

THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

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RAILWAY OR NO RAILWAY

WHAT'S THE QUESTION NOW AGITATING THE PUBLIC MIND.

THE CITY CANNOT ISSUE BONDS TO HELP ALONG THE PROJECT.

The Necessary \$20,000 Bonus Must Be Raised by Popular Subscription, a Small Proportion of Which Has Been Listed.

President Cotton's call for a meeting of the business men and tax payers to consider various means for raising \$20,000 as a bonus to induce the building of a new railroad to connect with the Soo line at Escanaba, was largely responded to Sunday afternoon, our people realizing the necessity of improving our railway facilities. Among those present were the representative business men of the city, all of whom were enthusiastically in favor of the city lending its support to the project. There was, however, some difference of opinion as to the manner in which the required amount should be raised, some expressing the opinion that the city should issue bonds for \$20,000, while others thought the sum should, and could, be raised by popular subscription. Mayor Gallup favored the latter proposition, and after some discussion a subscription list was put in circulation, and was headed by John K. Stack, who set \$1,000 opposite his name, followed by John Semer, Geo. Gallup and Dr. F. I. Phillips with \$500 each, and others with lesser amounts. A committee, consisting of Geo. T. Barnes, J. K. Stack and John M. Hartnett, was appointed to further circulate the list. Dr. Cotton, who presided, also appointed a committee of two, Messrs. Semer and Rolph, to entertain the representatives of the syndicate that propose to build the road. It was decided to hold a mass meeting at the council chamber on Monday evening.

MONDAY EVENING'S MEETING.

At this meeting there was present a good representation of the business men and tax payers of the city. Geo. T. Barnes, chairman of the committee appointed to solicit funds by popular subscription, reported that a thorough canvass had been made and only \$3,900 had been subscribed. There were, however, a number yet to be interviewed, but Mr. Barnes did not think the necessary \$20,000 could be raised by this means. The question of bonding the city for the amount was then introduced and Mayor Gallup was requested to give his opinion thereon. The mayor said the necessity of additional railway facilities must be apparent to all, but he felt some delicacy in defining his position on bonding the city for four hundred thousands might be misconstrued. He desired to have the question settled by the tax payers; he wanted their unqualified approval of the measure.

C. W. Moore, one of the projectors of the road, was present and Mayor Gallup called upon him to address the meeting, which he did briefly. Among other things the gentleman said he had made some agreeable acquaintances in Escanaba; spoke of our unrivaled geographical position and the natural advantages we possessed and thought the proposed new railway would be of untold benefit to the city. He said the syndicate that proposed to build the road meant business, and that if the \$20,000 bonus and a franchise to the right of way on certain streets, etc., were given trains would be running before the expiration of ninety days. He said the proposed line was not an entirely new project; that it had been under consideration for several years, but the time had come for earnest action. He predicted that with improved railway facilities Escanaba's population would be increased and real estate would materially enhance in value. His syndicate was ready to proceed at once, but if the project was abandoned at this time he could make no promises for the future.

John M. Hartnett, who takes a lively interest in the project, thought the time for prompt action had arrived, and considered it the duty of all to strike while the iron was hot. John Corcoran thought the city could bond by purchasing another park. Geo. T. Barnes thought the city should act slowly. Mayor Gallup, John Semer, E. M. St. Jacques, John O'Meara, J. K. Stack, Pat Fogarty and others favored bonding the city to raise the \$20,000. There was no opposition from any quarter, yet it was decided to appoint a committee to circulate a petition among the leading taxpayers of the city, requesting the common council to call a special election for the purpose of submitting the question of bonding the city to the electors. J. K. Stack, John Semer, E. M. St. Jacques, Ed. Erickson, John Moe and J. M. Hartnett were appointed such committee by the chair.

CANNOT ISSUE BONDS.

The committee secured the signatures of something over 300 tax payers, but

the common council took no action in the matter of calling a special election, Mayor Gallup "wanting to take no chances." Section 28, chapter 30, of the new charter reads:

"If any officer of the corporation shall, directly or indirectly, appropriate or convert any of the moneys, securities, evidences of value, or any property whatsoever, belonging to the corporation or any board thereof, to his own use, or shall directly or indirectly and knowingly, appropriate or convert the same to any other purpose than that for which such moneys, securities, evidences of value or property may have been appropriated, raised or received, or to any purpose not authorized by law, he shall be deemed guilty of willful and corrupt-misfeasance in office, and may be prosecuted, tried and convicted therefor."

The \$20,000 must now be raised by popular subscription, if at all. The council granted the syndicate a franchise to certain streets at its meeting Wednesday evening, but that is all it could do. Those interested are putting forth their best endeavors to raise the bonus, but the probability is against a successful outcome of the undertaking.

High School Notes.

Last Friday afternoon the exercises of the society were so attractive that they continued until five o'clock. At roll call, instead of responding to quotations as usual, members arose and two of the program committee read a quotation, wittily hitting off some characteristics of the members. After a bright essay on "Composition Cake," by Nellie Northrup, and a recitation by Ida Becker, the debate began. The question chosen for discussion was "Resolved, That Washington Was Greater Than Columbus." The affirmative was ably supported by Eddie McMartin and Lillie Wikson; the negative by Bell Barr and Robert Lyman. The judges were Miss Fanning, Mrs. Jennings and Miss McComb. They decided in favor of the negative. Too much can not be said in praise of the discussion, especially of Bell Barr's paper on Columbus and Eddie McMartin's extemporaneous speech in closing the debate on the affirmative. Eddie's speech, which was fifteen minutes long, showed thorough knowledge of both sides of the subject under discussion. Following the debate was an essay, "A Day on the Water," by Robert Oliver and a piano solo by Mrs. Sourwine. Mr. Mark Hayne then gave a chalk talk on St. Valentine. He drew many apt and bright pictures illustrative of the subject. We predict for Mr. Hayne a successful career in art work. He has many warm friends in the high school who will gladly welcome him whenever he can find time to visit them. At five o'clock the society adjourned, after giving a vote of thanks to those who had assisted in carrying out the program. A number of visitors were present during the exercises.

Washington's birthday will not be observed by any special exercises this year.

The High School Literary Society will celebrate the anniversary of Longfellow's birth, next Friday, by appropriate exercises. All are cordially invited to be present.

The Wind Settled It.

There was an amusing, yet disgusting performance on Ludington street at an early hour Tuesday morning. Two intoxicated individuals became enraged while in conversation, and made a desperate attempt to fight it out. One removed his overcoat and after carefully depositing it on the sidewalk made a dive for his antagonist, but just as he did so a gust of wind buried his overgarment into the street, whereupon both went in quest thereof, tumbling over one another in a laughable manner. After recovering the coat they were too exhausted to fight, and accordingly adjourned to an adjacent saloon where they indulged in a peacemaker.

Prompt Payment.

Oscar Duncan, who died at West Superior Feb. 2d, was a member of G. M. Bice Tent, No. 824, K. O. T. M., of this city, and carried \$2,000 life insurance in that order. The day succeeding his death notice was sent to the state headquarters of the Knights of the Maccoches and Monday last, just thirteen days after notice of death was sent, a check for the amount was received by the deceased's father, to whom the insurance was payable. This is what we call pretty quick work.

Ingalls' Lecture.

Ex-Senator Ingalls will lecture in Peterson's opera house on March 11th next. His subject will be "Problems of Our Second Century." Mr. Ingalls is a very noted orator and his subject giving him the wide range it does will warrant the attendance of every intelligent Escanaban.

The Time to Advertise.

The proper time to advertise is all the time, but the merchant who advertises just now will be purchasing publicity at an exceptionally good time. Its the early advertiser that catches the spring shopper.

Frank Tucker's Company.

Frank Tucker's Theatre company, at The Peterson this week, played to comparatively small audiences from start to finish. The company is a good one, and deserved better patronage.

G. MOTT MAY BE BEATEN

ANOTHER CHARGE AGAINST G. MOTT WILLIAMS.

His Opponents Circulate a Letter Written to Rev. Rowe, Now Bishop of Alaska, and It is Causing Trouble. The Facts in the Case.

The fight over the consecration of G. Mott Williams has developed a second sensation and one that has brought the Rt. Rev. P. T. Rowe, bishop of Alaska, into much unpleasant notoriety. It transpires that the fight against Bishop-elect Williams, instead of being confined to the original protest and having died out, has been waged with almost vindictive persistency and consuming fierceness.

The opposition to Mr. Williams has been most active; the bishops have been flooded with letters and the confirmation of the election has been delayed when it appeared that he was most certain of success, the vote standing at the present time, it is stated, 37 in his favor. All that is needed is one more vote, but that does not seem to be forthcoming. Thirty-eight votes are necessary for confirmation.

The present state of affairs, especially the hanging up of the ballot, is said to be due directly to an action of Bishop Rowe's and which has given the opposition the first good charge that has been made against Mr. Williams. Mr. Rowe, previous to his elevation to the episcopacy of Alaska, was pastor of the church at Sault Ste. Marie. Just before the meeting of the Marquette diocesan convention which elected Mr. Williams, Bishop Rowe returned from New York, where he was consecrated, and after the fact of the sending out of the protest became known he wrote Mr. Williams a most friendly and sympathetic letter, to which Mr. Williams replied without reserve.

It is the latter that is now causing the trouble. For the first time Mr. Williams appears to have evidenced any feeling with reference to the matter and he expressed himself without reserve relative to the men who were behind the protest.

This letter is held by Mr. Williams' opponents to be strong proof that the charges contained in the protest were not without foundation as was apparent from the feeling evidenced in the letter. Bishop Rowe, instead of treating the letter confidentially, promptly turned it over to the Sault Ste. Marie delegates, with the result that it has been printed and sent to every bishop in the country. Before the receipt of the letter by the bishops, it is stated that but little credence was given the charge contained in the original protest, especially in view of the fact of the strong and prompt denial of the standing committee of the diocese and as the originators of the protest seemed unable to furnish sufficient proof to make the charges hold good.

The friends of Mr. Williams are greatly mortified by the unexpected change in affairs. Next to Mr. Williams Mr. Rowe was the most prominent clergyman in the diocese and if he had not been elected to the Alaska diocese it is likely he would have had a strong following in the Marquette convention. However, it is unfortunate for him that this matter did not creep out before his consecration and before he left for Alaska.

Telephone War Started.

An Iron Mountain dispatch to the Milwaukee Sentinel says: The project of forming an offensive and defensive alliance against the Bell company is being considered by the several independent telephone companies of the upper peninsula. It is the purpose of the new Menominee and Marinette company to run a line to Powers, there to connect with lines from Iron Mountain and Escanaba. The Marquette County Telephone company will construct a wire to Escanaba, thus forming a circuit connecting the leading cities of the peninsula. The Bell company has only one subscriber in Iron Mountain and none at Escanaba. A warm fight is certain at Menominee and Marinette. The Standard telephone is used by the local company.

Better Railway Facilities.

It is not improbable that a branch of the Northwestern road will be built from a point near Brampton to the furnace of the Cleveland-Cliffs Company, at Gladstone. The railway officials at this place deny any knowledge of the project, yet it is known to The Iron Port that the proposed branch is under consideration and will probably be built, but whether by the railway company or the furnace people it is unable to state.

Go Thou and Do Likewise.

Some time ago the Marlette, (Mich.) council ordered the Bell Telephone company to remove its poles from Main street, which was met with a flat refusal by the company. The village council last week chopped them down, and now the Bell people have taken their instruments out of town.

Home-seekers' Excursion to the South.

On February 11 and March 10, 1896, the Northwestern line will sell excursion

tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and Arizona. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwester R'y.

A Couple of Cedar Kings.

There is located in Mackinac county what is unquestionably one of the largest, if not the largest, cedar camps to be found in the Wolverine state today. It is owned and operated by V. Mashek, of Keweenaw, and Ed. Arnold, of Escanaba, a firm that formed some six or seven years ago, during which time several million pieces of ties and posts have been cut and shipped to market. The land embraces several sections, which was originally covered with as fine cedar woods as was to be found anywhere in the country. Notwithstanding the great quantity that has been taken off in the past the company will have enough timber to last another year after this. The banking place is at Seal Choix Bay, which makes about a four-mile haul, thus restricting teams to only two round trips per day. But what is lost on this account is more than made up by the large loads that are drawn, the average being 400 ordinary posts to one span of horses. To do this ricks twenty-four feet long are used and the pieces are placed cross-wise and the load is piled on until it resembles a moving bay more than anything else. The biggest load of ties delivered was 252 pieces. This was last year when the roads were none of the best either. A force of about fifty choppers is kept steadily at work, these starting in the fall to get out a big supply of cedar ready by the time sleighing sets in. The camp is under the personal supervision of Mr. Arnold, who likewise has charge of the boarding house, which is presided over by a sister, a former resident of Two Rivers, at which place her husband died some years ago. In the absence of Mr. Mashek in California during the winter months, his son Wotja comes up from Chicago occasionally to look after matters. Mr. Arnold's family continue to reside at Escanaba, where he built an elegant residence a few years ago.—Door County Advertiser.

Washington Memorial Service.

There will be services both morning and evening at the Presbyterian church next Sunday. In the morning Dr. Todd will discuss "The Truth and Errors in Christian Science." In the evening a patriotic service will be held in memory of George Washington. The church will be appropriately decorated for the occasion, and an orchestra will assist in providing suitable selections, and special anthems and solos will be rendered. Several speakers will take part in the service, and it is probable peace resolutions will be submitted, calling for all disputed questions between America and Britain to be settled by arbitration. The following is the program:

Organ Voluntary..... Mrs. Geler
Doxology..... Congregation
The Lord's Prayer..... Congregation
Anthem..... Choir
Overture..... Orchestra
Scripture Readings in concert, led by the pastor.
Address..... Dr. Long
Hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers".....
Solo..... Congregation
Address, "Washington as Patriot"..... Mrs. C. Heaton
Collection.....
Overture..... Orchestra
Anthem..... Choir
Recitation..... Miss J. Barr
Solo..... Miss Benedict
Address, "Washington as Puritan"..... Rev. Dr. Todd
Submission of Resolutions.....
Hymn, "America"..... Congregation
Benediction..... Rev. Dr. Todd
All are cordially invited to attend.

An Inventive Genius.

Some months since Mr. Wellsted, of Brampton, was granted a patent on a non-refilling bottle, that is, a bottle which becomes useless after the original contents are exhausted, and The Iron Port is now informed authoritatively that he has an offer of \$15,000 for the patent, which he will probably accept. In conversation with Mr. Wellsted on Tuesday an Iron Port representative was told that when eighteen years of age he had patented the first club skates ever placed upon the market. The patent was sold to an eastern firm for \$400. Later, when employed by the Chicago & Northwester Company in this city, he invented a snow scraper for use on locomotives, and the same was patented by Mr. Elliott, then master mechanic, and put into general use on that system. Mr. Wellsted has just invented a new kind of clothes-pin, and will soon ask for a patent on the same.

Jumped the Track.

There was a bad wreck on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road four miles south of Iron Mountain on Saturday. A logging train going down grade jumped the track, piling the timber up in a great mass. It required some hours to clear the track. Passengers were transferred. The damage will reach \$5,000.

Orchestra Reorganized.

Brotherton's orchestra has been reorganized with Hugh Brotherton as director and John Gross as secretary and treasurer. Brotherton's is probably the best orchestra Escanaba ever had.

A Soldiers' Reunion.

A movement is under way to hold a reunion of the old soldiers of this peninsula at Crystal Falls in June next.

THE JACKSON IN LUCK

A RICH STRIKE OF ORE AT THE JACKSON MINE.

The Discovery is Accidentally Made While the Construction of a New Railway Was in Progress—in Operation for Fifty Years.

The first discovery of ore on Lake Superior was made in what is now the city of Negaunee, in 1846—50 years ago. As the result of that discovery the Jackson mine, the pioneer of Lake Superior, was opened. The Jackson has been working continuously ever since 1851. It has had its ups and downs like the other properties, but has managed to keep in the ranks of the producing mines in seasons of adversity as well as in prosperous times. For many years the Jackson was a remarkably profitable mine, but for the past decade its profits have been small and its life precarious. The old deposits have been pretty effectually worked out, and nothing was found that could take their place.

To all appearances the Jackson, after a long and honorable career, was on its last legs, and its demise but a matter of a little time. The new railroad, which is being built from Ishpeming to Marquette, passes over the Jackson property at Negaunee. Three weeks ago, as is well known, while workmen were making a cut through a rock wall on Jackson ground an ore body was found. It was at first thought of little importance, as small veins of high grade ore laminated with bands of jasper are found frequently on the Jackson property, but as the work progressed and the ore body held its own it was seen that the find might prove an important one. Assays showed the ore to be of good quality and of a grade much sought after for mixing with the soft-grained ores of the Mesaba. Its extent is quite large, and the line of the railroad has been deflected, while the Jackson will open a mine where the road was planned to run.

The remarkable feature of this find is that it should have been made on ground which it was supposed had been thoroughly explored many years ago. The big ore body was found contiguous to the oldest mine in the district, fifty years after ore was first found in the district, and less than a mile from the original discovery. This important find shows plainly that in spite of the advantages offered in exploring by high explosives and the diamond drill, much is left to chance, and that may be found hundreds of years from now in the oldest districts, where it had been supposed every ore lode was mapped.

Another New Railroad.

A new Wisconsin railway company, the Wisconsin Northern, has filed articles of organization. Surveys have been made and the line runs through a section which contains a large body of state lands. The line is to be 100 miles long, starting from a point of connection with the Chicago & Northwester at or near Big Saunco, in Brown county, north-west through or into the counties of Brown, Shawano, Oconto, Langlade, Florence and Forest to a point on the boundary line between Wisconsin and Michigan. The capital stock is \$500,000. The incorporators are: Marvin Hughitt, president of the Northwestern, Albert Keep, M. M. Kirkman, W. H. Newman, John M. Whitman, Charles E. Simmons and J. B. Reifeld, all officials of the Northwestern Railway Company, substantiating the supposition that the road is to be a branch of the Northwestern.

Killed by a Falling Tree.

John Englund met death in the woods in Maple Ridge township last Saturday evening. Mr. Englund was employed in Swen Hall's camps and while on his way to work on the evening mentioned a falling tree struck him with such force as to fracture the skull at the base. A physician arrived Sunday morning but the unfortunate man was beyond all assistance and death resulted soon after his arrival. The deceased was a married man but his family still live in Sweden. The remains were taken to Brampton for interment, which occurred on Tuesday last.

Death of Mrs. Emba.

Mrs. C. J. Emba died at her home on Ludington street on Wednesday, dropsy being the cause of her demise. Mrs. Emba had been ill for some months, yet her death was none the less shocking to her family and large circle of acquaintances. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn her loss. The funeral will take place from the family residence this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

An Interesting Discourse.

The lecture on "Father Mathew, the Irish Reformer," by Presiding Elder Sweet at the Methodist church on Tuesday evening, called out a fair-sized audience. The discourse was enjoyed by all who heard it.

Against New Marine Laws.

Green Bay mariners will fight the passage of the two bills now before congress relating to the manning and equipment of vessels on the great lakes, says the

North Star. The bills require sailing vessels to carry registered sailors according to the tonnage. This means that too many sails will have to be employed. Capt. C. B. Hart opines that if the bills became law the boating business on Green Bay would be ruined.

The Fannie C. Hart would have to carry six sailors under the proposed law, whereas she now carries four deckhands. If the sailors would not work as deckhands, they would quit and the boat would have to be tied up while new seamen were being found.

Hermansville News.

Rev. J. Chapman, pastor of the M. E. church, has just received a fine wheel, of which he is justly proud.

Martin Anderson has just returned to this place, after an absence of two years.

B. W. Brown, of Escanaba, has been here the past few days looking after his cedar interests.

The new school house just completed at a cost of \$5,000, is a credit to the village of Hermansville. Principal Wm. C. Orr conducted the writer through the building. It is well finished and has three large, airy rooms, heated by hot air. The school has an enrollment of 150 pupils, and under Principal Orr and his assistant, Miss Jessie Dahlem, the pupils are making splendid progress.

Hotel De Latimer is at present crowded with strangers, called here on business. Mr. Latimer is a genial landlord and sees to the wants of his guests in first-class style.

Robert Sigmond and John Corbett, employed by the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., at this place, while engaged in ditching logs on the landing, were seriously hurt on Monday.

F. A. Latimer, of this place, who is engaged by the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. as clerk and delivery man in the store, is laid up with a sprained ankle, caused by a runaway horse.

Lathrop Locals.

Several of our ladies attended the apron and necktie social at Turin last Saturday evening.

The Christian Endeavor society will observe Feb. 22 as Christian Citizenship day. Sheet music, consisting of national hymns, has been received from the Union League Co., and a lecture will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Cleo, of Ishpeming.

Messrs. Geo. Ayers and Ed. Tappenden returned on Tuesday from a trapping expedition on the Escanaba river.

Mrs. Charlie Haskell returned last Saturday from an extended visit with her parents in Ohio.

Mr. W. H. H. Wellstead was at Lathrop on business one day this week.

Wm. Kingsley closed his logging job and broke up camp on the Sawmill-creek, on Monday of last week. He was in camp nine weeks and put in over a million feet.

There are no idle men or teams in Lathrop now; all have work while the roads hold good.

Wolves are reported quite plentiful about here lately. It is reported that they killed and devoured a deer in front of Matt Britz' house, one night last week.

Deals in Delta Dirt.

Andrew Sanberg and wife to Michael Gleason, lot 6 in block 40 of Gladstone, consideration \$400; Michael Gleason and wife to the Swedish Christian Mission church, lot 6 in block 40 of Gladstone, consideration \$600.

