

# THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

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## A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

### John Stonehouse is Killed and Two Other Men Injured.

### A LOCOMOTIVE BADLY WRECKED.

Frank Buell, Fireman, and Con. Jorgenson, Brakeman, at Tracy Hospital and Both May Recover, though There is Doubt.

The locomotive (No. 13) which drew the northbound way freight last Wednesday morning blew up while standing at Trombly siding, 22 miles north of here and the engineer, John Stonehouse, was instantly killed, his body found beside the tender, on the ground, Frank Buell his fireman was standing on the ground beside the engine when it "let go" and so was out of the line of greatest force, but was badly bruised and scalded. Con. Jorgenson, brakeman, was two car-lengths ahead of the engine but the force of the explosion threw the engine, turning it end for end as it went, to where he stood and his injuries are more severe than Buell's. As soon as the catastrophe was known here a special was sent to the place and the dead and wounded brought in. The body of Engineer Stonehouse was taken to Oliver's to be prepared for burial and the wounded men were placed in Tracy hospital. Mr. Stonehouse leaves a widow and three children; the others are, we are told, single men.

Nothing is known at this time, Thursday, as to the cause of the explosion but no pains will be spared to ascertain it. All that is now known is that the crown sheet gave way. The suggestion that the water in the boiler had been permitted to fall below the safe level is not given credence by those who knew the engineer. Funeral services were held yesterday at his late residence, 420 Campbell street.

### Municipal Short-Talk.

The funeral of Mrs. Killian was very largely attended and the services very impressive. The pall-bearers were: Messrs. J. K. Stack, John Semer, J. A. Burns, Pat Fogarty, Solomon Greenhoot and D. E. Glavin.

The fire-crackers used at Oconto Falls were a foot in diameter and three feet long. They were made at the paper-mill there. When one exploded, a cannon was not in it for all the noise.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, is making a tour of this peninsula. He is working for the 8-hour day and against strikes.

The initial number of Brother Tutten's Daily Tribune is received. It is a six-column folio, well edited and well printed, and deserves to live.

Marquette saloon men who kept their front doors open on the Fourth are to be prosecuted. Sunday ball games are to be prohibited, too.

The "patriotic" services at the Presbyterian and Methodist churches last Sunday were well attended and very interesting.

Dr. Vaughan, state analyst refuses an offer of a larger salary made by an eastern college and stays with Michigan university.

A party of French Canadians left here Tuesday for a visit of a month at Montreal, Quebec and St. Anne de Beaupre.

An hour has been added to the working day at the railway shops. The whistle now sounds at 5.30 p. m.

A horse and buggy, supposed to have been stolen, were left with Johnson & Johnson last Sunday.

J. A. Olson has sold his interest in the Posten.

### About the Water Works.

It is now said that the city can not buy the Water plant and the board of public works and council have under consideration two plans—one to drop the whole matter upon the reduction by the company of its present rates twenty-five per cent, and the other to take a lease of the plant for a term of two years, with an option of purchase at the expiration of the lease. The Iron Port regards the former as the better of the two plans, it being understood that by the adoption of either all litigation will be dropped and that the Company will bind itself to maintain the reduced rates.

### Gun Club Shoot.

At the regular shoot of the Gun Club Tuesday the following scores were made out of a possible 50: Richard Mertz, 39; Dr. Forsyth, 34; Otto Traude, 34; Ed. Erickson, 32; A. G. Cross, 31; J. N. Mead, 30. Conrad Eiferer made a score of 18 out of a possible 40.

### Never Fairly Assessed.

The Iron Port did not assert that the Ford River and Stephenson companies'

properties were fairly assessed. It does not think so nor does it think a fair assessment of the city or county has ever been made. Its criticism was only of the comparison made by Mr. Gallup.

### Base Ball Notes.

The Baraga can play ball, some, but their best hold is kicking. On Saturday they did not fairly let themselves loose and they lost the game by nine to five, making all their runs in the fourth inning. On Sunday their kicker was in action all the time and under heavy pressure and when, at the close of the third inning, the score stood five to four in favor of the Escanabas, the Baraga captain called his men off the field the umpire, Joerges, gave the game to the Escanabas—9 to 0. The kick was withdrawn however, and the game continued for two innings more, with Roche for umpire, when it was stopped by rain, the score standing 9 and 9. Really it was a forfeited game, the continuation after the change of umpires was no game.

The Traverse City Herald says "The make-up of the Hustlers is now complete for the season and the games this week show that it is far and away the strongest team ever organized in this city. It will be a champion nine that can take many games away from Traverse City this summer."

At Traverse City last Saturday the Hustlers defeated Manistee 17 to 3 in the morning game of ball. The afternoon game resulted: Manistee 14, Hustlers 13. The attendance was nearly 2,000 at each game. Traverse City supports its team.

### Another Industry.

The Handle Company has closed negotiations with the Racine Woodenware Co. for the removal of its plant and business to this city as the following letter shows:

Dr. W. A. Corros, Escanaba, Mich. Dear Sir:—Your telegram guaranteeing lead received. Thanks for your promptness in the matter. We have closed negotiations with the Racine Woodenware Co. and have secured them for Escanaba. We will begin work at factory inside of a week or ten days toward fitting up for their accommodation. They are anxious to move and get in operation at earliest possible date and will put in machinery to double their present capacity and I am satisfied we will have a factory that will be a bumper. We will put in two more large boilers and two more engines and every inch of space in the large building will be occupied. Truly Yours,

C. H. BRACHMAN.

The Woodenware Co. will occupy the wing of the building used formerly as a foundry and is expected to employ 100 hands. It wanted ten acres of ground adjoining the Cochran property, which has been guaranteed to it by Rathfon Bros., W. W. Oliver, D. A. Oliver, Ed. Erickson, E. M. St. Jacques, J. N. Mead, I. Kratze, Greenhoot Bros., Erickson & Bissell, Sterling & Williams, Owen Cleary, Pat Fogarty, Emil C. Wickert, Q. R. Hessel, Bittner Bros., Louis Schram, J. K. Stack, John Christie, John Corcoran, John Semer, A. H. Rolph and the mayor and council.

### The Bicycle Ordinance.

The ordinance regulating the use of bicycles approved July 8, goes into effect on August 1. It provides that riders shall "keep to the right," that on Ludington street east of Sarah street the maximum speed shall be ten miles an hour, that the sidewalks shall not be used by cyclists, that every wheel shall be provided with a bell and a lamp and that each shall be used, that things which might puncture a tire shall not be put upon the streets, that any violation of these provisions shall be punishable by fine of not to exceed twenty dollars and that the police force shall see to the enforcement of the ordinance.

### State Lands for Sale.

The commissioner of the state land office has just received from the United States land office a patent for 5,000 acres of land in the counties of Gogebic, Houghton and Ontonagon, and the lands will be offered at public auction at the state land office Aug. 13, at the minimum price of \$8 per acre. If the lands are not all sold on the day of public sale, they will thereafter be subject to private sale and homestead entry at the state land office.

### "Jim" Turner Dead.

James M. Turner, of Lansing, republican candidate for governor in 1890, and one of the best-known men in Michigan, died suddenly at the Alma (Mich.) sanitarium last Tuesday morning. Mr. Turner was well-known in the upper peninsula and had his friends in every county. He built the railroad from Champion to Skaneateles and was interested in Iron county mining companies.

### Some One Needs Killing.

Some unknown party or parties have poisoned the pastures near Daggett with paris green (mixing salt with the poison) and eleven head of cattle and three horses have died after feeding on the poisoned pastures. It is a crime only less than murder and the perpetrator will fare badly if he is detected.

### First to Fly the Flag.

Hon. O. B. Fuller has a McKinley and Hobart flag flying at Ford River, the first banner to float the breeze in Delta county for the campaign of '96.

## THE LEADING CANDIDATE.

### The Man likely to be nominated for Governor at Grand Rapids.

### AARON T. BLISS, OF SAGINAW.

A Soldier in 1861-3; A Successful Business Man; A Lifelong Republican; the People's Choice; Let It be Ratified.

Aaron T. Bliss was born in Madison county, New York, May 22, 1837. He spent most of his life on his father's farm and in mercantile business up to the time of his enlistment. In 1861 at the age of twenty-four, he enlisted as a private soldier in the Tenth Regiment, New York, Volunteer Cavalry; continuous and active service led to the lot of this regiment, and so faithfully did he perform his duties that at the end of three and one-half years he had won the rank of captain. In all he saw three and one-half years of hard fighting and endured six months of torture in Andersonville, Macon and Charleston prison pens. At the close of the war Colonel Bliss settled in Saginaw and engaged in the business of lumbering and was a potent factor in developing that great interest which gained for Saginaw the credit of being the greatest lumber and salt depot in the world. But while Colonel Bliss is today one of the leading lumber men and mill owners, it must not be understood that he occupied this posi-



AARON T. BLISS.

tion from the first. He has in every sense been the architect of his own fortunes, beginning at the foundation and gradually working his way to his present position.

He was a republican from the birth of the party and when a man was wanted who could beat Tim Tarsney he undertook the task and accomplished it handsomely, and served a term as member of the 51st congress.

As soldier, as business man and as representative of the people—in every position he has ever occupied, in short—he has acquitted himself nobly and as a gubernatorial candidate, would possess elements of good strength. He would honor the governorship and would bring to the office a ripe experience and a business ability such as is possessed by few men. As a standard bearer of the party in the next campaign, he would need no defense as a candidate; as chief executive he would need no apologies. Delta county should and we earnestly hope will send six men to Grand Rapids to support his candidacy.

### Robbed the Till.

The saloon at South Park did a rushing business on the Fourth but its proprietors are none the richer for that. Something over \$100 was in the till when, at four o'clock p. m., a disturbance outside attracted the attention of everybody and the place was left for a few minutes, unguarded and when the attendants returned to their places the cash was gone; some one had sneaked in and stolen it. The losers have a strong suspicion of one whom they do not name and may proceed against him unless he gives up the stuff and calls it a joke.

### The Handy Knife.

In a fourth-of-July row, in an Ishpeming saloon, one John Horsell, a Finlander, was cut to death with a knife, the wound being large enough to admit three fingers and so large enough to let out his life. Two men, also Finlanders, are in arrest, one of whom is believed to be the murderer. The "handy knife" is the Finnish weapon.

### William McKinley.

Agents wanted to sell the Life and Speeches of McKinley, with proceedings of the St. Louis convention, Platform of party and other valuable information, 320 pages, with 20 full page illustrations. Price, cloth, \$1.00; half morocco, \$1.50. Sixty per cent. discount to

agents. Send 30 cents for prospectus and full particulars, and go to work at once. You can sell 200 copies in your town. Address J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 57 Rose Street, New York.

### To Save the Timber.

By order of the U. S. circuit court, section 29, township 47, range 35 west, was sold recently at public auction at Marquette to the highest bidder. The title to this property has been for some time, and still is, in dispute between the Michigan Land & Iron Co., and three homesteaders, Richard Kunze, George Murphy and W. J. Grooms. The land lies a few miles south of Sidnaw.

How long the case might have dragged along in court is a matter of conjecture, but when the forest fires came in and destroyed a part of the valuable timber it is covered by, the court was not slow to issue an order to have the land sold, that whoever in the future might win the land should have something of value to compensate him for his legal battle.

Accordingly the court made an order to sell the land before the timber should be visited by a second fire. The land was put up at auction. Present were some 10 or 12 lumbermen, all of whom were extensive operators. The opening bid showed that the price was too fast for all but two. These were John Nester, bidding for the Nester estate, and G. A. Berglund. Nester finally got the land at \$10,700, which was just \$100 better than Berglund's bid. The quantity of mercantile timber on the section is estimated at 3,000,000 feet. The sale was a cash transaction and the money will be paid into court immediately, to be finally disbursed when the title to the property is established. There are several other sections of land near Sidnaw where the title is under a similar cloud, but where the timber is being destroyed by forest fires, and an order of the court is expected to be issued soon for the sale of this land.

### Death and Maiming.

On Tuesday afternoon Barney Snow and Hector Gaudette employes of the C. & N. W. railway company, while engaged in the repair of cars in the railway yards were caught, the cars having been moved, without warning to them, and Snow was instantly killed and Gaudette had a leg crushed. The surgeons hope to save Gaudette's leg but the outcome is questionable. Both men have families, Snow having resided at 213 Dickinson avenue and Gaudette at 612 Ruth street. There is a very general feeling that the loss of life and maiming should have been avoided, that the proper safeguard for the men was neglected.

Coroner McFall summoned a jury, the members being A. B. Chambers, A. S. Warn, Jos. Alward, T. B. Blair, Geo. Prestoff and P. Coffey, which after viewing the body of Snow and hearing evidence returned a verdict that he came to his death by being crushed under cars which he was engaged in repairing by reason of the negligence of employes of the railway company and defective brakes upon the cars.

### He Paid His Bet.

Some weeks before the date of the St. Louis convention the editor of the Iron Port forgathered, on Ludington street, with that rock-ribbed free-silver man, Dr. Forman of Rapid River. Naturally the conversation took a political turn and the outcome of the St. Louis convention was predicted by the editor—the nomination of McKinley on first ballot. To that prediction the doctor demurred and backed his opinion by an offer to bet a bunch of bananas. His offer was accepted and the matter was forgotten but on Monday last the doctor made his appearance at the office of the Iron Port bearing (with John McNaughtan's assistance) a bunch of bananas three feet long with which to pay the forfeit of his erring judgment; That's the kind of man he is; he pays his bets if he loses.

### The Lotus' New Time.

On and after Monday next, July 13, the Lotus will make three trips a day to Masonville and intermediate landings leaving here at 7:15 and 11:15 a. m. and 3:15 p. m. and arriving at 10:15 a. m. and 2:30 and 6:30 p. m. The reason for the change is that the Shipman is engaged in towing and the old time of the Lotus did not give the people at the head of the bay satisfactory service.

### A Picnic at Maywood.

The Rapid River Maccabees announce a picnic at Maywood on Sunday, July 26. The Lotus and Shipman will re-execute trips all day from here as well as from Rapid River, and tickets good for the round trip and for admission to the picnic grounds will cost only half a dollar. Music at the grounds by the Paragon Cornet band of Rapid River.

### Came Off Second Best.

The Yale crew rowed well at Henley last Tuesday but not quite well enough to win. The Leander crew "got their first" by a length and a half. Dr. McDowell, the Chicago sculler, beat his English competitor, Guinness, easily.

## OUR PEOPLE CELEBRATE

### Celebrations at Escanaba, Gladstone, Rapid River, Garden.

### RACING IN MUD, SHOOT IN WIND.

Weather Unpropitious but That Did Not Matter; the Crowd Was Out for Fun and Defied Rain and Wind; The Scores.

The weather was unpropitious last Saturday but our folks managed to find amusement in spite of it. The Sons of Herman paraded in the morning in their regalia of "schwartz, roth, gold" and spent the day in good German style at South Park; the ball game was played as announced though the diamond was muddy.

The wheelmen paraded at 1.00 p. m., and rode to the grounds of the Agricultural Association and spent the afternoon there as best they could, and there was fun on the streets and dancing in the halls at evening. There was not much "4th of July" about it, only a holiday of the usual sort, but every one seemed content.

The ball game resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of nine to five, the Baraga doing a world of kicking.

The picnic of the Sons of Herman was a success in point of attendance, not less than 3,000 persons being present, and the treasury of the lodge was materially benefited.

At the fair grounds the attendance was less than at the park, but was larger than the managers hoped for, and the proceeds of the affair (with the appropriation by the board of supervisors) puts the association on its legs and assures the completion of the grounds and a county fair next fall. Two trotting races were pulled off, in the first of which four horses were entered—Donovans Tessie G., Carlson's Tallas, H. W. Cole's Rapid River Stride and P. Londerville's Maple Leaf—and the latter took the race in three straight heats.

The second race was contested by Judge Moore's Frank P., driven by John Cotterill, and Perrons Jay Doll, driven by Gagnon, and was won by Frank P., he taking 1st, 2d and 4th heats.

For the running race there were four entries, by Geo. Brickley, Mose Kurz, Alex Roberts and Mr. Hoskins, ridden by J. W. Firkus, Fred Latbrop, Geo. Fish and Willie Sutherland respectively as named. Brickley took first money easily, and second and third were divided evenly between Kurz and Hoskins. The track was muddy and heavy and no time was given.

The Delta Gun Club held a shoot, five events. The first score was Cross eight, Mead six and Holmes five, out of a possible ten. Eleven entries but only winners' scores given. In the second, also a possible ten, the winners were Cross, seven, Eifer six and Erickson five. In the third, for the championship gold medal, Voght and Traude were tied with 13 each of a possible 15 and in the shoot-off Traude won. In the 4th—an open sweepstakes, 15 possible—Erickson took first by a score of ten, Tabor second with nine, Cross third with seven and Garland fourth with six. The fifth was a possible ten and Voght took first with a score of eight, Erickson second with seven and Cross third with six.

Our neighbors at Gladstone, Garden and Rapid River celebrated at home and in each of those localities there were bushels of fun and cart-loads of patriotism. At Garden our V. or V. ball team won a game by a score of 19 to 10.

### Annual Pilgrimage.

The Soo Line railway will start its annual pilgrimage to shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre on the morning of Wednesday, July 22. The train will leave North Escanaba at 5:40 and Gladstone at 5:55 a. m. Tickets for the round trip, good to return until August 20, cost only \$25. For further particulars apply to Levi J. Ferrin, local agent.

### A Growing Business.

The electric lighting plant is taxed to the full extent of its capacity and another dynamo for incandescent lighting has been ordered. The one now in use has an estimated capacity of 1000 lamps but is carrying more than that number and the limit of safety has been reached or passed.

### The Longshoremen's Convention.

The Longshoremen's Convention to be held here next week promises to be "a hot one." One Connors, a Buffalo boss of whom it is said that he "pays his men Chinese wages" and robs them by making foremen of saloon-keepers who will hire only such men as "blow in" their wages at the bar, is on his way hither. A Detroit paper says: "For some time past a bitter fight has waged

at Buffalo to get Connors' men into the International Longshoremen's association, and this will be one of the leading questions to be dealt with at the association's annual convention at Escanaba next week. To circumvent the efforts of the officers of the international association, Connors and another contractor named Kennedy organized unions at 52 each, and no stevedore could get work who did not present one of these cards. This resulted in a lock-out of the regular union men, and that state of affairs still exists at Buffalo. H. C. Barter, of this city, general secretary and treasurer of the international association, believes that Connors is now on his way to Escanaba to demand recognition of the Connors and Kennedy unions. Such a demand would precipitate a hot fight in the convention.

### Democratic National Convention.

The democratic national convention was called to order, at Chicago, by Chairman Harrity, at noon on Tuesday last. He presented the name of Senator Hill, of New York, for temporary chairman and the fight between sound money and silver wings was on at once. Clayton, of Alabama, presented a minority report recommending Senator Daniel, of Virginia, as temporary chairman and, after debate lasting until 3.40 p. m. the report of the minority of the committee was adopted by a vote of 556 to 349 and Senator Daniel was chosen temporary chairman. After a speech by Senator Daniel and the adoption of the rules which governed the last democratic national convention an adjournment was taken until 10 a. m. of Wednesday. Evidently the "sound money" men are not "in it" at all.

Wednesday's sessions were devoid of interest. The committees were not ready to report and until they were no progress could be made.

