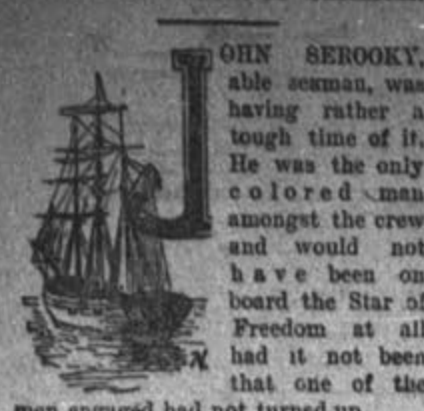


BATTLE WITH A SHARK.



JOHN SEROOKY, able seaman, was having rather a tough time of it. He was the only colored man amongst the crew and would not have been on board the Star of Freedom at all had it not been that one of the men engaged had not turned up.

Capt. Runker did not care to go to sea short-handed, and had ordered another man from the crimp who was doing his work. When that sailor's robber appeared with John Serooky, the captain had objected. He did not want colored men.

"Wal, cap'n," the crimp said, "I ain't got nary another livin' thing on two legs to give ye. If you would wait till morning, now—"

But this was out of the question, so the darky was bundled aboard. He was only half black, after all. His father had been a Scotch sugar planter. But his crisp wool and the white palms of his hands and the soles of his feet, would have shown, if nothing else, his origin.

The men made no objection to him, but Mr. Andrews, the mate, was the sort of man who must have some one to knock about, and John Serooky, or "Cuba," as the crew called him, came in handy. So Cuba had to take it.

If the mate wanted to let off steam he would perhaps stumble across the darky, and then, with a cuff, ejaculate: "What in thunder are ye doin', ye clumsy black lubber?"

To which Cuba would answer nothing, but would scowl wickedly from beneath his lowering eyelids.

The man who had the next bunk to Cuba was Tom Sennit. "Sennit" was but a purser's name. Tom was one of those rolling stones who can only live when roving and rowdy. He began to sympathize with the lonely darky, which presently bore fruit in an occasional gruff word or two of greeting. Cuba instantly noted the kind attention, though only the flash of his dark eyes showed it. But it made the man expand.

They had run into the doldrums before the final climax came. The weather was over-capricious, even for that forsaken region. They took a week to make a decent day's run. Mr. Mate's temper became worse—he must open a safety valve or burst. He chose the former alternative.

Cuba was coiling up the braces on the main deck after a bout of "box hauling." Andrews slouched up to him. "Don't you know how to coil up a rope better'n that? Call yourself a sailor?"

"All right, Mist' Andrews," answered Cuba, proceeding with his job and never turning his head.

Tom Sennit, who had been overhauling the main buntlines, was just descending to the deck.

"Don't give me any of your nigger-scare!" roared Andrews, adding a string of choice epithets.

REMINISCENCE OF LINCOLN.

A Proposed Colony of American Negroes in Central America.

It was a proposition of President Lincoln to colonize in Central America the colored people of the border states—Missouri, Kentucky, West Virginia, Maryland and Delaware—states which did not secede, says the Baltimore Sun.

"President Lincoln," said Dr. Morris, a few days ago, "was a native of Kentucky, and while a resident of Illinois during his mature manhood he had a good conception of the needs of the negro. Originally he was opposed to the wholesale emancipation of the colored race—to placing these untutored people upon their own resources to gain a livelihood. He was opposed to their return to Liberia or any African country because they had been thrown in contact with Anglo-Saxon civilization, and if the same methods of civilization should be used by them in Africa they would starve."

"Mr. Lincoln proposed to colonize them in Central America, where the Anglo-Saxon civilization existed, where fruit and cereals could be raised in abundance and without much labor, and where the climate suited a race which for thousands of years had lived under the piercing rays of the sun at the equator. Mr. Lincoln was distrustful of the border states, because many of their most prominent residents, including members of congress, were opposed to the emancipation of slaves. That was the situation in 1861 and 1862."

"When the war broke out Dr. Charles A. Leas, of Baltimore, was consul at Cronstadt, and sent to the state department much valuable information bearing upon the fitting out of privateers in European ports for confederate service. These reports ultimately reached Mr. Lincoln, who was much impressed with them. In 1862 Dr. Leas returned to America and was summoned to Washington by Mr. Lincoln. The doctor, during the administration of President Pierce, had been stationed as consul at one of the principal ports in Central America and was thoroughly familiar with that territory and the character and habits of the people. To him Mr. Lincoln intrusted the delicate duty of negotiating the purchase of sufficient territory in Central America for the colonization of the colored people of the border states. Of course he had nothing to do with the colored people of the southern states, for those states were then arrayed against the union. Dr. Leas went upon his mission, but the plan was a failure because the war assumed more serious phases at that time and because every dollar that could be raised had to be expended in equipping and maintaining the army then in the field."