Charles A. Morrison and wife have transferred to the Security and Loan Association, by Special Commissioner T. B. White, the property described as lot 1, block 45, Campbell's addition, consideration \$648.68.

John Wester and wife have sold to Chas. Sjoeling forty acres of land in section 19, 41, 18.

Harvey Klotzsch and wife have sold to Henry D. Otter 40 acres in section 32, township 40, range 20; consideration \$100.

Terrible Loss of Life.

A dispatch from Johannesburg, Transvaal, under date of Feb. 19 says: An explosion of dynamite occurred at Viendordorf to-day, and the poor quarter of the town was blown to pieces. Hundreds of houses are in ruins and the havoc wrought is fearful. A number of persons were killed. A number of persons were killed. The populace turned out en masse and is now working to rescue those who may be buried in the ruins. The windows of every house in Johannesburg were broken by the force of the explosion. Many lives were lost.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, treasurer of the city of Escanaba, will be at his office, corner of Hale and Georgia streets, each week day, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 8 p. m., for the purpose of receiving and receipting for taxes. All interested persons are requested to call and settle their taxes.

E. M. St. Jacques.

A Gasoline Stove Explodes.

The fire department was called out Thursday forenoon, the explosion of a gasoline stove in Dr. Youngquist's office causing the alarm. No damage was done, however, except by smoke.

Fractured His Leg.

P. J. Dalstein, of Perkins, slipped and fell while in this city on Saturday last, fracturing his right leg above the ankle. He was taken to the hospital.

MAN OF MANY PARTS.

William Morris, who may be best known to the literary world of London as William Morris, who has been spoken of lately in connection with the poet of post laureate. It is because he is so many-sided a man that he is known neither by his countrymen nor by Americans. If he were only a mere poet it would be easy to write of him—to make an estimate and properly classify him—but he is a larger figure in life than he is in literature, and he therefore belongs to the future rather than to the present in the way of criticism.

He is spoken of indiscriminately as a socialist, as a designer of furniture and



WILLIAM MORRIS.

wall paper, and as a poet. At Kelmscott house, Hammersmith, he designs esthetic wall papers for which he is deservedly famous, and the Kelmscott Press, which he conducts, is noted for the beautiful books which it produces.

Though he seems to be not nowadays on winning laurels as a designer and publisher, William Morris has a long and brilliant record as a poet. His first book of verses: "The Defense of Guinevere and Other Poems," was published as far back as 1858. This was followed by "The Life and Death of Jason," which put him in the first rank of living poets. In his next work: "The Earthly Paradise," he well-nigh exhausted the treasures of Greek mythology and Gothic folklore. This is a work with a plan which is somewhat indebted to that of the "Canterbury Tales."

Certain gentlemen and mariners of Norway sail in quest of "the earthly paradise"—an island of bliss—find it, and remain in it for the remainder of their lives, passing the time with tales from Greek and Teutonic sources. The poem is not meant to inculcate vigor or active effort (though these may find their remote position in the tale); the primary conception implies a castle of indolence, an existence conditioned by languid repose. The poet does not fume and fret, but he has hopes that when there is leisure he may be thought worthy of some attention:

But rather when a weary of your mirth
From full hearts still unattained ye sigh,
And feeling kindly unto all the earth
Grudge every minute as it passes by,
Made the more mindful as the sweet days die—

Remember me a little then, I pray,
The idle singer of an empty day.

The critics of Mr. William Morris have complained of late that he has wasted too much time over the translation of Icelandic Sagas. "But, as before stated, he is far greater as a man than as a poet. At Merton Abbey in Surrey he has run for some years a factory in which by producing artistic wall paper, furniture, etc., he has tried to restore the dignity of art to ordinary household decoration. He has fought that course of the whole Philistine world, sham art and stupid bric-a-brac. His fundamental principle was thus expressed in one of his lectures: "I do not want art for the few any more than education for the few or freedom for the few."

BENARES' HOLY MAN.

One of the Curiosities of India Visited by All Travelers.

Here is a photograph of "the Holy Man of Benares." One of the curiosities of mankind, he is visited by almost every traveler who goes to Benares. His name is Swami Bhaskaranda Saras-



"THE HOLY MAN OF BENARES."

wati, and he is about sixty-five years old. He lives near the Monkey temple, in a garden belonging to a rajah, wears no clothing, sleeps on the ground and accepts no gratuities, because he wants nothing. "By much study and long contemplation of religion," it has been said, "he claims to be free from all passions—free even from the very wants of life." He has a face full of sympathy and kindness. He discusses and explains his ideas of religion whenever a visitor desires to hear him, and he treats every one of the multitudes who call upon him with constant and most cordial kindness. Part of his writings has been published in a bulky volume.

The only gold toilet set in the world belongs to the khedive of Egypt. It was made in London and consists of 23 pieces. Each piece bears the monogram of the khedive in diamonds, the same being surrounded by a fillet in imitation of that of the Grand Turk. Vendors of 8,000 diamonds and over 1,500 rubies were used in decorating these golden toilet articles. The body of each piece is of 18-carat gold, and all are enclosed in a diamond-encrusted ebony case.

SHIP WREATHED IN ELECTRICITY

Remarkable Storm Through Which an Ocean Vessel Recently Passed.

One of the most remarkable electric storms at sea, which probably seemed intensified by reason of the fact that a cargo of Spanish iron ore passed through it, was experienced by the British steamship Mercedes, which arrived at this port the other day from Bilbao, says the Philadelphia Record. On the Grand banks of Newfoundland during the nights of December 3 and 4 the ocean appeared like a mighty mass of flame or an endless stretch of prairie fires. Balls of electrical fires hissed and exploded in all directions and darted among the vessel's masts and rigging. The Mercedes' escape from going down on December 1 seemed little short of a miracle. She was struck by a southwest gale, which was accompanied by seas rolling high. During the height of the storm a huge deck derrick, weighing many tons, was torn loose from its fastenings and swept overboard, leaving a hole in the vessel's deck, through which the water ran into the cargo. In its course it carried away the main topmast, which was also of iron; part of the flying bridge, the after winch, and part of the deck fittings. Soon afterward the storm partly subsided, when the electrical fire appeared in all directions. It hung in big balls for two nights from the masts and fore and aft stays, and practically turned night into day. As the big fireballs came together they would burst with a loud report upon the vessel and disappear. Under this light at night such temporary repairs were made as were deemed necessary to reach port.

DANGEROUS LIGHTS.

Oculists Protest Against the Use of Electricity with Plain Globes.

An English paper states that London oculists are up in arms against the very serious danger to the community caused by the electric light. Several eminent eye doctors are agreed on the point that unless a stop is put to the exposure of uncovered electric lights in the streets and in shops and offices nearly all the population will become blind. Experts are so greatly exercised in the matter that they even suggest that parliament should take it up and prohibit the use of plain glass globes for electric light unless they are properly shaded. Commenting on this, a London electrical journal says: "It is not customary to look at the sun, and not even the most enthusiastic electrician would suggest that naked arcs and incandescent filaments were objects to be gazed at without limit. But naked arcs are not usually placed so as to come within the line of sight, and when they do so accidentally, whatever may result, the injury to the eye is quite perceptible. The filament of a glow lamp, on the other hand, is more likely to meet the eye, but a frosted bulb is an extremely simple and common way of entirely getting over that difficulty. The whole trouble can easily be remedied by the use of properly frosted or colored glass globes. In any case, however, the actual permanent injury to the eye by the glowing filament is no greater than that due to an ordinary gas flame."

FISH THAT DRANK WINE.

Some of Them Developed a Taste for It and Got Hilarious.

"Did you ever see drunken fish?" inquired a Sonoma county wine grower. No one would confess that he had seen intoxicated fish, says the San Francisco Post, and the silence indicated a predisposition to incredulity. "I suppose you are going to tell us about a drunken catfish staggering down through the orchard and catching a bird?" suggested one. "Do you think I am a liar?" demanded the farmer, indignantly, but he was left in ignorance as to the belief of his hearers. "My winery is right on the bank of a little creek. This time of the year the water stands in pools and every pool is full of trout, suckers and pike. All of the waste from the winery is thrown into the creek, and that is enough to discolor the water, but the other day a big vat of sour claret burst and nearly all of it ran down into the hole of water just below the winery. In half an hour the pool was crowded with fish floating belly up. I thought they were dead, and pulled a big pike out, but he wiggled and flopped around just like an old drunk trying to get up without any thing to hold on to. One by one they disappeared as they sobered up, and when the water cleared two days afterward there wasn't a dead fish in the pool. They had just been jagged."

CHARLEY HOYT'S SPEECH.

He Made One by Froxy in the Course of His Legislative Career.

The scholar in politics has some odd experiences and is in a position to get lots of fun out of them. Charley Hoyt, the playwright, is a member of the New Hampshire legislature. Talking in Boston the other night, says the Troy Times, he related an incident that took place in his political career. He said that he never made, to his knowledge, more than one successful speech, and that was when he was endeavoring to get a certain measure, calling for a large appropriation, through the house. Action had been delayed as long as possible, but when the time came a bright young lawyer opposed the measure, attacking Mr. Hoyt in a most savage manner and making many personal allusions. Mr. Hoyt responded very briefly, but the attack had been so fierce as to arouse sympathy, and the measure was carried. Meeting one of his colleagues the next day Mr. Hoyt was asked what action he was going to take about the abusive speech. "Why, nothing," responded Mr. Hoyt. "Are you going to stand calmly by and be insulted in this manner?" the gentleman asked. "I don't exactly see what I can do," returned Mr. Hoyt, with a little more than his usual drawl. "You see, I wrote that speech and paid the man \$25 to deliver it."

Heaven Enough.

An editor who died of starvation was being escorted to Heaven by an angel who had been sent out for that purpose. "May I look at the other place before we ascend to eternal happiness?" "Easily," said the angel. So they went below and skinned around, taking in the sights. The angel lost track of the editor and went around hedges to hunt him. He found him sitting by a furnace fanning himself and gazing with rapture upon a lot of people in the fire. There was a sign on the furnace which said: "Delinquent Subscribers." "Come," said the angel, "we must be going." "You go on," said the editor; "I'm not coming. This is heaven enough for me."

Ancient Ale Tasters in England.

The ale taster's office in England was an ancient one. He was chosen at the annual court leet, and was sworn to examine and assay the beer and ale, and to take care that they were good and wholesome, and sold at the proper prices. All defaults of brewers he was bound to present at the next court leet.

Bloodshot Eyes.

The eyes become bloodshot because, while ordinarily the vessels of the cornea are too small to admit the red corpuscles of the blood, when inflamed they enlarge and the red particles enter and give their color to the white.



The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding "Membership" and "Official Correspondents."

SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large, to our cause.

THIRD: We publish a large line of documents containing all of the Tariff question. Complete sets will be mailed to any address for 50 cents.

FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist." Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23rd Street, New York.

Legal.

First Publication Feb. 8, 1896.

ORDER OF HEARING, FOR GENERAL purpose and for appointment of an administrator of the estate of Benjamin L. Hayden, deceased, in the city of Escanaba, county of Delta, ss.

At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba on the third day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Benjamin L. Hayden, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Marshall Hayden, praying that an administrator be appointed on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 2nd day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First Publication January 16th, 1896.

PROBATE ORDER for hearing, on appeal, of the State Court for said county.

At a session of the probate court for the county of Delta, held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Friday, the 15th day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Neils Peter Petersen, deceased.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Peter Nelson, the administrator of said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 18th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed: And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Delta, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First Publication Feb. 1, 1896.

SHERIFF'S SALE—Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the circuit court of Delta county in favor of Harry L. Hutchins, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Eugene Gill, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D. 1896, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Eugene Gill in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

All that certain piece of property known and described as the north-west quarter of the north-west quarter of section twenty-four, township thirty-six, north of range thirteen, west of all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in Escanaba, in said county of Delta, that being the place of holding the circuit court of said county of Delta, on the seventeenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

REGIS BRANCHAMP, ROYCE & BARBER, Sheriff.

Dated this 31st day of January, A. D. 1896.

First Publication Jan. 18, 1896.

CHANCEY'S SALE—State of Michigan, circuit court for the county of Delta, in chancery. Fairbanks Lodge No. 305, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, complainant, vs. Christian Knudson and Bertha Knudson, defendants.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the court of chancery, made in the above cause on the twenty-second day of April, A. D. 1895, there will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, a circuit court commissioner for said county of Delta, that to auction, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, in said county of Delta, on Monday, the second day of March, A. D. 1896, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all those certain premises situated in said county, known and described as follows, to-wit:

Professional Cards.

DR. C. H. LONG, Physician and Surgeon. Office over Young's bakery, 62 Ludington St. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

DR. D. H. ROWELLS, DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery. Office in Mason's block. Attention given to Crown and Bridge work.

REYNOLDS & COTTON, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Homeopaths. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m., Masonic block, Escanaba.

F. YOUNGQUIST, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office 110 South Georgia Street. Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.

JOHN FOWER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Masonic block, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

EMIL GLASER, NOTARY PUBLIC. Prepare documents in either the English or German language, takes risks for responsible Life, Fire or Accident Insurance companies. Sells tickets from any part of Western Europe to any part of the U. S. Buys and sells real estate and loans money on real estate security. Office Tilden avenue, Escanaba.

DR. J. C. BROOKS, Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist. RAPID RIVER, DELTA CO., MICH.

FRED. E. HARRIS, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ogden avenue. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

ESCANABA DENTAL PARLORS. Drs. Fraser & Thibault, Dentists. Office at corner of Ludington and Georgia. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Groceries.

MERRILL'S GROCERY 803 LUDINGTON ST.

- CANNED GOODS. Dime Milk, 1 for... 25c. Crest Brand Salmon, per can... 12c. Columbia River Salmon, per can... 13c. Oil Sardines, 6 cans for... 14c. Mustard Sardines, per can... 8c. A No. 1 Canned Tomatoes, per can... 8c. Best Canned Tomatoes, per can... 10c. Lobsters, per can... 25c. Canned Apples, per can... 10c. Roast Beef, per can... 15c. 16-oz Van Houten's Cocoa... 20c. Corn Starch, per package... 45c. Lusk's Bartlett Peas, per can... 10c. Other lines of canned goods equally as low.

BAKING POWDERS.

Forest City, worth 90c, at... 25c. Cocoa Delight, worth 10c... 10c. Star & Crescent, worth 90c, at... 95c.

SUNDRIES.

- Pure Lard, per pound... 9c. Lion Coffee, worth 50c, 3 pounds for... \$1.00. Hard Compound, per pound... 25c. Powdered Sugar, per pound... 6c. Cube Sugar, per pound... 6c. 4x Coffee, per pound... 25c. Rice, per pound... 6c. Corn Starch, per package... 45c. Peppermint Tobacco, per pound... 95c.

COCOANUT.

- Loose, per pound... 15c. Wetmore's, per package... 7c. Dunham's, per package... 8c. Sheeps... 7c.

SPICES & GRAIN.

- A & H Soda, per pound... 7c. Currants, per package... 10c. Tea Dust, loose, pound package... 10c.

MERRILL'S GROCERY, 803 LUDINGTON ST.

Railroad.

Take the Soo Direct Route to

CANADIAN PROVINCES,

NEW ENGLAND,

NEW YORK

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

Solid Vestibled Train to Montreal. Only through Sleeper to Boston.

"THE ATLANTIC LIMITED"

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

—AND THE—

Soo Pacific LINE

TRUE SCENIC ROUTE,

Banff, Great Glacier, Vancouver, Victoria, Oregon and California.

Through Sleeping and Dining Service.

Comfortable Tourist Car to Seattle WITHOUT CHANGE

"THE PACIFIC LIMITED."

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

LOWEST RATES BEST SERVICE

For Particulars write

W. R. CALLAWAY, Gen'l Pass' Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

L. J. PRINCE, Agent, Escanaba.

Groceries.

James S. Doherty,

Keeps Constantly on Hand a Full and Complete Line of

CHOICE . AND . FANCY

GROCERIES

Crockery . and . Canned . Goods.

Butter Eggs and Cheese

A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.

264 Pennis Street.

Holiday Goods.

F. H. ATKINS & CO., GROCERIES & CROCKERY

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF.....

Decorated Dinnerware,

China, Glassware,

and Lamp Goods,

Which are Especially Suitable for the Local Trade.

WE HANDLE VERY EXTENSIVELY

Homer Laughlin's White Granite, the best made.

Henry Alcock's Cyprus Semi Porcelain.

Henry Alcock's White and Gold Porcelain.

Haviland & Co's White China and 7 Open Stock Patterns in Decorated Dinnerware, Hotel China and Porcelain.

Jardiniers, large variety, Umbrella Stands,

Puttling Sets, Salad and Berry Bowls, Meat Sets,

Cracker Jars, Sugar and Cream Sets, Stoneware, Etc.

Special Attention Given to Our Mail Order Department.

FRANK H. ATKINS & CO.

Groceries.

UP TO DATE

Plain and Fancy Groceries

WE HAVE THEM!

Our Store is Fully Stocked with Everything to be Found in a First-Class Grocery Store, and Prices Astonishingly Low.

Full Line of Canned Goods always on Hand

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

ERICKSON & BISSEL,

Masonic Block, Escanaba, Michigan

Merchant Tailoring.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING

Complete Line of

Foreign and Domestic

SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS, and TROUSERINGS

Special Line of New Goods.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

Bottled Beer.

Escanaba * Brewing * Co's

BOTTLED BEER.

This delicious beverage is bottled at the Escanaba Brewing Co's bottling works, and is just what you want.

ALL LIQUOR DEALERS SELL IT

THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXVII.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1896.

NUMBER 9

RAILWAY OR NO RAILWAY

THAT'S THE QUESTION NOW AGITATING THE PUBLIC MIND.

THE CITY CANNOT ISSUE BONDS TO HELP ALONG THE PROJECT.

The Necessary \$20,000 Bonus Must Be Raised By Popular Subscription, a Small Portion of Which Has Been Listed.

President Cotton's call for a meeting of the business men and tax payers to consider a way and means for raising \$20,000 as a bonus to induce the building of a new railroad to connect with the Soo line at North Escanaba, was largely responded to Sunday afternoon, our people realizing the necessity of improving our railway facilities. Among those present were the representative business men of the city, all of whom were enthusiastically in favor of the city lending its support to the project. There was, however, some difference of opinion as to the manner in which the required amount should be raised, some expressing the opinion that the city should issue bonds for \$20,000, while others thought the sum should, and could, be raised by popular subscription. Mayor Gallup favored the latter proposition, and after some discussion a subscription list was put in circulation, and was headed by John K. Stack, who set \$1,000 opposite his name, followed by John Semer, Geo. Gallup and Dr. F. I. Phillips with \$500 each, and others with lesser amounts. A committee, consisting of Geo. T. Burns, J. K. Stack and John M. Hartnett, was appointed to further circulate the list. Dr. Cotton, who presided, also appointed a committee of two, Messrs. Semer and Rolph, to entertain the representatives of the syndicate that propose to build the road. It was decided to hold a mass meeting at the council chamber on Monday evening.

MONDAY EVENING'S MEETING.
At this meeting there was present a good representation of the business men and tax payers of the city. Geo. T. Burns, chairman of the committee appointed to solicit funds by popular subscription, reported that a thorough canvass had been made and only \$3,900 had been subscribed. There were, however, a number yet to be interviewed, but Mr. Burns did not think the necessary \$20,000 could be raised by this means. The question of bonding the city for the amount was then introduced and Mayor Gallup was requested to give his opinion thereon. The mayor said the necessity of additional railway facilities must be apparent to all, but he felt some delicacy in defining his position on bonding the city for fear his statements might be misconstrued. He desired to have the question settled by the tax payers; he wanted their unqualified approval of the measure.

C. W. Moore, one of the projectors of the road, was present and Mayor Gallup called upon him to address the meeting, which he did briefly. Among other things the gentleman said he had made some agreeable acquaintances in Escanaba; spoke of our unrivalled geographical position and the natural advantages we possessed and thought the proposed new railway would be of untold benefit to the city. He said the syndicate that proposed to build the road meant business, and that if the \$20,000 bonus and a franchise for the right of way on certain streets, etc., were given trains would be running before the expiration of ninety days. He said the proposed line was not an entirely new project; that it had been under consideration for several years, but the time had come for earnest action. He predicted that with improved railway facilities Escanaba's population would be increased and real estate would materially enhance in value. His syndicate was ready to proceed at once, but if the project was abandoned at this time he could make no promises for the future.

John M. Hartnett, who takes a lively interest in the project, thought the time for prompt action had arrived, and considered it the duty of all to strike while the iron was hot. John Corcoran thought the city could bond by purchasing another park. Geo. T. Burns thought the city should act slowly. Mayor Gallup, John Semer, E. M. St. Jacques, John O'Meara, J. K. Stack, Pat Fogarty and others favored bonding the city to raise the \$20,000. There was no opposition from any quarter, yet it was decided to appoint a committee to circulate a petition among the leading taxpayers of the city, requesting the common council to call a special election for the purpose of submitting the question of bonding the city to the electors. J. K. Stack, John Semer, E. M. St. Jacques, Ed. Erickson, John Moe and J. M. Hartnett were appointed such committee by the chair.

GARNEY ISSUE BONDS.

The committee secured the signatures of something over 300 tax payers, but

the common council took no action in the matter of calling a special election, Mayor Gallup "wanting to take no chances." Section 28, chapter 30, of the new charter reads:

"If any officer of the corporation shall, directly or indirectly, appropriate or convert any of the moneys, securities, evidences of value, or any property whatsoever, belonging to the corporation or any board thereof, to his own use, or shall directly or indirectly and knowingly, appropriate or convert the same to any other purpose than that for which such moneys, securities, evidences of value or property may have been appropriated, raised or received, or to any purpose not authorized by law, he shall be deemed guilty of willful and corrupt malfeasance in office, and may be prosecuted, tried and convicted therefor."