The platform will declare for unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1; denounces issuance of government bonds in times of peace; demands that the power to issue notes be taken away from national banks, declares for tariff for revenue only; demands enactment of constitutional amendment to permit an income tax; expresses sympathy with Cuban belligerents; demands restriction of pauper immigration; favors liberal pensions to old soldiers; denounces the Pacific funding bill; opposes third terms for president to any man; denounces the extravagance of the last republican congress. The Cuban plank is strong enough for the most pronounced "jingo." Here it is:

"We extend our sympathy to the people of Cuba in their heroic struggle against the corrupt and cruel political system which has oppressed and impoverished them, and we look forward with confidence to the day when the new republic shall take its place among the nations of the earth. The Spanish government is no longer capable of maintaining its authority in the island of Cuba, or of fulfilling its treaty obligations, and the destruction of American property in the island, the repeated imprisonment of American citizens without the process of law, the annihilation of American commerce, the frequent alarms on our coast, and the constant menace to our peace, impose upon the government of the United States the duty of restoring order in Cuba.

"We, therefore, favor the prompt interposition of our government, and believe that a government satisfactory to the Cuban people should be established as a guarantee of permanent peace."

Thursday was occupied by the silver majority in turning out enough sound money delegates and seating silver men in their places to secure two-thirds of the whole number of delegates, the votes of Michigan and Nebraska being reversed by the process, and in adopting the platform. Of that John R. Fellows said, "It is a tissue of populistic and anarchistic notions compiled by frenzied fanatics."

Yesterday balloting for a candidate for president was the order and the first ballot showed Bland in the lead but with much smaller support than his friends had claimed. Bryan second, Boies third and Blackburn, Matthews, Pattison and McLean with less than a hundred votes each. That the leaders will either of them receive the necessary 620 votes is hardly possible nor is there yet any indication that any man yet named can. If a ballot could have been taken immediately after Bryan's speech on Thursday he might have had a chance.

### BRYAN NOMINATED.

On the 5th ballot the convention was "stampeded" to Bryan and the nomination made. He received more than a two-thirds vote—627—New York and Wisconsin not voting. His speech did it, and never was such a reward paid for fifteen minutes of oratory. Immediately thereafter the convention adjourned until 8.00 p. m. and the nomination for vice-president was left for the session at that hour. That honor Teller can have if he will, if not it will probably go to McLean.



MRS. BOBINETT'S OBSTACLES.

BY ELIZABETH CURRIINGS.

OMMY BOBINETT was a very serious boy. Grandma and Mamma Bobinett often said he was very like his grandfather, man, and had who was a clergy-

Naturally enough his first composition seemed a very serious affair to him, and, with his mamma's permission, he went upstairs to the little room off the hall called the study, in which was his papa's old writing-desk, and fishing-rods, and in one corner some of his grandfather's books, too plainly bound, to have in the book-case down-

Grandma Bobinett was knitting, as usual, on her counterpane, begun before Tommy's remembrance, and destined when done to take a prize at the county fair. Mamma Bobinett was sewing lace on a muslin dress. Nelly, Tommy's oldest sister, was hemming miles of ruffling on a sewing-machine, and Alice was embroidering a tidy.

Mrs. Deacon Bland, who had just come in, sat in the big rocking-chair fanning herself. "It'll be real in'trestin'," she said, in her mild voice. "Miss North, Dr. North's wife, 's goin' to tell us 'bout women in Injy. She lived there up'ards of four years, an' see consid'able."

"I'd like to come first-rate," said Mrs. Bobinett, anxiously. "But you see Nelly's going to go out to East New Gypsum next week, and I'm so busy with her things."

"I'll never get my tidy done if I have to go to that stupid meeting," said Fanny, when she was gone.

"'Twon't be stupid," said grandma, pausing in her task of counting stitches. "You ought not to speak so ever of missions. But I don't s'pose you've got to go. I sha'n't, for I do so want to finish this counterpane."

Just then a light figure danced in with a skip. "Cousin Lucy sent me some of the loveliest photos to look at," cried the newcomer, Miss Phoebe New come by name. "You shall all see them if you'll come over this afternoon. I must send them back on Monday. They are all from Raphael and Michael Angelo, and such a treat."

"It is real sweet of you to think of us," said Nelly. "If we don't come it will be because we are so busy."

Miss Newcome flitted away, and a few moments after Dr. Dobbs, the minister, was announced. Grandma and

Mamma Bobinett laid aside their work and received him in the parlor, but Tommy sat near the door and heard every word of the conversation.

"Mrs. Dobbs is—ah—I regret to say, suffering from a severe indisposition, and is compelled to keep her bed," said the doctor after a little, and speaking evidently with an effort, "and our domestic, Bridget Flynn by name, went out last evening and has not returned; and—ah—small boy this morning came and informed us that her cousin has been taken suddenly ill—and that she cannot return under two weeks. We are expecting Bishop Gunn this afternoon—and I need not say that our situation is embarrassing."

The doctor coughed, and Grandma Bobinett gave what sympathy she could by saying vaguely: "That's a fact."

"I am not much acquainted with the bishop," went on Dr. Dobbs. "He is a very precise person—I believe—and somewhat nervous—and under the circumstances I thought you'd pardon me—for asking—if you—could entertain the bishop—over Sunday."

"I'd love to," said Mamma Bobinett, after a painful pause. She was really very generous at heart. "We have been

very much pressed for time this week—and I don't know—

"Never mind," said the doctor, nervously, interrupting her, "perhaps Deacon Stone can take him, and if he cannot, we shall get along; I would not discommode you for the world."

"Dear! dear!" exclaimed Mamma Bobinett when she took up her work again, "this has been a dreadful morning for interruptions."

But she was destined to be interrupted once more. This time it was Mrs. Dorcas, the secretary of the W. C. T. U. in Plainville. "I'm out on a disagreeable errand," she said, when she had rested a moment. "We're going to hold a temperance convention here week after next."

"We want one, or something," said grandma, energetically. "It's a shame to the nation, the number of drinking places there are in this town. Even the public library is over a wholesale liquor place. I hope you'll have success."

"We shall strive for it," said Mrs. Dorcas; cheered and rousing up. "But the fact is—the entertainment of the delegates and visitors is going to be hard work."

"I'll give five pounds of coffee," said Mamma Bobinett, leaning over her work, absently, "and—yes, lemons—if you like—three dozen."

"Thank you, Mrs. Bobinett," said Mrs. Dorcas, again with that discouraged note in her voice; "but three grocers have promised to give everything



TOMMY READ HIS COMPOSITION.

of that sort we can use. Mr. Harrison, the butcher, has promised to send two boiled hams; and Mr. Voss has offered to lend us all the dishes we need. The help we need is the kind that cannot be bought," and, with a tired laugh, Mrs. Dorcas rose hastily, and bade them all good morning.

"I haven't the time," said Mamma Bobinett, half to herself; "I do not like to promise more than I can do."

"You did quite right," said Grandma Bobinett, who was very fond of her daughter-in-law.

Tommy, who had sat quietly beside Barkis, his little brown terrier, now took up his slate and went back to the study with a most serious face. No need now to scratch his yellow curls into snarls, or to rub his brown eyes till they ached; his composition was ready; he had only to write it out. His spelling was not perfect, but he was only eight. This is what he wrote:

"TIME."

"Time is rapidly passing away, and is the most precious thing we have, because nothing will bring it back when we have lost it. I have heard grandma say this. She is old and wise. Few people have all the time they want; most of us have to leave out things. I have to leave out lots of fun this Saturday because of this composition. Their is not time for both. I mean, fun and this composition. Women don't have as much time as men. They have to spend days making ruffles, and tidies, and quilts, and cakes, and everything, so they don't have time for nicer things. Grandma, and mamma, and Nelly, and Alice have no time for missions, or pictures, or company, or temperance, or nothing. It is too bad, because their day is as long as anybody's. I am glad I'm not a girl, for I like time.

"Let us always remember time is rapidly passing away."

At Papa Bobinett's request Tommy read his composition, directly after dinner, to the family. Papa laughed until he wiped his eyes, and the rest looked at each other and whispered: "Did you ever!" and Tommy understood neither the laughter nor the whispers. But an hour later Nelly took him to her own pretty room, and telling him that time was not a good subject, persuaded him to write a description of his white mice, which everybody pronounced excellent.

And at four o'clock while mamma and the girls went to see Miss Newcome's choice photographs, Grandma Bobinett went to the parsonage, and, after making Mrs. Dobbs as comfortable as possible, carried off the bishop in such a friendly manner that the doctor concluded he had quite misunderstood the ladies that morning.

There were five Bobinett's at the missionary meeting the next week, for Tommy begged to go, and, after the temperance convention was over, Mrs. Dorcas said emphatically: "The folks who promise the least, often do the most. No family in Plainville have done so much for the success of our work as the Bobinett's."

Habit is strong, and often some member of the Bobinett family pleads lack of time as an excuse. But if it is an excuse to place small matters before greater and worthier ones, it is specially silenced by some merry voice proclaiming: "Time is passing rapidly away."—Union Signal.

A Form of Proposal.

In the late Mr. Locker-Lampson's "Confidences" is told how he proposed to his future wife: "This is how it came about: We had seated ourselves on a bench in the park, and neither spoke. I took her hand. 'This is the prettiest hand in all the world,' said I. 'I happen to know one that is quite as pretty,' said she. Another silence. Perhaps I was incredulous, but when she put the other pretty hand into mine I knew that we were both very happy."—N. Y. Post.

—Twenty-two days are required for mail to pass, via Panama, from Calles to New York.

SHEEP-OX OF THE ARCTICS.

An Attempt to Be Made to Obtain Specimens of Musk Ox for Domestication. The projected expedition to Ellesmere Land, called in the language of the Esquimaux Umigman Nuna, or Musk-Ox Land, may serve to arouse new interest in that remarkable animal, the most northerly of ruminants known. Thus far only skins of the animal have reached civilized countries. Even stuffed specimens are very rare. Not a single living specimen exists in any zoological garden either in Europe or America. An attempt will now be made, incidentally to the Ellesmere Land expedition to capture and bring back alive some of these animals.

The musk-ox Ovibos moschatus, is essentially an arctic animal, and even within the arctic circle its range is very restricted. Having been recently exterminated in Alaska, it is now confined to the Barren Grounds of northern Canada, some of the islands of the North American archipelago, Ellesmere (Grinnell Land) and northern Greenland. On the Barren Grounds these animals were formerly abundant, but the rifle of the Indians has told on their numbers with fearful effect. On the islands further north vegetation is so scant that they can subsist only in small numbers. The expedition of Hall, Nares, and Greeley, which largely subsisted on their meat, probably brought them dangerously close to the verge of extermination in those regions. If no precautions are taken, it would seem as if the days of the musk ox were numbered. This would be a pity, for few animals are more interesting. Apart from its strange mode of life, in lands half buried in snow and ice, where the winter night lasts two or even three months, it is remarkable as being the link (perhaps soon to be missing) between the sheep and the ox, its structure, size and habits being intermediate between these two species. This fact is indicated by the Latin name ovibos, meaning sheep-ox. It climbs steep rocks with astounding facility, and its speed on level ground is considerable. It is nearly always found in herds roaming over the ice-free slopes and valleys in search of pastures.

What led this animal to make its home in the land of frost and arctic night? Surely not love of cold any more than ore of scant food. The cause that drove it northward was the same that drove the chamois up the Alpine crags, the camel into the Sahara, the Digger Indian into the Great basin—the same that in our more favored lands drives people into match factories and coal mines—necessity. The forests and prairies of temperate latitudes in the course of time became the haunts of fierce carnivora, which no doubt exterminated hundreds of the feeble species of herbivora and allowed only those to survive that were able to meet the ever-increasing severity of the onslaught by ever-increasing efficiency in defense. Thus did the hare and antelope develop their marvelous fleetness of foot, the bison his great strength and social instincts. Thus, no doubt, the musk ox acquired his dense covering of long, fine wool, defying the utmost of winter's fury and enabling him to retreat into solitudes whither his enemies could not follow; and thus, also, did his system acquire the tendency to lay up, during the brief carnival of August, a quantity of fat, enabling him to eke out the long Lent of the arctic night, when he has to "faire maigre" on the few dry stalks and twigs he is able to scrape out of the snow.

But may it not be that a better day is dawning for the brave old fellow that holds up the flag of the ruminant tribe under the eighty-second degree of latitude and possibly at the pole itself? In the course of zoological events most of the ravenous foes that forced him northward have succumbed to a stronger competitor—man. Were we to invite Ovibos, now that the coast is clear, to return to the fat pastures of temperate climes over which his ancestors roamed myriad years ago (as proved by their bones found in various parts of Canada, the United States and northern Europe), would he welcome the invitation? Or has he become so enamored of the land of his exile, so adapted to its conditions, that he would refuse to live elsewhere? The edelweiss, also a refugee, driven out of the lowlands into the upland fastnesses, now refuses the bloom outside of its Alpine refuge. The chamois, however, has not hesitated to descend from its dizzy cliffs to make its home in the zoological gardens of Europe, where it nibbles confectionary with as much relish as it did the heather and saxifrage of its native mountains. The camel, the lion, the peacock, though developed under very peculiar climatic conditions, have become cosmopolitan. As for man, we can fancy the astonishment of the frost king on seeing his realm invaded by an African, a scion of the torrid zone, Matthew Henson, Mr. Peary's faithful follower.

It thus seems not improbable that the musk ox, if imported into Europe and the United States, will live and thrive. The fact that thus far not a single living specimen exists in any zoological garden is readily explained by the difficulty in transporting a large wild animal from its inhospitable home, where it is as much as the explorer can do to transport himself and the most indispensable baggage. If the animals are obtained alive, it can hardly be anywhere but in Ellesmere Land, where they have been seen at points which can be reached by steamers with perfect safety every year. In all probability, Ellesmere Land is nowhere more than 100 miles wide, so that, supposing the animals to be captured at the most remote point, the journey to the coast would occupy only a few days.

If the Ellesmere Land expedition succeeds in capturing some of these animals, and if they bear the trip through Baffin bay, it is proposed to place them in pastures near St. Johns, N. F., to enable them to recover from the sea voyage. They will then be sold to the highest bidder.—N. Y. Times.

BOARDING HOUSES.

A Sketch of the Peculiar Kind Found in Philadelphia. Philadelphia has been called the City of Homes, but the title seems like a piece of irony in view of the fact that it is also peculiarly the city of boarding-houses. Hotels do not flourish there, and many of those that are locally famous seem to be conducted on a curious plan. A New Yorker arriving at one of the best-known Philadelphia hotels toward evening a few years ago found himself shut out of the dining-room because the clock had struck six. Everybody was supposed to have dined before that hour, and those guests that arrived later had to dine elsewhere.

But if hotels languish in Philadelphia, the boarding-house in that city has arrived at a state of hideous perfection. There are whole streets given over to them. Many are half empty in summer time, but crowded in winter, for, strange as it may seem, there are persons who winter in Philadelphia for the sake of the so-called gayeties. The art of boarding-house keeping has attained its present perfection through centuries of cultivation. The City of Homes seems always to have been also a city of boarding-houses. Men and women inherit boarding-houses in Philadelphia as they do other real estate and accompanying privileges elsewhere. The trade of boarding-house keeping is hereditary in some families, and is thus carried on from generation to generation in accordance with fixed traditions.

There are some charming old streets in Philadelphia, where almost every other house for block after block is a boarding-house. These strange thoroughfares often lie within a few minutes' walk of the chief retail business streets. Outwardly the old red brick houses with green shutters, white doors, marble steps and brass door knobs are most agreeable, but within they are boarding-houses. There are in Philadelphia traditions of small and quiet boarding-houses where the boarders constitute a curious company of depressingly respectable folks, bachelor lawyers past middle life, old maids of distinguished Philadelphia ancestry, childless widows, and others whose lives are set to a minor key. There are other boarding-houses of which Philadelphia boarders speak with awe. These are kept by ladies of distinguished name, with fashionable friends in West Walnut street, and no acquaintances in the remote uptown region of the socially damned. It is currently believed in Philadelphia that some of these landladies have never been above Arch street. Of course, even their most remote ancestors never lived above that thoroughfare. Humble-minded Philadelphia boarders wish that their names and their pedigrees fitted them to breathe the serene social air of those exclusive boarding-houses, but are fain to sigh and content themselves with less distinguished quarters.

There are boarding-houses for everyday mortals in the region immediately above Arch street. When these boarding-houses front on business streets the boarders reach their lodgings and the dining-room by way of narrow stairs in a narrow hall that opens on the street, side by side with a shop door. Here are lodged all sorts of Philadelphia boarders with small incomes, more especially young men. It is the way of the young Philadelphia boarder to rise early and work hard all the week save Sunday. When that day comes round he rises late and the boarding-house Sunday breakfast is a long-drawn-out meal. The boarders lounge about their rooms for an hour or so, some in their shirt-sleeves and all in their Sunday clothes, until other boarders from other boarding-houses come round to play cards or take long walks. Walking is the approved Sunday amusement for Philadelphia boarders.—N. Y. Sun.

SHOCKING, BUT TRUE.

The Older the Egg in China the Better It is as Food.

The Chinese esteem shrimps above all other things. As a well-served table they are brought on swimming about in a glass bowl of water flavored with oil and vinegar, which renders the creature hysterically alive. With an unerring thumb and forefinger the Chinese diner-out plucks forth the struggling fish, nips off the tail at one bite and casts the useless head behind him. Shocking as it may seem to an American housekeeper, the older the egg in China the more perfect from an epicurean standpoint does it become, for no Chineseman who has a right regard for his palate eats a fresh-bolled egg.

Taken fresh, eggs are sent to cook, after having been washed in a tub of aromatic water. After a time they are removed, and the water used in mixing a paste of lime and salt, in which the eggs are packed in jars. These are hermetically sealed and set aside to stand for a month, when they are supposed to be fit for eating. Those left packed in salt and lime for 12 months, or more, when opened, are found to have changed color, solidified partly, and are odorless.

The chief care of the Chinese is to eat nothing cold. Warm or hot food they absorb in abundance, but rightly they maintain that cold food lowers the temperature of the stomach beyond the point where digestion can continue, and so the whole health of the body is endangered.—N. Y. Recorder.

Improving the Telescope.

Prof. C. S. Hastings, of Yale, has devised a method of adapting and combining two lenses of ordinary optical glass in such a manner as to do away with the outstanding color due to chromatic aberration, which has always been a source of more or less trouble, even in the best of modern telescopes. It is estimated that the improvement will increase the effective power of telescopes about ten per cent.—Youth's Companion.

—Pleasures bring effeminacy, and effeminacy foretells ruin.—Quarles.

THIS TOAD WAS A TOPER.

Contained in a Tree He Absorbed a Bottle and Its Contents.

These toad stories, or rather the combination toad-and-rum stories that are just at present keeping the Maine Society of Versivorous Toad Varnishers pleasantly occupied, received this addition from an artless raconteur in Portland. He says that he and his father were wandering again among the old home scenes in Hiram when suddenly his father remembered that 62 years before he had for a boyish prank shut a toad in the cleft of a maple tree along with a three-ounce bottle of old rum that he carried to field for the purpose of nerving his boyish arm. When among the food of old associations that wave of touching remembrances regarding the toad rushed over him, and the old gentleman sought out the maple. Ah, there it stood! The woodman had spared that tree. But the bark had closed over the cleft and there was no sign that any toad had office hours from 12 to 18 at that place. But the son borrowed a hatchet, directly descended from the one George Washington used to carve the cherry tree, and, with the parental finger pointing tremblingly, hacked into the maple trunk.