"Just think of the possibilities of the success of Dr. Leas' mission," continued Dr. Morris. "Had it turned out successfully we might not now have among us here in Maryland a single native colored man, woman or child. It is true, they might have come to us from the south, after the war, but if Mr. Lincoln's ideas had been carried to a successful issue, as would have been the case but for the pressure of more momentous events at the time, the tide of negro emigration to the Central American states would have been fully established, and there is no doubt that the colored people of states in arms against the union would have followed those of their race from the border states."

After the war Dr. Leas was for a time a health officer of Baltimore and superintendent of the house of refuge. He married Miss Freusch. He died ten years ago at his home at Glyndon, Baltimore county.—Chicago News.

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"All right, Mist' Andrews," said Cuba, with a grin.

"What, you black trash! You'll laugh at me!" And the mate, whipping a belaying pin from the rail, made a wild swipe at the darky's head.

A nigger's head is the hardest part about him. The mate forgot that, or he might have kicked Cuba's shins in preference. But it did not matter, for Cuba, seeing the blow coming, clutched the

COODFISH IS EASILY SNARED.

His Insatiable Appetite Makes Him a Ready Victim of the Hook.

A codfish is never more happy than when he is hung to a line. He will travel a hundred marine leagues if he hears that some man in a little fishing dory has a hook out. He never learns that the dainty, juicy morsel swinging to and fro 30 or 40 fathoms down in the sea conceals a steel barb. His ancestors have successively gone on making the same unpardonable mistake ever since the waters of the great deep were gathered together. Other creatures, in the light of a dreadful experience, have picked up an instinct that there is danger in a hook, but the cod does not, and is pulled in. And his family of youngsters—be leaves behind a thousand of them—sooner or later will follow him into a cask.

So the chap in the dory drifting quietly over the bank watches his two lines and awaits the inevitable jerk which tells of the presence of the voracious morrhua. He knows that if the signal nibble does not come soon that cod has other fish to fry, because it is always eating or going to eat. It is the marine personification of famine and starves with its stomach full of food. Old fishers say that a cod will gulp down a baited hook with his mouth filled with a salmon he has just caught. There have been several cases where this gourmand of the seas has managed to get away with a hook, sinker and several fathoms of heavy line, to be caught a few minutes later by a new fishing tackle.

Notwithstanding the fearful mortality among this fish, so anxious to get caught that only the most remarkable error on its part can save its life, it defies extermination. It spawns and swarms and thickens the sea with itself. It has been said that if the cod's many enemies ceased working on him, and if he did not die himself from over-eating, he and the different members of his family would soon fill the ocean from bottom to surface and from shore to shore. In fact, there would be no more sea.

Being a juicy, delectable morsel is not the only good thing that can be said of this fish of the genus Gadus. He has an insatiable appetite for scientific research and an exploration within his almost unfathomable stomach has revealed the flora and fauna of life existing far down in the soundless deep. While he is discussing a breakfast of mussels with seaweed on the side he is laboring in the cause of science, and when David Starr Jordan hooks him out of his great watery dining-room he will be the means of adding much to the roster of the vegetable and animal kingdom of the sea.—Chicago Chronicle.

WASTE AMONG AMERICANS.

Enough Food Thrown Away Here to Feed the Hungry of the Whole World.

"The most conspicuous thing in all of my travels" remarked the globe trotter. "Well, I've been pretty much over the world in my time, and I've seen quite a bit; but I know I shall astonish you when I say that the thing which has impressed me most is the economy of food abroad and the waste of food at home."

"Understand all this statement implies. Absolutely nothing is thrown away or wasted in continental Europe. And the economy of food is more marked in China, Japan and the Asiatic countries. There is no doubt in my mind but that we in the United States waste more food in a year than is consumed in France in the same time. What a single New York servant girl slams into the garbage barrel every week would support a dozen Chinese families. And yet our people are always complaining of hard times, and are making wry faces about getting along in the world."

"This waste begins at the very foundations of our society and business, and runs all the way up. The American farmer is a man who has burned off great tracts of valuable timber, worth five times the land on which it grew, to raise grain to burn for firewood. That land to-day is but half tilled, taking the fields of Germany and other European countries into the comparison. Until very recently all the refuse from mills and manufactories was destroyed; now many of them turn their slabs into furniture and their sawdust into fuel. Again as to food. Anybody who has traveled much and knows what sort of food one gets in the south and west—anywhere outside the big eastern cities—will appreciate it when I say that at least one-half the food is wasted. This is partly through bad cooking and partly through mere wasteful management. All food not assimilated is wasted—worse than wasted, for it wears the system out to no purpose. The common hotel and family cookery makes assimilation practically impossible. So much for what is eaten. That which is actually thrown away would feed millions. If it could be diverted into the proper channels it would make human suffering from want of food impossible in this country. More—the waste would feed the indigent hunger of the whole world! There is something actually criminal in all this. But I presume it can't be helped until the American nature shall have undergone a change."—N. Y. Herald.

The Impression Made on a Child.

A boy of three has been known to conceive a frantic, though, luckily, not a lasting terror, to the whole canine race, merely in consequence of looking at that most admirable and vivid of all Caldecott's pictures which illustrates the last frenzy of Goldsmith's mad dog. So, too, a friend of the present writer can scarcely to this day open Dore's "Don Quixote" without a shudder, so powerful an impression of indefinable horror did some of the illustrations leave upon him as a boy. The flippant reader may feel inclined to cap these instances by pointing out that the infantile aversion to a cold bath has often been known to continue well into middle life!—Chamber's Journal.