The \$20,000 must now be raised by popular subscription, if at all. The council granted the syndicate a franchise to certain streets at its meeting Wednesday evening, but that is all it could do. Those interested are putting forth their best endeavors to raise the bonus, but the probability is against a successful outcome of the undertaking.

High School Notes.

Last Friday afternoon the exercises of the society were so attractive that they continued until five o'clock. At roll call, instead of responding to quotations as usual, members arose and two of the program committee read a quotation, wittily hitting off some characteristics of the members. After a bright essay on "Composition Cake," by Nellie Northrup, and a recitation by Ida Becker, the debate began. The question chosen for discussion was "Resolved, That Washington Was Greater Than Columbus." The affirmative was ably supported by Eddie McMartin and Lillie Wixson; the negative by Bell Barr and Robert Lyman. The judges were Miss Fanning, Mrs. Jennings and Miss McComb. They decided in favor of the negative. Too much can not be said in praise of the discussion, especially of Bell Barr's paper on Columbus and Eddie McMartin's extemporaneous speech in closing the debate on the affirmative. Eddie's speech, which was fifteen minutes long, showed thorough knowledge of both sides of the subject under discussion. Following the debate was an essay, "A Day on the Water," by Robert Oliver and a piano solo by Mrs. Sourwine. Mr. Mark Hayne then gave a chalk talk on St. Valentine. He drew many apt and bright pictures illustrative of the subject. We predict for Mr. Hayne a successful career in art work. He has many warm friends in the high school who will gladly welcome him whenever he can find time to visit them. At five o'clock the society adjourned, after giving a vote of thanks to those who had assisted in carrying out the program. A number of visitors were present during the exercises.

Washington's birthday will not be observed by any special exercises this year.

The High School Literary Society will celebrate the anniversary of Longfellow's birth, next Friday, by appropriate exercises. All are cordially invited to be present.

The Wind Settled It.

There was an amusing, yet disgusting performance on Ludington street at an early hour Tuesday morning. Two intoxicated individuals became enraged while in conversation, and made a desperate attempt to fight it out. One removed his overcoat and after carefully depositing it on the sidewalk made a dive for his antagonist, but just as he did so a gust of wind hurled his overcoat into the street, whereupon both went in quest thereof, tumbling over one another in a laughable manner. After recovering the coat they were too exhausted to fight, and accordingly adjourned to an adjacent saloon where they indulged in a peacemaker.

Prompt Payment.

Oscar Duncan, who died at West Superior Feb. 2d, was a member of G. M. Rice Tent, No. 824, K. O. T. M., of this city, and carried \$2,000 life insurance in that order. The day succeeding his death notice was sent to the state headquarters of the Knights of the Macabees and Monday last, just thirteen days after notice of death was sent, a check for the amount was received by the deceased's father, to whom the insurance was payable. This is what we call pretty quick work.

Ingalls' Lecture.

Ex-Senator Ingalls will lecture in Peterson's opera house on March 11th next. His subjects will be "Problems of Our Second Century." Mr. Ingalls is a very noted orator and his subject giving him the wide range it does will warrant the attendance of every intelligent Escanabian.

The Time to Advertise.

The proper time to advertise is all the time, but the merchant who advertises just now will be purchasing publicity at an exceptionally good time. It is the early advertiser that catches the spring shopper.

Frank Tucker's Company.

Frank Tucker's Theatre company, at The Peterson this week, played to comparatively small audiences from start to finish. The company is a good one, and deserved better patronage.

G. MOTT MAY BE BEATEN

ANOTHER CHARGE AGAINST G. MOTT WILLIAMS.

His Opponents Circulate a Letter Written to Rev. Rowe, Now Bishop of Alaska, and It is Causing Trouble. The Facts in the Case.

The fight over the consecration of G. Mott Williams has developed a second sensation and one that has brought the Rt. Rev. P. T. Rowe, bishop of Alaska, into much unpleasant notoriety. It transpires that the fight against Bishop-elect Williams, instead of being confined to the original protest and having died out, has been waged with almost vindictive persistency and consuming ferocity.

The opposition to Mr. Williams has been most active; the bishops have been flooded with letters and the confirmation of the election has been delayed when it appeared that he was most certain of success, the vote standing at the present time, it is stated, 37 in his favor. All that is needed is one more vote, but that does not seem to be forthcoming. Thirty-eight votes are necessary for confirmation.

The present state of affairs, especially the hanging up of the ballot, is said to be due directly to an action of Bishop Rowe's and which has given the opposition the first good charge that has been made against Mr. Williams. Mr. Rowe, previous to his elevation to the episcopacy of Alaska, was pastor of the church at Sault Ste. Marie. Just before the meeting of the Marquette diocesan convention which elected Mr. Williams, Bishop Rowe returned from New York, where he was consecrated, and after the fact of the sending out of the protest became known he wrote Mr. Williams a most friendly and sympathetic letter, to which Mr. Williams replied without reserve.

It is the latter that is now causing the trouble. For the first time Mr. Williams appears to have evidenced any feeling with reference to the matter and he expressed himself without reserve relative to the men who were behind the protest.

This letter is held by Mr. Williams' opponents to be strong proof that the charges contained in the protest were not without foundation as was apparent from the feeling evidenced in the letter. Bishop Rowe, instead of treating the letter confidentially, promptly turned it over to the Sault Ste. Marie delegates, with the result that it has been printed and sent to every bishop in the country. Before the receipt of the letter by the bishops, it is stated that but little credence was given the charge contained in the original protest, especially in view of the fact of the strong and prompt denial of the standing committee of the diocese and as the originators of the protest seemed unable to furnish sufficient proof to make the charges hold good.

The friends of Mr. Williams are greatly mortified by the unexpected change in affairs. Next to Mr. Williams Mr. Rowe was the most prominent clergyman in the diocese and if he had not been elected to the Alaska diocese it is likely he would have had a strong following in the Marquette convention. However, it is fortunate for him that this matter did not creep out before his consecration and before he left for Alaska.

Telephone War Started.

An Iron Mountain dispatch to the Milwaukee Sentinel says: The project of forming an offensive and defensive alliance against the Bell company is being considered by the several independent telephone companies of the upper peninsula. It is the purpose of the new Menominee and Marinette company to run a line to Powers, there to connect with lines from Iron Mountain and Escanaba. The Marquette County Telephone company will construct a wire to Escanaba, thus forming a circuit connecting the leading cities of the peninsula. The Bell company has only one subscriber in Iron Mountain and none at Escanaba. A warm fight is certain at Menominee and Marinette. The Standard telephone is used by the local company.

Better Railway Facilities.

It is not improbable that a branch of the Northwestern road will be built from a point near Brampton to the furnace of the Cleveland-Cliffs Company, at Gladstone. The railway officials at this place deny any knowledge of the project, yet it is known to the Iron Port that the proposed branch is under consideration and will probably be built, but whether by the railway company or the furnace people it is unable to state.

Go Thou and Do Likewise.

Some time ago the Mariette (Mich.) council ordered the Bell Telephone company to remove its poles from Main street, which was met with a flat refusal by the company. The village council last week chopped them down, and now the Bell people have taken their instruments out of town.

Home-seekers' Excursions to the South.

On February 11 and March 10, 1896, the Northwestern line will sell excursion

tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and Arizona. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwester R'y.

A Couple of Cedar Kings.

There is located in Mackinac county what is unquestionably one of the largest, if not the largest, cedar camp to be found in the Wolverine state today. It is owned and operated by V. Mashek, of Keweenaw, and Ed. Arnold, of Escanaba, a firm that formed some six or seven years ago, during which time several million pieces of ties and posts have been cut and shipped to market. The land embraces several sections, which was originally covered with as fine cedar woods as was to be found anywhere in the country. Notwithstanding the great quantity that has been taken off in the past the company will have enough timber to last another year after this. The banking place is at Seal Choix Bay, which makes about a four-mile haul, thus restricting teams to only two round trips per day. But what is lost on this account is more than made up by the large loads that are drawn, the average being 400 ordinary posts to one span of horses. To do this takes twenty-four feet long are used and the pieces are placed cross-wise and the load is piled on until it resembles a moving hay mow more than anything else. The biggest load of ties delivered was 252 pieces. This was last year when the roads were none of the best either. A force of about fifty choppers is kept steadily at work, these starting in early in the fall to get out a big supply of cedar ready by the time sleighing sets in. The camp is under the personal supervision of Mr. Arnold, who likewise has charge of the boarding house, which is presided over by a sister, a former resident of Two Rivers, at which place her husband died some years ago. In the absence of Mr. Mashek in California during the winter months, his son Wojta comes up from Chicago occasionally to look after matters. Mr. Arnold's family continue to reside at Escanaba, where he built an elegant residence a few years ago.—Door County Advocate.

Washington Memorial Service.

There will be services both morning and evening at the Presbyterian church next Sunday. In the morning Dr. Todd will discuss "The Truth and Errors in Christian Science." In the evening a patriotic service will be held in memory of George Washington. The church will be appropriately decorated for the occasion, and an orchestra will assist in providing suitable selections, and special anthems and solos will be rendered. Several speakers will take part in the service, and it is probable peace resolutions will be submitted, calling for all disputed questions between America and Britain to be settled by arbitration. The following is the program:

Organ Voluntary..... Mrs. Geizer
Doxology..... Congregation
The Lord's Prayer..... Congregation
Anthem..... Choir
Overture..... Orchestra
Scripture Readings in concert, led by the pastor.
Address..... Dr. Long
Hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers"..... Congregation
Solo..... Mrs. Atkiss
Address, "Washington as Patriot"..... Miss C. Heaton
Collection..... Congregation
Overture..... Orchestra
Anthem..... Choir
Recitation..... Miss I. Barr
Solo..... Miss Benedict
Address, "Washington as Patriot"..... Rev. Dr. Todd
Submission of Resolutions..... Congregation
Hymn, "America"..... Congregation
Benediction..... Rev. Dr. Todd
All are cordially invited to attend.

An Inventive Genius.

Some months since Mr. Wellsted, of Brampton, was granted a patent on a non-refilling bottle, that is, a bottle which becomes useless after the original contents are exhausted, and the Iron Port is now informed authoritatively that he has an offer of \$15,000 for the patent, which he will probably accept. In conversation with Mr. Wellsted on Tuesday an Iron Port representative was told that when eighteen years of age he had patented the first club skates ever placed upon the market. The patent was sold to an eastern firm for \$400. Later, when employed by the Chicago & Northwester Company in this city, he invented a snow scraper for use on locomotives, and the same was patented by Mr. Elliott, then master mechanic, and put into general use on that system. Mr. Wellsted has just invented a new kind of clothes-pin, and will soon ask for a patent on the same.

Jumped the Track.

There was a bad wreck on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road four miles south of Iron Mountain on Saturday. A logging train going down grade jumped the track, piling the timber up in a great mass. It required some hours to clear the track. Passengers were transferred. The damage will reach \$5,000.

Orchestra Reorganized.

Brotherton's orchestra has been reorganized with Hugh Brotherton as director and John Gross as secretary and treasurer. Brotherton is probably the best orchestra Escanaba ever had.

A Soldiers' Reunion.

A movement is under way to hold a reunion of the old soldiers of this peninsula at Crystal Falls in June next.

THE JACKSON IN LUCK

A RICH STRIKE OF ORE AT THE JACKSON MINE.

The Discovery is Accidentally Made While the Construction of a New Railway Was in Progress—In Operation For Fifty Years.

The first discovery of ore on Lake Superior was made in what is now the city of Negaunee, in 1846—50 years ago. As the result of that discovery the Jackson mine, the pioneer of Lake Superior, was opened. The Jackson has been working continuously ever since 1854. It has had its ups and downs like the other properties, but has managed to keep in the ranks of the producing mines in seasons of adversity as well as in prosperous times. For many years the Jackson was a remarkably profitable mine, but for the past decade its profits have been small and its life precarious. The old deposits have been pretty effectually worked out, and nothing was found that could take their place.

To all appearances the Jackson, after a long and honorable career, was on its last legs, and its demise but a matter of a little time. The new railroad, which is being built from Ishpeming to Marquette, passes over the Jackson property at Negaunee. Three weeks ago, as is well known, while workmen were making a cut through a rock wall on Jackson ground an ore body was found. It was at first thought of little importance, as small veins of high grade ore laminated with bands of jasper are found frequently on the Jackson property, but as the work progressed and the ore body held its own it was seen that the find might prove an important one. Assays showed the ore to be of good quality and of a grade much sought after for mixing with the soft-grained ores of the Mesaba. Its extent is quite large, and the line of the railroad has been deflected, while the Jackson will open a mine where the road was planned to run.

The remarkable feature of this find is that it should have been made on ground which it was supposed had been thoroughly explored many years ago. The big ore body was found contiguous to the oldest mine in the district, fifty years after ore was first found in the district, and less than a mile from the original discovery. This important find shows plainly that in spite of the advantages offered in exploring by high explosives and the diamond drill, much is left to chance, and that may be found hundreds of years from now in the oldest districts, where it had been supposed every ore lode was mapped.

Another New Railroad.

A new Wisconsin railway company, the Wisconsin Northern, has filed articles of organization. Surveys have been made and the line runs through a section which contains a large body of state lands. The line is to be 100 miles long, starting from a point of connection with the Chicago & Northwester at or near Big Saunico, in Brown county, north-west through or into the counties of Brown, Shawano, Oconto, Langlade, Florence and Forest to a point on the boundary line between Wisconsin and Michigan. The capital stock is \$500,000. The incorporators are: Marvin Hughtitt, president of the Northwestern, Albert Keep, M. M. Kirkman, W. H. Newman, John M. Whitman, Charles E. Simmons and J. B. Reifel, all officials of the Northwestern Railway Company, substantiating the supposition that the road is to be a branch of the Northwestern.

Killed by a Falling Tree.

John Englund met death in the woods in Maple Ridge township last Saturday evening. Mr. Englund was employed in Sween Hall's camps and while on his way to work on the evening mentioned a falling tree struck him with such force as to fracture the skull at the base. A physician arrived Sunday morning but the unfortunate man was beyond all assistance and death resulted soon after his arrival. The deceased was a married man but his family still live in Sweden. The remains were taken to Brampton for interment, which occurred on Tuesday last.

Death of Mrs. Embs.

Mrs. C. J. Embs died at her home on Ludington street on Wednesday, dropsy being the cause of her demise. Mrs. Embs had been ill for some months, yet her death was none the less shocking to her family and large circle of acquaintances. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn her loss. The funeral will take place from the family residence this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

An Interesting Discourse.

The lecture on "Father Mathew, the Irish Reformer," by Presiding Elder Sweet at the Methodist church on Tuesday evening, called out a fair-sized audience. The discourse was enjoyed by all who heard it.

Against New Marine Laws.

Green Bay mariners will fight the passage of the two bills now before congress relating to the manning and equipment of vessels on the great lakes, says the

North Star. The bills require sailing vessels to carry registered sailors according to the tonnage. This means that too many sails will have to be employed. Capt. C. B. Hart opines that if the bills became law the boating business on Green Bay would be ruined.

The Fannie C. Hart would have to carry six sailors under the proposed law, whereas she now carries four deckhands, and they would quit and the boat would have to be tied up while new seamen were being found.

Hermansville News.

Rev. J. Chapman, pastor of the M. E. church, has just received a fine wheel, of which he is justly proud.

Martin Anderson has just returned to this place, after an absence of two years. B. W. Brown, of Escanaba, has been here the past few days looking after his cedar interests.

The new school house just completed at a cost of \$5,000, is a credit to the village of Hermansville. Principal Wm. C. Orr conducted the writer through the building. It is well finished and has three large, airy rooms, heated by hot air. The school has an enrollment of 150 pupils, and under Principal Orr and his assistant, Miss Jessie Dahlem, the pupils are making splendid progress.

Hotel De Latimer is at present crowded with strangers, called here on business. Mr. Latimer is a genial landlord and sees to the wants of his guests in first-class style.

Robert Sigmund and John Corbett, employed by the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. at this place, while engaged in ditching logs on the landing, were seriously hurt on Monday.

F. A. Latimer, of this place, who is engaged by the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. as clerk and delivery man in the store, is laid up with a sprained ankle, caused by a runaway horse.

Lathrop Locals.

Several of our ladies attended the apron and necktie social at Turin last Saturday evening.

The Christian Endeavor society will observe Feb. 22 as Christian Citizenship day. Sheet music, consisting of national hymns, has been received from the Union League Co., and a lecture will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Cleo, of Ishpeming.

Messrs. Geo. Ayers and Ed. Tappenden returned on Tuesday from a trapping expedition on the Escanaba river.

Mrs. Charlie Haskell returned last Saturday from an extended visit with her parents in Ohio.

Mr. W. H. H. Wellsted was at Lathrop on business one day this week.

Wm. Kingsley closed his logging job and broke up camp on the Sawmillers' on Monday of last week. He was in camp nine weeks and put in over a million feet.

There are no idle men or teams in Lathrop now; all have work while the roads hold good.

Wolves are reported quite plentiful about here lately. It is reported that they killed and devoured a deer in front of Matt Britz' house, one night last week.

Deals in Delta Dirt.

Andrew Sanberg and wife to Michael Gleason, lot 6 in block 40 of Gladstone, consideration \$400; Michael Gleason and wife to the Swedish Christian Mission church, lot 6 in block 40 of Gladstone, consideration \$600.

Charles A. Morrison and wife have transferred to the Security and Loan Association, by Special Commissioner T. B. White, the property described as lot 1, block 45, Campbell's addition, consideration \$648.68.

John Wester and wife have sold to Chas. Sjoelund forty acres of land in section 19, 41, 18.

Harvey Klotzsch and wife have sold to Henry D. Otter 40 acres in section 32, township 40, range 20; consideration \$100.

Terrible Loss of Life.

A dispatch from Johannesburg, Transvaal, under date of Feb. 19 says: An explosion of dynamite occurred at Viendondorf to-day, and the poor quarter of the town was blown to pieces. Hundreds of houses are in ruins and the havoc wrought is fearful. A number of persons were killed. A number of persons were killed. The populace turned out en masse and is now working to rescue those who may be buried in the ruins. The windows of every house in Johannesburg were broken by the force of the explosion. Many lives were lost.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, treasurer of the city of Escanaba, will be at his office, corner of Hale and Georgia streets, each week day, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 8 p. m., for the purpose of receiving and receipting for taxes. All interested persons are requested to call and settle their taxes.

E. M. St. Jacques.

A Gasoline Stove Explodes.

The fire department was called out Thursday forenoon, the explosion of a gasoline stove in Dr. Youngquist's office causing the alarm. No damage was done, however, except by smoke.

Fractured His Leg.

P. J. Dalstein, of Perkins, slipped and fell while in this city on Saturday last, fracturing his right leg above the ankle. He was taken to the hospital.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the payment of the same.

THE EVIDENCE OF CRIME.

Maj. McLain was a peculiar man. Possessing many eccentricities and extreme ideas, he was called idiosyncratic by many, but nevertheless was a jolly, good-natured companion at the club.

Just to the right of the McLain mansion lived Col. Mashburn. It was an ordinary farm cottage that had given shelter to the colonel and his family for many years.

Years previous to the time this story is written a bitter dispute as to the location of the line had caused a breach to occur between the major and his neighbor.

As both men are now dead, I have decided to tell the story of the manner in which the dispute was finally settled.

Early one morning in May, many years ago, Col. Mashburn left his home and walked down to the contested line boundary.

Col. Mashburn walked rapidly up the long hill. He was angry, and it was his intention to have another talk with the major and see if he could not either by threats or pleadings bring him to terms.

Mr. Suttles, passing by on his horse, stopped at the gate, which was near the house, and listened to the quarrel.

Leaning close down, Mr. Suttles whispered into the ear of his wife: "I know it!"

There was a peculiar emphasis to the words as they fell from the lips of her husband, and she looked up into his face inquiringly.

Mr. Suttles went immediately to the home of Maj. McLain. He elbowed his way through a curious crowd and went

into the room where the inquest was being held. The sheriff was closely questioning all who came into the room.

"Col. Mashburn is not at home," said the sheriff.

"Here I am," and the colonel, pale and trembling, looked into the face of the officer.

"You are my prisoner," said the sheriff, placing his hand on the arm of the colonel.

"I thought so," coolly remarked the colonel.

Several weeks later the courtroom of Iroquois county was filled to overflowing with eager and curious people.

Judge Lewis looked stern through his gold-rimmed glasses and knocked his gavel severely on the desk to order.

In a clear voice the indictment found by the grand jury was read, and then the trial began.

The cunty physician swore that the wound was just above the heart, and that death must have been instantaneous.

The cook, an old negro apparently 80 years old, was the next witness.

In brief, he stated that he was passing the home of Maj. McLain when he heard loud voices talking in a very excited and boisterous manner.

"Are you positive it was the voice of Col. Mashburn?" asked the counsel for the defense.

"I would know that voice anywhere I were to hear it. I swear positively that it was Col. Mashburn and Major McLain whom I heard quarreling in the room."

"What time was that?" "It was half-past nine o'clock," replied the witness.

Here the state rested its case, and the defense announced that no testimony would be introduced, and that Col. Mashburn would make a statement, when argument would be waived and the jury would be asked to charge the jury.

As Col. Mashburn mounted the stand all eyes were turned upon him.

The judge rapped for order and the bailiff motioned for silence.

"I stand before you to-day perfectly innocent of the crime with which I am charged," said Col. Mashburn, in a voice trembling with emotion.

"The jury was out just five minutes and returned with a verdict of guilty.