The cavity was opened, and says the narrator, "we sprang away in horror. There was the shape of the bottle, but from the bottom of it was the head of a blinking toad. His four feet were at the sides and as we looked he stretched himself and crawled to the front of the hole. We hadn't strength to stop him as he leaped over the ledge into the river, and was out of our reach. We searched a long time for him, but not a trace could be found. We would have given a good many dollars to have saved him, but it was too late. The question we wished to solve is still unanswered. The toad had swallowed the bottle, but had he derived any benefit from the liquor contained therein? There is clearly no question as to the truth of this story, for there's the hole in the water where the toad jumped to prove it, but the gentleman who so pleasantly narrates it has evidently misstated the point. There isn't the least doubt that when the Maine prohibitory law was passed the toad made himself a special deputy and promptly seized the liquor and stored it according to the statutes made and provided. That's the kind of a toad he was!—Lewiston Journal.

GLIMMERTON'S BESETMENTS.

Troubled Most Just Now Over a What-Not in the Parlor.

"In her latest rearrangement of the parlor," said Mr. Glimmerton, "my oldest daughter has placed in front of the what-not a comfortable rocking chair in which I have always liked to sit. The what-not is a flimsy structure on legs so slender that they wobble when you look at them. Upon its shelves there are many delicate bottles and jars and vases and things that are always ready to fall off.

"If I were not so eternally kept down I should be a man of cheerful spirits; even as it is I manage to keep my head above the slough of despond, but I have a pretty hard time of it, what with one thing and another, and just now the what-not in the parlor is one of my most trying besetments. One cannot sit down in the big chair now without danger of knocking the what-not over. The first time I tried it, the chair rocked back and brought up against it. All the bottles and jars and vases on the shelves nodded violently, many of them beyond recovery, and these went down with the slight but compact crash thin china makes when it falls.

"Then I had to keep the what-not always in mind; if I sat in the rocking chair at all I had to sit in it carefully. Once when I had forgotten about the great calamity and had jumped up rather suddenly the chair rocked back and touched the what-not again; this time, however, not so hard; only a few things fell. But now I have given up that chair altogether, for with the what-not at its back it is no longer a comfort to me.

"I look at the big chair longingly, and I fancy it looks with sympathy at me, and I wait with patient cheerfulness for the next new arrangement, when the flimsy what-not shall be on one side of the room and the comfortable rocker on the other."—N. Y. Sun.

A Buffet Cover.

If you would like a buffet cover with a unique design look over the pictures of household utensils found in histories or their copies found at the silversmith's or the dealer in ceramics and copy some of the graceful-shaped flagons and dishes for the ends, combining them with graceful scrolls and working the designs in art colors. A handsome all-over design for a white linen bedspread consists of the stems of the lily plant curved into scrolls that join lily pods of different sizes. For a green and white room this design may be worked in olives and greens. A beautiful divan pillow of heavy sage-green silk is scattered with scarlet poppies in solid work. The entire pillow is crossed by threads of gold, couched in places. Cactus blossoms, either natural or conventionalized, make effective designs for large pieces of work that are to be nearly covered by needlework.—St. Louis Republic.

Not a Judge.

A drinking saloon had been raided by the police, and the keeper was brought into court. One of the officers testified to the seizure of certain bottles.

"What was in the bottles?" asked the judge.

"Liquor, your honor."

"What kind of liquor?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Didn't you taste it, or smell of it?"

"Both, your honor."

"What! Do you mean to say that you are not a judge of liquors?"

"No, sir, I'm not a judge; I'm only a policeman."

And there the examination of that witness ended.—Chicago Journal.

—The greatest conqueror of ancient times was Alexander.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—During Queen Victoria's reign sanitary reforms have increased the average life of the English by 3 1/2 years.

—The Egyptians used pencils of colored chalk and several of these ancient crayons have been found in their tombs.

—South Australia has just held an election at which women voted for the first time, while at the same time the first experiment of the referendum was made.

—The Simplon is a pass over the Alps, celebrated for the military road built by Napoleon, which connects Geneva with Milan. It was an immense work, the road being 42 miles long, 30 feet wide, and containing several long tunnels, 611 bridges and 16 houses of refuge.

—John Bunyan fought on the Roundhead side during the civil war in England. This has been definitely settled by the discovery of his name in several places of the muster rolls of the parliamentary garrison of Newport Paquetel. Some people, it seems, thought John fought for King Charles.

—Though Oxford has won the boat race eight times more than Cambridge, in other sports Cambridge's record is better. At cricket she has won 31 times to Oxford's 27; in the athletic sports 19 times to 13; at football, Rugby and association, 24 times to 17. At golf they are even, eight games each.

—In New South Wales the animal rate is less than one-half that in Spain, Austria and Hungary, and far below that in the United Kingdom, France, Italy, Germany, Belgium, Denmark, Norway and Sweden. The average of all these countries is 23.15 per 1,000. In New South Wales it is 14.86.

—Philately has begun to develop crime of its own. While Paris is excited over the discovery in a trunk of the body of a stamp collector, murdered for his collection, London has a burglary, the main object of which was a rare collection belonging to some dealers. As it was locked in a safe which the burglars could not open, they took away what albums and loose stamps they could find.

"EAR MARKS" OF CHARACTER.

Indisputable Indications of High Breeding in Humanity and Animals.

Modern society, which has been lately discouraging on the subject of ears, their beauty and ugliness, lays down some rules for determining their characteristics that are worth heeding. A well-shaped ear is rarely found on vulgar people, says this authority; it is a distinction that nature reserves for her favorites. It indicates a delicate temperament, culture and artistic feeling. Every now and then a Bertillon or a Nordau comes along to show how great a part this feature plays in human life, but unobscured people pay little heed to the story it has to tell. The big, flabby, outstanding ear indicates degeneracy, and it is safe to say that mankind could not be marked with a more eloquent sign, if the world knows how to read it aright.

That precious morsel of horseflesh born the other day at Col. Russell's farm serves to illustrate some of the theories preached by Dr. Lombroso. The ears of this filly are marbles of refined beauty. If Nancy Hanks' foal had been born a girl baby, with ears as delicate and as fine in proportion, the proud mother would predict a brilliant future for her darling, provided she was versed in the first rudiments of eranology. The human infant, with its rosy, shell-like ears, the equine baby, with its fawn-like head, on which set two tiny brown ears, giving that indescribable air of high breeding, are not so far apart in the great mystery of heredity and racial development.

Dr. Holmes has said that a man makes his own mouth, but his progenitors make the other features for him. But fortunate the child who is endowed with a beauty that is inconspicuous, that only becomes noticeable when the inquisitive scientist calls attention to it, or because the outward sign is in harmony with those mental qualities which shape its career. Some day, when the lessons of the last few years' scientific investigations are better understood, this key to character will not be passed idly by. Men will read each other by the indubitable "ear marks," and form judgments that experience must bear out. There is no wild theory, no passing fad about the perfecting of a species.—Boston Herald.

Food Supply of the Future.

The amount of vegetable growth that is possible within a given area is so great that the densest population would be incapable of using it. And even if it were conceivable that population should become so dense as to consume more food than could be produced by the natural growth of plants, there still remain the sources of artificial manufacture of food, of which we are hearing so much of late. And if one may be allowed to reason from analogy, the inference for the production of food would be—what has actually been found to be the case in the recent production of other commodities—that what is needed to make food more abundant and more cheap is enough population to make sufficient demand. So, strangely yet simply, it comes about that in providing of what is essential for the best welfare and highest happiness of mankind in the future, the things which have heretofore seemed the furthest from our reach, nitrogen and energy, are the very ones which Providence places about us at all times and in utterly inexhaustible amounts. The capacity of man to consume food is limited. The possibility of its production is almost limitless.—Review of Reviews.

Why It Is So.

Freddy.—When anyone graduates from college, papa, why do they call it his commencement?

Papa.—Because he then commences to learn something about the world, my son.—Commercial Advertiser.



"MRS. DOBS IS COMPELLED TO KEEP TO HER BED."



WHO INVENTED THE BICYCLE?

Scotland Denies the Claim Made in Honor of a Frenchman.

France is about to erect a statue to Michaux as the inventor of the bicycle. Scotland denies the claim for the Frenchman, and declares that to Kirkpatrick Macmillan, a clever Dumfriesshire blacksmith, belongs the honor of making the first bicycle, the prototype of the fleet-footed of to-day.

The name of Gavin Dalsell is also mixed in the controversy, but it is clearly shown that Macmillan's bicycle antedates those of both Michaux and Dalsell by five or six years. Unfortunately, the inventors themselves are dead, or it might be possible to secure at once a settlement of the question and an acknowledgment which in these days, when the world is bicycle mad, would be considered of great importance.

James Johnston, a director of the Glasgow Cycling club, has been at considerable pains to discover the dates of the first manufacturer of the Macmillan, Dalsell and Michaux machines, and he unhesitatingly declares that the honor of inventing the bicycle belongs to the former. Macmillan died in 1878, at the age of 65 years. His bicycle dates back to 1839-40, according to evidence, supported by several standard works on cycling.

The Dalsell claims to the honor of making the first bicycle Mr. Johnston disposed of in an interview with a son of Dalsell. The son frankly admitted that his father's wheel was not made until after Macmillan's.

"It is admitted," says Johnston, "that the dandy horse without gearing came into England from France at the end of the last or the beginning of the present century—two wheels being the same size—and the rider propelled it by sitting stride legs and pushing along by his feet alternately on the ground. Macmillan improved on this type by solving the problem, and 'set the fashion to the world' how to balance and propel two wheels by mechanical driving.

"This he did by affixing cranks to the axle of the rear or driving wheel, which in turn were joined to rods or levers, jointed at the other end to stirrups or pedals hanging from each side of the fore part of the machine. His machine was, therefore, the prototype of the present day chain-driven safety, and the principle he introduced by driving from the back wheel has never been surpassed.

"He showed his inventive genius still further by making the rear wheel for the first time the larger of the two, so that with every turn of the crank on the large wheel he secured increased pace, somewhat analogous to the well-known term of 'gearing up' with different-sized cog wheels and the chain.

"As regards the mode of driving, and the rear wheel being the largest, Dalsell's bicycle was similar in these respects to Macmillan's.

"In contrast to Dalsell's machine, Macmillan's was beautifully made, for he was well known all over the south of Scotland as an excellent tradesman, and he demonstrated its practicability by becoming an extra expert rider. He was frequently seen in Dumfries on market days, riding easily the 23 miles to and from his residence at Courthill.

"Then in the summer of 1841 or 1842 he accomplished the first long-distance ride on record by pedaling his way to Glasgow (about 68 miles) on a visit to three of his brothers resident there. En route he stayed over night at Old Cumnock with the parish school-master, who subsequently gave up his school at the disruption of the Church of Scotland in 1843. Through the courtesy and kindness of B. A. Todd, of the Cumnock Express, an enthusiastic antiquarian, we hunted up some valuable information about Macmillan's visit, and several copies of his bicycle were made at Macartney's millwright and engineering works there afterward, and one of the best riders was an employe named James Dalsell.

"It is needless to say Macmillan's progress all the way caused great excitement, and on reaching Glasgow he was surrounded by such a crowd that he was thankful when he reached the residence of his brothers, on the south of the city. Two of his sisters and several other relatives and many elderly Dumfriessians are still alive, and relate some wonderful stories about him.

"Thomas McCall, Kilmarnock, a native of Macmillan's district, and who as a schoolboy had frequently run after Macmillan and his horse, testifies how he afterward in serving his apprenticeship as a joiner, made and sold several copies of Macmillan's bicycle, and rode one himself. McCall further says at least one of his bicycles was sold to an English medical gentleman, which, in turn, was copied by a tradesman in his district.

"Was there anything, therefore, to prevent a copy of Macmillan's geared dandy finding its way into France? Can it be possible that Lallement, the mechanic in the employ of Michaux, who is credited with inventing the 'bone-shaker,' may have had a copy of Macmillan's and tried to improve on it? Be that as it may, it is at least premature on the part of the French nation to erect a statue to Michaux as the inventor of the bicycle. Macmillan was many years before him, according to the evidence I have collected in my native county of Dumfries."—Boston Journal.

Remedy for Cyclones. "Do you ever have any cyclones in your state?" asked a Texan of a gentleman from Montclair, N. J. "We never had but one. It struck a Jersey mosquito, and after a furious struggle the cyclone retreated to the woods to hide in shame. It never tried it again."—Texas Sifter.

It Would Be Different. He—I don't know how you can kiss that dog. She—No? Well you would if you were Fido.—Brooklyn Life.

A TUCKAHOE BRIDAL PAIR.

Mature of Years But Set of Purpose, Not Discouraged by Opposition.

Down from Tuckahoe came a mature but ardent couple bent on matrimony. The bride to be is a farmer's daughter, the groom a plasterer. His trade has left him poor, and he wore his working clothes. The bride had a bonnet with an extensive flower garden on it. Her dress was short enough to display somewhat more than her substantial shoes. She is the widow Ellen Kenney, 40 years old. The happy plasterer is James Ryan, a widower, with a son who objects to the marriage. He is not a hard-hearted youth, but he thinks his father should have forgotten love's young dream in the 60 winters which he has weathered.

The couple are weak in purse, though strong of purpose, and when they counted up car fare they found they had only enough to take them to Williamsbridge.

"We'll walk," said the bride. "By gosh, we will; you're a bride after my own heart," said the groom, with enthusiasm.

They walked from Williamsbridge to Morrisiana and drifted into the police court. "Are you tired, dear?" Ryan inquired, as he dropped into a seat with a sigh of satisfaction.

"Tired! What is a five-mile stroll on one's wedding day? Just a pleasure trip, an' nothin' shorter," said the bride.

This gave big Policeman Gohl a hint, and he hurried up to Clerk McCabe with the information that a bridal party had arrived. The clerk took a look at the pair and carried the news to Magistrate Duell in the back room. The magistrate upset the plans of all concerned.

"Marry them? Not a bit of it," he said. "Let them hunt up a minister willing to make one of 60 and 40. I can't do that kind of addition."

Clerk McCabe had to go out and explain that he had on hand only a very bashful magistrate, who did not dare to face the bride in so trying an ordeal. "My sakes! I don't see why he should have any feeling about it. I wouldn't let him kiss me if he tried to," said the bride.

"And I guess I wouldn't if you would; not much," said the groom.

Seventeen men and all the court squad volunteered direction to the many churches in the annexed district. The couple selected one in Washington avenue. The crowd followed them, and frightened them by their numbers and anxiety to be in at the finish. The couple lengthened their steps. They distanced the crowd without sprinting, and, turning a corner, were lost to view. It's pretty certain that they got married, because the last heard from the groom was:

"Well, I don't care; we'll look up a minister, an' he'll just have to wait for his pay 'till I get in a couple o' weeks' work an' we get to rights."—N. Y. Sun.

DRAP O' AXLE GREASE.

It Soothed the Pain of Two Suffering Men.

It was a hot, sultry day in the sandy fastnesses of South Florida; the grasshoppers wailed under the intense heat and ceased their mournful chirping. In a near-by clump of palmetto a tree frog occasionally blurted forth his plaintive wail for rain. All nature, together with mankind, drooped and thirsted in this prohibition, or, rather, local option, county.

Down the long stretch of road there came a team; slowly it made its way along, the steers which were the motive power of the vehicle pushing a way through the glimmering bank of heat that rose from the deep sand. On the cart was stretched at full length a long, lean son of Crackerdom, his old hat pulled over his eyes and his only apparel a ragged shirt and a pair of homespun trousers.

Down the road from the other direction wearily plodded a dust-worn negro. The beads of perspiration rolled from his brow, and, whether it was the inkiness of his nature or the dust of travel, the thing which passed for a handkerchief was blackened by each recurring application to the shiny face.

They met. "Say, mistah, yo' ain't got no sech 'ting as pain-killah wit' yo' now, hez yo'?" from the negro.

The lanky cracker drew himself up by stages from his reclining posture. "Wot do yer want wid pain-killah?" he drawled out, lazily.

"My froh," and the negro coughed painfully, "am moughty dry and painey; tought yo' mought 'a' heid sumfin in a bottle," and he giggled unreasonably.

"Ain't got nuthin' but er drap er axle grease," the cracker replied. However, he dived into a pile of bundles and brought forth a dusty but roomy bottle and gazed at it almost lovingly.

The negro also eyed it with intense longing, shuffling nearer to the cart and placing a hand upon the shaft.

"Mistah," he said, at last, "is dat er axle grease good?"

The other passed a wink and uncorked the bottle. He looked through it at the light, then put it to his lips and took a long, strong pull.

The negro began to shuffle to and fro, clasping and unclasping his hands. "M-m-m-mistah! Gimme some!"

The cracker passed the bottle over with a sidelong wink. "That's mighty fine axle grease, I want ter tell yer," he remarked. "Take yer fillin'; plenty mo' yere."

"U-u-u-m!" expressively sighed the ebony traveler, after a good pull at the bottle. "The stuff's moughty limb'rin'; don't reckon yo' eber gits a hot box now, does yer?" and he laughed.

They winked at each other and parted.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Codfish is a Mode. One teaspoonful of codfish picked up fine, two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, one pint of cream or milk, two eggs, well beaten, half a teaspoonful of butter, salt and pepper. Mix well; bake in dish from 20 to 25 minutes.—N. Y. Ledger.

SHE WILL NOT TALK.

Remarkable Portuguese Woman Who Leads a Hermit's Life.

Hermitism is plentiful enough in all parts of California, but nearly all of them are men. For some reason the gentle sex seldom shows a desire to forsake the world and live in a leaky cabin on a desolate spot of the earth's surface, with nothing but wild beasts for companions and a scant bill of fare. But there is one woman, at least, who prefers such a life. She is a Portuguese, and her name is Mme. Munier. Her home is in the sand hills on the Pacific coast, about 15 miles below Paacadero.

Mme. Munier, in a way, leads a perfect hermit's life. More so than a great many of the masculine hermits at present camping out in different parts of the state. Her home is far off the road and close to the waters of the Pacific. It is only a boxlike shanty, but built under the side of a sand hill so as to be protected from the ever-blowing wind. The surroundings are wild in the extreme, and nature shows herself in her most uncongential mood. The house has only one room, in which the woman eats, drinks and sleeps.

It is over 20 years since Mme. Munier came to live in the vicinity of her present home. Her husband, a Frenchman, was with her then, and they occupied a comfortable house, with a small piece of land around it.

After about three years M. Munier disappeared. He went away one morning, saying that he was going to San Francisco, and has never come back. At least it is not known to the neighbors that he has.

After a few months of solitude in the little house, Mme. Munier went out to the sand hills and built herself the shanty that she still occupies.

The only people that she has spoken to in all the years since her husband's departure are the storekeepers at different points along the road, and she simply tells them what she wants and refuses to engage in conversation. For weeks she will keep inside her cabin. Her sole occupation is knitting. If anybody calls on her she never stops. To ask her a question is like talking to a deaf person, as she never seems to hear.

Mme. Munier is strong and healthy, and in good weather walks all the way to Santa Cruz for her provisions. She carries a large basket on her back, and when filled it will contain enough to last her for months. All the water she uses has to be carried a long distance, and she always takes it in large quantities and doesn't make many trips for the purpose.

People who know Mme. Munier look upon her as a mystery. Most of them incline to the belief that her husband has some reason for keeping out of sight, but visits her occasionally and brings her money. But none of them take enough interest to investigate, and are content to let her live as she pleases in her little shanty in the sand hills.—San Francisco Call.

LABOR UNIONS IN CHINA.

Each Has Its Holiday, When Employers Banquet the Craftsmen.