A deathlike stillness pervaded the audience. The spectators craned their necks to hear the sentence of death.

The execution was to be private, and the time for the execution of the crime was set for June 4, just 30 days from the date of trial.

More like a shadow than a man Col. Mashburn was led from the courtroom and carried to the murderer's cell of the jail.

"I believe that Col. Mashburn killed him," said Mrs. Suttles.

"I know it!"

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was refused admittance, as the colonel told the jailer to let no one in to see him. The stranger was persistent, and said that his mission was one of great importance to the colonel.

The turkey closely inspected the stranger. He was dressed in a checked business suit, and had the appearance of being a commercial man.

"My business with Col. Mashburn is most urgent. As surely as you live, he is an innocent man."

Without any further persuasion the little man was admitted to the corridor and directed to the cell of the condemned man.

For several minutes the two were engaged in earnest conversation. Then the stranger turned on his heel and walked rapidly from the prison.

That evening just at dusk the old roachman timidly stared from the door of the servant's house in the rear of Maj. McLain's home.

"Peers things air pow'ful curious. They sho is. Dis here'er hollerin' at night air a bad sign. I 'en a feelin' mighty queer and powerful skittish since muster done dead," said the coachman to the cook.

The stranger at the gate passed through the arches and walked briskly through the front inclosure.

No one responded, and he pushed the door open and went in. The halls were deserted and the place was footless.

The route lies entirely through a dense forest, the only openings in which are the clearings around the villages.

The exuberance of the vegetation is almost incredible to one who has not witnessed it. On all sides above and around a desperate struggle is going on for air and light.

The crowded vegetation fills up every available space; the earth is hidden by a mass of herbage and ferns; the fallen, decaying trees are coated with thick, velvety moss; from out of the herbage springs the slender stems of bushes and small trees; while, towering far above these, the giants of the forest rear their enormous trunks and close in the view with an almost unbroken canopy of foliage.

The "Corn Belt" is a monthly paper published by the Passenger Department of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad.

"In Italy," he was telling her, "they make flour out of chestnuts."

"All About Western Farm Lands." The Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R.) runs personally conducted excursions to California, leaving Chicago every Wednesday.

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ASHANTEE'S WILDERNESS.

It is impossible to maintain roads through the dense vegetation.

The track which leads from Prun to Kumasi is described in official papers as "the great north road."

Twice a year, at the change of the seasons, the country is swept by a series of tornadoes, by which numbers of the immensely lofty, unstable trees are toppled over, and, of course, many fall across the path.

By HALVES.—"I always meet trouble half way," said the man who had paid half of his promissory note and arranged for an extension of the other half.

Immigration to the South—Home-seekers' Excursions.

February 11th and March 10th, 1896, Land Seekers' Excursion tickets will be sold from all points in the northwest over the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry.

"WHAT is the most convenient and economical way to travel in America?" inquired the visiting Englishman.

To California in Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars.

The Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R.) runs personally conducted excursions to California, leaving Chicago every Wednesday.

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How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CANNON & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

W. J. CANNON & Co., Props., Toledo, O. W. J. CANNON & Co., Props., Toledo, O. W. J. CANNON & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

On March 3rd, the Monon Route will sell tickets from Chicago to all points in the South at exceedingly low rates.

For further information, address L. E. Sessions, Trav. Pass. Agt., Minneapolis, Minn., or City Ticket Office, 223 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

"CRABBY," said Uncle Eben, "will kibber or multitude of sins, an' yit most ob 'em doan' seem ter hab much mo' dan'll go roan' fol' our own pus'nal uses."

To California.

Study all time cards and you will find no railroad carrying tourist cars make as quick time as the Phillips Rock Island Excursions.

A. Phillips & Co. have carried over 125,000 patrons to and from California.

By HALVES.—"I always meet trouble half way," said the man who had paid half of his promissory note and arranged for an extension of the other half.

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FATTENING HOGS COSTS ONE CENT.

The editor recently heard of a farmer fattening hogs at less than one cent a pound. This was made possible through the sowing of Salzer's King Barley, yielding over 100 bu. per acre.

Salzer's catalogue is full of rare things for the farmer, gardener and citizen, and the editor believes that it would pay every body a hundred-fold to get Salzer's catalogue before purchasing seeds.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND it with 10 cents postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La. Crosse, Wis., they will mail you their mammoth seed catalogue and 10 samples of grasses and grains, including above corn and barley. Catalogue alone, 5c postage. (K)

"JABBER" says, they say, could talk when only two weeks old. "That's nothing. The Bible says Job cursed the day he was born."—Judge.

The New Orleans Limited, via the Queen & Crescent Route, makes the trip Cincinnati to New Orleans in 24 hours. 90 miles shortest line.

MERIT

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures.

The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR W. L. DOUGLAS \$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS.

CONGRESS, BUTTON, AND LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

Note genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3.25, \$3.00, \$2.50, \$2 and \$1.75 for boys.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 5c cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for free illustrated Catalogue to Box 11.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squameish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

This is the CUPID

hair pin. It has a double set of spiral curves and will not slip out of the hair.

It is made by Richardson & DeLong Bros., manufacturers of the famous DeLONG HOOK and EYE.

VIRGINIA Farming Lands.

Best Resolved from the West and North-West. VIA COLUMBUS, O. AND NORFOLK & WESTERN R. R.

"FROM BUREAU" One Way and Excursion Tickets. Write for Agents and Country Map, Statistics and Information before starting. W. B. BRYAN, Gen'l Pass. Agt., ALLEN BULL, Vice-Pass. Agt., NORFOLK, Va. COLUMBUS, O.

ELLEN OSBORN'S LETTER.

Frivolity is the Word for the Fashions of the Spring.

Lenten and Post-Lenten Gowns—Figured Maslin for the Future, for Now the Velvet Brocades—Early Designs for Blouses.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

"About this time"—so say the ominous words straggling down the page of April in fashion's almanac—"look out for frills."

The modes for the time of showers are well within prophetic view, and they are all compact of furbeles and flutterings. Even the plain skirt, badge, for so long, of correct dress, is in danger. There are hints of drapery; there is the certainty of figured goods and braiding and ruffling. And there is talk of sleeves miraculously less. In one of the new models shown a plain skirt is worn with a waist of dotted muslin. Save in the sleeves, it is not unlike the waists of 1895. There is a sign-shaped front of cracked plaiting crossed by bands of dark embroidery and bordered with lace. There is a stock collar picked out with pearl ornaments and a square collarette, dark edged. There are epaulets of the dark embroidered straps, and at the bottom of the elbow sleeves huge full double ruffles raying out almost horizontally; but the sleeves themselves are close fitting and look, to eyes accustomed to balloony, of almost pipestem slenderness. The collarette and the fichu edging of lace over the shoulders help to mask the fact, but the fact is there. It may be symptomatic. The fabric of the puff sleeve may go to pieces all at once. No one can tell.

I spoke of braiding. One of the spring blouses—simple things, cheap and pretty as is the way of blouses, bless them!—uses a jabot front of white chiffon with lace edging, and very wide collarettes of lace. About the square yoke is a black braid edging and farther out upon the shoulder runs another strip of braiding which

classes of taking lectures—Browning, Delarte. First aid to the Injured, American history, almost anything will do, so that women are by it brought together to discuss things to them of greater moment. The proper Lenten gown is a plain tailor-made—well, perhaps, not exactly plain; a little trimming of dark brown down the lapels will not break the spirit of the law. And its material is appropriately dark—well, perhaps, not quite all dark; a little vest front of light silk or chiffon will do no harm; and, of course, one really must have an embroidered stock, cuffs and belt, and those cunning bows at the back of the neck and an appropriate toque with plumes—what could be more sadly appropriate?

In New York, Philadelphia and Chicago municipal politics was a favorite topic of Lenten study in the women's classes. Perhaps this, too, is prophetic, prophetic of the day when woman takes the business end of the broom as a means of conviction to civic scoundrels.

Hardly could I leave the subject of Lent without remarking that it should be chastening to the proud soul to go abroad clad in one of the smart English coats, the shape whereof is parallelipedonic and their buttons huge and their rough surface pestiferous.

But not all is ugly that out of Britain comes. A skating gown worn recently by Mrs. Langtry was extremely beautiful for a fancy dress at any time. The pale satin gown with raised designs in velvet, golden brown and rich blue formed bodice and skirt open all the way down and edged with fur. Vest and petticoat of white satin, covered with yellowish lace filled the opening. The ends of a blue chiffon sash hung well down at the left. From the puff elbow sleeves hung long angel sleeves of golden gauze, and the bodice was tricked out with golden epaulets and hussar straps. A blue velvet cap with two tiny black tips, a great aigrette rising from an emerald clasp was held in place—who would not be an actress?—by three great strings of pearls.

Fur edging is the last recommenda-

NEW CONGRESSMEN'S WIVES.

How They Struggle Through Their First Season at the Capital.

Scolded by the Old Members—The Country Legislator's Wife is Appalled at Her Visiting List, and the City Woman Calls Upon Everybody.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

The usual rush of newly-elected members has brought to Washington the usual army of new women—not the new women of the comic papers, but the women who are new to Washington—the new congressmen's wives.

While they are objects of the liveliest interest to themselves and their friends at home, the women are a source of perennial amusement to Washington society.

There are many types, each interesting in its own way. The woman from a far western state, who, perhaps, in her own home has led a quiet life, with only such mild dissi-

lutions as country fairs or church festivals, becomes the envy of all her friends when her husband is elected to congress. Possibly as the wife of the mayor of the town, or the daughter of its leading merchant, she has been a woman of some prominence and a leader of its social gatherings. She looks forward to taking a conspicuous part in the gayety of Washington, as in that of her own town. She leaves her home with her head in a whirl of giddy anticipation.

She and her husband have only vague ideas as to where they will live, but look forward to luxurious quarters in a hotel as the proper thing for people in their position. It takes them but a short time to discover that a congressman's \$5,000 a year will not support a great degree of luxury, and they settle down very likely in a boarding house with the privilege of the parlor. Washington is full of these places. Most of them are kept by representatives of decayed gentility. The landlady regales her boarders at table with stories of her former wealth and elegance "befo' the wah." She is perhaps employed in one of the departments, and leaves the management of the house to aliphad negro servants.

In the depth of this typical Washington boarding house, the first dream of congressional luxury is dissolved.

On her arrival the new member's wife feels a little timid at what she has

disappointments of a first round of calls.

A white house reception is something the new congressman's wife has long looked forward to. She starts with less trepidation than when she made her first calls, for her husband is with her, and he has that breezy air of self-confidence that is typical to the new congressman. He has not had time to realize what a small figure an every-day congressman cuts in Washington.

She soon finds herself in the midst of a crowd made up of everybody who is prominent in the capital, either socially or politically.

The resident society is well represented. So is the foreign element, and the army and navy. She looks enviously at the woman about her, so well-dressed, so graceful, so entirely at ease. Every moment she realizes more the need of experience and training for her new position.

After a few experiences she feels more at home, and even learns to "patronize" some less experienced sister. This is a common type.

The woman who can afford to have quarters at a hotel is just as amusing in her way. She thinks the "reception" given every week by the proprietor of the house is a very brilliant affair, and the attention she receives as the wife of Congressman Blank completely turns her head.

The wife of the member from the



SHE GETS A FORMAL SHAKE OF THE HAND.

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NOT AS MUCH "UP TO DATE" AS SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS

before her. The unwritten laws of Washington society are an enigma which she cannot solve for herself. She seeks the wife of an older member, who pities her ignorance, and patronizes her with an air of superior wisdom born of experience, and offers perhaps to pilot her through the uncertain shoals of society as she has found it.

The new member's wife is dismayed when she finds she is expected to make calls on the wives of the president and vice president, the eight cabinet officers, the nine supreme court justices, and the 88 senators before they call on her. She hesitates, but finally gains courage and sallies forth with her new cards and her best gown. She feels as she goes from house to house that she has realized her ambition; that she has

large city is less open to ridicule, for she comes with more experience in matters social, but she frequently makes blunders through her ignorance of certain rules of etiquette peculiar to Washington.

First calls have no terrors for her, and she makes them on anybody and everybody she meets, tearing breathlessly from house to house. Before the season is half over her visiting list is as long as the moral law. Her receptions are well attended, for her table is liberally supplied with dainties, and her punch bowl is warranted never to run dry.

In her second season she is a little toned down. She learns to discriminate in her giving and receiving social favors.

A TRAP FOR WAR SHIPS.

They Might Be Caught By a Chain of Great Magnets.

One of the Possibilities of Electrical Coast Defenses—How to Protect New York Harbor—Col. W. R. King's Invention and Its Uses.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

So many people have been talking and thinking within the past few weeks, and even nervous about the ways and means of defending the coasts of the United States against attack by a foreign power that the progress of electrical experiments in this matter may be of interest.

Since the last war in which the United States was at all practically interested, applied electricity has done so much to change the methods of communication and locomotion both on land and sea that more may be expected from it. We had the Atlantic cable in 1868, which condensed weeks into days as far as commerce is concerned between the old world and the new; also the telephone, which cuts into the rail methods for moderate distances, shortening the time of supply from days to minutes; then the street trolley car, which is an example of machinery propelled by electricity that has so greatly facilitated the transportation of passengers and mails in cities—to say nothing of the electric light. All of which is applied electricity.

Out of what was at first mere idle curiosity I took the trouble to find out how far electricity can be relied upon as an aid or a single factor in defending our coasts and harbors, and the result is here given.

In November, 1894, Col. W. R. King, then commanding engineer at the United States engineering school at Willet's Point, on Long Island, tried to see how powerful a magnet he could make, and of what use it would be. He took the largest steel cannon he had (of which it is unnecessary to give the dimensions here), plugged up the muzzle with soft metal, then wrapped the barrel with copper wire, thereby making an instrument that could be greatly magnetized by a current of electricity. When the current was turned on

battle ships approaching harbors and coasts, Prof. Hallock said:

"I know of Col. King's great magnet. The magnetic power in it could not be transmitted through copper or any kind of wire running out from the shore to small receiving magnets lying at the bottom of the channel entrance to a harbor, because the currents slope off, as they were, into air or water as they proceed from the great magnet, thereby losing force. But there is nothing to hinder the planting of a line of these great magnets, across the entrance to a harbor several miles at sea and magnetizing them through cables from the shore at short notices. They could be sunk to the bottom of the sea, and would act just as efficiently under water as on land.

"For instance, take the entrance to New York harbor. The chart here, as you see, shows that the channel is very narrow, and that is one great advantage. If we should take a few old cannon barrels and make magnets of them, like Col. King's, they could be dropped in a line across the channel a few hundred feet apart, and here and there around Sandy Hook, connecting them each with a powerful battery on shore. The apparatus would be comparatively inexpensive and simple. Each one would be what we call a temporary magnet, that is, one which could be magnetized temporarily by a current of electricity transmitted through the cable from the shore. A permanent magnet, or one retaining constant power, could hardly be made large enough to be efficient, and if it were, its constant force would endanger all incoming vessels all the time. But a magnet, or line of magnets like Col. King's could be magnetized and made active in a minute, and the current could be shut off quickly. The power of the magnet would depend upon the strength of the current received from the shore.

"Now suppose a battle ship were coming up the channel into New York harbor. The ship is made almost entirely of iron and steel. The line of great magnets lying under and across its headway, could be powerfully magnetized. When the ship approached within 200 feet of a magnet, the latter would leave its bed and cling to the forward keel, and if the ship should pass directly



THE PIECES LEFT THE TRAY AND CLUNG TO THE CANNON.

all small pieces of iron lying near the cannon began to leave their places and cling to the great magnet. A man took a dinner tray loaded with pieces of scrap iron weighing from an ounce to a pound, and when he was within 100 feet of the magnet the pieces began to leave the tray and cling to the cannon, and a little nearer the platter was as clean as that of Jack Sprat and his wife after they were through eating.

Next a crowbar weighing 25 pounds was taken near the cannon. It flew out of the man's hands and stuck with such force that two strong men were required to pull it away, and this could be done only by a sudden jerk.

It was noticed also that the magnetic compasses in the immediate neighborhood were appreciably depleted by this, the greatest magnet in the world. Some newspaper reports at the time quoted Col. King as saying that a ship's compass could be deflected six miles at sea; but this was an injustice to the colonel, and herewith is given an extract from a private letter written by him at the time to show what was really done. After deprecating the wrong statements by certain newspapers, Col. King wrote:

"U. S. ENGINEERING SCHOOL, Willet's Point, Queens County, N. Y., Nov. 27, 1894. "DEAR SIR:

"It may be of interest to you to know exactly what the effect is on the needle, and this I had carefully tested just before your letter came, viz., at distances of 50, 100, 150 and 200 feet. In a line nearly east and west through the magnet the deflections of the compass were 55 degrees, 15 degrees, 8 degrees and 2 1/2 degrees, which shows the rate at which the force tapers off, so to speak.

"You may also be interested in some pictures recently taken, showing the magnet holding up five 20-pound projectiles, and how the force will pass through a man and cause iron to stand out from his body like quills upon the fretful porcupine."

"Respectfully, W. R. KING. The pictures show a number of large spikes attached horizontally to the body of a man standing near the magnet.

To illustrate the practical use of the force in this great magnet, as it might be applied to coast and harbor defenses at New York and other places, I shall give the result of a talk with Prof. W. Hallock, of the department of natural physics, Columbia college, in relation to the effect that a combination of these great magnets might have upon

over one of the magnets, the depth of water below the keel is so slight that the magnet would come up to the ship with great force. Having once touched the keel, the electric current from the shore would either stop the ship, or the magnet would be dragged along the keel until it would strike the propellers, which would be done with such force as to crush them.

"In case the first magnet should not be strong enough, and the ship should cross a second, the second would seek the end of the ship opposite the first, forming the two poles and magnetizing the entire ship. Then it would be impossible for the ship's steam power to overcome this force, while all movable iron would be stuck solid.

"All this is very plausible and could be made practical. Of course, what is done in New York harbor and along the immediate coasts could be done elsewhere. It would cost very little to try this first on one of our own battle ships entering the harbor, and little harm could be done, for the current from the shore could be shut off immediately at a signal from the ship."

"As to the deflection of the compasses of the ship, when one of these magnets should strike the keel, the compass could be made to whirl like a school boy's top, for it would be an almost direct contact with the magnet."

After investigating the subject thus far, one of my own wild ideas is this, in a sudden emergency, the submarine cable connecting these deep-sea magnets with the shore could be connected with a trolley-car power house, and the magnetic power could be quickly run away up to the top of the alphabet, and a battle-ship would hardly realize what had struck it.

WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY 22, 1896. Heavy Tax on Inventors. One of the suggestions recently made to the chamber of deputies in Paris was by a commercial traveler, who proposed that women's bicycles should be subjected to a penalty of 100 francs, and that none should be permitted to wear rational costume without taking out a license every year. The license would be issued only to those who were not over 40 years of age. The law that this man asked for, for my head got thrown out. He—But you are more of a job lot now than you were then.—Town Topics.



MRS. LANGTRY'S SKATING GOWN.

forms a queer point like a lapel and then runs to below the waist, followed by the lace edging which is in two hanging ends. This costume has big sleeves of the leg-o-mutton variety. There are others, among them the hateful British device of a mass of knife plaiting, biggest at the elbow, where it is drawn in squarely.

In many lines of goods for spring and early summer, dealers are preparing for a large demand for bizarre and striking figure effects, of almost Dolly Vardenque eccentricity. (Of course it is terrible to remember the Dolly Varden! None of us really can. But we have seen scraps in the piece-bags.) Yet, whatever the dealer commands, it will be as unwise as ever it was for any but large and showy women to choose the large and showy figures.

The winter is still with us, but Lent is only a few days away. An Easter neither very late nor very early leaves a fair margin for festivity before the season's breakup, and it is perfectly safe to make for this period party gowns upon the present lines—plain skirt, chiffon futed-waist, big sleeves, round or square décolletage; or one can meet half way the spring styles with frocks of more fantastic material. If one have the gift for frivolity perhaps the latter course is better.

I might recommend, in that case, a plain cut skirt of China silk with fantastic figures running up and down the lengths; say eora ground with flower sprays of pink; a pink muslin fichu and vest with plaited collarette, gorgeous cherry velvet puff sleeves, belt, rosettes and ribbon straps down the front; and there you are! The cornflower blond girl might make use of the same idea in light blue flowers and blue velvet.

Another ball or dinner costume employs an arabesque design in silk which forms a zouave, with vest front of velvet and chiffon sleeves.

Another uses with a plain skirt sleeves and vest of figured China silk, over which is worn a plum-colored velvet corselet and velvet straps upon the shoulders.

In Lent one does not need to wear sackcloth or strew ashes; it is sufficient to improve the mind by attending

tion of a skirt in which one is to walk much. It raises a tremendous dust and is to this extent uncleanly and not nice. Yet fur holds its favor.

Velvet is quite the favorite material for the darker element in combination gowns. Velvet skirts are worn with light waists of chiffon or silk. Velvet wraps are very common. Velvet is perhaps seen in half the smart costumes for children.

Fichu and collarette combined will mark many of the new spring frocks. The little basque seen so commonly awhile ago are not increasing in number or growing in esteem.

Printed and striped velvets, presenting a somewhat garish appearance for a material so rich, are unaccountably popular. One even sees velvet marked in huge plaids, generally used for long cloaks and wraps.

Happy she who can go to Bermuda or Florida and escape the first coy approaches of the northern spring, especially if she may go clad in light serge, and have plenty of light afternoon and evening bodices in her trunk. The Florida hotels shelter plenty of beautiful gowns.

And still in grim and threatening prospect the draped skirt!

ELLEN OSBORN.

Blue Blood in Philadelphia.

A well-known Philadelphia physician, whose name need not be mentioned for obvious reasons, is in a fair way to greatly increase his already large income through a discovery which he claims to have recently made. The doctor comes of good old stock, and is quite a figure in Philadelphia's most exclusive society. His discovery, brought about by experiments made upon his own person, is nothing less than the existence of a distinct and separate corpuscle of blue blood. When the result of his researches gets noised about the doctor will doubtless be overrun by Sons of the Revolution, Colonial Dames and members of other similar patriotic organizations in which ancestry is necessary. In the near future we may expect to hear: "I say, old chap, come take a peep through my microscope and see my blue blood corpuscle."

The Iron Port

THE IRON PORT CO. Publishers
LEW. A. CATES, Editor and Manager

The necessity of additional railway facilities for Escanaba must certainly be apparent to every citizen, and The Iron Port hopes and trusts that the proposition now before our people will reach successful consummation. In order to induce manufacturing enterprises to locate in our midst we must be better provided with facilities for transporting their wares to the various markets of the country. While 'tis true the Northwestern is a great system, whose steel bands penetrate a vast amount of territory, it is absolutely necessary that the manufacturer be not at the mercy of one road, for sooner or later he gets pinched. In fact it is almost an impossibility to induce manufacturing industries of any magnitude to locate in a town with inadequate transportation facilities. The lack of this important feature has doubtless been the means of keeping capital out of Escanaba, and we should no longer close our eyes to the necessity of improvement in this direction. Twenty thousand dollars for even a connection with the Soo railway would be a profitable investment, but the proposed road means more. It means the development of a most excellent hardwood territory tributary to Escanaba, and ultimately a connection with the great St. Paul system, which alone is worth double the price of admission. Just so long as Escanaba remains dependent upon one railway, just that long will it be compelled to scud along as best it can without the much-needed manufacturing establishments; for one of the prime factors in the development of any town is good facilities for quickly and cheaply reaching other sections, and the capitalist is not going to invest his wealth where these advantages do not obtain. There is need of putting a shoulder to the wheel and pushing the project into a reality. Unless something is accomplished in this direction at this opportune time Escanaba may as well abandon the idea of ever becoming what its geographical position and its ready raw materials warrant its becoming, a manufacturing and commercial center of importance, and take pot luck as to its future.

Hon. O. C. Tompkins, of Lansing, a gentleman well and favorably known throughout the state, has announced his candidacy for auditor general on the republican ticket, to succeed the Hon. Stanley W. Turner. Although Mr. Tompkins is well known in Michigan, both personally and through his political connections, a brief biographical sketch may be of interest, and we take the following from the State Republican: "Although born in New York, his childhood and youth were spent in southern Michigan, and he entered active life as a printer, having served an apprenticeship on the Hillsdale Standard. He was subsequently connected with the Marshall Statesman, and was for some years its editor and publisher, but retired from newspaper work because of ill health, after some eighteen years' experience, taking a position as deputy warden at the Jackson penitentiary under Warden Hatch. Upon the completion of the Marquette prison he was appointed warden by Gov. Luce, and held that position until the advent of the Winans' administration, when he removed to Detroit, residing there until 1893, when he accepted an appointment as state accountant from Auditor General Turner, a position which he has since filled in a satisfactory manner. From early manhood Mr. Tompkins has been known as an active and aggressive partisan in the republican ranks. He has been repeatedly honored by election to positions of trust within county and city organizations, and was a member of the republican state central committee for four years; but has never before aspired to responsible public office through the suffrages of his party."

The Kansas miracle healer who declines to treat women who wear corsets may think he is pretty smart, but he isn't. He can just keep his old miracles, so there. If he imagines that any woman worthy of the name is going to abandon the corset just for the sake of being cured of something, he is mightily mistaken. For countless ages has the gentler sex endured all manner of bodily ill

rather than not wear her beloved corset. If the Kansas healer will make reasonable conditions, doubtless the women will meet him half-way or more. If he would ask them to take off their hats in the theatre or to thank men who give them seats in the street car, it is to be conjectured that they, in the generosity that has made them justly celebrated, would not turn a deaf ear, but comply. But when he undertakes to drag them into laying aside their corsets—why, the man must be stark mad.—Detroit Tribune

Tammany is a pretty bad outfit, but it manages, nevertheless, to supply some very instructive political clinics, says the Detroit Tribune. The present demonstration goes to show how necessary a strong leader is to an effective organization. Croker, with all his sins the greatest chief Tammany ever had, has been literally forced to continue in the command, which has nothing more to give him, simply to save the organization from hopeless disruption. He will have to stay in the harness until another as strong as he appears, or there is an end of Tammany.

The trouble comes from the men who are disappointed, and the skillful leader is he who is able to keep such men in line. What Croker's method is, does not appear. Whether he manages to keep alive a hope that deadens the pain of disappointment, or whether he exercises a sort of hypnotic influence, the clinics have not developed. But certain it is that as long as Croker is boss, there are no soreheads, while the moment Croker turns his back there is weeping and gnashing of teeth.

In a political organization like Tammany there must be more men who have been disappointed than any other kind. Unless they stay in the ranks and continue to march as if nothing had happened, the organization is speedily doomed. It is certain that such persons as Croker commands have to have some assurance of direct personal benefit to themselves, before they will submit to act in harmony with anybody, and where they get the assurance is the mystery.

It is probable that the individual character of the leader explains it all. Croker has filled his followers with confidence in himself until they thoroughly believe that he will get them what they want, or if he does not, that it cannot be got for them by anybody. That is the quality which all leaders need, and which few have. Croker is worthy of study, at least, if not of extensive emulation. In passing, it might be observed that Mr. Platt, who is Mr. Croker's neighbor, has a good deal of the quality about him, and that it is employed to the entire satisfaction of the people of New York. It is a good quality to have. Indeed, it is essential to practical politics.

Lincoln's memory will not be allowed to wane at the republican national convention. Every time the chairman raps for order he will bring down on his table a gavel made from a log hewn by the immortal statesman-president.

When Lincoln lived at New Salem, Ill., in 1832, he built a log cabin for a home. He was clerking in a village store at the time: It is from one of the logs in this house the gavel is being made.

W. H. Bartels, Carthage, Ill., whose fame as a maker of gavels has been augmented by his workmanship on the little mallet which rapped the World's Fair open, is now employed at the important task of making this Lincoln gavel. One end of it will be mounted with silver and engraved as follows:

"Made by W. H. Bartels, Carthage, Ill., from a log of the cabin built by Abraham Lincoln, 1832, at New Salem, Ill."

The inscription on the gold-mounted end of the mallet will read: "National republican convention held at St. Louis, June 16, 1896, nominating _____ for president."

Senator O. F. Berry, of Carthage, will present the gavel to the convention.—Chicago Tribune.

The Railway Age has printed another tabulated statement of the mileage of railroad constructed during 1895. The total is 1803, which is only 21 miles more than the total of the preliminary statement published in December last. Fifteen of the states and territories made no addition to their mileage. Most of the

work done during the year was in short extensions or branches of old roads. This showing was not unexpected. Times have been too hard for railroad extensions, and money too tight to permit capitalists to indulge in new railroad schemes of any great importance.

But it is gratifying to note that the Railway Age regards the outlook for 1896 as better than it was a year ago. It predicts that railway building will receive a decided impulse if the financial situation continues to improve, and says in regard to the record just closed that "it is not probable that the record of track-laying will fall so low as 1890 for many years to come." It points to its growing list of new corporations as evidence that railway building in the United States is yet very far from completion.

M. C. Spencer, the state librarian, requests that all study clubs, working in the state of Michigan, send to the state library written or printed programs of their work and, if possible, a short history of their origin, object and condition. This request applies to all associations in the cities and small towns, farmers' clubs, grange reading circles and independent organizations. The object is to gather statistics of clubs organizations. The object is to gather statistics of clubs organized for systematic study; to bring them into closer and more sympathetic contact with each other and with the state library, and to put at their disposal the various helps provided by the new library law. The information which, it is hoped, will be sent in will be arranged and issued as a bulletin from the state library and all clubs complying with this request shall be registered in this department.

At the last meeting of the common council a duplicate copy of a letter from the board of education, endorsing Supt. S. S. Beggs and his work, and recommending him to any school board in need of a first-class man, as worthy of their confidence and support, was signed by the mayor, clerk and a number of the aldermen. The board must have come to a sudden realization of Supt. Beggs' ability as an educator.

The report that Hon. S. M. Stephenson will have to do some hard work to get the delegation from this county is absurd. There will be no trouble on that score. The "young republicans" who are "against him" will not cut much figure in the counsels of the party leaders. Sam will get that nomination again, "sure as preaching."—Leader.

According to The Mirror, a well known republican endorses Mr. Gallup's candidacy for the legislature. This must, indeed, be very gratifying to the mayor. Another republican of the same opinion is anxiously awaited to turn up.

The "mentally unbalanced Iron Port" is under obligations to the over-balanced Mirror for the information that "it is not the organ of the local administration nor any other administration." What strange things do occur?

The bottom has practically dropped out of the Samoan revolution. German influence is too strong there to enable the citizens of other nationalities to proceed with reforms which are really an absolute necessity.

Owing to the rapidity with which the work of constructing naval vessels is being pushed no less than eight ships will be added to the naval lists and be ready for commission before July 1.

Jim Turner's boast that Michigan is a free coinage state is not borne out by the facts. Michigan's deputation in the house stood 9 to 1 against free coinage.

When Sam Stephenson announces himself a candidate for a renomination as congressman it is safe to bank on it that he will succeed himself.

According to the Mirror, Mayor Gallup wants to go to the legislature. If there is anything else Mr. Gallup wants he should have it.

The work of constructing the new water works plant will not be resumed until the injunction is dissolved.

The "water works tonic" mentioned by the Mirror is intended to improve one physically, not financially, Phil.

Professional Cards.

DR. C. H. LONG,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Young's bakery, 602 Ludington St.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

DR. D. H. ROWELLS,
DENTIST.
Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery.
Office in Masonic block.
Attention given to Crown and Bridge work.

REYNOLDS & COTTON,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
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Railroad.

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Banff, Great Glacier, Vancouver,
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L. J. PENNIN, Agent, Escanaba.

MERRILL'S GROCERY

803 LUDINGTON ST.

CANNED GOODS.

Dime Milk, 3 for.....	95c
Crest Brand Salmon, per can.....	35c
Justice Brand Salmon, per can.....	35c
Columbia River Salmon, per can.....	35c
Oil Sardines, 6 cans for.....	25c
Mustard Sardines, per can.....	8c
A No. 1 Canned Tomatoes, per can.....	8c
Best Canned Tomatoes, per can.....	11c
Loibsters, per can.....	20c
Canned Apples, per can.....	10c
Roast Beef, per can.....	15c
16-oz Van Houton's Cocoa.....	80c
8-oz Van Houton's Cocoa.....	45c
Lusk's Bartlett Pears, per can.....	25c
Other lines of canned goods equally as low.	

BAKING POWDERS.

Forest City, worth 50c, at.....	35c
Cooks Delight, worth 35c, at.....	10c
Star & Crescent, worth 50c, at.....	25c

SUNDRIES.

Pure Lard, per pound.....	9c
Lion Coffee, worth 25c, 1 pound for.....	\$1 00
ard Compound, per pound.....	6c
Powdered Sugar, per pound.....	6c
Cube Sugar, per pound.....	6c
4c Coffee, per pound.....	21c
Rice, per pound.....	6c
Corn Starch, per package.....	5c
Peerless Tobacco, per pound.....	25c

COCOA-NUT.

Loose, per pound.....	15c
Wetmore's, per package.....	7c
Dunham's, per package.....	8c
Scheeps.....	9c

SPICES GROUND.

A. & H. Soda, per pound.....	7c
Currents, per package.....	7c
Tea Dust, loose, pound package.....	10c

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James S. Doherty,
Keeps Constantly on Hand a Full and Complete Line of
CHOICE AND FANCY
GROCERIES

Crockery and Canned Goods.
Butter Eggs and Cheese
A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.
264 Pannell Street.

Drugs and Medicines.

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DEALER IN...
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
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BLANK BOOKS,
STATIONERY ETC.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
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GROCERIES!
It is a well established fact that Groceries are necessary essentials to every household. We keep everything that is implied under the heading of Groceries, and the stock is
PURE IN QUALITY, - - - -
CLEAN AND
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Teas, Coffees, Spices, Canned goods and Table Luxuries are made a specialty.
Your trade is solicited with the assurance of entire satisfaction given in return.
A. H. ROLPH,
509 Ludington Street, Escanaba, Mich.

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GEORGE T. BURNS, Mgr.
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LATH AND SHINGLES
Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.
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To Boat Builders and Marine Engineers
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Our exclusive specialty is designing and building (to order) complete outfits of genuine MARINE machinery in small and medium sizes (four to twenty inch cylinders).
HIGH PRESSURE-COMPOUND-TRIPLE EXPANSION
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EITHER WOOD OR COAL BURNING MARINE BOILERS.
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600 Ludington St.
FLOUR, FEED, HAY and GRAIN
All of the Best Quality and at Reasonable Prices.



To-morrow, Feb. 23, will be observed as Young People's Day by the Junior and Senior B. Y. P. U. at the Baptist hall. They will have charge of the evening service and will give the following program:

Junior Division. (a) Recitation, "The Children's Crusade" (b) Junior Review (c) Junior Song. Senior Division. (a) Report, "The Local Union" (b) Song, "The Bible" (c) Quartette (d) Education of B. Y. P. U. Mildred Sourwine

tended the party of Cora Hive, L. O. T. M., on Tuesday evening. As usual the ladies were found to be splendid entertainers, all present having a delightful time. Mrs. W.H. Sullivan won first prize, and Mrs. Robert Bruhs succeeded in carrying off second honors.

A school teacher was trying to teach a class of boys multiplication, and in doing so he made the multiplication sign "X" on the blackboard. He then asked if any of the boys knew what it was. One boy unintentionally convulsed the class by saying: "Please teacher, that's my father's name, I've seen him write it many a time."

An exchange wound up a compliment to a young school ma'am with a good word about "the reputation you teaching she bears." The next day the school ma'am met the editor and chased him down the street with a blue umbrella, and every jump in the road she screamed that she had never taught a she bear in all her life.

John Marcel, through his attorney, J. H. Clancy, brings suit against Geo. Gallup to recover certain property transferred to Gallup by his mother without proper consideration, it is alleged.

C. L. Davis, services rendered to mayor in locating bondholders of Escanaba Water company, \$50 was allowed by the council Wednesday night, as was also a bill of the mayor for \$200.

Lost, at the Presbyterian church last Sunday, or on Wells avenue or Elmwood street, \$35-\$20, \$10 and \$5. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning to C. A. Cram.

A new pane of plate glass has been placed in the First National Bank, and a newspaper man visiting that financial institution can now see to draw—his breath.

dent at Good's camp last Tuesday. He was rolling logs on a high railway and in stepping out to avoid a log, was thrown down the railway forty feet, striking on the legs below and breaking both bones in the left leg and the patella of the right.

Some of our citizens made a rapid trip on a sail boat to Big River and back Saturday. A social card party was given for the ladies, exclusively, by Mrs. Ellis last Tuesday evening.

The L. O. T. M. wish, through The Iron Port, to tender their sincere thanks to all who patronized their dance and contributed so much to its success.

Chas. Graham is suffering from gangrene of the little finger, resulting from a severe bruise. He went to the hospital Thursday.

Years have passed since a lovely woman wrote these lines: "On the eve of my marriage I made three mental vows. They were: Never to aggravate my husband, never to have a secret from him, nor by any selfish or thoughtless act of mine to lead him one step toward bankruptcy."

A book that is attracting general attention is, "Titus, A Comrade of the Cross." The author, Florence Morse Kingsley, is a Wellesley graduate, and perhaps in her most sanguine movements she did not imagine that the sale of her book would reach the height it has attained—that of above three million copies.

In entertaining a company of young people at her home, a few weeks ago, a young woman in Florida used this Floral Love Tale. The grounds were lighted with Japanese lanterns and the air was filled with the fragrance of blossoming hyacinths and narcissus.

1. The maiden's name and color of her hair. 2. An adjective that suited her, and her brother's name. 3. His favorite musical instrument. 4. The hour he awakened his father, playing upon it.

As we approached the town hall Mr. Merrill was running his "fraternal friend," Mr. Pfeifer, out of town, fearing he might become unmanageable upon our appearance and do us great bodily harm because of some unintentional allusion we had made to his meat being tougher than hemlock bark.

RAPID RIVER RIPPLES

GENERAL NEWS FROM THE PROSPEROUS UP-THE-BAY TOWN.

Work Inaugurated on the New Iron Bridge Across the Whitefish—Building Improvements—Delegation Meets as Editor—News Notes.

The editor of The Iron Port visited Rapid River on Monday. His coming had been anticipated, and he was met at the outer portals of that unpretentious village by a delegation of good-looking and prominent citizens, among whom the eagle eye of the press caught Postmaster and Justice of the Peace Henry Cole, Banker Charles M. Thatcher, Supervisor Grandchamp, Township Treasurer George E. Merrill, Pharmacist Charles Hamilton, Dr. J. C. Brooks, Hon. B. B. Baker, Township Clerk Fred E. Darling, Professor W. J. Kinsel, Rev. Mr. Crane, Capitalist Joseph Smetton, the entire police force and others, who made a formal demonstration in his behalf.

As this highly respected and influential citizen took his seat on an adjacent moss covered pine stump, Banker Thatcher approached. Trusting the index finger of his right hand through a buttonhole of our four-dollar overcoat, and in a language not unfamiliar to a Baxter street trafficker in clothing, he denounced our method of doing business, belittled the power of the press, incidentally mentioned our unvariability both financially and morally, and requested us to hereafter discontinue any reference to him or his business.

Supervisor Grandchamp simply wished to inquire how it happened that the bridge notice, published last fall, amounted to 'steep dollars; he thought the defunct Rapid River News would have been more moderate in its charges. In order to keep on speaking terms with the "tall pine from Masonville" we promised to incidentally throw in a job lot of printing occasionally during the period of our natural life, and he, his clerk and his constituents seemed well pleased thereat and went their way rejoicing.

As the supervisor disappeared in the throng that had by this time assembled, the elongated figure of Apothecary Hamilton loomed up conspicuously in the distance and with a few well-regulated strides stood in our august presence. "What meaning does that rag of yours intend to convey when it states unauthoritatively and without just cause or provocation that Mrs. Hamilton and I have, by mutual consent, decided to—"

"Mighty is the power of the press" shouts a clerical appearing gentleman as he approaches from the rear, and we recognize the voice of Prof. Kinsel and fully realize that The Iron Port succeeded in convincing an over-anxious public that the professor did not receive pay for superintending the construction of the addition to the schoolhouse last summer.

The surging throng was about to surround the newspaper stand and complete their diabolical work of revenge, when "Old King Cole," who, by the way, is a merry old soul, waved his magic wand, and great was the effect thereof. Dr. Brooks, however, crowded near and in a spirit of friendliness commended the hit at the lottery scheme, and feverently thanked the Almighty that he had escaped the penitentiary after violating the lottery law by buying tickets to the extent of \$342 in the past eleven years; and with a tear in his heavenward-turned mild blue eye he asked for deliverance from further temptation in this direction.

As we approached the town hall Mr. Merrill was running his "fraternal friend," Mr. Pfeifer, out of town, fearing he might become unmanageable upon our appearance and do us great bodily harm because of some unintentional allusion we had made to his meat being tougher than hemlock bark.

P. G. Hibbard and Henry Carmody departed Monday evening for the Pacific coast, particularly Washington, for the purpose of looking up homesteads. Mr. Hibbard is — years of age and while he realizes his inability to accomplish much in the way of agriculture, he yet expects to strike a bonanza in timber or mineral.

Mrs. Amelia Olson, of Escanaba, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Schultz, of this place.

Mrs. Richard Ash and Mrs. Michael, of Institute, Wis., arrived here via Brantford Tuesday evening, the former to visit her daughter, Mrs. William Bassford, and the latter her two daughters, Mrs. Nellie McDermott and Miss Mary Hogan. Both have many other friends and acquaintances here.

On Tuesday evening at the town hall the Congregational people spread a very complete and satisfying supper, which netted the society a handsome sum of about \$25. The viands were mostly donated and the residue afterwards sold at market value.

Mrs. Barney Keegan, of Institute, Wis., accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Amburst, and granddaughter, Mamie, home to this place on Friday of last week, to remain a week. To celebrate their safe arrival the neighbors congregated in a social at the home of Mrs. Amburst on Monday evening.

George Dimit is building a commodious addition to his school, ostensibly for restaurant purposes. But the peculiar division into apartments, coupled with his admissions to being more or less the victim of cupid's dart, leads us to suspect that Mr. Dimit contemplates a radical change. In short, it's a sign of a wedding, and George always moves in the right direction.

The Herzog Bridge Co., of Minneapolis, which has the contract for the new steel bridge across the Whitefish, has begun the work of setting the tubular piers and abutments. The structure will consist of two 100 foot spans, will cost, including piling approaches, \$4,500, and will be completed by March 15th.

F. W. Gray returned from Minneapolis on Thursday, much improved in health and feeling able to resume his place in the management of his company.

Max Glazer will return Friday from Chicago whither he has gone to purchase a new stock of goods.

Home Glascoe, in the store of Gray & Co., earns \$150 per month which is the highest salary of anyone in the village. That of H. M. Grover, of the Garth Co., is probably about the same.

Our village school has a few rules that appear to us exceedingly new. There are no recesses and when pupils arrive in the morning or afternoon they are allowed to pass in the hall only long enough to hang their wraps, and at the stores only long enough to get warm, and then must pass to their seats.