There are many peculiarities in the Chinese labor unions; perhaps the most striking is the minute division of labor. Take for illustration the silk weavers' unions. All those who weave silk of a certain design form a union by themselves, and those who weave silk of a different design form a different union. The mahogany cabinet-makers have a union separate from the union of the rosewood cabinet-makers. Men who draw landscapes on the Chinese fans have a union different from that of those who draw flowers and birds. In short, there is a union for each particular department of work. Thus a single article may have passed through the hands of many unions before it comes into the market.

In China there are several holidays in the year which people of all stations and classes observe. These are the new year, the fifth day of the fifth month and the 15th day of the eighth month. The last of the three is for the worship or praise of the moon. After this day the busy season of the year for all tradesmen begins. From this time on until the new year all craftsmen are expected to work later at night than during other seasons of the year, and as a rule their wages are increased during this period. Besides these holidays each union has its own holidays—that is, the days of birth and death of the supposed originator of its particular occupation. To celebrate the national holidays the employes always prepare a feast for their employes. But when a union observes its own holidays its members contribute some money and have a banquet in a restaurant or hotel.

An interesting peculiarity of these unions should be mentioned here, and that is the mashing of the same industries in the same street. In China there is no very large manufactory, most of them employing about 30 or 50 men each, and all the manufactories producing the same commodity are located on the same street. This gives rise to the custom of calling such streets by the name of the commodity manufactured there—instead of by their proper names.—Chautauquan.

Electro-Magnet Velocity. Recent experiments by M. Blondot on the rate of propagation of the electro-magnetic disturbance along a wire showed, according to one series of tests, a velocity of 184,183 miles per second, and according to another series, in which the distance traversed was nearly twice as great, 185,177 miles per second. The velocity of light is about 186,300 miles per second.—Youth's Companion.

A Modern Instance. "Young man," said the strong-minded woman, as she crawled out of the ditch, "haven't you manners enough to give a lady the right of way?" "Well," he explained, "it's getting rather late, and I couldn't very well see that you were not riding a man's wheel."—Cleveland Leader.

Wonderland, '96.

Every year we have brought to our attention by the enterprising management of the Northern Pacific Railroad Co. that this system is the one that takes the traveler to the Yellowstone park.

It is well we are reminded of this, for in our eager pursuit of wealth and pleasure we lose sight of this wonderful region, and of which we have such limited knowledge. Great wisdom was shown by the government in securing this park for all time to come for future generations, and the time will come when not to have visited this famed region before going abroad will be a reproach.

Only think of a lake at 8,000 feet elevation, and miles across, skirted by the mountains, with a steamer to take the sight-seeker around.

The Yellowstone Park is rightly named "The Wonderland," and it must be seen to form any adequate idea of its beauty and grandeur.

In seeking for a pleasure trip, here at our door is one that should be investigated, and every American citizen should have enough national pride to know all about the Yellowstone park.

By addressing the general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, Chas. S. Fox, St. Paul, Minn., and inclosing ten cents in stamps, you can secure that beautiful souvenir book entitled "Wonderland, '96."

This book will give you all desired information, and contains maps and engravings of the highest order.

Aspiring Author—"Do you run a 'Poet's Corner' in your paper?" Business Manager—"No. Our editor is a poet scooner."—Somerville Journal.

An Appeal for Assistance. The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the mute appeal for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of divers dyspeptic quains and uneasy sensations in the regions of the glands that secrete his bile. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my dear sir, or madam—as the case may be—is what you require. Hasten to use it, if you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin or the whites of your eyes are taking a sallow hue.

Mr. Boodles—"You began life as a bare-footed boy, I understand!" New Clerk—"Yes, sir; I was born without shoes."—Tit-Bits.

Home-seekers' Excursions South. On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 20 and 21st and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell first class round trip tickets, good 31 days from date of sale, for one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip, to all points in Florida and the South. Trains, trains, time, all the best. For further information address C. W. Humphrey, N. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. City Ticket Office, 126 Clark St., or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

"Uncle Bob, what is a pedestrian?" "Why, he's the fellow who makes a row when a bicycle runs over him."—Chicago Record.

The Modern Mother. Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

"Buy, waiter, if this is spring chicken, where is its wishbone?" Waiter—(equal to the occasion)—"It was too young to wish, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

Schiller Theater. "Boacoco," the popular opera, will be given by an unusually strong combination, week beginning June 28th. Don't miss it.

FRIEND—"Do you always wait for inspiration before you write a poem?" Author—"No. I always need ten dollars."—Somerville Journal.

EXAMPLES of vicious courses practiced in a domestic circle corrupt more readily and more deeply when we behold them in persons in authority.—Juvenal.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$3 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 683 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"The count seems to have no trouble in getting picked up by society." "Of course not. The handle to his name was such an aid."—Indianapolis Journal.

McVicker's Theater Chicago. "Lost, Strayed or Stolen," an entirely new musical comedy, first production on any stage, under management of Jas. C. Duff.

BIRKIN—"Every one that rides in a Fifth avenue stage pitches into me." Sulkin—"Yes, and out of them."—Harlem Life.

It is positively harmful to use ointment for skin diseases. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Brill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c.

WHEREVER the tree of beneficence takes root, it sends forth branches beyond the sky.—Saadi.

CLARA—"Mr. Nicotello said my face was classic. What is classic?" Dora—"Oh, most anything old."—Good News.

We have not been without Pisco's Cure for Consumption for 30 years.—LESTER FERRIS, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.

MONEY is like manure, of very little use, except to be spread.—Bacon.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

ROUND ABOUT ENGLAND. The insurance upon St. Paul's cathedral, London, is said to be about \$475,000.

The longest underground thoroughfare in Great Britain is in Central Derbyshire, where you can walk seven miles upon a road connecting several coal mines.

Every shilling turned out by the English mint shows a profit of nearly threepence. On every ton of penny pieces taken out from the mint there is a profit of £382.

Although Blenheim palace is practically the property of the duke of Marlborough, it is held from the crown on a peculiar tenure—namely, the annual presentation of a French flag to the reigning monarch. The dukes of Wellington likewise pay the same tribute for Stratfieldsaye.

FOREIGN FACTS. If a Japanese farmer has as much as ten acres of land he is looked upon as a monopolist.

A league for the elimination of foreign words from the French language has been formed in Paris.

Prince Eugene, the youngest son of King Oscar II. of Sweden and Norway, is traveling under the name of Count Rosengal.

It is stated that only one-fourth of her requirements are now imported by Japan, as against 67 per cent. six years ago.

A man was trampled to death by horses on an Irish race course recently while trying to save a jockey who had fallen.

AYER'S ARGUMENT. If there is any reason why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is every reason why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible. That is why you should use Ayer's: it cures quickly and cheaply—and it cures to stay. Many people write us: "I would sooner have one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind." A druggist writes that "one bottle of Ayer's will give more benefit than six of any other kind." If one bottle of Ayer's will do the work of three it must have the strength of three at the cost of one. There's the point in a nutshell. It pays every way to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

BATTLE AX. BIG AND GOOD. Battle Ax PLUG. Sometimes quality is sacrificed in the effort to give big quantity for little money. No doubt about that. But once in a while it isn't. For instance, there's "BATTLE AX." The piece is bigger than you ever saw before for 5 cents. And the quality is, as many a man has said, "mighty good." There's no guess work in this statement. It is just a plain fact. You can prove it by investing 5 cents in "BATTLE AX."

RECEIVERS' SALE UNION PACIFIC RY. CO. LANDS. 950,000 ACRES FARM LANDS; 4,000,000 ACRES GRAZING LANDS IN KANSAS, NEBRASKA, COLORADO, WYOMING, UTAH. EXCURSION RATES for Home-seekers; FARE REFUNDED to Purchasers. REDUCED PRICES—10 YEARS TIME—ONE-TENTH DOWN. E. A. McALLISTER, LAND COMMISSIONER, OMAHA, NEB.

FREE HOMES FROM UNCLE SAM. Nearly 2,000,000 Acres of Government Lands NOW OPEN TO SETTLEMENT IN NORTHERN ARKANSAS. They are fertile, well-watered, heavily-timbered, and produce grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables in abundance. North Arkansas apples are noted. The climate is delightful, winters mild and short. These lands are subject to homestead entry of 160 acres each. Now is the time to get a home. For further information address E. V. M. POWELL, Immigration Agent, Harrison, Ark. Enclose 10c in Silver. 25¢ Refers to Bank of Harrison and Boone County Bank, Harrison, Ark.

You can reach practically all the great resorts of America, by the through car lines of "America's Greatest Railroad"—The New York Central.

YES and you may also be perfectly well and happy. You can be cured and entirely relieved of all the misery and evil effects of Nervous Debility, lack of vitality and weakness. The CLIMAX REMEDIES will make you well and strong, drive away pain and disappointment and make a new man or a new woman of you. Address THE CLIMAX MEDICINE CO., 257 Hold under an Absolute Guarantee. CAIRO, ILL. When you come in hot and thirsty,—HIRES' Root-beer. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. 25¢ per bottle, 50¢ per dozen. Sold everywhere.

100 FARMS in Lincoln County, Mo., at prices from \$10 to \$20 per acre. Fruit, wheat and corn lands. REED & SHELLTON, TOTT, Mo.

STOPPED: HEART BURN, YUCATAN. OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book and PAPER, by E. W. WOODRUFF, ATLANTA, GA. OPIUM and WHISKY PAPER every time you write.

EDUCATIONAL. CHICAGO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY. Dental Department of Lake Forest University. Next Session opens October 1st, 1896. Facilities for instruction most modern. For further information address E. C. HARRIS, 120 W. WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

CHICAGO CONSERVATORY. MUSIC. ELOCUTION. DRAMATIC ART. UNEQUALLED ADVANTAGES. AUDITORIUM BUILDING, CHICAGO. 25¢ Paid for Catalogue. DANIEL BATES, Boston.

CHICAGO COLLEGE OF LAW. Hon. THOMAS S. MONAGHAN, LL. D. DEAN. Two and three year courses. Sessions each week-day evening. For further information address E. C. HARRIS, 120 W. WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

A. N. K.—A 1011. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

PISCO'S CURE FOR COLIC. Best Lough Spring, James Good. Use full 10c bottle. Sold in Apothecaries.



# The Iron Port

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

It might be expected that with sales of iron ore aggregating little more than 60 per cent, of the output that was figured on in the spring, ore dealers would be disposed to reduce prices and endeavor by that means to sell more of their product and thus bring about some relief from the crowded condition of docks and absence of shipping orders from furnaces, which has resulted in a reduction of lake freight rates to about the level of depression of 1894. But the ore dealers claim that no relief would come from such a change of policy, and they are probably right, as the depression extends to every branch of the iron industry, and the matter of price is not a ruling factor.

Lake freights are now down to a basis of 65 cents on ore from Duluth, Ashland and other points at the head of Lake Superior and 40 cents from Escanaba. This is within about 5 cents of the rates at which vessels were placed in ordinary in 1894, but there is less probability now of a movement to tie up ships, as the liberal amount of contracts held by vessel owners will cause them to run all of their ships on very meager margins or even at a loss in some cases rather than have any of them quit entirely.

There is little hope of any increase in the grain movement during the present month, however, and no telling how far the present depression may extend itself before grain begins to move again in August. In the meantime, all interests concerned in the lake trade must be satisfied with the feeling that the amount of iron ore thus far purchased is by no means sufficient to supply furnaces until next spring, and that when further purchases are made the change in business for the closing months of the season will be of a marked kind. —Marine Review.

On the first instant a new rule went into operation with regard to the compensation of the officials of the U. S. district court. Heretofore it has been fees, now it is fixed stipends. District Attorney Power will receive a salary of \$3,500 annually, with actual traveling expenses and an allowance for hotel charges not to exceed \$4 per day, in lieu of all fees. His assistant receives a salary of \$1,200 per year, with the same allowances for traveling expenses and subsistence as his chief. The marshal's salary is fixed at \$3,000 per year, with traveling expenses and an allowance of \$1 per day for subsistence. The chief deputy gets \$1,400 a year, with traveling expenses and \$2 a day for subsistence. The office deputy is paid \$720 a year, and the deputy at Marquette \$600 a year, with traveling expenses. There will also be two field deputies in this peninsula, who will be paid fees for whatever work may be assigned them. The salaries paid the district attorney and marshal are about what their fees amounted to under the old system, but their pay will come more regularly now, and the change is very satisfactory to these officials.

Of course the free silver movement is based upon a pretense of benefiting the farmer and wage-earner. Yet when the advocates of free coinage undertake to demonstrate how the coining of 50-cent dollars will benefit the man who has farm products or labor to sell, their logic falls lamentably. The farmer would have to furnish twice as much wheat as he does now for the same amount and the wage earner would have to give twice as much labor for a dollar. The borrower would have to pay as high interest on money worth only one-half as much, and the depositor, pensioner and salaried man would be compelled to accept money whose purchasing power would be but 50 per cent of its present value.

The present howl by the democrats for free coinage of silver is dishonest. By it they are trying to divert attention from the only real issue of the campaign, that of protection to American industries by imposts or importations. The Wilson-Gorman law has been even a worse failure than its most implacable enemy had counted on. Its effect upon the revenues, the industrial, commercial and labor interests of the country, has been simply paralyzing. It has been the direct means of forcing down values of all kinds in this country; it has forced into idleness a vast volume of our currency,

checked progress in all lines of labor and impoverished the nation.

In less than two years the revenue receipts have fallen off by more than \$104,000,000! This is what democratic tariff reform has done to the government's income. And what has it done to the public debt? It has increased that by more than \$282,000,000, and another bond issue will be necessary before this administration and its party go out of power.

Settle that issue in the right way, by the restoration of the protective policy and the currency question will become of no importance.

For nearly four years hardly a day has passed without a feeling of distrust consequent upon the management and stupidity of the democratic party. Under protection the country has prospered. No alarm was felt about disturbing the monetary system of the nation. McKinley's name is indissolubly linked with protection, which has now become a leading republican national idea. It is the plainest logic, therefore, with the voters, that if McKinley is put in the White House the good times of past years—even better times—will prevail, and that there will be no deficits, no alarm about a threatened debasement of currency, lower wages for labor, closed factories and general stagnation of business.

Washington advices are to the effect that President Cleveland has determined to recognize the belligerency of Cubans and that the assembling of the North Atlantic fleet, consisting of the battleships Indiana and Massachusetts, which carry the heaviest guns afloat; second class battleships Maine and Texas, the armored cruiser, New York; monitors Amphitrite, Miantonomah and Terror, and the cruisers Columbia, Newark, Cincinnati, Raleigh and Montgomery, is intended to notify Spain of our readiness in case of a declaration of war. It is strong enough to settle the Cuban business in a fortnight.

One hundred years ago to-day the flag of England was lowered at Detroit and the war of the revolution was at an end. To-day the citizens of Detroit and vicinity are celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the event. Gov. Rich, in a proclamation, said: "The definite and final yielding up of this western region gave the federal government the control not only of the great lakes, but eventually of the Mississippi as well, and indeed, in its finality, of all our western territory clear to the Pacific coast."

England sees a big fight ahead. Sir Charles Dilke predicts that Great Britain single-handed is destined to engage in a great struggle against Germany, Russia and France combined. The fight, he claims, may come at any time within a decade, ostensibly about Egypt, but really on account of jealousy of Great Britain's colonial expansion.

The protection plank is the keynote of the platform, as it will be of the campaign. It is because the people demand before and above all other things a return to the protective policy of the republican party that the election of a republican president has been conceded on all sides for the last two years.

If silver is made the basis of our circulation when it is only produced in about six of the states, and is only a commodity, why should not cotton, raised in about the same number of states, and wheat raised so abundantly in the northwest, be made the basis of circulation also?

Col. A. T. Bliss is the man to unite the level headed, sane people of this state in opposition to demagoguery and populism. If the republicans wish to preserve good government and maintain their supremacy in this state they must nominate Bliss.

The boom of Colonel A. T. Bliss has not yet reached its height and he seems to be marching on. If he has the strength south that he shows north, he will be the republican nominee for governor.

Pingree's friends are trying to resuscitate his gubernatorial boom on the strength of the free-silver craze. It might work in a democratic convention, but in the republican—hardly.

Carlos D. Sheldon declares that he is in the congressional race "to stay," and that he has as good a show as Gad, or Chase, or Sam.

Professional Cards.

**DR. C. H. LONG,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office over Young's bakery, 63 Ludington St.  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

**DR. D. H. HOWELLS,**  
DENTIST.  
Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery.  
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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.

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Office in Masonic block, Ludington St.  
Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

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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.  
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Buy the C. C. C. Brand

HIGH BUST CORSET.

**THE CORONET CORSET**

THE MOST POPULAR

Dress Form Corset on the Market; has a wider range as a universal fitter than any other.

GET THE RIGHT THING

Superbly cut waist. Shapely body design. Perfect Proportions.

FOR SALE BY

**L. A. KAUFMANN,**  
ESCANABA, MICH.

Bottled Beer.

PRICE LIST

PABST'S EXPORT BEER.

Case of 2 doz. Qts. - - \$2.00  
" " 1 " " - - 1.00  
" " 3 " Pts. - - 2.00  
" " 1 1/2 " " - - 1.00

SOLD BY

**Clary Bros**  
309 LUDINGTON STREET.

Meats.

**Cash Talk**

The cheapest place in town to buy good, first-class meats, the year round, is at the : : : :

**CASH - MARKET**

West Ludington Street.

Others may advertise low prices, but none can undersell me. All goods delivered. : : :

Telephone 97. **M. Anderson.**

Shoes.



THE PINGREE SHOE.

A Shoe With a Record.

For Men, Women Boys and Girls.

In all sizes, widths and styles; fine and medium grades.



The Pingree "Neverslip" Winter Shoes for men, save wearing rubbers, do not heat the feet, prevent dampness striking through soles, and make walking in slippery places comfortable and safe. Also used extensively in Bicycle shoes.



They are made by securely inserting a piece of especially prepared rubber in, but not through the outer sole by the McKay Patent Process.

**Pingree and Smith**  
Detroit

These goods are for sale by reliable dealers in all cities and towns in Michigan and the West.

THE GREATEST SALE OF SUMMER GOODS EVER INTRODUCED IN MODERN MERCHANDISING.

Our prices and reliable goods have made busy times at our store during the last month, but we intend to do more business during July and August than ever before and to help us do so we will offer some golden opportunities to buyers of summer merchandise. We are determined not to carry over one dollar's worth of summer goods, former cost or value will cut no figure. Prices will be put on everything that will make selling a pleasure and buyers will find that their dollars will go farther here than two elsewhere. The subjoined list will give you but a faint idea of the hundreds of grand values that await you at the great MID-SUMMER SALE.

We have divided up our entire stock of wash dress goods consisting of Percales, Organdies, Pequetas, Lappet Lace, Fancy Muslins, Marseilles Duck and etc. into three lots and have put the knife right to the core.

Lot 1 consisting of goods worth up to 15c..... 8c  
Lot 2 goods worth up to 25c will go at..... 12c  
Lot 3 all our finest 30-35-40c goods at..... 18c

A little story about gloves. Did you know that we fit and guarantee every pair of kid gloves sold. If you find trouble in being fitted in gloves call on us and we will fit you. Special prices on kid gloves during our summer clearing sale. We will also sell good silk mitts, the 25c kind at 15c, the 35-40c kind at 25c and the 50c will go at 30c.