Wm. Youngs, Jr., was down from his camp on the west branch last Sunday. Certain business, coming fairly under the dominion of St. Valentine, calls him out of the woods regularly.

Father Manning, of Gladstone, held mass at St. Bartholomew's church last Sunday morning.

Chief Engineer Louis Wolf came up from the furnace to partake of the Congregational supper.

Dr. J. C. Brooks has been suffering from a severe attack of something like influenza.

This, That and Tother. The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webber, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with any thing.

Our people are growing more and more in the habit of looking to Bert Ellsworth for the latest and best of everything in the drug line.

Gold's stuff on which there is no discount and Cripple Creek is the spot where gold abounds. Write to R. W. Griswold, No. 1426-27 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill., member Victor, Denver and Chicago Mining Exchanges.

There is but one proper way to do up fine underwear and that is by the new process lately adopted by the Steam Laundry.

Advertisement for DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. Highest Honors—World's Fair. MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Iron Port

THE IRON PORT CO., Publishers
LEW. A. GATES, Editor and Manager

The necessity of additional railway facilities for Escanaba must certainly be apparent to every citizen, and The Iron Port hopes and trusts that the proposition now before our people will reach successful consummation. In order to induce manufacturing enterprises to locate in our midst we must be better provided with facilities for transporting their wares to the various markets of the country. While 'tis true the Northwestern is a great system, whose steel bands penetrate a vast amount of territory, it is absolutely necessary that the manufacturer be not at the mercy of one road, for sooner or later he gets pinched. In fact it is almost an impossibility to induce manufacturing industries of any magnitude to locate in a town with inadequate transportation facilities. The lack of this important feature has doubtless been the means of keeping capital out of Escanaba, and we should no longer close our eyes to the necessity of improvement in this direction. Twenty thousand dollars for even a connection with the Soo railway would be a profitable investment, but the proposed road means more. It means the development of a most excellent hardwood territory tributary to Escanaba, and ultimately a connection with the great St. Paul system, which alone is worth double the price of admission. Just so long as Escanaba remains dependent upon one railway, just that long will it be compelled to scud along as best it can without the much-needed manufacturing establishments; for one of the prime factors in the development of any town is good facilities for quickly and cheaply reaching other sections, and the capitalist is not going to invest his wealth where these advantages do not obtain. There is need of putting a shoulder to the wheel and pushing the project into a reality. Unless something is accomplished in this direction at this opportune time Escanaba may as well abandon the idea of ever becoming what its geographical position and its ready raw materials warrant its becoming, a manufacturing and commercial center of importance, and take pot luck as to its future.

Hon. O. C. Tompkins, of Lansing, a gentleman well and favorably known throughout the state, has announced his candidacy for auditor general on the republican ticket, to succeed the Hon. Stanley W. Turner. Although Mr. Tompkins is well known in Michigan, both personally and through his political connections, a brief biographical sketch may be of interest, and we take the following from the State Republican: "Although born in New York, his childhood and youth were spent in southern Michigan, and he entered active life as a printer, having served an apprenticeship on the Hillsdale Standard. He was subsequently connected with the Marshall Statesman, and was for some years its editor and publisher, but retired from newspaper work because of ill health, after some eighteen years' experience, taking a position as deputy warden at the Jackson penitentiary under Warden Hatch. Upon the completion of the Marquette prison he was appointed warden by Gov. Luce, and held that position until the advent of the Winsans' administration, when he removed to Detroit, residing there until 1893, when he accepted an appointment as state accountant from Auditor General Turner, a position which he has since filled in a satisfactory manner. From early manhood Mr. Tompkins has been known as an active and aggressive partisan in the republican ranks. He has been repeatedly honored by election to positions of trust within county and city organizations, and was a member of the republican state central committee for four years; but has never before aspired to responsible public office through the suffrages of his party."

The Kansas miracle healer who declines to treat women who wear corsets may think he is pretty smart, but he isn't. He can just keep his old miracles, so there. If he imagines that any woman worthy of the name is going to abandon the corset just for the sake of being cured of something, he is mightily mistaken. For countless ages has the gentler sex endured all manner of bodily ill

rather than not wear her beloved corset. If the Kansas healer will make reasonable conditions, doubtless the women will meet him half-way or more. If he would ask them to take off their hats in the theatre or to thank men who give them seats in the street car, it is to be conjectured that they, in the generosity that has made them justly celebrated, would not turn a deaf ear, but comply. But when he undertakes to drag them into laying aside their corsets—why, the man must be stark mad.—Detroit Tribune.

Tammany is a pretty bad outfit, but it manages, nevertheless, to supply some very instructive political clinics, says the Detroit Tribune. The present demonstration goes to show how necessary a strong leader is to an effective organization. Croker, with all his sins the greatest chief Tammany ever had, has been literally forced to continue in the command, which has nothing more to give him, simply to save the organization from hopeless disruption: He will have to stay in the harness until another as strong as he appears, or there is an end of Tammany.

The trouble comes from the men who are disappointed, and the skillful leader is he who is able to keep such men in line. What Croker's method is, does not appear. Whether he manages to keep alive a hope that deadens the pain of disappointment, or whether he exercises a sort of hypnotic influence, the clinics have not developed. But certain it is that as long as Croker is boss, there are no soreheads, while the moment Croker turns his back there is weeping and gnashing of teeth.

In a political organization like Tammany there must be more men who have been disappointed than any other kind. Unless they stay in the ranks and continue to march as if nothing had happened, the organization is speedily doomed. It is certain that such persons as Croker commands have to have some assurance of direct personal benefit to themselves, before they will submit to act in harmony with anybody, and where they get the assurance is the mystery.

It is probable that the individual character of the leader explains it all. Croker has filled his followers with confidence in himself until they thoroughly believe that he will get them what they want, or if he does not, that it cannot be got for them by anybody. That is the quality which all leaders need, and which few have. Croker is worthy of study, at least, if not of extensive emulation. In passing, it might be observed that Mr. Platt, who is Mr. Croker's neighbor, has a good deal of the quality about him, and that it is employed to the entire satisfaction of the people of New York. It is a good quality to have. Indeed, it is essential to practical politics.

Lincoln's memory will not be allowed to wane at the republican national convention. Every time the chairman raps for order he will bring down on his table a gavel made from a log hewn by the immortal statesman-president.

When Lincoln lived at New Salem, Ill., in 1832, he built a log cabin for a home. He was clerking in a village store at the time: It is from one of the logs in this house the gavel is being made.

W. H. Bartels, Carthage, Ill., whose fame as a maker of gavels has been augmented by his workmanship on the little mallet which rapped the World's Fair open, is now employed at the important task of making this Lincoln gavel. One end of it will be mounted with silver and engraved as follows:

"Made by W. H. Bartels, Carthage, Ill., from a log of the cabin built by Abraham Lincoln, 1832, at New Salem, Ill."

The inscription on the gold-mounted end of the mallet will read: "National republican convention held at St. Louis, June 16, 1896, nominating _____ for president."

Senator O. F. Berry, of Carthage, will present the gavel to the convention.—Chicago Tribune.

The Railway Age has printed another tabulated statement of the mileage of railroad constructed during 1895. The total is 1803, which is only 21 miles more than the total of the preliminary statement published in December last. Fifteen of the states and territories made no addition to their mileage. Most of the

work done during the year was in short extensions or branches of old roads. This showing was not unexpected. Times have been too hard for railroad extensions, and money too tight to permit capitalists to indulge in new railroad schemes of any great importance.

But it is gratifying to note that the Railway Age regards the outlook for 1896 as better than it was a year ago. It predicts that railway building will receive a decided impulse if the financial situation continues to improve, and says in regard to the record just closed that "it is not probable that the record of track-laying will fall so low as 1890 for many years to come." It points to its growing list of new corporations as evidence that railway building in the United States is yet very far from completion.

M. C. Spencer, the state librarian, requests that all study clubs, working in the state of Michigan, send to the state library written or printed programs of their work and, if possible, a short history of their origin, object and condition. This request applies to all associations in the cities and small towns, farmers' clubs, grange reading circles and independent organizations. The object is to gather statistics of clubs organized for systematic study; to bring them into closer and more sympathetic contact with each other and with the state library, and to put at their disposal the various helps provided by the new library law. The information which, it is hoped, will be sent in will be arranged and issued as a bulletin from the state library and all clubs complying with this request shall be registered in this department.

At the last meeting of the common council a duplicate copy of a letter from the board of education, endorsing Supt. S. S. Beggs and his work, and recommending him to any school board in need of a first-class man, as worthy of their confidence and support, was signed by the mayor, clerk and a number of the aldermen. The board must have come to a sudden realization of Supt. Beggs' ability as an educator.

The report that Hon. S. M. Stephenson will have to do some hard work to get the delegation from this county is absurd. There will be no trouble on that score. The "young republicans" who are "against him" will not cut much figure in the counsels of the party leaders. Sam will get that nomination again, "sure as preaching."—Leader.

According to The Mirror, a well known republican endorses Mr. Gallup's candidacy for the legislature. This must, indeed, be very gratifying to the mayor. Another republican of the same opinion is anxiously awaited to turn up.

The "mentally unbalanced Iron Port" is under obligations to the over-balanced Mirror for the information that "it is not the organ of the local administration nor any other administration." What strange things do occur?

The bottom has practically dropped out of the Samoan revolution. German influence is too strong there to enable the citizens of other nationalities to proceed with reforms which are really an absolute necessity.

Owing to the rapidity with which the work of constructing naval vessels is being pushed no less than eight ships will be added to the naval lists and be ready for commission before July 1.

Jim Turner's boast that Michigan is a free coinage state is not borne out by the facts. Michigan's delegation in the house stood 9 to 1 against free coinage.

When Sam Stephenson announces himself a candidate for a re-nomination as congressman it is safe to bank on it that he will succeed himself.

According to the Mirror, Mayor Gallup wants to go to the legislature. If there is anything else Mr. Gallup wants he should have it.

The work of constructing the new water works plant will not be resumed until the injunction is dissolved.

The "water works tonic" mentioned by the Mirror is intended to improve one physically, not financially, Phil.

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Physician and Surgeon.
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Best Canned Tomatoes, per can	11c
Lobsters, per can	20c
Canned Apples, per can	10c
Roast Beef, per can	19c
16-oz Van Houton's Cocoa	80c
8-oz Van Houton's Cocoa	43c
Lusk's Bartlett Pears, per can	10c

Other lines of canned goods equally as low.

BAKING POWDERS.

Forest City, worth 50c, at	35c
Cook's Delight, worth 50c, at	35c
Star & Crescent, worth 50c, at	35c

SUNDRIES.

Pure Lard, per pound	9c
Lion Coffee, worth 25c, 3 pounds for	60c
Card Compound, per pound	6c
Powdered Sugar, per pound	6c
Cube Sugar, per pound	6c
4c Coffee, per pound	25c
Rice, per pound	5c
Corn Starch, per pound	5c
Peerless Tobacco, per pound	25c

COCOANUT.

Loose, per pound	15c
Wetmore's, per package	7c
Dunham's, per package	8c
Scheep's	9c

SPICES GROUND.

A. & H. Soda, per pound	7c
Currents, per package	7c
Tea Dust, loose, pound package	10c

MERRILL'S GROCERY,
803 LUDINGTON ST.

James S. Doherty,
Keeps Constantly on Hand a Full and Complete Line of
**CHOICE . AND . FANCY
GROCERIES**

Crockery . and . Canned . Goods.

Butter Eggs and Cheese
A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.
264 Fannie Street.

Drugs and Medicines.

J. N. MEAD,
... DEALER IN ...

**PURE DRUGS. MEDICINES.
DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.
BLANK BOOKS.
STATIONERY. ETC.**

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

J. N. MEAD,
MASONIC BLOCK, ESCANABA, MICH.

Groceries.

GROCERIES!

It is a well established fact that Groceries are necessary essentials to every household. We keep everything that is implied under the heading of Groceries, and the stock is

**PURE IN QUALITY, - - -
CLEAN AND
- - - - - ATTRACTIVE.**

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Canned goods and Table Luxuries are made a specialty.

Your trade is solicited with the assurance of entire satisfaction given in return.

A. H. ROLPH,
509 Ludington Street.
Escanaba, Mich.

Lumber Yard.

THE I. STEPHENSON COMPANY

GEORGE T. BURNS, Mgr.

LUMBER

LATH AND SHINGLES

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Marine Iron Works.

To Boat Builders and Marine Engineers
IN PARTICULAR

Our exclusive specialty is designing and building (to order) complete outfits of genuine **MARINE** machinery in small and medium sizes (four to twenty inch cylinders).

**HIGH PRESSURE-COMPOUND-TRIPLE EXPANSION
and PADDLE WHEEL OUTFITS.**

EITHER WOOD OR COAL BURNING MARINE BOILERS.
(No Stationary or "Trade" Machinery.)

Catalogues free. **MARINE IRON WORKS,**
OLYBURN AND SOUTHPORT AVES. CHICAGO, ILL.

Flour, Feed, Etc.

PAT FOGARTY,
600 Ludington St.
FLOUR, FEED, HAY and GRAIN
All of the Best Quality and at Reasonable Prices.



To-morrow, Feb. 23, will be observed as Young People's Day by the Junior and Senior B. Y. P. U. at the Baptist hall. They will have charge of the evening service and will give the following program:

A number of Escanabans enjoyed a pleasant sleighride to Whitney last Saturday evening, where they joined with a number of other guests in a hearty supper at the residence of Mr. M. P. Perron.

The first annual ball given by the police, for the purpose of creating a relief fund, was not the howling success it should have been. Only about two hundred tickets were disposed of.

Prof. O. R. Hardy, formerly of Escanaba, now of Ishpeming, attended the national convention of school superintendents at Jackson-ville, Florida.

Mollie and Katie Madden and Mary McDonald are home from Negaunee, where they visited friends for several days.

Frank Schils, an employe of The Journal, carries his right hand in a sling. Crushed one of his fingers in a press.

The Woman's Club will hold its next regular meeting next Saturday afternoon, Feb. 29, in the basement of St. Stephen's church.

A literary entertainment and coffee social will be given at the Swedish M. E. church next Saturday evening. The program will be quite elaborate. Dr. Todd will speak on "The Young Man's Worst Enemy."

dent at Good's camp last Tuesday. He was rolling logs on a high railway and in stepping out to avoid a log, was thrown down the railway forty feet, striking on the logs below and breaking both bones in the left leg and the patella of the right.

A social card party was given for the ladies, exclusively, by Mrs. Ellis last Tuesday evening.

The L. O. T. M. wish, through The Iron Port, to tender their sincere thanks to all who patronized their dance and contributed so much to its success.

Years have passed since a lovely woman wrote these lines: "On the eve of my marriage I made three mental vows. They were: Never to aggravate my husband, never to have a secret from him, nor by any selfish or thoughtless act of mine to lead him one step toward bankruptcy."

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Mrs. Charles E. Peterson died at her home, on South Sarah street, Thursday morning.

Four miners were killed at the Republic mine by the overturning of a skip.

The membership of Bartley Tent, K. O. T. M., is constantly increasing.

Born, on Sunday morning, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Covert, a girl; to Michael Sawdo and wife, at Ogonts, on the 14th, a boy; to David Remington and wife, on the 18th, a boy.

RAPID RIVER RIPPLES

GENERAL NEWS FROM THE PROSPEROUS UP-THE-BAY TOWN.

Work Inaugurated on the New Iron Bridge Across the Whitefish—Building Improvements—Delegation Meets an Editor—News Notes.

The editor of The Iron Port visited Rapid River on Monday. His coming had been anticipated, and he was met at the outer portals of that unpretentious village by a delegation of good-looking and prominent citizens, among whom the eagle eye of the press caught Postmaster and Justice of the Peace Henry Cole, Banker Charles M. Thatcher, Supervisor Grandchamp, Township Treasurer George E. Merrill, Pharmacist Charles Hamilton, Dr. J. C. Brooks, Hon. B. B. Baker, Township Clerk Fred E. Darling, Professor W. J. Kinsel, Rev. Mr. Crane, Capitalist Joseph Sinnett, the entire police force and others, who made a formal demonstration in his behalf.

As this highly respected and influential citizen took his seat on an adjacent moss covered pine stump, Banker Thatcher approached. Thrusting the index finger of his right hand over a buttonhole of our four-dollar overcoat, and in a language not unfamiliar to a Baxter street trafficker in clothing, he denounced our method of doing business, belittled the power of the press, incidentally mentioned our unreliability both financially and morally, and requested us to hereafter discontinue any reference to him or his business.

Supervisor Grandchamp simply wished to inquire how it happened that the bridge notice, published last fall, amounted to seven dollars; he thought the defunct Rapid River News would have been more moderate in its charges. In order to keep on speaking terms with the "tall pine from Masonville" we promised to incidentally throw in a job lot of printing occasionally during the period of our natural life, and he, his clerk and his constituents seemed well pleased therewith and went their way rejoicing.

As the supervisor disappeared in the throng that had by this time assembled, the elongated figure of Apothecary Hamilton loomed up conspicuously in the distance and with a few well-regulated strides stood in our august presence.

"What meaning does that rag of yours intend to convey when it states unauthoritatively and without just cause or provocation that Mrs. Hamilton and I have, by mutual consent, decided to—"

The Herzog Bridge Co., of Minneapolis, which has the contract for the new steel bridge across the Whitefish, has begun the work of setting the tubular piers and abutments. The structure will consist of two 100 foot spans, will cost, including piling approaches, \$4,500, and will be completed by March 15th.

F. W. Gray returned from Minneapolis on Thursday, much improved in health and feeling able to resume his place in the management of his company.

Postmaster H. W. Cole spends much of his spare time in the pleasurable occupation of exercising his blooded and really attractive young trotter. He is an expert among horses.

We omitted to mention in our last that Lawyer Deidrick Berg was very ill one evening last week.

As we approached the town hall Mr. Merrill was running his "fraternal friend," Mr. Pfeifer, out of town, fearing he might become unmanageable upon our appearance and do us great bodily harm because of some unintentional allusion we had made to his meat being tougher than hemlock bark.

he realizes his inability to accomplish much in the way of agriculture, he yet expects to strike a bonanza in timber or mineral. He made nearly the same tour in the spring of 1893 without success, but owing to his being an exhaustive newspaper reader he starts again, fully confident that he is now in possession of fruitful information.

Mrs. Amelia Osio, of Escanaba, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Schultz, of this place.

Calvin Ackley and wife arrived home from Egg Harbor, Wis., on Friday of last week. Only two of the family of the wife's parents, the mother and a sister, have recently died—not three as we misstated last week.

On Tuesday evening at the town hall the Congregational people spread a very complete and satisfying supper, which netted the society a handsome sum of about \$25. The viands were mostly donated and the residue afterwards sold at market value.

Mrs. Barney Keegan, of Institute, Wis., accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Amburst, and granddaughter, Mamie, home to this place on Friday of last week, to remain a week.

The famous Mrs. Trotter has departed for the home of her forgiving father in Wisconsin, to accept his shelter and refuge.

George Dimit is building a commodious addition to his saloon, ostensibly for restaurant purposes. But the peculiar division into apartments, coupled with his admissions to being more or less the victim of cupid's dart, leads us to suspect that Mr. Dimit contemplates a radical change. In short, it's a sign of a wedding, and George always moves in the right direction.

Already two of our saloon men, Jos. Sinnett and George Dimit, have begun extensive improvements. It would be inconsistent for us to covet the prosperity or disdain the occupation of any of our neighbors in that business. To the last one, they are quiet and unobtrusive. From them we derive our chief revenues, and they are putting most of their profits in improvements.

"Cates" was visible on Monday and as there are yet a number who desire to subscribe, it will be necessary for him to return. Hamilton's drug store, you know.

Home Glasco, in the store of Gray & Co., earns \$150 per month which is the highest salary of anyone in the village. That of H. M. Grover, of the Garth Co., is probably about the same.

The public announcement that families consisting of a baker's dozen or more might obtain special rates at the Congregational supper led to the observation that as regards size of family J. W. Kinsel, with eight children, holds the advance and Lawrence Amburst, Henry Martin and John Flynn with seven each, come in good seconds, while George Grandchamp, Ber. Buchman and Michael Thomas, with six each, are not at all certain to be distanced in the end.

Archie Bodeau and wife have returned from the woods and are now at home in their residence in the southern part of the village.

appear to us exceedingly new. There are no recesses and when pupils arrive in the morning or afternoon they are allowed to pause in the hall, only long enough to hang their wraps, and at the stores only long enough to get warm, and then must pass to their seats. If they desire to play outside and have books to take in, they may for that purpose enter and leave the room only once.

The recent cold wave may stiffen things up a little, but the lumbermen have been not a little uneasy as to their hauling. Every available team is pressed into service and Louis Jerome has been as far as Escanaba in search of teams for John Johnston.

Wm. Young, Jr., was down from his camp on the west branch last Sunday. Certain business, coming fairly under the dominion of St. Valentine, calls him out of the woods regularly.

Chief Engineer Louis Wolf came up from the furnace to partake of the Congregational supper.

Peter Schultz and William Martin report home from Georgia in such a manner as to cause rather an advance in colony property. They write that decisions are well leaved out and that more than seven thousand colony people are on the ground.

Dr. J. C. Brooks has been suffering from a severe attack of something like influenza.

Byron Hibbard's chimney burned out one of those stormy days, but the dutiful husbandman sat on watch on the top of his house with water and averted all disaster.

The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webber, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with any thing. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says W. P. Holden, merchant and postmaster at West Brimfield, and the next time I saw him he said it worked like a charm. This remedy is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases such as colds, croup and whooping cough, and it is famous for its cures. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by Bert Ellsworth, druggist.

We can't all go to Cripple Creek, but all can own shares in gold mines. The Boston Colorado Consolidated Gold Mining Co., owns ten claims right in the heart of the Cripple Creek gold district, 53 acres of mineral land. For information about this stock or any Cripple Creek gold stock, weekly market letter, prospectus, etc., write R. W. Griswold, No. 1426-27 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill., member Victor, Denver and Chicago Mining Exchanges.

Our people are growing more and more in the habit of looking to Bert Ellsworth for the latest and best of everything in the drug line. He sells Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds, croup and whooping cough. When in need of such a medicine give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result.

Gold's the stuff on which there is no discount and Cripple Creek is the spot where gold abounds. Write to R. W. Griswold, No. 1426-27 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill., member Victor, Denver and Chicago Mining Exchanges.

Situations guaranteed to all graduates of Dodge's Institute, Valparaiso, Indiana. Tuition: Full course, \$25; per month, \$5. Good board, \$1.40; furnished room, 30 cents per week. Write for catalogue. Geo. M. Dodge, Manager.

AMETHYST'S TALK.

Years have passed since a lovely woman wrote these lines: "On the eve of my marriage I made three mental vows. They were: Never to aggravate my husband, never to have a secret from him, nor by any selfish or thoughtless act of mine to lead him one step toward bankruptcy."

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Advertisement for DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER, MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



Who ate and slept and grew, that's all—The infant Washington. Only a boy, like other boys. With tasks and studies, sports and fun: Fond of his books and games and toys: Loving his childish griefs and joys—The little Washington.

Unconditional Surrender

SOMETHING has to be done," declared Mrs. Haskins, compressing her lips and settling back in her chair with a most determined air. "Why, one would think we were a lot of mummies, the way we have vegetated here this winter. There hasn't been a thing excepting that New Year's party at the Forsythe's, and you know what a dismal affair that was."

Miss Payne winced slightly. She certainly did know what a dismal affair the Forsythe party had been—for her, more than for anyone else. She was quite, quite sure that Tom didn't care at all, and that he was glad that their little misunderstanding had occurred and freed him from an engagement that was disagreeable to him. But she didn't speak of this to Mrs. Haskins, although she knew that little person was fully aware of the late unpleasantness, and was taking a fawning delight in making delicate reference to subjects calculated to remind her friend of it. Miss Payne only assented, with a little nod and a half-articulate murmur, and Mrs. Haskins went on:

"Now, let's not sit and talk about it, merely, but let's do something. Of course, we can't celebrate Washington's Birthday without a costume affair. Suppose we have a sleighing party, to wind up at The Hills with a supper and dance, with everyone in revolutionary costume. And, oh! the malicious little wretch went on, enthusiastically, "you and Mr. Enright shall be Martha and George, and lead the minuet—a regular 18th century minuet."

"N-no, I'd rather not," interrupted Miss Payne, in a half-stifled voice. "I don't—really, I'd rather not take such a prominent part."

"Nonsense, child!" chirped Mrs. Haskins, cheerfully. "You'll make a perfectly lovely Martha, and Tom Enright can be so stately and dignified when he chooses—and, besides, he's one of the very few men in town who can afford to be seen in short trousers."

And the little woman went on to outline her plans for the celebration, ignoring Gladys' all-too-apparent misery, and the poor girl's efforts to decline the unwelcome honor she proposed to thrust upon her.

"I won't! I can't!" Gladys declared to herself, passionately, as she hurried down the gravelled pathway of the Haskins' place. "I'd rather die, indeed! I would, and still I couldn't explain it to her, even if she does know already—the spiteful wretch! I hope he'll manage to decline, though."

But Mr. Enright did nothing of the kind. In fact, he had felt for some time as though he would give anything on earth for an opportunity to speak to Gladys and tell her how sorry he was for the way he had acted over her dancing with Neville three times at the Forsythe party—the fact being, however, that he really had just cause for being jealous and indignant, and that Gladys was the one from whom the apology was due. So, when Mrs. Haskins broached her plans to him, she was rather taken aback at the sincerity with which he consented to impersonate the Father of His Country, for she had anticipated her usual keen enjoyment in probing another's wound.

"The Hills" was a little summer hotel situated in a pleasant valley about ten miles from Millston, and, although closed to the general public through the winter, was the scene of occasional festivities inaugurated by Millston people. It had a delightful ball-room, and, better yet, the couple who had charge of the premises from season to season were phenomenal caterers.

and Enright looked eagerly for Gladys, hoping, yet half afraid, that she would be a member of the same party as himself—and when he saw her go by, flushed and happy-looking, in young Neville's cutter, along with that most objectionable youth, he was very bitter, and was almost ready to give up going. But he didn't. Instead, he devoted himself most assiduously to a certain Miss Glazer, much to her gratification and the mystification of several of the others, who were not aware of his disagreement with Gladys.

There had been a change of programme, which involved dinner at The Hills, more sleighing, then some Washington tableaux, and the ball, and Enright and his ex-fiancee met at dinner—thanks to Mrs. Haskins, who, following her usual malicious tactics, had so managed as to seat them next to each other.

"I hope," quietly said Enright, with polite gravity, just after the soup was served—"I hope, Miss Payne, that you do not think this meeting one of my seeking. I would have avoided it had it been possible to do so."

"Pray don't be distressed, Mr. Enright," replied the girl, icily. "We are quite agreed on that point; so, perhaps, the less said the better."

Thereafter, throughout the meal, Enright directed his conversation elsewhere, savagely noting, however, the feverish gaiety and apparent indifference to himself of the girl he had once expected to marry. "Cold, cruel, utterly heartless!" he declared to himself, after the fashion of jealous lovers from time immemorial. And, after the fashion of the same, he proceeded to act as though he, too, were entirely indifferent, or, indeed, rather glad that it was all over between them.

As for Gladys, she vehemently told herself half a dozen times that she "didn't care," and, to demonstrate this, she went on with her flirtation with young Neville to a most outrageous extent, noting with great satisfaction that Tom, notwithstanding his apparent devotion to plain little Miss Glazer, was absolutely white with jealousy and rage.

However, when they met after dinner, on the steps of the hotel piazza, to join the few who were for taking

"Ah, indeed," quote Mr. Neville, sneeringly. "If Miss Payne prefers my attentions to yours, it is her privilege, I believe," and he turned away with a look of supreme contempt at his jealous rival, who clenched his fists and looked, for an instant, as if he would use them, but wisely thought better of it, and walked in the other direction.

He walked straight into the presence of Mrs. Haskins, to whom he declared his intentions of refusing utterly to take any part in the tableaux and the subsequent proceedings, and to that lady's protest that it was childish he answered that such might be the case, but that he could not, in justice to himself, take part with Miss Payne in anything, and that he was going home immediately. He knew that he had mortally offended Mrs. Haskins, but that was immaterial. His sole desire was to get away from Gladys' presence, and he was resolved to get away from Millston, too, by the very first train going anywhere.

Therefore, he made his curt adieux, and hiring the care-taker's saddle horse he dashed off towards town, his whole being animated with rage and despair, and his brain filled with just that one idea—to get away as far as possible. But, by the time he had reached the top of Four-Mile mountain the chill air and the active motion of riding had calmed him somewhat, and he drew rein and looked back.

Heavens! What was that? From the roof of the hotel, from all the windows on the west side of the building, he could see, through the clear moonlight, a dense volume of smoke pouring—and, as he looked, the flames burst out in places, and angry tongues of fire shot forth here and there.

Tom Enright hesitated for one dazed second—the next he was dashing back down the road at the top of his horse's speed. The front yard was full of people when he galloped up, but a first glance showed him no sign of Gladys. "Where is she? Where's Gladys—Miss Payne?" he asked of those nearest him, as he leaped from his horse. And as though in response, came the wild, despairing cry: "Tom! Tom! Save me!"

After Mrs. Haskins had announced to her the sudden departure of her jealous lover, Gladys, who had been breaking her heart all the evening, gave way utterly, and at once went upstairs to hasten the dilatory hostler in his work. "See here, little girl," he began, hastily, with a glance about, to see if anyone could overhear him, "I can't stand this. I just—"

Gladys turned upon him with eyes opened wide in mock surprise. "I beg your pardon," she said, in her coldest "who-are-you-anyway" tones.

Enright said something—a bad word—between his teeth, but went on desperately: "Can't we make it all up, little girl? Can't I say or do something to show—"

"Yes, sir, you can," said the "little girl," snappily. "You can try to be a gentleman and confine your attentions to me to those called for by the programme—nothing more."

Enright shut his teeth savagely and turned away. He was quite positive of it now—he was altogether certain that of all the cold-hearted girls in the world, Gladys Payne was the worst. But he watched her (for his party passed and was passed in turn by the Neville cutter several times) just the same, and he was almost willing to swear that he once saw Neville kiss the girl just after they entered the shadow of the pines on the hillside. He was almost right, too, for Neville did attempt to kiss her, but was good-naturedly repulsed. It had not come to that point with Gladys, although, to be sure, Tom couldn't but think so, and it maddened him almost to desperation to have to sit quietly and chatter small talk to little Miss Glazer—who, by the way, was enjoying his attentions immensely. So after they had returned to the hotel, he proceeded to make a fool of himself. Meeting Neville in the men's dressing room he hissed between his clenched teeth:

"I'll have it out with you for this, Mr. Neville."

"For what?" queried that gentleman, in his most urbane manner. "You know, sir. Your attentions to Miss Payne are—"

"I beg your pardon," she said, "I don't—really, I'd rather not take such a prominent part."

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The 22d of February came, and the morning ushered in delightful weather, which, together with a recent snowfall, combined to make it an ideal day for sleighing. Most of the merry-makers gathered at Mrs. Haskins' house in the afternoon,



"I BEG YOUR PARDON," SHE SAID.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Russia stands third among the nations in the number of books published, surpassing Great Britain. As but little fiction is printed the enormous output of serious literature is the more remarkable.

The center of the city of Birmingham, England, is being undermined by the myriads of rats infesting the sewers. The damage done to property is incalculable. In one place no fewer than 350 rats were caught in one day.

The Cooperative Wholesale Society, limited, of London, has no fewer than 340 employees engaged in clerical work in a single apartment, 150 feet long by 60 feet broad. The sales of the concern amount to considerably over \$50,000,000.

The native births in 1894 were 335,542, while the deaths were only 192,103. The native population of Egypt up to the Second Cataract and including the oases, is about 8,000,000. The natives are thoroughly convinced that the muddy waters of the Nile increase the procreative powers.

Dr. Gaster has discovered in a heap of torn papers sent to him from Yeman, Arabia, an ancient book of magic called "The Sword of Moses." It is written in a Syrian hand, the first part in Hebrew and the last in Arabic. It will be published with a translation and fac-similes in the transactions of the Royal Asiatic Society.

The first rivers mentioned in authentic history are alluded to in Genesis. They are the Pison, the Gihon, the Hiddekel and the Euphrates, which are said to have flowed from the garden of Eden. Various attempts have been made to identify these streams, but no agreement has been reached among the authorities save in the case of the last.

The marshy ground of the Ganges delta, with its vast masses of vegetation, decaying under a tropical sun, is the native home of the cholera. In that pestilential region the cholera and plague are found every year and all the year round. Every cholera epidemic which has desolated Europe, every visitation of the plague, is believed to have started from the mouth of the Ganges.

A curious form of life insurance is springing up in French manufacturing towns under the name of La Fourmi (the ant). The peculiarity is that the longer a man lives the less he is entitled to. The payment of one dollar a month assures the payment of \$1,000 to the heirs of a man dying before the age of 38, the payment diminishing proportionately to \$500 at 51. The idea seems to be that if a man dies young his children are likely to be in want, but when he is 50 they will be able to earn their living.

MOUTH OF THE COLORADO.

Millions of Birds for Hunters in the Gulf of California.

At the head of the gulf the quantity of birds is something that can now be seen in few places in America. The sheets of ducks that stream along the water or darken acres of its blue, or are strung in long chains along the sky above, remind one of the palmy days of the Illinois river before the market shooter had made any impression on it. The shore at ebb tide is lined with an assortment of bay birds such as can be seen nowhere in the United States to-day. The brown curlew, with his sickle bill, turns the other way, and whose white body and black wings shine afar over the waters. Dowitchers and sandpeeps, willets and palaropes, plover and sand piper, a motley host, little and big, gray, white, brown, pepper and salt, and all sorts of combinations—dot almost every foot of the shore for mile after mile, league after league. Here they run in little troops, and there trot about singly and in pairs; here they skim the bars with restless wing, and there wade about in the ebbing tide. One prepared for it, and who understands it, can have the finest of shooting; but one needs a shotgun, with wading boots as well as elsewhere, and must learn the ground. One must remember that ducks are no longer pulled down anywhere with a garden rake, and that even for geese the rake now needs an extra long handle.

Fish and green turtles abound in the gulf, but, as in California waters, mid-winter is not the season for the best fishing. The head of the gulf is shallow for a long distance, and quite free from danger of heavy waves, and early spring would doubtless yield fine and curious fishing there. Several varieties of fish are found in the river, but its waters are so turbid, though the fish are fairly good, the fishing cannot be called attractive.

The weather is lovely except when heavy storms on the Pacific side reach over the high mountains. But such days must be the rare exception, and the winter climate about the mouth of the Colorado is probably about as near perfect as can be found. The trip is a surprise as well as a pleasure even to those familiar with California, Arizona and Mexico, and a longer stay by parties better fixed for exploration than the last would doubtless discover many new points of interest, as the country is quite unknown to the white man. The Indians are all friendly and accommodating, and there is nothing in the idea that the Cocopahs are uncivilized and dangerous.—N. Y. Times.

Lawyer—The evidence will have to be very positive to entitle you to a divorce on the ground of incompatibility. Mrs. Culchard—Oh, I can easily prove that. He will persist in saying "corrected" and "nether" though I've corrected him a hundred times.—Day City Chat.

Could Not Stand the Cold. First Mouse—How are you, and how is the family getting along? Second Mouse—Oh, very well, thanks, with the exception of Willie. He was reared in a nest made of old love letters and can't stand the cold at all.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

To remove the fire and relieve the pain of a burn soak at once in cold water in which plenty of soda has been dissolved.

Beef Soup.—To a pint of hot beef essence add a teaspoon of thin cream; when boiling add the beaten yolk of an egg.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Rice Pudding.—To one quart of rich new milk add one teaspoonful of butter and one half cup rice. Sweeten to taste, flavor with nutmeg and bake two hours.—Housekeeper.

Corn Bread.—One pint sifted corn meal, one pint wheat flour, one pint buttermilk, two eggs, beaten light, one-half cup sugar, butter size of an egg. Add last one teaspoon of soda. Bake about 20 minutes in a hot oven.

Earl, Fitch and Trimmer. If bird lice trouble your pet canary put a pinch of powdered saffron under his wings. This is sure to drive them away. When the bird is moulting see that it is kept warm. At this time feed with raw scraped beef and hard-boiled yolk of egg.

Suet Pudding.—To one teacup of finely-chopped suet add four teacupfuls of flour, in which a teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted, half a pound of raisins, one teacup of molasses, one teacup of milk, and a pinch of salt. Flavor with cinnamon. Boil two and one-half hours. Serve hot with sauce.—Housekeeper.

Yellow Frosting.—To each well-beaten yolk add four heaping dessert-spoonfuls of finest white sugar, beat well and spread on the cake while the loaf is warm; if warm enough it will smooth itself, i. e., it will flow out evenly and rarely need any aid. When frosting is put on a cold cake, or one too cool, it is easily smoothed down by a broad-bladed knife, wet frequently in cold water.—N. Y. Observer.

HE STILL LIVES.

The Editor Who Doesn't Go in for Metropolitan Style.

It gives us pleasure to announce that the intelligent and cultivated wife of Sam Barrett, the genial and first-class carpenter living on the hill, has presented him with a bouncing boy weighing 11 pounds. The fond parents have our congratulations, and next week Sam will reshingle the roof of this office at wages of \$1.50 per day.

During the last week Squire Johnson has painted three sides of his barn all by himself, and the improvement is a great credit to the entire community. We wish that all our citizens had the enterprise of this well-known and justly popular official.

Later—As we go to press the squire is working on the fourth side of the barn.

We saw some particularly fine potatoes in Taylor's grocery the other day, and were pleased to be told that they were raised on the farm of Mr. George Bloom, about three miles west of town. "George," as we, or, to call him, drops in occasionally to chat with us, and we always feel the better for it. What! his country needs is more men of his stamp. We are glad to know that his two hogs have recovered from the cholera.

The town trustees had a meeting in the engine house last night, and it was resolved to put five new planks on the driveway of the bridge, and pay Widow Brown 84 cents for damage done to her smokehouse by the fall of the fagpole. Our trustees are active, energetic men, who have the best interests of our town at heart, and we take pleasure in chronicling the fact. The five new planks will be quite a boom for the bridge.

Our heartfelt thanks are due to Mrs. George Colchester for 12 beautiful hen's eggs and a bunch of peppermint left on our table one day last week during our temporary absence to visit our first wife's grave at the cemetery. Mrs. Colchester is a farmer's wife, and proud of the fact, and that she is big-hearted and likes to see other people get along is proved by her generous and timely gift. We hadn't an egg in the house when these came, and it really seems as if our guardian angel had whispered the fact in her ears.

What might have proved a sad calamity to this whole community was averted last Wednesday afternoon by the judgment and bravery of Charles Hopson, the genial and much-beloved keeper of the village pound. Mrs. Hastings, mother of the popular Abijah Hastings, had been trading at Smiley's. Just as she was about to get into the one-horse wagon to drive home again Mr. Hopson noticed that the tire on the off hind wheel was loose. With commendable bravery he sprang forward, borrowed a hammer of Jim Elliott, and in a few moments had it back in place. It is such little everyday incidents as these which endear the people of this town to the editor and make him satisfied to live on six dollars a week.

In walking by the home of the whole-souled and warm-hearted Abram Potts, just north of Dickinson's tannery, we noticed a sign of "For Sale" on the fence. We were astounded. We ventured to intrude, although it was Sunday afternoon, and Mr. Potts gave us a warm welcome. He explained that it was not the house and lot which were for sale, as we supposed, but a quantity of grapes growing in his yard. This relieved our mind at once. The grapes are two dollars per bushel. We learned incidentally that Mrs. Potts has whitewashed three bedroom ceilings with her own hands this year, besides doing up two bushels of peaches and working a motto of "God Bless Our Home" for her sister in Milwaukee. Mr. Potts, as our readers know, directs the business at the sawmill, and is perhaps the best judge of sawlogs in this whole state.—Detroit Free Press.

Forgiveness. "Aren't you the same beggar that I gave half a pie to last week?" "I guess I am, mum; but I'm willing to let bygones be bygones. It ain't in my heart to bear no malice."—Indianapolis Tribune.

PITH AND POINT.

The New Girl.—"Johanna, don't forget to dust the bric-a-brac." "No ma'am. Where do you keep the dust?"—Detroit Free Press.

He (significantly) — I am my father's only child, you know, Miss Blood." She—"Well, you can't blame him, Mr. Sappy."—Brooklyn Life.

"I wonder," said the younger one, "if I shall lose my looks, too, when I get to your age?" "You would be lucky if you did," replied the elder one.—Tit-Bits.

Whyso.—"This physiognomist says that aggressive, impulsive people generally have black eyes." Knowso—"If not at first, they get them later."—Truth.

"Dear me, Adelbert," said the poet's wife, "this stuff don't make sense." "I know that as well as you do," said the poet. "It ain't intended to make sense. It is to make dollars. It was ordered by a magazine."—Washington Star.

"That was a very fine speech you made the other night," said one Pittsburgher to another. "I didn't make it the other night," replied the latter. "I delivered it the other night, but it took me a month to make it."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Bostonian—"It is a fortunate thing for the English language that these distressing accidents on the trolley roads occur in Brooklyn and Philadelphia, where the reporters have ample time to write, instead of in your city." New Yorker—"Why?" Bostonian—"Because your reporters would refer to the victims as having been trolley-cut."—Harper's Bazar.

When the lecturer inquired dramatically: "Can anyone in the room tell me of a perfect man?" there was a dead silence. "Has anyone," he continued, "heard of a perfect woman?" Then a patient-looking little woman in a black dress rose up in the back of the auditorium and answered: "There was one. I've often heard of her, but she's dead now. She was my husband's first wife."—Massachusetts Ploughman.

A UNIQUE OVERCOAT.

It Is Made of the Skins of Unborn Musk Oxen.

S. N. Malterner, of Spokane, wears an overcoat that is bound to attract attention, no matter where it is seen. The coat is made out of fur of the unborn musk ox, and, while not only very rare, is exceedingly pretty. The coat is light in weight and were it not for the weight of the lining would seem as though made of the softest down. The color is a light silver gray when the light is upon it from one direction and as soon as the light is shifted it turns to a clear gray. When seen under a light not very bright it has the appearance of jet black. Mr. Malterner says that it has attracted so much attention in the eastern cities that he had to lay it aside to keep from being bothered answering questions as to what it was and where he got it.

"The fur of the unborn musk ox," said he, "is very rare. In fact, it cannot be had for money. The way I got the fur to make this one was peculiar. Two years ago I made a trip to the Great Slave lake, and in fitting out at Athabasca Landing I bought a canoe, paying \$100 for it. It was along toward fall when I got back to the landing, and there I met an old trapper, who had been hunting and trapping along the lakes and rivers for a number of years. He seemed to take quite a fancy to my canoe, although he did not say anything, but was looking it over carefully and noting its good points, as a horse fancier would a blooded horse. Finally he stepped up to me and said: 'Say, mister, what are you going to do with that boat?'"