We can interest you in corsets. We will sell you a good serviceable corset for 39c. We have this corset in about all sizes. Also the best fitting and wearing corset ever sold for 50c, 75c and \$1.00. We carry all the leading makes including Her Majesty, Thompson's Glove-fitting, Kabo, and several other well known makes at Clearing Sale Prices.

Ladies' fine cotton hose..... 5c  
A lot of children's ribbed stockings in broken lots culled from our regular stock worth up to 25c. Choice of the lot..... 10c  
1 lot ladies' hose, warranted seamless, high spliced heel, double sole and full regular, this stocking would be cheap at 25c. Clearing sale price..... 15c  
We have gathered up all our 30-35-40c hose in black and all the popular shades in tan. Mid summer price..... 25c  
A lot of boys' extra heavy bicycle hose. This stocking has been a boon to mothers with boys who are hard on stockings. We have them in blacks and tans and always sold them at 25c. Mid summer price..... 15c  
50 doz ladies' jersey ribbed vests, the usual 10c kind. Clearing sale price..... 2c  
1 lot ladies' vests, made of fine combed cotton, crochet neck and arm holes, cheap at 15c. Mid summer price..... 8c  
Our regular 25c vest made of fine moco yarn, fine and soft, full top neck and worked arm holes. This has been one of our best sellers. The few that are left will go quick at..... 15c  
There are several dozen left of our 65c, 75c and \$1.00 combination suits for ladies. We do not want to carry them over and will put a quick moving price on them say..... 49c  
A great many other bargains in odds and ends culled from our underwear department that will be of interest to you.  
Best indigo blue prints, the kind that washes and keeps its color..... 49c  
Best apron checks..... 49c  
Good quality soft finish, yard wide bleached cotton 7c kind..... 5c  
Good, yard wide, unbleached..... 49c  
Best quality, 2 yards wide, sheeting..... 14c  
Large size Turkish wash rags or dusting cloths..... 1c  
Ladies' well made calico wrappers..... 75c

Almost everybody washes. To complete the operation they must have a TOWEL. We have just bought 200 doz. towels. The actual measure of this towel is 19x39 inches, heavy combed fringe, assorted borders, woven honey-comb pattern. It therefore possesses a soft surface that makes it extremely pleasant to use and is very durable. The price we shall make it is a Competition Defer—the price of a spool of thread..... 5c  
We can't waste much time. This sale of two days must close them. They are worth 18c but will close at 5c.

Have you anything you need in Muslin Underwear? We have a few dozen left that we shall close out during this sale at a very low price. This is our regular line that has created such a furor in town. 500 dozen sold in four months; that's our reason and are closing the lot at less than the cost of the cotton.

We are also offering mid-summer prices on boy's waists, boys' suits, men's underwear and furnishing goods. Shoes, clothing, straw and felt hats etc., at clearing sale prices.

Buggies and Carriages

**G. W. KAUFMANN**

CARRIES THE ONLY COMPLETE LINE OF

VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

IN THE CITY, OR DELTA COUNTY.

Carriages, Phaetons, Buggies, Road Wagons,  
... Carts, Sulkies, Etc. ...

HORSE FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY.

THE IRON PORT, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 11, 1896.

Professional Cards.

**DR. C. H. LONG,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office over Young's bakery, 63 Ludington St.  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

**DR. D. H. HOWELLS,**  
DENTIST.  
Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery.  
Office in Masonic 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.

**G. E. 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 POWER,**  
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.

**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.

Shoes.

THE PINGREE SHOE.

A Shoe With a Record.

For Men, Women Boys and Girls.

In all sizes, widths and styles; fine and medium grades.



The Pingree "Neverslip" Winter Shoes for men, save wearing rubbers, do not heat the feet, prevent dampness striking through soles, and make walking in slippery places comfortable and safe. Also used extensively in Bicycle shoes.



They are made by securely inserting a piece of especially prepared rubber in, but not through the outer sole by the McKay Patent Process.

**Pingree and Smith**  
Detroit

These goods are for sale by reliable dealers in all cities and towns in Michigan and the West.

THE GREATEST SALE OF SUMMER GOODS EVER INTRODUCED IN MODERN MERCHANDISING.

Our prices and reliable goods have made busy times at our store during the last month, but we intend to do more business during July and August than ever before and to help us do so we will offer some golden opportunities to buyers of summer merchandise. We are determined not to carry over one dollar's worth of summer goods, former cost or value will cut no figure. Prices will be put on everything that will make selling a pleasure and buyers will find that their dollars will go farther here than two elsewhere. The subjoined list will give you but a faint idea of the hundreds of grand values that await you at the great MID-SUMMER SALE.

We have divided up our entire stock of wash dress goods consisting of Percales, Organdies, Pequetas, Lappet Lace, Fancy Muslins, Marseilles Duck and etc. into three lots and have put the knife right to the core.

Lot 1 consisting of goods worth up to 15c..... 8c  
Lot 2 goods worth up to 25c will go at..... 12c  
Lot 3 all our finest 30-35-40c goods at..... 18c

A little story about gloves. Did you know that we fit and guarantee every pair of kid gloves sold. If you find trouble in being fitted in gloves call on us and we will fit you. Special prices on kid gloves during our summer clearing sale. We will also sell good silk mitts, the 25c kind at 15c, the 35-40c kind at 25c and the 50c will go at 30c.

We can interest you in corsets. We will sell you a good serviceable corset for 39c. We have this corset in about all sizes. Also the best fitting and wearing corset ever sold for 50c, 75c and \$1.00. We carry all the leading makes including Her Majesty, Thompson's Glove-fitting, Kabo, and several other well known makes at Clearing Sale Prices.

Ladies' fine cotton hose..... 5c  
A lot of children's ribbed stockings in broken lots culled from our regular stock worth up to 25c. Choice of the lot..... 10c  
1 lot ladies' hose, warranted seamless, high spliced heel, double sole and full regular, this stocking would be cheap at 25c. Clearing sale price..... 15c  
We have gathered up all our 30-35-40c hose in black and all the popular shades in tan. Mid summer price..... 25c  
A lot of boys' extra heavy bicycle hose. This stocking has been a boon to mothers with boys who are hard on stockings. We have them in blacks and tans and always sold them at 25c. Mid summer price..... 15c  
50 doz ladies' jersey ribbed vests, the usual 10c kind. Clearing sale price..... 2c  
1 lot ladies' vests, made of fine combed cotton, crochet neck and arm holes, cheap at 15c. Mid summer price..... 8c  
Our regular 25c vest made of fine moco yarn, fine and soft, full top neck and worked arm holes. This has been one of our best sellers. The few that are left will go quick at..... 15c  
There are several dozen left of our 65c, 75c and \$1.00 combination suits for ladies. We do not want to carry them over and will put a quick moving price on them say..... 49c  
A great many other bargains in odds and ends culled from our underwear department that will be of interest to you.  
Best indigo blue prints, the kind that washes and keeps its color..... 49c  
Best apron checks..... 49c  
Good quality soft finish, yard wide bleached cotton 7c kind..... 5c  
Good, yard wide, unbleached..... 49c  
Best quality, 2 yards wide, sheeting..... 14c  
Large size Turkish wash rags or dusting cloths..... 1c  
Ladies' well made calico wrappers..... 75c

Almost everybody washes. To complete the operation they must have a TOWEL. We have just bought 200 doz. towels. The actual measure of this towel is 19x39 inches, heavy combed fringe, assorted borders, woven honey-comb pattern. It therefore possesses a soft surface that makes it extremely pleasant to use and is very durable. The price we shall make it is a Competition Defer—the price of a spool of thread..... 5c  
We can't waste much time. This sale of two days must close them. They are worth 18c but will close at 5c.

Have you anything you need in Muslin Underwear? We have a few dozen left that we shall close out during this sale at a very low price. This is our regular line that has created such a furor in town. 500 dozen sold in four months; that's our reason and are closing the lot at less than the cost of the cotton.

We are also offering mid-summer prices on boy's waists, boys' suits, men's underwear and furnishing goods. Shoes, clothing, straw and felt hats etc., at clearing sale prices.

Buggies and Carriages

**G. W. KAUFMANN**

CARRIES THE ONLY COMPLETE LINE OF

VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

IN THE CITY, OR DELTA COUNTY.

Carriages, Phaetons, Buggies, Road Wagons,  
... Carts, Sulkies, Etc. ...

HORSE FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY.



# SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

The following named persons attended the funeral of Mrs. Killian Sunday. Mrs. Patrick Golden, Miss Sadie Golden, Wm. Golden and Peter Golden, Wrightsboro, Wis.; James Golden, Chicago; Mrs. H. Egan, Oconto; Mrs. F. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. M. Killian, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hagerty, Green Bay; Mrs. Finnegan, M. Golden, and J. W. Barlow, Menasha; B. McLoughlin, Metropolitan; Mrs. Geo. Riley, Watersmeet; Mr. and Mrs. James Egan, Garden; Capt. and Mrs. Golden Menominee; Mrs. Corcoran and daughter, Mary, Oshkosh; Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Murphy, Ishpeming.

The ladies of St. Joseph's church will give a lawn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Q. R. Hesel, at the corner of Ogden avenue and Dousman street, on the evening of July 22nd, at which time there will be orchestra music, and, of course, ice-cream and cake. An admission fee of ten cents will be collected at the gate. The program will be published in The Iron Port next week.

Married at the residence of John L. Lindsay, 427 Fannie St., Mr. William Lindsay of Kallispell, Montana, to Miss Ida Payne of Escanaba, by Rev. S. R. Williams. After the wedding supper, the newly wedded couple took their departure for their home in Montana.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. J. M. Millar at the home of Mrs. Selden on Tuesday afternoon. A very pleasant program was carried out, after which the ladies were treated to a dainty lunch of iced tea and wafers.

A party of young people including Dr. Rodgers, Mrs. Pillsbury, Miss Ruth Hayne, Mr. Mayfield and Will Hayne, picnicked at Chandler's Falls on Tuesday.

Misses Katharine McLaughlin and Ina Benton have since our last made a trip around between here and Cleveland by water.

W. W. McQueen is coming back to Escanaba soon. This city is handier to his work than Menominee.

J. H. Hagerty and wife, of Green Bay, attended the funeral of Mrs. Killian.

Miss Maud Young is visiting with her sister in Milwaukee.

Mr. L. Van Winkle of Van's Harbor was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Jas. Wall has gone to visit for a week at Oshkosh.

W. W. Caven and wife were in town last Saturday.

Andy Chambers and wife spent the 4th at Marquette.

Ben Cholette of Shafter spent Sunday in town.

Dan Campbell, Murdoch McRae, George Eastwood, Geo. McKana, Frank Walters, Harry Long and Chauncey Yockey escorted Misses Annie, Emma and Lucile Carroll, May and Edith Harris, Alice Merrill, Florence Eastwood, Lizzie Stephenson, Mattie Marston and Jo and Winnie Longley to Ryefields last Wednesday and a delightful picnic was had.

Peter Raymond is at home, from Butte, Montana, on a visit. He reports "Johnny" Finnegan doing a thriving business at Butte, whereas we all rejoice.

Miss Lucile Carroll who has attended the academy of the Sacred Heart, Chicago, is at home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Dr. Long was "surprised" by her friends Tuesday evening. She will depart to visit in Canada, soon.

Miss Nellie Rhodes and sister, Mrs. Tai, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rhodes.

J. H. Sinnitt, one of Rapid River's prosperous business men, was in Escanaba Thursday.

Owen McCarthy's family arrived here from Racine Wednesday, to reside here permanently.

Mrs. J. B. Moran has this week entertained her sister, Miss Mary Moynahan, of Chicago.

W. J. Burns, of Chicago, has been the guest this week of his brother, J. A. Burns.

J. W. Barlow of Menasha attended the funeral of Mrs. Killian last Sunday.

Mr. Hodgkin, of the Water Works Co., was in town Monday and Tuesday.

John Robinson and wife of Iron Mountain spent the Fourth in this city.

Mel Main and wife came from Munising to spend the fourth here.

A. J. Mahlot, of Marquette, visited here last Sunday.

John Schmidt is quite ill; is confined to the home.

Mr. James Lillie put in the 4th in Escanaba. Mr. Power was at home over the fourth. Sam Collins visited here Wednesday.

Mrs. J. P. Cleary has this week entertained her sister and brother, Miss Anna and Master Frank Doner, of Antigo, Wis.

Fred Hodges was in Chicago this week; not attending convention, but simply trying to keep cool.

Mrs. Jas. Boddy went to Houghton on Thursday, called thither by the death of her nephew.

Mr. Edward Tubbs and wife of Florence, Wis., are visiting Mrs. M. Greene of this city.

Wm. Lindsay, of Kallispell, Montana, and Ida Payne, of this city, are licensed to marry.

Sam Collins, who is now employed at Dixon, Ills., was at home on the fourth.

Mrs. Joseph Monahan of Chicago is the guest of Mrs. Fred Hodges.

Rev. H. W. Thompson has returned to his home in Fond du Lac.

Henry Terrio visited his brother Oliver Saturday and Sunday.

Prof. Legg opened his summer school last Tuesday morning.

James Goodwin and wife are visiting at Chicago.

C. C. Collins, of Garth, spent last Sunday in town.

T. E. Adams was at Negaunee Tuesday. Hector Gaudette is getting along nicely.

Among the party from this city who are visiting in Canada are George Gauthier, Miss Laura Blanchet, Liboire Cloutier, Miss Emma Salvail and Miss Octavie Chartier.

Chris. Roemer came down from Swansey on Thursday and reports the outlook at the mine as something extraordinarily good.

Messrs. Spargo, Erwin and Symons attended the state bicycle meet at Appleton this week.

C. W. Parker, of Detroit, and W. S. Taylor, of Appleton, were in town Tuesday.

Mr. Peter Rooney of Chicago spent a few days with his brother J. M. this week.

Mrs. J. F. Oliver arrived, returning from her visit at West Point, last Sunday.

Geo. E. Merrill, and W. H. Thompson, of Rapid River were in town Tuesday.

Dr. Youngquist of Marquette visited his brother, our Dr. V., last Tuesday.

Frank Houlihan is tallying lumber for the Metropolitan Co. at Atkinson.

Messrs. Will and Coe Hayne are at home from college for the summer.

Mrs. and Miss Sprecht attended a funeral at Menominee last Monday.

Miss Laura Lockwood is now employed in Erickson's dry goods store.

Mrs. Peter McRae leaves to-day for Iron Mountain to visit friends.

George Power has this week visited his brother, Walter at Baraga.

Mrs. D. C. Johnson of Rapid River is visiting friends in Canada.

Mrs. Dr. Youngquist has been quite ill, but is now convalescent.

Geo. T. Burns and John Lawrence spent the 4th at Marinette.

Nic. Riley has been housed up a portion of the week by illness.

Miss Eva Poole, of this city, is visiting friends at Green Bay.

Mr. Wixson has been housed up for a week, but is out again.

Mrs. O. Erickson entertained friends Monday evening.

H. J. Derouin was in town Tuesday, selling shoes.

T. J. Tracy spent the 4th and Sunday at Garden.

P. Malloy, of Chicago, has visited here this week.

Mrs. Peter Mathews is visiting in Toronto. "Hity" Barr was at home for the Fourth.

Misses Bush and Flanagan of Norway arrived in Escanaba from Buffalo on the Grecian on Thursday, and left for their homes the following morning.

P. Bilgren, employed in the railway yard, got his hand caught under the wheels and badly crushed Tuesday morning.

Misses Zilger, Van Dyke Wallace, and Master James Barr are on a trip around the lakes on the Schlesinger.

Capt. A. V. Lindquist, who had been at Milwaukee two months, arrived at home Wednesday.

Messrs. Burns, Atkins, and Bissell and Master Stafford Conolly are off on a fishing excursion.

All those who were injured by the explosion at Trombley and survived it are doing well.

Hon. James O'Donnell, of Jackson, is in this peninsula nursing his candidacy for governor.

Capt. Lanford, of Masonville, and Homer Glascoe, of Rapid River, were in town Thursday.

A marriage license has been issued to August Widell and Ida Sjoberg of this city.

Mrs. Elliott and her children departed last Tuesday to visit at Lockport, New York.

Mrs. Shaw of Saranac, Ionia county, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Cotton.

Misses Gaffney and Greene, of Negaunee, are visiting Escanaba friends.

John Lawrence of Escanaba township spent last Saturday at Marinette.

F. T. Randall visited at Brandon, Wis., on the Fourth and Sunday.

Dr. Ben Frankson of Gladstone was an Escanaba visitor on Thursday.

Gordon Goodwin has so far recovered as to be out of doors again.

Miss Gertrude Wade has returned from her visit in Wisconsin.

John J. Sourwine attended the Chicago convention this week.

Mrs. Sprecht and daughter Martha visited Menominee Monday.

Justice Moore is making a trip to Cleveland and return.

Roscoe Young was at home over the Fourth.

**Menominee's Loss, Escanaba's Gain.**  
W. W. McQueen who has been in charge of the Ed. E. Ayer cedar business in this city for some time past, will ship his present stock of 10,000 poles to Escanaba next week and thereafter operate a yard in that city.

Mr. McQueen has made many friends both in business and private circles since coming here, all of whom will be sorry to part with him. The people of Escanaba will find him a gentleman from the ground up, and very handy with a shot gun, but they need have no fear for their lives—he's only a terror to blue rocks.—Menominee Herald. All right, Fifield, we know him.

**Public Charity for June.**  
Director Warn reports to the council the expenditure during the month of June of \$168.95 for the support (partial or total) of twenty-three persons. Not at all a bad showing considering the hard times. Of the number relieved nineteen were women, and the largest sum to (or for) one person was \$25.72.

**Death of Herman Baehrlich.**  
Just as the forms of The Iron Port go to press Friday evening we hear of the death of Herman Baehrlich, the well-known dealer in ice. He had been ill only a day or two. Funeral Sunday.

**Deals in Delta Dirt.**  
Walch to A. Schemmel, lots 12 and 13

**To block 96 of Escanaba.**  
William Hermes and wife to John Semer, part of lot 11 in block 64 Escanaba; consideration \$300.

William Ackley and others to Andrew Sandberg, 120 acres in sections 14 and 21, township 40, range 21; consideration \$300.

**General City Notes.**  
A vessel captain said to an Iron Port reporter Tuesday: "They can unload a cargo of coal quicker in Gladstone than any other place on earth." Good for Gladstone.

While Joe Smith was cleaning the window in Ed. Erickson's west store yesterday, the step-ladder broke and he fell against the glass, smashing it.

The Menominee and Delta gun clubs will meet and shoot on the home grounds, soon. An interesting contest is expected as both clubs are strong.

The democratic national committee is for sound money but the convention is for silver and the committee has no show whatever.

Mrs. Anton Wetman, of 417 So. Mary street, died last Wednesday, at the age of 45 years. She had suffered a long time.

Officials of the C. & N. W. railway arrived from Chicago Thursday to investigate the fatal occurrence at Trombley.

One freight to Lake Erie ports has fallen off to 45 cents per ton and a reduction of sailors' wages is impending.

Ed. Erickson has a change of advertisement this week. Read it; there are some genuine bargains offered.

The Women's Relief Corps proposes a picnic at South Park at the time of the full moon in August.

The Fanny Hart lay here yesterday while the iron works replaced some worn brasses of her engine.

Our people should give the peddlers who infest the city a cold shoulder. Patronize the merchants.

James Powers talks of getting a trotter that will "do up" Judge Moore's high stepper.

The board of education held a regular meeting last evening.

The Iron Port does job printing that is job printing.

The Sons of Herman's picnic was a grand success.