"At that time I had no expectations of ever going up in that part of the country again and, as the boat could be of little value to me, I answered: 'Just to show you that the Yankees are all right I'll give you that boat.' He was greatly pleased and, after looking it over again, he said: 'Well, I'll just show you that the old trapper is all right, too, and, taking me over to his warehouse, he got a number of these furs and gave them to me. At a cash value they would be worth many times the canoe, and they were his accumulation for a number of years."

"After making the coat, I found that I only lacked two of having enough to make a jacket for my sister, and when I went on my trip down the Mackenzie this year I met the trapper again and I told him that I should like to get three more. He loaned me the canoe that I had given him the year before, and when I returned to the landing in the fall he had three furs for me."—Spokane Spokesman.

Life In Dust.

Of all other factors, perhaps dust has its considerable part in the processes of nature; for microscopic dust in the atmosphere does not always consist of the coarse motes which may be sometimes seen in the path of a sunbeam. There is much that is wonderful and mysterious concealed in the existence of dust, for even in the pure air, at an elevation of 4,000 feet, it has been ascertained that there are about 34,000 dust particles per cubic inch, but in a room in a crowded city they would amount to no less than 30,000,000 particles per cubic inch. It will be, therefore, easy to understand how important an influence this invisible dust must exercise over the health conditions of a highly sensitive organism; although their chemical analysis is difficult, the more exact elements of these dust particles can be scientifically determined. These minute atoms are at first microscopic, but become visible and are ever increased by contact with the surrounding land and water. Perhaps, however, that which concerns atmospheric hygiene most are the living organisms contained among the dust particles or bacteria as we shall call them.—National Board of Health Magazine.

A MATCHMAKER.

AM sure, Cousin Molly, that Mr. Beaumont is in love with you. "Nonsense, Nellie! He knows very little about me. I have only been staying with you three weeks."

quickly from behind the screen to the open door. Molly had prematurely fled. "Do not keep me in suspense," he went on. "Say, will you be my wife?"

"Why, Molly, dear, whatever is the matter?" "Don't come near me! I'll never forgive you. You are a horrid, mean thing. I'm packing up and going away."

"I don't understand you, Mr. Beaumont." "I am so sorry I have hurt your feelings, and will confess all. I have been hoaxing both of you."

"Well, Mr. Beaumont, I have sounded my cousin, Molly." "And do you really think I may hope for success?" "I am sure of it. She is very fond of you, but not yet fully aware of the fact. We women are curious creatures."

"My darling Molly, you have made me so happy." "But don't you feel a terrible bigamist—accepted by two women in the same day?"

"Have you heard the news, Capt. Durston?" said Molly. "What news?" "Nellie has accepted an offer of marriage."

"I don't love him a bit." "But, really, this seems rather—" "Now, don't argue. Do just as I tell you. Come into the drawing-room at once, or she will suspect collusion."

NEW PHEASANT IN AMERICA.

Succeeds in Propagating a Fine Mongolian Game Bird. Doubts that may have existed as to the value of the Mongolian pheasant as a game bird in this state are in a fair way to be dispelled in the next few months.

It will be recalled that the Chinese or Mongolian pheasant was protected for five years by a statute of 1894, and the game commissioners set to work to stock the state. The Mongolian was selected for the purpose on account of its extreme hardness and toothsome qualities, as well as for a wild wariness that made it a most desirable game bird.

Chairman Brackett, of the Massachusetts commission, secured 12 pheasants last spring from Oregon, which, added to a few he had left over from a consignment the previous year, made up the ancestors of the coming pheasant population. What knowledge was at hand about pheasants had to do with the English variety, and the year's work has been an experiment in every way, as it was found that the Mongolians required different treatment altogether.

This last element is not only a disturbing factor, but an annoying feature as well all through the year. It cannot be said that the cats were an unforeseen danger. Mr. Brackett had a cordon of traps set around the aviary, and they "worked" beautifully. Feline wanderers make a fine fertilizer, as the appearance of some fruit trees in the yard will attest, and by a wonderful example of retributive justice their bodies were fed to the chickens in an indirect way, as will be shown later on.

Raising pheasants is much like raising bantams, with a few novel exceptions. In fact, bantam hens are used for hatching. The pheasants must have animal food during the first three or four weeks of life, and maggots are the correct thing. A way to get maggots enough is to put some bran mixed with putrefying meat in the bottom of a barrel, hang some pieces of liver of dead cats in the top of the barrel, and then let it alone for a week; flies do the rest.

Grain and green stuff, like lettuce and cabbage, is fed to them beside the maggots at the end of a month, when the critical time of the youngsters' life is past. At four months of age it was found the pheasants would fly out of anything that didn't have a roof, and that is how some escaped. There was no such thing as catching them, and of those which got away, one shows up now and then along the roadsides and in the woods, usually at a respectful distance. After the snowstorm last month several made their appearance at the aviary, looking for a meal. They got it all right, but could not be tempted to come within reach. It is not expected that the first crop of birds will solve all the problems of living in their first year of freedom, but their broods, brought up in the wilds of nature, will know where to get a living.

Game associations and public-spirited citizens in various parts of the state have been supplied with pheasants from the 1895 broods, and many of these persons will breed them with as much care as does the commissioner, turning loose the surplus birds in the autumn. A supply of breeding birds is to be kept at the Winchester aviary, where it is hoped that next year there will be enough birds to distribute, so that in a few years more Massachusetts ought to be teeming with Mongolian pheasants.—Boston Herald.

A WOMAN PIONEER.

The Extraordinary Career of Mrs. J. P. Hadley.

Owner and Manager of a Splendid Prairie Farm—Wonderful Grit and Endurance.

From the Free Press, Streator, Ill. On a splendid farm as Blackstone, in the very heart of the great, rich and prosperous prairies of Northern Illinois, lives Mrs. J. P. Hadley. She owns and personally directs the affairs of her farm, which is as rich and productive as the most ambitious could desire.

"During all these years," she said to the writer, "I had received treatment from many very successful and eminent physicians. They could do nothing for me. I continued to grow worse, year by year, until last spring when I was so bad that I could not even walk across my room, and when I coughed the blood often gushed from my nose and mouth. At this time I was receiving treatment from the best physicians, and while they are men of more than ordinary skill, I was constantly growing weaker and worse. Under these circumstances I became thoroughly discouraged and disheartened."

"My physicians told me frankly that they could do no more for me, that I could live but a short time at the best and that I should arrange my affairs with that fact in view, that my death was only a question of a very short time. Under these very trying and discouraging circumstances my attention was called to the advertisement of Pink Pills for Pale People. I decided to try them. I could not see that I had anything to lose and everything was to be gained. My physicians were doing me no good so there was nothing to lose by dropping their treatment, so without saying anything to them about it, I began on March 23, 1895, to take Pink Pills for Pale People, and I have continued their use up to the present time. In all I have taken eleven boxes. I began to improve almost as soon as I began to take them and I have gained constantly until I am now remarkably well for one of my years. It has been more than forty-five years since I was as I am now. I now fully realize that I have not known what it was to be really well. That weak, tired, languid feeling which has been the burden of my existence for so many years and which has made any labor or even life itself a thing to be dreaded is gone. I can now work about the house and assist in the duties which fall to women on farms and even enjoy the labor which has been employed. I can not help wondering how I ever endured my years of torture. I consider myself fully as strong and healthy now as women of my age usually are."

"When I began taking the pills my skin was dry, hard and dead. It has since peeled off and is fresh, soft and healthy now. My hair which was almost white, crisp and dead has regained its vigor and much of its color and is soft and pliable. It is in better condition than it has been for years. My feet were badly swollen, the skin on them was dry and cracked. They gave me great trouble. Now that is all changed. The swelling has entirely disappeared and they are in a perfectly healthy condition."

"Taking it all in all," she said, "I think my cure a most remarkable one and I am more than willing to let the world all know what Pink Pills for Pale People have done for me, for it may prove a blessing to other sufferers. Yes, you may make any use you like of my experience."

An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors of the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

"We have no use for bear stories," said the editor. "Our readers demand something spicy." "Well," said the man with the manuscript, "this story is about a cinnamon bear."—Sport Advertiser.

LET THE EARTH REJOICE AND farmers sing. With our new hardy grasses, clovers and fodder plants the poorest, most worn out, toughest, worst piece of land can be made as fertile as the valley of the Nile. Only takes a year or so! At the same time you will be getting big crops! Teosinte, Giant Spurry, Sacaline, Lathyrus, what a variety of names! Catalogue tells you!

If you will cut this out and send it to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 14c. postage, you will get free their mammoth catalogue and ten grass and grain and fodder samples (worth \$10.00 to get a start). They are fine, the editor believes. (K)

HUBBARD—"Dr. Fook, the chiroprapist, will dine with us to-day." Wife—"All right; I'll order corned beef."

SPIRITUAL force is stronger than material; though its rule the world.—Emerson.

The Modern Way Comments itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectively what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig Syrup Company.

McVickers Theater, Chicago. James A. Herne plays a long engagement early in February, when he will again appear in his successful comedy-drama, "Shore Acres."

THE Queen & Crescent is the only line operating a through sleeper to Florida via Asheville, N. C. Three car lines daily to Florida. Unparalleled service.

Since 1881 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Fig's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Fitch, Cook, Late Major U. S. V. 68, A. A. G. S., Buffalo, N. Y.

CATARRH. Dr. J. C. Ayer's Catarrh Remedy. Dr. J. C. Ayer's Catarrh Remedy is a powerful and reliable remedy for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, Uterus, etc. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is perfectly safe for all ages. It is sold by all druggists and dealers.

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Your BATTLE AX or your life! Must have it! BATTLE AX PLUG. The largest piece of good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents and The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents.

EARLY BIRD ROSS SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS—POTATOES. PROMISE THE EARLIEST, FINEST FRUITFUL IN THE WORLD. They are bred to earliness, full of size and vigor. They are the universal verdict. A trial will convince the most doubtful. Prices dirt cheap! Wholesale list for market gardeners. Send for stamps and get our Mammoth Plant and Seed Catalogue and a package of the pumpkin yellow watermelon sensation. Catalogue alone is for postage. It will say for itself. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

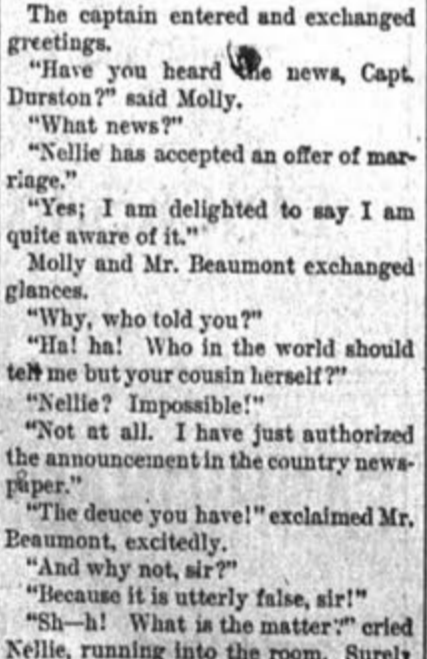
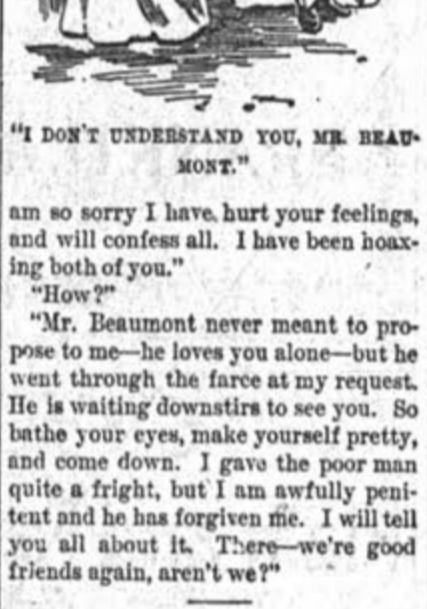
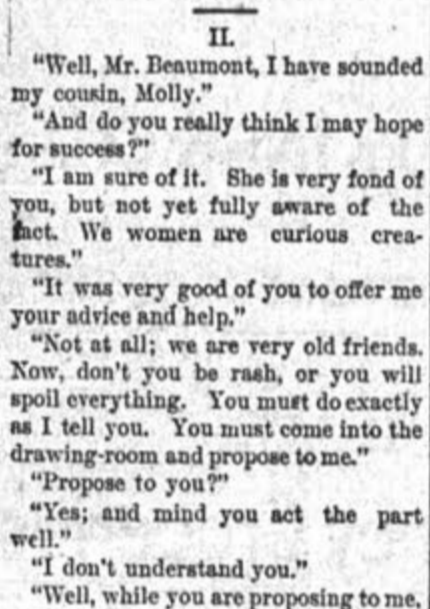
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"I DON'T LOVE HIM A BIT." bility recommending novels to ladies nowadays. There are as many different schools of readers as of writers.

"I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, MR. BEAUMONT." "I am so sorry I have hurt your feelings, and will confess all. I have been hoaxing both of you."

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RARE HUNTING TROPHY.

Heads of Two Deer with Their Antlers in Deadlock. In a taxidermist's window in Madison street, at Chicago, a pair of antlers...



DEER WITH HORNS IN DEADLOCK.

skeletons remained. The theory has always been that the animals had died thus fighting. The deers of which this exhibit originally formed a part were discovered in combat and with their horns inseparably tangled.

H. L. Brown, of Albion, Mich., was hunting near Bismarck, N. D., November 15 last, when he came upon two Virginia deer bucks locked in a mortal tangle. How long they had been thus he could not say, but it must have been some time, because they had plowed up about two acres of ground in their struggle.

The deers were young bucks of about the same age, probably two years old. The taxidermist said if they had been mounted full figure they would have been worth more than \$5,000. As they are now, he says, the pair of heads is worth \$500. They belong to the man who killed them, and who will keep them as a trophy of his rare good luck as a sportsman.

THE HOUSE CHAPLAIN.

Lost His Eyesight in the Service of the American Union.

Rev. H. N. Couden, of Port Huron, Mich., chaplain of the new congress, lost his eyesight in the service of the union. He enlisted at the age of 18, when the first call for volunteers was made, serving in the Sixth Ohio infantry, and reenlisted for three years when his term was out. He was with McClellan in the West Virginia campaign and took part in the battle of Shiloh. In February, 1863, he was transferred to the First Mississippi ma-



CHAPLAIN H. N. COUDEN.

rine brigade. Near Austin, Miss., he received a charge of small shot in his eyes, causing total blindness. After honorable discharge Mr. Couden found there was no hope of recovering his eyesight and entered the blind school at Columbus, O., taking a course of seven years. Afterward he entered the theological seminary at Canton, N. Y. His first pastorate was at Madrid, N. Y. Later he preached at Willoughby, O.; Chatham, Mass., and four years ago he moved to Port Huron, Mich. Mr. Couden's pastorate work there was highly successful, the church membership being increased and a fine new edifice erected.

Had Spotted Skin and Hair.

The first and most wonderful of the spotted negroes was born in 1808, on the island of St. Vincent. His father and mother were both Africans of the very darkest hue. The child in question was as spotted as a leopard, the peculiarity not confining itself to the skin alone, but extending to the hair and nails. The hair (wool) of the head was composed of 20 spots, alternately black and pure white, varying from the size of a pea to that of a half dollar. Show: an who heard of the freak engaged the boy and his parents for a tour of England. He died at Great Marlowe, Buckinghamshire, in the fifth year of his age.

Perjurers to Be Punished.

Henceforth the German courts will prosecute perjurers more generally and more severely than heretofore, even when perjury is to be attributed to negligence rather than to criminal intent. A police agent at Wiesbaden was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for making under oath a positive statement of whose truth he subsequently admitted not to have been quite sure.

Brains of Men and Horses.

In the human subject the brain is about twenty-eighth part of the whole body's entire weight. In the horse it is not more than one-fourth hundredth part.

Three Away His Canes. Mr. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Bert Ellsworth, druggist.

Excursions to California. Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern line, in upholstered tourist sleeping cars, leaves Chicago every Thursday via the Northwestern line. Low rates, picturesque route, quickest time and careful attention are advantages offered to those who join these excursions. Cost of berth only \$6.00. For full information, apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

The Common Council. The transactions of the common council on Wednesday evening were not very voluminous, the principal business being the adoption of an ordinance providing for the appointment of an assessor by the mayor, and the chopping down of The Iron Port's bill for printing election tickets.

Legal. First Publication Feb. 22d; last, May 15th.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE - Default has been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date November 23d, 1889, executed by Frank Lavin and Philomena Lavin, his wife, to Frederick T. Day and recorded November 20th, 1889, in the office of the register of deeds of Delta county, Michigan, in Liber "K" of Mortgages at page 545.

There is now due and unpaid on said mortgage and the note accompanying the same the sum of \$631.86 principal and interest and no suit or proceedings at law have been instituted to recover the debt secured by any part thereof. Now, therefore, by reason of said default in the payment of the sum so secured, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein and hereinafter described to satisfy the amount now due thereon with interest at 7 per cent on the principal sum and 10 per cent on all items of interest due and all legal costs of foreclosure, including an attorney fee of \$61, authorized in said mortgage, to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is holden), on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ORDER OF HEARING, FOR GENERAL purposes and for appointment of an administrator of the estate of Benjamin L. Hayden, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Emil Glaser, praying that an administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 22nd day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

PROBATE ORDER for hearing final account. State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Probate Court for said county.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Peter Nelson, the administrator of said estate. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 20th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Delta, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

CHERRIE'S SALE - Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the circuit court of Delta county in favor of Harry L. Hutchins, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Eugene Gill, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the twenty-ninth day of January, A. D. 1896, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Eugene Gill in and to the following described real estate, that is to say:

CHANCEY SALE - State of Michigan, circuit court for the county of Delta, in chancery. Fairbanks' Lodge No. 205, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, complainants, vs. Christian Knudson and Bertha Knudson, defendants.

First Publication Jan. 18, 1896. CHANCEY SALE - State of Michigan, circuit court for the county of Delta, in chancery. Fairbanks' Lodge No. 205, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, complainants, vs. Christian Knudson and Bertha Knudson, defendants.

ALFRED P. SMITH, Circuit Court Commissioner.

ED. DONOVAN DEALER IN FLOUR, FEED, HAY AND GRAIN AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR..... MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.

ED. DONOVAN, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN. Blacksmithing and Wagon Making. HENRY & LINN, Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers.

DEALERS IN WAGONS, BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, ETC. Special Attention Given to Horseshoeing and Repairing. SHOP ON ELMORE STREET, ESCANABA, MICH.

Laundry. NEW PROCESS OF LAUNDERING WOOLENS. We make a process of doing up woolens by this process and Guarantee it to be Satisfactory.

ANOTHER HIT Is our Mending Department in which we do All Kinds of Mending Free of Charge. THE ESCANABA STEAM LAUNDRY. 216 LUDINGTON ST. TELEPHONE 29.

Flour and Feed. FLOUR Feed, Hay, Grain, Seeds, Etc. The Best of each in any quantity desired at the lowest market price. We make a specialty of choice brands of family flour, and guarantee it to be exactly as represented. All goods fresh.

1203 Ludington St. C. MALONEY & CO. Contractors and Builders. KEMP & WILLIAMS Window and Doors, Store Fronts, Bar Fixtures, Etc.

Balustrade work, Turning, Band Sawing, etc. Plans furnished and contracts taken. Shop and office corner Charlotte and Hale. Escanaba, Mich. OIL BURNER. TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.

WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms. NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO. 632 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Groceries. I'M IN THE SWIM FOR YOUR TRADE. Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries. Which I wish to keep in the groove and my prices will do it. Cor. Hale and Georgia Sts. E. M. St. JACQUES.

Bicycles. LATEST DESIGNS. ARTISTIC APPEARANCE. STRONGEST MATERIALS. DRILLIANT FINISH. 2 Models, Gents. \$85.00 AND \$100.00. CAREFULLY MADE. Weight 22 Pounds. \$85.00. GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR. GLADIATOR CYCLE WORKS, 167 1/2 & CANAL STREETS, CHICAGO. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY TO ACTIVE AGENTS.

Gladiator Bicycles advertisement with illustrations of two bicycles and descriptive text.

Holiday Goods. F. H. ATKINS & CO., GROCERIES & CROCKERY. A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF.....

Decorated Dinnerware, China, Glassware, and Lamp Goods, Which are Especially Suitable for the Local Trade.

WE HANDLE VERY EXTENSIVELY. Homer Laughlin's White Granite, the best made. Henry Alcock's Cyprus Semi Porcelain.

Henry Alcock's White and Gold Porcelain. Haviland & Co's White China and 7 Open Stock Patterns in Decorated Dinnerware, Hotel China and Porcelain.

Jardiniers, large variety, Umbrella Stands, Padding Sets, Salad and Berry Bowls, Meat Sets, Cracker Jars, Sugar and Cream Sets, Stoneware, Etc. Special Attention Given to Our Mail Order Department.

FRANK H. ATKINS & CO. UP TO DATE Plain and Fancy Groceries.

WE HAVE THEM! Our Store is Fully Stocked with Everything to be Found in a First-Class Grocery Store, and Prices Astonishingly Low.

Full Line of Canned Goods always on Hand. Fruits and Vegetables in Season. ERICKSON & BISSEL, Masonic Block, Escanaba, Michigan.

Merchant Tailoring. FASHIONABLE TAILORING. Complete Line of Foreign and Domestic SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS, and TROUSERINGS.

Special Line of New Goods. EPHRAIM & MORRELL. Bottled Beer.

Escanaba * Brewing * Co's BOTTLED BEER. This delicious beverage is bottled at the Escanaba Brewing Co's bottling works, and is just what you want.

ALL LIQUOR DEALERS SELL IT