Harry Morris, the bicycle-repair-man, will fix it.

**Republican State Convention.**  
Detroit, Mich., July 1, 1896.

To the republican electors of the state of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at Lockerby Hall, in the city of Grand Rapids, on Wednesday, the 5th day of August, 1896, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for state officers, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The delegates from the several counties in each Congressional district are requested to meet in district caucus at 10 o'clock a. m., on the day of the state convention and select candidates as follows: to be presented to the State Convention for confirmation. One vice-president, one assistant secretary, one member each of the committee on "Credentials," "Permanent Organization and Order of Business," and "Resolutions," and to transact such other business as they may deem necessary. Under the resolutions of 1888, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

In accordance with the resolutions of 1876, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each five hundred of the total vote cast for Governor at the last election (November, 1894), and one additional delegate for every fraction amounting to three hundred, and each organized county will be entitled to at least two delegates.

In compliance with the resolution adopted in Detroit, June 23, 1890, the secretary of each county convention is urged to forward to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, Detroit, by the earliest mail after the delegates to the State Convention are chosen, a certified list of such delegates as are entitled to seats in the State Convention from their respective counties.

**Republican State Central Committee.**  
DEXTER M. FERRY, Chairman.  
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Secretary.  
Delta county is entitled to six delegates.

**Card of Thanks.**  
We wish to tender our sincere thanks to all the kind friends who assisted us during the recent illness and death of our beloved wife and mother, and we humbly pray they may receive from our heavenly Father, the full measure of their reward.

T. KILLIAN AND FAMILY.

**Presbyterian Services.**  
At the morning hour to-morrow Dr. Todd will take for his subject "The Key to Human Happiness." In the evening he will deliver the fifth address on the apostles, taking for his subject "Philip." There will be the usual good music and all are cordially invited.

**Germania Aid Society.**  
The 17th annual picnic of the above-named society will be given at South Park on Saturday, the 25th instant. Bice's band and orchestra have been engaged and arrangements made for a "good time."

**At Gladstone To-morrow.**  
Gladstone has secured a team to which the title of "giants" is given and to-morrow Manager Cleary will take the "colts" thither to see whether it deserves the appellation.

**A Light-Fingered Sailor.**  
A sailor, of the Manhattan's crew, hooked some trimmer's tools Saturday and paid \$13 dollars to get out of the scrape.

**Municipal Gossip.**

The Two Johns is a swell cigar.

Dr. Youngquist's horse ran away last Saturday and ran over a little girl. She was not much injured but the doctor's buggy suffered materially.

Everybody knows that you get the best goods at The Hill Drug Store.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy but got no relief. She then sent me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but keep getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy. Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

There was a thumping match or two on the fourth but no arrests.

Stop watches at The Hill Drug Store. Try O'Meara's Pure fruits. The very best the market affords.

The Longshoremen's annual convention will be held in this city on Tuesday next.

Try that delicious soda water at The Hill Drug Store. It's the best in town.

Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickton, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

You get just what the doctor orders at The Hill Drug Store or Sourwine Drug Co. Green Bay has 6,024 persons of "school age" in 2,200 families.

Call at O'Meara's for anything in the line of soda water. None but strictly pure syrups used.

The latest in sheet music at The Hill Drug Store. Call for what you want.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

Go to Sourwine & Hartnett's for anything in the drug or jewelry lines. They have the most complete stock in Escanaba.

You can always get the latest music at The Hill Drug Store.

Capt. J. H. Taylor has been appointed mine inspector for Gogebic county.

It is a pleasure to feel bad and take Dr. Wright's Laxative Fig Syrup.

The democratic Menominee Leader predicts the renomination of Congressman Stephenson.

Horse Timers cheap at The Hill Drug Store.

The steamer S. F. Hodge was burned on Lake Ontario last Sunday. The ship's company was saved.

It is a pleasure to take Dr. Wright's Laxative Fig Syrup. Sourwine Drug Co. The Michigan naval reserve is now on its annual cruise in the old Michigan.

The Sourwine Drug Co. makes a specialty of fine perfumes, soaps and stationery.

Dr. Wright's Laxative Fig Syrup is made from the fruit. Sourwine Drug Co.

**Resolutions of Sympathy.**  
To Mrs. Corcoran, Mrs. Hartnett, Misses Annie and Maggie Killian:  
Dear Sisters:—The members of Holy Family Court No. 56, W. C. O. F., extend to you in this your dark hour of sorrow and affliction their most heartfelt sympathy, in the loss of your dear mother, Mrs. T. Killian.

Knowing that our Merciful Father has, in His wisdom, called her from a happy home, causing a gloom to overshadow your household, they, in sisterly love and affection recommend you to His care, to draw from that fountain of love, the consolation He is ready and willing to give to those of His children who seek it in His sacred heart.

We know that at best, words are but weak messengers of consolation, yet we offer them with the hope that they may not be wholly in vain. But there is this to help us in all such grief: "This life is not all." We part only for a season, to meet in a far happier home where sorrows and partings are unknown.

Yours Fraternaly,  
Holy Family Court,  
Franziska Loell,  
Elizabeth Girard,  
Mary R. Kelly,  
Committee.

**St. Clara Academy.**  
Sinawana, Wisconsin. Conducted by the sisters of St. Dominic. Extensive grounds. Location unsurpassed for healthfulness and beauty. Elegant and spacious buildings, with all modern improvements. Every facility is offered to young ladies for acquiring a thorough and accomplished education. For terms and particulars apply to Mother Superior.

Go Now.  
To go or not to go  
Aye there's the rub.  
Of routes there seems to be no choice.  
For by the "Soo" to the East or West  
If it is determined in the minds  
Of all well thinking men  
To be the best.

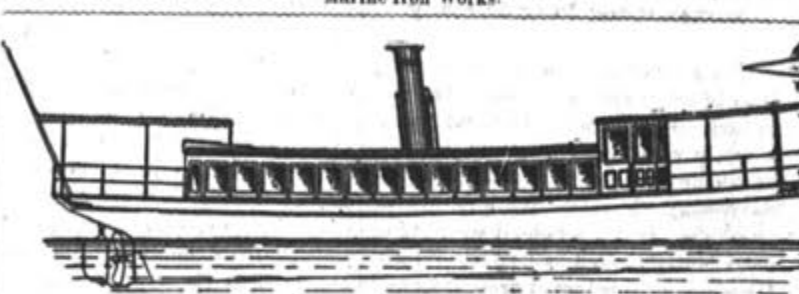
Drugs and Medicines.

**To Those Who Want the Best!**

In the line of Drugs we are headquarters for everything, and wish to impress upon the minds of all that we retire to no rear seat in the rush for business. Our goods are warranted to be **Pure, Fresh, Crisp and Sparkling** While for accuracy—we'll be positively accurate and that's all there is to it. Come and see.

**J. N. Mead, Druggist.**

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,**  
CLYBURN AND SOUTHPORT AVES. CHICAGO, ILL.

Flour—Feed

**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.

**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.

Railroads

Take the **\$OO LINE** Direct Route to

CANADIAN PROVINCES, NEW ENGLAND, NEW YORK.

**And All Points East.**

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

**"THE ATLANTIC LIMITED"**  
EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

—AND THE—  
**\$OO 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.

Veterinary Surgeon

Railroad is

**THE NEW GULF ROAD.**

A

Great many people are looking for homes. Remember, that the south is attracting more people than any other country; because it is a rich and inviting field, both for the poor and rich, as it offers homes to the homeless and safe and profitable investments to the capitalist. No where are there more opportunities than along the

**NEW COUNTRY**

Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad now building on an air line from Kansas City to Port Arthur, the new Deep-water, Gulf Coast City. This road has opened up 800 miles of new

comprising the finest farming and fruit country in Southwest Missouri and Northwest Arkansas; peach, strawberry and cotton lands in central and southern Arkansas; and rice, sugar cane, orange and semi-tropical fruit lands in Southern Louisiana and Texas. The road penetrates vast forests and rich mineral fields and opens up to settlement millions of acres of wild and government lands in a country possessing a mild, healthy climate, pure springs and running streams, and which is free from droughts, blizzards, severe winters, and where a great variety of crops can be grown. An eight-page paper, illustrated pamphlet, giving valuable information to homeseekers and investors will be mailed free by addressing

**F. A. HORNBECK,**  
Land Commissioner,  
7th and Wyandotte Sts.,  
Kansas City, Mo.

Groceries


**JAMES S. DOHERTY.**

**Sgroceries**

Crockery and Canned Goods.

A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.

**E. D. Shevalier,**  
VETERINARY SURGEON,  
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.



Office, Main & Wilson's 264 Fannie St., Escanaba



NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the newspaper from the press, whether directed to his name or otherwise, is liable to a fine of \$100, or to imprisonment for the same term as the newspaper is published for the day.

THE TIME MIRANDA DIED.

That is just like Simon Fagle. When the talk was going round, and we'd ask if he remembered some once famous sight or sound.

Twenty years since that December; and the after years, no doubt, were a record lightly written, by one memory blotted out.

AN ARTIST IN CRIME.

Mr. Teddy Watkins' Account of the Hammerpond Park Burglary.

It is a moot point whether burglary is to be considered as a sport, a trade or an art. For a trade, the technique is scarcely rigid enough, and its claims to be considered an art are vitiated by the mercenary element that qualifies its triumphs.

The stakes offered in this affair consisted chiefly of diamonds and other personal trinkets belonging to the newly-married Lady Aveling. Her marriage to Lord Aveling was extensively advertised in the papers, the quantity and quality of her wedding presents and the fact that the honeymoon was to be spent at Hammerpond.

Belag a man of naturally retiring and modest disposition, Mr. Watkins determined to make his visit inco, and after due consideration of the conditions of his enterprise he selected the role of a landscape artist and the unassuming surname of Smith. He preceded his assistant, who, it was decided, should join him only on the last afternoon of his stay at Hammerpond.

"Have you exhibited very much?" said young Porson in the bar-parlor of the "Coach and Horses," where Mr. Watkins was skillfully accumulating local information on the night of his arrival.

"Did they hang you well?" said Porson. "Don't rot," said Mr. Watkins; "I don't like it."

"Whadyer mean?" said Mr. Watkins, suspiciously. "One 'ud think you were trying to make out I'd been put away."

"Do you do figure work at all?" "No, never had a head for figures," said Mr. Watkins; "my miss—Mrs. Smith, I mean, does all that."

"That's rather jolly," said Porson. "Very," said Mr. Watkins, though he really did not think so, and, feeling the conversation was drifting a little beyond his grasp, added: "I came down here to paint Hammerpond house by moonlight."

"What! You don't mean to paint in the open, by night?" "I do, though."

Miss Durgan for another glass of beer. "I'm goin' to have a thing called a dark lantern," he said to Porson.

"There'll be the house," said Watkins, "at any rate. I'm goin', you see, to paint the house first and the moon afterwards."

"Oh!" said Porson, too staggered to continue the conversation. "They doo say," said old Durgan, the landlord, who had maintained a respectful silence during the technical conversation, "as there's no less than thirty policemen from 'Aselworth on duty every night in the house—'count of this Lady Aveling 'n' her jewellery. One 'm footman—'n' six last night off second footman—'tossin'!"

Toward sunset next day Mr. Watkins, virgin canvas, easel and a very considerable case of other appliances in hand, strolled up the pleasant pathway through the beech woods to Hammerpond park and pitched his apparatus in a strategic position commanding the house. Here he was observed by Mr. Raphael Sant, who was returning across the park from a study of the chalk pits.

Mr. Watkins was apparently unaware of his approach. A friendly conversation with Lady Hammerpond's butler had just terminated, and that individual surrounded by the three pet dogs which it was his duty to take for an airing after dinner had been served, was receding in the distance. Mr. Watkins was mixing color with an air of great industry. Sant, approaching more nearly, was surprised to see the color in question was as harsh and brilliant as emerald green as it is possible to imagine.

"What on earth are you going to do with that beastly green?" said Sant. Mr. Watkins realized that his zeal to appear busy in the eyes of the butler had evidently betrayed him into some technical error. He looked at Sant and hesitated.

"Pardon my rudeness," said Sant; "but really, that green is altogether too amazing. It came as a shock. What do you mean to do with it?"

Sant retired, for he was a humorist and a peaceful man. Going down the hill he met Porson and Wainwright. "Either that man is a genius, or he is a dangerous lunatic," said he. "Just go up and look at his green." And he continued his way, his countenance brightened by a pleasant anticipation of a cheerful affray round an easel in the gloaming, and the shedding of much green paint.

But to Porson and Wainwright Mr. Watkins was less aggressive, and explained that the green was intended to be the first coating of his picture. It was, he admitted, in response to a remark, an absolutely new method, invented by himself. But subsequently he became more reticent; he explained he was not going to tell every passer-by the secret of his own particular style, and added some scathing remarks upon the meanness of people "his-ging-about" to pick up such tricks of the masters as they could, which immediately relieved him of their company.

Twilight deepened, first one, then another star appeared. The rooks amid the tall trees to the left of the house had long since lapsed into slumbrous silence, the house itself lost all the details of its architecture and became a dark-gray outline, and then the windows of the salon shone out brilliantly, the conservatory was lighted up, and here and there a bedroom window burnt yellow.

As another approached the easel in the park, it would have been found deserted. One brief, uncivil word in brilliant green sullied the purity of its canvas. Mr. Watkins was busy in the shrubbery with his assistant, who had discreetly joined him from the carriage drive.

Mr. Watkins was inclined to be self-congratulatory upon the ingenious device by which he had carried all his apparatus bodily, and in the sight of all men, right up to the scene of operations. "That's the dressing-room," he said to his assistant, "and, as soon as the maid takes the candle away and goes down to supper, we'll call 'em. My! how nice the house do look, to be sure, against the starlight, and with all its windows and lights! Swimpie, Jim, I almost wish I was a painter chap. Have you fixed that there wire across the path from the laundry?"

He cautiously approached the house until he stood below the dressing-room window, and began to put together his folding ladder. He was much too experienced a practitioner to feel any unusual excitement. Jim was reconnoitering the smoking-room. Suddenly, close beside Mr. Watkins in the bushes, there was a violent crash and a stifled curse. Some one had tumbled over the wire which his assistant had just arranged. He heard feet running on the gravel pathway beyond. Mr. Watkins, like all true artists, was a singularly shy man, and he momentarily dropped his folding ladder and began running circumspectly through the shrubbery. He was indistinctly aware of two people hot upon his heels, and he fancied that he distinguished the outline of his assistant in front of him. In another moment he had vaulted the low stone wall bounding the shrubbery, and was in the open park. Two thuds on the turf followed his own leap.

It was a close chase in the darkness through the trees. Mr. Watkins was a loosely-built man and in good training, and he gained hand over hand upon the hoarsely panting figures in front. Neither spoke, but, as Mr. Watkins

pulled up alongside, a quain of awful doubt came over him. The other man turned his head at the same moment and gave an exclamation of surprise. "It's not Jim," thought Mr. Watkins, and simultaneously the stranger flung himself, as it were, at Watkins' knees, and they were forthwith grappling on the ground together. "Lead a hand, Bill," cried the stranger, as the third man came up, and Bill did—two hands, in fact, and some acrobatic feat. The fourth man, presumably Jim, had apparently turned aside and made off in a different direction. At any rate, he did not join the trio.

Mr. Watkins' memory of the incidents of the next two minutes is extremely vague. He has a dim recollection of having his thumb in the corner of the mouth of the first man, and feeling anxious about its safety, and for some seconds at least he held the head of the gentleman answering to the name of Bill to the ground by the hair. He was also jerked in a great number of different places, apparently by a vast multitude of people. Then the gentleman who was not Bill got his knee below Mr. Watkins' diaphragm and tried to curl him up upon it.

When his sensations became less entangled, he was sitting upon the turf and eight or ten men—the night was dark and he was rather too confused to count—standing round him, apparently waiting for him to recover. He mournfully assumed that he was captured, and would probably have made some philosophical reflections on the fickleness of fortune, had not his internal sensations disinclined him for speech.

He noticed very quickly that his wrists were not handcuffed, and then a flask of brandy was put in his hands. This touched him a little—it was such unexpected kindness.

"He's a-comin' round," said a voice, which he fancied he recognized as belonging to the Hammerpond second footman. "We've got 'em, sir, both of 'em," said the Hammerpond butler, the man who had handed him the flask. "Thanks to you."

No one answered this remark, yet he failed to see how it applied to him. "He's fair dazed," said a strange voice; "the villains half-murdered him."

Mr. Teddy Watkins decided to remain fair dazed until he had a better grasp of the situation. He perceived that two of the black figures round him stood side by side with a dejected air, and there was something in the carriage of their shoulders that suggested to his experienced eye hands that were bound together. Two! In a flash he rose to his position. He emptied the little flask and staggered—obscure hands assisting him—to his feet. There was a sympathetic murmur.

"Shake hands, sir, shake hands," said one of the figures near him. "Permit me to introduce myself. I am very greatly indebted to you. It was the jewels of my wife, Lady Aveling, which attracted these scoundrels to the house."

"Very glad to make your lordship's acquaintance," said Teddy Watkins. "I presume you saw the rascals making for the shrubbery, and dropped down on them?"

"That's exactly how it happened," said Mr. Watkins. "You should have waited till they got in at the window," said Lord Aveling; "they would get it hotter if they had actually committed the burglary. And it was lucky for you two of the policemen were out by the gates and followed up the three of you. I doubt if you could have secured the two of them—though it was confoundedly plucky of you, all the same."

"Yes, I ought to have thought of all that," said Mr. Watkins; "but one can't think of everything." "Certainly not," said Lord Aveling. "I am afraid they have mauling you a little," he added. The party was now moving toward the house. "You walk rather lame. May I offer you my arm?"

And instead of entering Hammerpond house by the dressing-room window, Mr. Watkins entered it—slightly intoxicated and inclined now to cheerfulness again—on the arm of a real live peer, and by the front door. "This," thought Mr. Watkins, "is burbling in style!" The "scoundrels," seen by the gauntlet, proved to be mere local amateurs unknown to Mr. Watkins, and they were taken down into the pantry and there watched over by the three policemen, two gamekeepers with loaded guns, the butler and a hostler, until the dawn allowed of their removal to Hazelhurst police station. Mr. Watkins was made much of in the drawing-room. They devoted a sofa to him, and would not hear of a return to the village that night. Lady Aveling was sure that he was brilliantly original, and said her idea of Turner was just such another rough, half-indebriated, deep-eyed, brave and clever man. Some one brought up a remarkable little folding-ladder that had been picked up in the shrubbery, and showed him how it was put together. They also described how wires had been found in the shrubbery, evidently placed there to trip up unwary pursuers. It was lucky he had escaped these snares. And they showed him the jewels.

Mr. Watkins had the sense not to talk too much, and in any conversational difficulty fell back on his internal pains. At last he was seized with stiffness in the back and yawning. Everyone suddenly awoke to the fact that it was a shame to keep him talking after his affray, so he retired early to his room—the little red room next to Lord Aveling's suite.

The dawn found a deserted easel, bearing a canvas with a green inscription, in the Hammerpond park, and it found Hammerpond house in commotion. But if the dawn found Mr. Teddy Watkins and the Aveling diamonds, it did not communicate the information to the police.—H. G. Wells, in "The Stolen Basilisk."

RELIGIOUS SIDE OF INDIANS.

Some of the Observances of the Five Nations of New York.

A Christian missionary, on his first visit to an Indian tribe, preached in abstract terms on the doctrine of the resurrection. Two or three days after he passed the grave of an Indian which had been covered to a great depth with logs and stones. Inquiring the meaning of this strange-looking mound, he was informed that the men who listened to the interpretation of his "Sunday talk" had piled stones and logs on the grave of their enemy to prevent his rising from the dead.

It requires peculiar skill, simplicity of speech and genuine sympathy to lead an Indian into Gospel light; but, thoroughly convinced, he acts immediately and manifests the most child-like simplicity in his exercise of faith. On one occasion the writer had appealed to his Indian congregation to receive Christ and be saved. At the conclusion of the appeal an elderly man arose, after consulting in a whisper with two younger Indians, and asked: "Do you tell me that if I lay my heart down to Jesus He will take all this bad feeling out of here?" (laying his hand on his breast). Receiving a most emphatic affirmative answer, he said: "I go, then," and he came to the altar, followed by the other two, and the three were filled with the spirit of rejoicing, and one of the sedate class leaders gave vent to his ecstasy in a war whoop.

Whatever may be said against the Indian, even in his wild state, he is not an infidel. He believes in the Great Spirit. He is reverent in his approaches to his God, and devout in his religious exercises. The oldest Indian chief in our New York state exhibit at the world's fair, though a pagan, and accustomed to sacrificing a white dog every year, would, every Monday morning, take a small shovelful of coals outside the council house, and, sprinkling Indian tobacco on the coals, address the Great Spirit aloud, and return thanks for the preservation of his life another week. It was a good example to Christians who are timid about standing by their colors.

The religious usages and institutions of the most influential tribes on the continent—the Iroquois—have ever been peculiar, and of remarkable interest. They believe in one Great Spirit, the Creator of the world and of men, who holds the heavens and controls the breath of man and animals. "A straight path," they say, "leads from every man's door to the abode of the Great Spirit, but bad men change the path and go away." They teach that the Great Spirit had two sons, the good-minded and the evil-minded. The good-minded rules the destinies of men, sends game and fish, makes corn and beans and squashes and herbs fit for medicine. The evil-minded sends weeds and thistles, blight, decay, death.

At the close of the maple sugar season in early spring they summon the clans to thank Ha-wen-ni-yuh; the Great Spirit, for "the sweet water." The old men address the people and call their attention to the reasons they have for gratitude, and earnestly exhort the young to live right; that favors may be continued. They show by walking along a straight line, one foot directly before the other, how all should walk to please the Great Spirit. Dances (religious in their character), amusing sports and games, with chanting, conclude the festival.

Another ceremony, less elaborate, occurs after the corn is planted. They first thank Ha-wen-ni-yuh for the warmer breath of summer, and invoke his favoring showers on the planted corn, praying for an abundant crop. Singing and dancing follow. When the corn is in the milk stage of development the whole nation is aroused and a great feast is prepared, and corn in every possible style of cooking is set before throng after throng of Indians. This is the jubilee festival. Songs, games, dances and athletic sports are indulged, the whole ceremony concluding with the sweetest dance. This is a simple rhythmic stepping to the tune of a small drum beaten at rapid intervals. The participants in this dance wear masks woven from braided strips of corn husks, and present a ludicrous appearance. The pipe of peace goes round to all the men. In these latter days, instead of passing one pipe around, each person receives a small one, and if he does not smoke he may retain the pipe in token of brotherhood.

Early in November a harvest festival occurs for the purpose of arousing the people again to express gratitude to Ha-wen-ni-yuh for the corn and beans and squashes. This is Thanksgiving day ceremony, and, though joyous, is performed with great solemnity. The concluding festival of the year, like all the others, is perpetuated without change from time immemorial; but, unlike the others, it continues for five days. It opens on the Indian new year. When the first moon in February is five days old the year begins.—N. Y. Christian Advocate.

Nerves and Sky Scrapers.

A nervous condition bordering on prostration, to which the doctors have not as yet given a name, has lately been observed to affect persons who work many hours a day high up in the modern skyscrapers. The ailment resembles nervous prostration, except in the principal symptom, which is a condition of intense restlessness, and, as one of the victims to the new complaint expressed it, "a singular desire to scream or to get down to the earth quickly." A sensation of relief is noticeable when the patient is taken to grass to speak, which leads some physicians to the belief that the change in the rarity of the air, slight as it is, has a peculiar effect upon very sensitive organizations. Others think that the constant trips in the elevators cause a slight disarrangement of the nerve centers, which brings on the condition referred to. In any case, there is no doubt that a new ailment has come among us with the advent of the skyscraper.—N. Y. Journal.

PTH AND POINT.

—Generalship.—"Can you give me change for five dollars?" inquired the usually impecunious friend. "Certainly," was the unguarded answer. "Then lend me three."—Washington Star.

—Ambiguity.—The Bishop (to young widow).—"My sister, I dare say you find comfort in the thought that you made your husband happy while he lived." Young Widow.—"Yes, Poor Jack was in Heaven till he died."—Pick-Me-Up.

—The mendicant stood before the wayfarer with outstretched hands. "Please, sir," he said, "I have seen better days." "Well, that's no affair of mine," said the wayfarer. "Make your complaint to the clerk of the weather if you don't like this kind of a day."—Tit-Bits.

—Schoolmaster.—"Joseph, when your father hangs up four hams to the rafters and afterwards sends one to your master, how many are left?" Joseph.—"Three, sir." Master.—"Quite right. Now, be sure you mention this example to your father, just to show him how well you are getting on in your sums."—L'Ami de la Maison.

—"Do you remember," asked the young lawyer and promoter, "that you once said I would never be rich? I rather think I am on the road to riches, at last." "I never said you would not be rich," answered the elderly cynic. "I only said you would never have any money of your own, and I still say so."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Mrs. Yeast.—"I wish I could think of something to keep my husband home at nights." Mrs. Crismonbeak.—"Get him a bicycle." Mrs. Yeast.—"That would take him out more than ever." Mrs. Crismonbeak.—"O, no, it wouldn't! My husband got one day before yesterday, and the doctor says he won't be out for a month."—Yonkers Statesman.

—They had been telling fish stories and the quiet, unobtrusive man looked weary. The idler who spends his time in thinking up foolish questions broke the silence to inquire: "I wonder what finally became of the whale that swallowed Jonah?" "I don't know," replied the quiet man, "but I have an idea as to some of his movements." "What is it?" "I don't doubt that he hunted up a party of other whales and bored them nearly to death telling them how the largest man he ever caught wriggled loose and got away."—Washington Star.

THIEVES ARE NOT PARTICULAR.

Will Appropriate Anything They Can Carry Away with Them.

Quite recently there have been two or three cases recorded in the papers of cab stealing; this we can quite understand, for a horse and cab is a nice little property, wherewith one can earn a decent living. But what shall be said of the man who stole an elephant? This same elephant escaped from a circus procession and was wending its way through the streets of a suburb of Liverpool. The great animal wandered for many miles and eventually stopped at a farm, the proprietor whereof promptly annexed the valuable brute, and was foolish enough to sell it to the next circus proprietor that chanced to be in the vicinity. The farmer's reason for getting rid of the elephant was the prodigious quantity of food the animal consumed. We need hardly say that the whole silly proceeding ended in the conviction of the farmer, though he got off with three months' imprisonment.

There was at least two cases on record of a man stealing a house. One of these was a portable corrugated iron structure, which ran on wheels and belonged to a great contractor, whose manager used it as a pay box, while the other was an ordinary semi-detached suburban residence. How could such a house be stolen? Well, the alleged thief simply took possession of it, put himself in a state of siege, and then set the real owner at defiance. After a long and most exasperating course of law proceedings the real owner recovered his house and the eliniant was dislodged.

Horses and vans have been stolen, of course; so have whole houses of furniture, if we may use the term. The latter unique robbery is worked in this way: A householder going abroad will, perhaps, warehouse his furniture at some well-known repository, and the thieves will contrive to impersonate him, and in many cases get possession of the whole of his household goods.—N. Y. Journal.

Certificates of Death.

Who can tell how many persons are buried alive every year? How many cases of suspended animation are there on record, and how many horrors that are never known save by accident, when once in awhile some grave is opened and discoveries are made that shock whole communities. There is not, up to date, any certain test for death, although there have been experiments and trials innumerable. After exhausting all of the resources of science, medical experts have arrived at the conclusion that the only certain test of death is the condition of the body. Until there are unmistakable signs of decay, death is by no means a foregone conclusion. The sense of smell is the very best possible guide in such matters. Even the eyes are not to be trusted, as there are cases on record where bodies have become almost black and yet life was not extinct. In one instance burial was delayed by unavoidable circumstances until the friends became alarmed by the color which they mistook for mortification, and, fearing some outbreak of disease, they sent for disinfectants and sanitary experts. Before they arrived, however, there was a marked change in the appearance of the body. From a purplish hue like a bad bruise it gradually became lighter and assumed a life-like color, and within a few hours there were evidences of returning animation. Although several physicians had been in attendance, and the person was pronounced dead, the result proved the unreliability of their decision.—N. Y. Ledger.

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SWORD AND GUN.

This year the Martin-Heary rifle will be used for the last time at the shooting for the queen's prize at Bialley. Though the money value of many of the prizes has been reduced, over \$50,000 will be distributed in the competitions.

Lieut.-Gen. George Digby Barker, the new governor of the Bermudas, is 64 years of age. He served in the Persian campaign of 1857, was at the relief of Lucknow during the Indian mutiny, and has commanded the British troops in China.

One hundred and seventy-five dollars was the sum paid for the king's colors borne by the Seaforth Highlanders in the wars against Napoleon, when put up at public auction in London the other day. At the same time a field officer's gold medal won at the battle of Busaco brought \$500.

An army surgeon suggests that where fear of the seemingly dead being buried alive exists, a bottle of chloroform be buried with the corpse, in order that its escaping fumes prevent a return to consciousness and a realizing sense of the horrors of being immured in a coffin beneath the ground.

One Fare to Washington, D. C., and Return.

On July 8, 4, 5 and 6 tickets will be sold from all points north and west of Chicago to Washington and return at one fare so-called International Convention Young People's Society Christian Endeavor. Ask for tickets via the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio R.R. This route combines every essential feature of a first class Tourist line. Finest mountain scenery in America, Virginia battlefields, electrified trains, perfect track and dining car service unsurpassed. Tickets may be extended returning until July 31. For further particulars, beautifully illustrated pamphlet and sleeping car reservations address, U. L. Tritt, N. W. P. A. C. & O.—Big Four Route, 204 Clark Street, Chicago.

AMONG THE BOREMANS.—"Where do you dine to-night?" "I do not dine—and you?" "Nor do I." "Very good. Let us dine together."—Courier des Etats Unis.

Low Rate Excursions South. On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October about half-rates for round trip will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or J. K. Ridgely, N. W. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

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ELLEN OSBORN'S LETTER.

The Colonies Recaptured by the British Dressmaker.

Bicycling and Outing Gowns—The Popularity of Crepe de Chine and Foulard, and the Latest Ideas in Millinery.

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Of what use was it to conquer the bold Britons, or rather to scratch and claw the gripping hand of monarchy until it was glad to let go? Of what avail the glories of the glorious Fourth, if the reconquest of the revolted colonies is to be accomplished by the dressmakers, and if all the heiresses of democracy are to sigh for the flashpots of the aristocratic Egypt?

Few flags fly from the broad piazzas of Newport's enormous cottages this Freedom's day. To few are its bang and bustle more than a nuisance to be endured. There is powder smell enough down in the old town where narrow streets are walled in with quaint single-aisled houses—the old town leading down to the harbor, whence issued the snappish little pirates that so worried big Britain in the long war—but up in the new town that in private days had never been dreamed of the day is only a species of Sunday with a small of sulphur thrown in.

In some things, though, even fashionable society has made a declaration of independence. It refused crinoline; it has reformed the corset; it has persisted in the use of the bicycle despite those who would have frowned it down. Yes, I really think fashionable society is more sensible now than it was in 1876. The main difference is that in these days everyone tries to be more or less in the fashion instead of only a few; and hence a minor folly may do harm to a greater number than of old.

Not that all fashion's follies are harmless. Some are merely amusing. To speak for a moment of man's garb, it is now absolutely correct to patch a man's bicycle suit right where the wear is greatest with the same cloth as the cuff, or bottom, of the knickers, usually a fawn gray. And funny enough it looks too. Of course riding breeches have from time immemorial been

wings at the sides and belt likewise. The pointed blouse gives the key to the pointed lapels of the jacket, which is decked with old Sevres buttons.

Buttons, by the way, are getting to be works of art and almost the most costly "fixings" of a new gown. A girl pointed a moral and adorned a tale whose heroine was herself day before yesterday when she made me admire four false buttons on her bodice—four seems about the correct number somehow—and added: "And so cheap, too! I only paid a dollar and a quarter each for them!"

A novel idea in making up grass lawn is to split it into ribbons by bands of insertion, through which baby blue or mauve ribbons can be run.

Stitching, sprigging and such like devices are in evidence upon the smartest new frocks of the season.

A wedding reception gown of rich heliotrope green and gray shot satin was worn here the other day, whose bodice was of Louis Quinze brocade velvet in harmonious tints.

Many of the drapings of lace suggest the fichu arrangement, and that is one of the sweetest and most womanly effects ever yet produced in the magic of dress.

The young millionairesses of this be-millionaired town are not noticeable upon the street by any display of costly dressing. The usual effort with them is to employ material of modest cost and put a great deal of money and intellect into the making. Of course costly material is in demand for ball and reception gowns, but for outdoor dresses the simplest serge lawns and canvases are made up in exquisite good taste. Several of the young creatures take delight in spending a good portion of the day in golfing or bicycle costume, and in the august neighborhood of the outer beach bathing is beginning to engross some attention.

White lawn vests with tucks and frills in front and with real stiff turn-over collars are among the novelties.

Two out of three smart street gowns have short jackets.

Some of the white foulards of the season are decked with flounces of silk muslin, but in general the plain skirt holds its own pretty well.

Book muslin, which may mean almost anything, but should mean a rather

THEY ALL CARRY PARASOLS.

A Species of Ants That Shear Sunshades from Leaves.

Millions in the Procession—They Form a Broad Moving Band of Bright Green—Fatha Vora by Their Feet—A Barbarous Repast.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

How true it is that we frequently overlook most interesting things near at hand, while searching for wonders far away.

It is as true in the forest as in the city that one is rarely acquainted with even his nearest neighbors.

There is a difference, of course, in individuals, some have the microscopic vision, and examine everything near and minute; others have what may be termed the telescopic and contemplate nature only in her grander aspects.

I once had it brought home to me in an impressive manner that I had been very unobservant of the things immediately about me. It came about in this manner. I was camping alone on the Island of Tobago, and had taken the trail leading from my hut on the beach into the deep forest—a path over which I had walked at least a score of times before—and I presently reached a spot where the shade was so dense that it made a sort of twilight. Suddenly there appeared to my astonished eyes something that caused me to rub them in doubt whether I was not dreaming; for right in front of me, crossing the path, was a band of green, stretching across the ground, dun-colored earth and as my eyes became accustomed to the dim light, so that I could observe it more particularly, I saw that this green ribbon was moving regularly along, like the belt over a factory wheel.

was composed of ants carrying to their nests leaves with which to line their cells. Those which do this work are what is known in the ant world as "neuters"; they are very strong and have tremendous jaws. As it would be next to impossible to depict this band of ants under their leaf-shelters with any degree of accuracy the artist has lifted the leaves a little, so that the propelling power may be visible. In fact, a picture of that green strip with no hint of the ants which carried it along would remind one of the Dutch artist's celebrated picture. When he delivered it to his patron, who had ordered a painting of the Israelites crossing the Red sea, there was nothing visible but a broad expanse of water.

"But where are the Israelites?" demanded the astonished patron.

"Oh, they are all gone over."

"But the Egyptians, where are they?"

"Why, they are all drowned. Only the sea is left, and that is before you."

These insects, which are known as the great-headed red ants, not only use their powerful scissor-jaws upon the leaves of trees and plants, but should they find a table-cloth or handkerchief, or anything of that kind on the ground, will cut out of it neat little semicircular holes, taking the pieces away to their nests. Whether or not they use these bits of cloth for lining their nests, or put them to their proper use as napkins and handkerchiefs, I cannot say.

At certain seasons of the year, however, the Indians of Brazil make barbarous reprisals for all their devastations. "At one time of the year," says Mr. Wallace, "the female ants come out of their holes in great numbers, and are caught by the Indians by the basketful. The insects are very sluggish, and never fly, though furnished at the time with wings. When they come out there is great excitement in the Indian village, all the

young men, women and children setting themselves to catching the 'saubas,' as they call them. They are kept in calabashes and bottle-shaped baskets, the mouths of which are stopped up with a few leaves. It is a rather singular sight to see for the first time an Indian taking his breakfast in the 'sauba' season. The insects are actually eaten alive, the ant being held by its head, as we would hold a strawberry by its stem, and the abdomen bitten off. The only part eaten is the abdomen, which is very rich and fatty, from the mass of undeveloped eggs. Having secured the edible part of the ant, the head and thorax, with the wings and legs attached, are thrown to the ground, where the wretched insect crawls about, as though unaware of the loss of its posterior extremities. The Indians not only eat them fresh, but also smoke and salt them for future use, regarding them as the choicest of their dainties.

I was not aware of all the uses to which these ants could be put when they crossed my trail in the woods; but if I had been, I doubt greatly that I should have considered them available as articles of diet, even though my larder was not always supplied.

FRED A. OBER.

Good Subjects Seeking.

The hypnotist and sleight-of-hand performer came to the front of the stage and looked over his Red Gulch audience.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began from force of habit, "at this point in the programme it is customary to give a little exhibition of hypnotic power, but, with your permission, we will skip that feature to-night."

There was a movement on the part of some of the spectators that made the entertainer a little nervous, and he got as close to an exit as possible.

"The fact of the matter is," he went on, with a deprecatory wave of the hand, "that while I consider myself a first-class hypnotist, I find that you are all too powerful to make good subjects. I cannot subjugate the will of men of your ability to mine. Hypnotic power counts for nothing where men shoot as quick as you do."—Chicago Post.

To Bring On a Downpour.

"Our garden needs water badly."

"Yes, let's send out invitations for a lawn fête."—Chicago Record.

An application for a Canadian patent costs \$40. This sum including government tax and all charges for the period of six years.

ARE THEY "WHITE SLAVES"?

Strong Arraignment of the Methods of the National League.

Men Bought and Sold Like Cattle—New an Emblem Baseball Authority Would Better the Condition of the Players.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

Until quite recently there has been a strong prejudice among sporting men against invoking the laws of the land to settle their disputes. This was because they were supposed to deal with each other "on honor," and also because the ordinary courts of justice were not thought to be fitting ones in which to try such matters. Within the last few years, however, we have seen a prominent turfman sue one of the leading race associations of the east for "second money," which he claimed his horse won in a suburban contest, though the animal was disqualified by the club and only permitted to start in the races, because to have done otherwise would have put the officials of the club in contempt of court.

Just now there is a strong probability that some time during the coming winter there will be a couple of cases tried in the New York courts, which will be of great interest to all who are interested in baseball matters. These cases are likely to be those of Amos Rusie against the New York Baseball club and of Fred Pfeffer against the same organization.

These cases are first to be considered by a special board of "The League," but if its finding is against the players there is a strong probability that they will ask the courts of the land to pass judgment upon their claims.

One of the best-known men in the baseball world talking about the National league says: "While I am perfectly aware that it would be difficult to main-

"At any time between October 1 and the beginning of the new year, the club of Manager Alert can 'select' Smith and make him one of its members, by paying his minor league club \$50 and giving him an increase of salary. This increase of salary is the son of Cerberus that gilds Smith's chains of servitude. It is only fair to say that Smith is delighted to be transferred to 'a club of higher class' in the profession. He is now a genuine professional and he works with heart and soul to prove worthy of his position in the baseball world. The season begins. He proves to be all that Alert heard he was and more, too. When the season ends he is one of the crack-a-jacks of the diamond. His club promptly 'reserves' him for its next season. In 99 cases out of 100 it will give him a new contract at several hundred dollars more salary. But if he was a free agent he could get perhaps \$2,000 a year more salary. He can't negotiate with any other club though. His club can 'sell' him, perhaps for \$5,000 to some other. He can't object. He may have a mortal enemy in the club which buys him. That doesn't count. He is 'a chattel,' a bondsman of baseball and he must obey his task masters or 'get out of the business.' This lasts as long as he can play 'good ball.' Between times he can be 'fined' or 'suspended without pay,' for faults of omission or commission, virtually at the caprice of his club manager, captain or umpire of the game, and he can only grin and bear it. If he kicks he soon finds, like Rusie, he is but 'kicking against the pricks.' 'As soon as he can play only 'Yellow ball,' this club can get rid of him and then he is only a 'had been,' who is lucky if he can find employment as an umpire."

"That isn't a very encouraging picture for the 'lot larks,' whose ambition is to become ball players," I suggested.

"No, it is not," was the answer. "It is a picture of what could happen, rather than does ordinarily, for base-



tain discipline among baseball clubs and baseball players without very stringent rules and regulations those at present in force are too one-sided to be just and equitable. As matters are, the league is nothing more nor less than a baseball monopoly—a veritable trust. The player, with the exception of being fairly well paid for his work, is but a serf of this trust. He has no voice in making the laws of the game which govern his employment. He must either obey them or get out of the business. He may consider them irksome, know that in his particular case they are oppressive, but redress he has got none. Even public opinion is often unable to aid him. He is a little better off than a soldier, for a soldier can be shot for disobedience of orders. He can only be prevented from making a livelihood at his profession.

"What are the special hardships of the rules?" I asked.

"Let me answer by picturing the career of an imaginary player," was the answer. "John Smith, we will say, is a young man who is fond of baseball and develops a talent for it in games among his boyish companions. The manager of a team in the minor league makes him an offer, say \$30 a month, to play with his team. Smith accepts his proposition and signs a contract. The instant he puts his signature to the document he is the serf, the property of any club in the major league that wants him, after the expiration of his first season with the minor club, and if it elects he can't leave its service, unless he quits the game. He is its slave."

"How is that?"

"Simply because the league uses the minor league as its recruiting ground wherever it wants to. The minor league is divided into six classes, A, B, C, D, E, and F. These divisions are not made according to the playing merits of their clubs, but according to the population importance of the towns in which they are located. Now we suppose that John Smith is member of a club in class F. He develops great pitching ability, and Manager Alert, of one of the major clubs, hears of it. Of course, at the end of his season, Smith has been 'reserved' by his club. He can't join any other because he is not a free agent. When he signed his contract he agreed that the club could 'reserve' him for its use, if it wanted. He signed this under a species of duress because he would not have been engaged unless he did. Perhaps he was so anxious to get into a club and be 'a professional' that he never even read the provisions printed on this contract. At all events, at the end of the season he is 'reserved.'"

"I would also like to see the magnates provide a rule giving a valuable player a fair share of the money paid for him when he is 'sold' by one club and 'bought' by another. Such a proviso would stimulate players to their best exertions."

"I think this kicker has made out a pretty good showing for his side of the case. Do you?"

J. B. McCORMICK, "MACON."

—The leaves on the common clover often close upon the approach of a storm.



SOME TYPES OF STREET AND OUTING GOWNS WORN IN NEWPORT.

patched with leather, but the scorch on horseback doesn't lean over until the backbone points to the horizon in both directions.

Women's bicycling suits after the British and inevitably inferior models have begun to appear. One of these is certainly simple—a plain gown of linen in narrow up-and-down stripes of bluish gray and white with a white linen collar. There is a front plait with three white buttons, the sleeves are big and the gown is simply belted at the waist. This is light, cool and appropriate enough, except that the skirt comes within six inches of the ground and is therefore an emphatic nuisance to which masculine expletives might do justice, but mine would not.

The average cycling skirt in New York is fully four inches shorter than in Newport, and, being worn always over bloomers, seems to meet most objections of both the conservatives and radicals.

A novel English boating or yachting gown has revealed itself in a blue serge and bolero jacket with a wide belt corselet of plaid silk and an assortment of pretty silk blouse waists. The plaid corselet is the only novel element in the scheme and the effect is very pretty.

They keep talking and talking of smaller hats, but hats are no smaller. The quilled frill of tulle makes even a moderate brimmed design look massive. A pretty variant is a Spanish hat of tulle and cream-colored lace, the brim so straight and the lace so close quilled and loose-lying that the edge looks almost as thick as a tambourine. The crown is capped by just such another overhanging net of lace, giving something of the beehive effect.

White birds are a frequent decoration of the season's hats. Ospreys in green and violet are used with cream-colored lace and black velvet ribbons. Violet millinery takes violet trimming of plumes and velvet—rather hot-looking for any place less cool than Newport.

The most curious fad of the moment in millinery is the frequent use of fruit in hat decoration. A red hat trimmed with cherries sounds rather odd, but it is perfectly practicable. A small straw hat whose high crown is tied up with black velvet ribbons is decked neatly and not gaudily with cherries and currants. I have as yet seen no similar use made of watermelons.

Embroidery is one of the darling devices of the year. About half the swell dresses one sees have short embroidered jackets or short coats of china silk. Crepe de chine and foulard are perhaps two of the most fashionable materials of the hour for rather dressy dresses.

Shot canvas in blue and green is the basis of one pretty costume that has been much admired in Newport this week. The vest is of soft yellow acordion-plaited silk, partially veiled with cerise gullure. There is a high sleek collar of velvet ribbon with fan

course mesh muslin of light color and substantial texture, is one of the popular summer materials.

ELLEN OSBORN.

THE OLD WORLD'S OLD FOLKS.

Little Bulgaria, with 3,883 Centenarians—Switzerland with Not One.

A German statistician has studied the census returns of Europe to learn a few things about the centenarians of the old world. He has found, for instance, that high civilization does not favor the greatest length of life. The German empire, with 55,000,000 population, has but 78 subjects who are more than 100 years old. France, with fewer than 40,000,000, has 215 persons who have passed their 100th birthdays. England has 146; Ireland, 578; Scotland, 46; Denmark, 2; Belgium, 5; Sweden, 10; and Norway, with 2,000,000 inhabitants, 23. Switzerland does not boast a single centenarian, but Spain, with about 18,000,000 population, has 401.

The most amazing figures found by the German statistician came from that troublesome and turbulent region known as the Balkan peninsula. Serbia has 575 persons who are more than 100 years old; Roumania, 1,504, and Bulgaria, 3,883. In other words, Bulgaria has a centenarian to every 1,000 inhabitants, and thus holds the international record for old inhabitants. In 1892 alone, there died in Bulgaria 350 persons of more than 100 years. In the Balkan peninsula, moreover, a person is not regarded on the verge of the grave the moment he becomes a centenarian. For instance, in Serbia there were in 1890 some 290 persons between 106 and 115 years, 123 between 115 and 125, and 18 between 125 and 135. Three were between 135 and 140.

Who is the oldest person in the world? The German statistician does not credit the recent story about a Russian 160 years old. Russia has no census, he says, and except in cases of special official investigation the figures of ages in Russia must be mistrusted. The oldest man in the world is then, in his opinion, Bruno Cotrim, a negro born in Africa and now residing in Rio Janeiro. Cotrim is 150 years old. Next to him comes probably a retired Moscow cabman named Kustrim, who is in his 140th year. The statistician says the oldest woman in the world is 130 years old, but neglects to give her name or address, possibly out of courtesy, or perhaps in view of the extraordinary figures which came to his hand from the Balkans he thought a subject only 130 years old was hardly worthy of particulars.—N. Y. Sun.

Polite Young Man.

Hortense—"That Mr. Still never opened his mouth once all the time I was talking to him."

Hattie—"Didn't yawn once, eh?—Yonkers Statesman."

—Tea was first brought to this country in 1719, a consignment arriving at Boston in the summer of that year.



THEY ALL CARRY PARASOLS.

At first it seemed to be solid and unbroken, but soon I detected many divisions in the line, and saw that it was composed of thousands of bits of leaves, each about half an inch in diameter. Upon turning over some of these leaf-fragments, I found that the motive power of each one was a big red ant, who clung to it desperately, and as soon as released took its place in the ranks again. For many minutes I watched the verdant procession, but it seemed no nearer the end than when I first saw it. Out of the dusky woods on one side of the path it emerged, and into the depths on the other it disappeared, traveling tirelessly onward to some destination unknown to me. I could not very well trace its course the forest being so dense; but there must have been millions of ants in the column, all marching in perfect order, and evidently with some definite end in view.

We know that these insects have excited the wonder and admiration of all observers from the time of Sblomton to the present. They seem to possess instincts which border close upon reason; for they build bridges, bore tunnels, excavate galleries. Some of them make slaves of their ants, and others keep a sort of insect cow that yields them milk. Their life-histories have been carefully studied by some of the most eminent naturalists. The very species that I had the good fortune to find crossing my path that morning in the forest is described by Mr. Alfred Wallace, who found it in the Amazon region of Brazil. It seems to prefer a district where red earth is abundant, and there it builds great mounds, sometimes 20 feet across and three or four feet in height. "These hillocks," says the famous naturalist just mentioned, "are riddled with holes in every direction, and into them the ants may be seen dragging little circular pieces of leaf, which they cut off from particular trees preferred by them. Orange trees and leguminous shrubs suffer most from their ravages, and these they sometimes entirely strip of their foliage in a night or two. Young plants, too, suffer very much and cannot be grown in some places on account of them. They remain in one locality for a long time; for, on my observing to a gentleman at a cattle estate near Para how remarkably the track of these ants was worn across the pathway and through the grass, he informed me that he had observed them marching along that very track for 15 or 20 years."

This, then, was the explanation of the green ribbon across the trail; it



**From Rapid River.**  
The father and mother of Joseph and Louis Ganitz are visiting here from Pennsylvania.

Everett Bassford is home from the Green Bay commercial college on his summer vacation. He will return in September.

John Hocks returned last week from a visit to his old home in Door county, Wis.

Rev. J. T. Crane departed Tuesday morning for a week's visit to his former pastorate at Sault Ste. Marie and also to his daughter, Mrs. Ferris, of that place.

In company with A. G. Hibbard, William Bassford, Jeff. Rabideau and Rossie Hibbard left Tuesday evening for Niagara county, Oregon, to look over the big timber claims there with a view to entering one or filing on a homestead.

William Miller secured a teacher's certificate at the recent examination in Escanaba and is now ready to engage with some school board. He is an energetic persevering young man and deserves well.

J. A. Baker this week placed in his parlor an elegant, high grade, Adam Schaeff, burr walnut case piano. It was purchased from Mrs. Peter Cole as well as the one recently placed in the high school room.

On starting off to Oregon Rossie Hibbard ignores the indictment against him for assault and battery with intent to do great bodily harm, coming on at the July term of circuit court. It is expected that concealing Rossie's identity, which is somewhat known to Judge Stone, the state will move to dismiss proceedings and this falling an effort will be made successful to wholly or partly exonerate the bonds.

We note with pleasure that our supervisor, George Grandchamp, held a place on the committee of equalization at the recent session of the county board of supervisors, and doubt not that his duties were efficiently performed.

In the matter of finances and internal improvements few townships are so favorably situated as ours. Our township board, from first to last, will have at its disposal \$6,000 license money, about \$1000 highway labor tax, nearly \$1,500 more highway tax, \$1000 bridge tax which with the poll tax, etc., will aggregate in the neighborhood of \$10,000, a neat little sum indeed. In the expenditure of this money the township board is wide awake to our future opportunities. All road making is of such a permanent, substantial character that no rebuilding will be necessary for many years, due regards being paid also to beauty and symmetry. The board and highway commissioner began the present plan last year and the farmer, lumbermen and mail-carriers have had many occasions to rise up and call them blessed. We are already nearing a stage of advancement when we can invite the inspection of adjoining towns and be exensably proud of comparisons. To say that all this high grade improvement is progressing without some croakers, chronic grumblers, good-enough-for-the-present people, would be untrue. They're here, but the good work on the roads will go on and stand a monument to our present township board when those wisecracks will need one of fire crackers to call attention that they ever lived.

Joseph Sinnitt transacted business in Escanaba on Thursday.

G. E. Merrill spent Monday and Tuesday in Escanaba.

A. P. Waldo made a business trip to Escanaba Monday.

Blueberrying is the principal business of many village house holds.

Fourth of July exercises passed off nearly as per program, the inclement weather notwithstanding. The G. A. B., K. O. T. M., L. O. O. F., and high school corps paraded in the grand procession. Mrs. D. C. Dillabough, Misses Blanche Kinsel, Sarah Bassford, Myrtle Young and Harriet Hibbard, and George Thomas acquitted themselves particularly well in out door speaking and reciting. Aleck Caswell won the trotting race, Anse Caswell the running horse race, James Lefler the gentlemen's fast bicycle race, Miss Nellie Murchie the ladies' fast bicycle race and Roger Gray the slow bicycle race. Roger Gray won in high kicking, Ed. Kotske in high jumping, Reuben Young, Roger Gray and Abel Glaser in different wrestling matches, George Jerome, Fred Darling, J. W. Kinsel and many others helped to make things go, the smaller boys were generally ready for all the games. Mesdames Wolf, Kinsel, Cole, Darrow, Young, Rabideau, Ackley, La-Frambois, Adams, Baker, Dillabough, Wicklander and others provided abundantly for the free dinner, and George Simons exhibited his most valuable parts.

Mrs. La Fount and three children, of Menasha, Wis., are visiting Mrs. Fred Darling, the lady's niece.

**Must Stand Trial.**  
Beveridge and Redpath who have been under preliminary examination for three weeks at Ontonagon, charged with the murder of Beveridge's mistress—the crime of which McDonald was convicted on their evidence—have been held for trial and the evidence that brought that result about will go far to convict them.

**Half Rate to St. Louis, Mo.**  
On account of the National Populist Convention and American Silver Convention, the North-western Line will, on July 19th, 20th, and 21st, sell excursion tickets to St. Louis, Mo., and return at half rates—one fare for the round trip—good for return passage until July 27, 1896, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago and North-western R'y.

**Legal Notice.**  
First Publication, May 18, 1896.  
**MORTGAGE SALE**—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage, dated the twenty-eighth day of December A. D. 1892, and executed by Thomas Okerlin and Eliza Okerlin his wife, of Escanaba, Mich., to Eva Kessler of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the county of Delta, in Liber "N" of Mortgages, on page 268, on the twenty-second day (22) of December A. D. 1892, and the same is now owned by her. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice is the sum of twelve hundred and seventy dollars (\$1270.00) of principal and interest, and the further sum of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) as an attorney fee, stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage; or any part thereof; whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said bill of sale contained in said mortgage and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Escanaba and county of Delta (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held) on the tenth day of August A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage, as follows, to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the city of Escanaba in the county of Delta and State of Michigan, to wit: Lot number six (6) of block number seventy-five (75) of the city of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated at Escanaba, Mich., May 18, 1896.

EVA KESSELER, Mortgagee.  
A. R. Northrup, Attorney for Mortgagee.

**First Publication, May 18, 1896.**  
**MORTGAGE SALE**—Whereas default has been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage, dated the twenty-eighth (28th) day of March A. D. 1896 and executed by Thomas Okerlin and Eliza Okerlin his wife, of Escanaba Michigan, to Eva Kessler of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the county of Delta in Liber "N" of mortgages, on page 268 on the twenty-fourth (24th) day of March A. D. 1896, and the same is now owned by her. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice is the sum of seven hundred and fifty-seven dollars and seventeen cents (\$757.17) of principal and interest, and the further sum of one hundred and thirty-two dollars and seven cents (\$132.17) attorney's fees and costs, and which is the whole amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said bill of sale contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction, to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house, in the city of Escanaba and county of Delta (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held) on the tenth day of August A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage, as follows to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the city of Escanaba in the county of Delta and state of Michigan, to wit: Lot number six (6) of block number seventy-five (75) of the city of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated at Escanaba, Mich. May 18, 1896.

EVA KESSELER, Mortgagee.  
A. R. Northrup, Attorney for Mortgagee.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.**  
County of Delta.  
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 18th day of May, A. D., 1896, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Martin Daniels, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 18th day of November, A. D., 1896, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 29th day of August, A. D., 1896, and on Thursday the 29th day of November, A. D., 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, Escanaba, Michigan, May 18th, A. D., 1896.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

**First Publication June 15, 1896.**  
**ORDER OF HEARING**, for General Purpose and for Appointment of an Administrator. State of Michigan, 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 8th day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Rainsford Faulkner, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary J. Faulkner, widow, and one of the heirs at law of said deceased, praying for the appointment of an administrator on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is Ordered, that Monday, the sixth day of July 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.  
(A true copy.)

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**ED. DONOVAN,**  
DEALER IN  
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**Feed,**  
**Hay,**  
and **Grain,**

**Wholesale and Retail.**  
We make a Specialty of High-Grade Family Flour.

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**Have You**  
Ever investigated the large and superior line of : : : :  
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If not you should do so at once. We have : : : : :  
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Remember, we carry a complete stock of Drugs and Sundries, Toilet Articles, Etc. Prescriptions all hours.  
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**They Tell**  
Us that our Printing is of a high order, equal to printing done anywhere. Others tell us this, you know. You try us and see if its true.  
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**Groceries and Provisions**  
**Close Your Eyes to Quality**  
**AND THE WORLD IS FULL OF CHEAP THINGS.**  
But with your eyes wide open the genuinely good things are few. We have been doing business in Escanaba many years, and because we have the good things always is why we are still here. Our goods are A 1.  
**Always Up to Date**  
We have a most elaborate stock of Groceries, Provisions, Canned Goods, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Tobaccos, Cigars, and at this season we make a specialty of Fruits, on which we are quoting the lowest prices for fresh goods.

**Flour and Feed.**  
**ED. DONOVAN,**  
DEALER IN  
**Flour,**  
**Feed,**  
**Hay,**  
and **Grain,**

**Groceries and Provisions.**  
ERICKSON & BISSELL,  
**Erickson & Bissell,**  
**GROCERS.**  
Now is the time to buy FRUITS for Canning or Preserving, and at our store may be found  
**Currants, Cherries,**  
And other Fruits suitable for those purposes and the Sugar to 'do them up' with. New Potatoes and all Fresh Vegetables every day.  
**ERICKSON & BISSELL,**  
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**Groceries and Provisions.**  
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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.  
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**GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager.**  
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**LATH AND SHINGLES.**  
**Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.**  
**ESCANABA, MICH.**

**Flour and Feed**  
**The Escanaba Brewing Company's**  
**BOTTLED BEER.**  
**Fogarty**  
**HAY, FLOUR and FEED**  
600 Ludington St.  
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**Groceries and Provisions.**  
**Staple and Fancy Groceries**  
A Large and Complete Line Always in Stock.  
Cor. Hale and Georgia Sts. **E. M. ST. JACQUES.**

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