PITH AND POINT.

—Two Phases—"Pop, what is laer-tia?" "Well, if I have it, it is pure laziness, but if your mother has it, it is nervous prostration."—Chicago Record.

—"Do you do much climbing?" Harold asked the newly arrived guest. "Well, in a way I do," said Harold. "Papa climbs all over the mountains and I climb all over papa."—Harper's Round Table.

—First Student—"What makes you look so melancholy?" Second Student—"I have been fooled. I asked my father to send me 60 marks to pay my tailor, and a few days later I received the receipted tailor's bill!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

—Lucy—"Clara's honeymoon was completely spoiled." Alice—"How?" Lucy—"The papers containing the account of the wedding did not reach her."—Brooklyn Life.

—There are three things yet to be discovered, perpetual motion, a flying machine which will fly and a woman who does not face to the rear when getting off a street car.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

—"I love the very ground beneath your feet," he cried, passionately. "Alphonse!" She was transfixed, but she didn't say a word about the ground beneath her feet being mortgaged for more than it was worth.—Detroit Tribune.

—Occasionally Happens. —Smith—"I read an interview with you in one of the papers." Robinson—"Yes, I never was more surprised in my life." Smith—"Didn't you talk to the reporter at all?" Robinson—"I did, and he must have put down exactly what I said."—Brooklyn Life.

—"I guess," said the rural housewife as she thought over the duties of fall cleaning, "that we will go to bed with the chickens." "Well," exclaimed the colored man of all work in an audible undertone, "I don't object to puttin' locks on' burglar alarms on the hen house. Eb'ry pufession has difficulties that must be overcome. But when it comes ter sleepin' wif de chickens I must say dat white folks is sut'n' gettin' suspicious."—Washington Star.

A MEDAL FROM CONGRESS.

America's Tardy Recognition of the Inventor of the Life-Boat.

In 1878 Joseph Francis received the unusual honor of the thanks of congress. In 1883 a gold medal was voted for his services to mankind, and on April 12, 1890, in the historic blue room of the white house, at Washington, this beautiful medal, the most costly one ever bestowed by the government of the United States upon an American citizen, was formally presented to Mr. Francis by President Harrison. Mr. Harrison referred to the medal as the tribute of a grateful country to a citizen who had rendered conspicuous service to mankind, and in his address, said:

"The tributes you have received from foreign countries to the value of your life-saving appliances are now tardily but generously and fittingly confirmed and crowned by this testimonial from your own. It was not enough that the savage wrecker should be driven from the coast—for the arm of the sympathizing warrior who had taken his place was still shortened, and impotent to save. You have given it power—you have made it possible for the shore to send succor to the ship. You have invented and suggested appliances that have saved many thousands of human lives. Not many of these have been able to know or to thank the man who saved them; but the nation to-day voices the gratitude of these and many thousands more who will owe their deliverance to you. In the name of the American congress and the American people, I place this medal of honor in your hands."

The medal is of large size. It cost \$6,000. It was designed by the well-known sculptor Augustus St. Gaudens. A portrait bust of Mr. Francis, in relief, fills the center, and is surrounded by 33 diamonds. This is the inscription:

The United States of America
By Act of Congress, 27 August, 1883, to
JOSEPH FRANCIS,
Inventor and Framer of the Means
For the Life-Saving Service of the Country.

The reverse shows a ship in distress with the rescuers at work.
On one of the early days of April, 1892, an added honor was awarded to Mr. Francis, one but seldom vouchsafed—an introduction, by unanimous consent, to the United States senate in session.—W. S. Harwood, in St. Nicholas.



MADE A WILD SWIPE AT THE DARKY'S HEAD.

mate's arm with unsuspected manliness and wrenched the pin from his hands.

Andrews blazed into fury; his hand went like a flash to his hip pocket. Another moment and he would have "let daylight through" the man.

"Here, stash that, mister!" shouted Tom Sennit, as he grasped the hand which clutched the revolver.

"What d'ye mean?" yelled Andrews at Tom, as he wriggled clear and brandished his pistol. "Mutiny—eh?" And again he pointed at the darky.



THEY HAULED HIM INTO THE BOAT.

almost on top of the grim, slimy monster beneath.

The washerman saw, and yelled in sudden fright. The cry brought men running out of the house. Tom could swim a little, and had anyone been quick enough, could have caught a rope; but the ship was sliding through the water, and he was already abreast of the gangway. By the time the men rushed aft he was away on the quarter out of reach.

A flying black form flew past the others and John Serooky leaped over the taffrail into the sea astern.

Between his grinning teeth he held his sheath knife. With grand, sweeping strokes he clove his way toward Tom.

"Hol' up! Tom? Hol' up! I've comin'!" yelled John Serooky, as he swam toward his man.

Cuba reached him, spluttering. "All right, sonny. I see here, boy!" And, treading water, he supported Tom by clutching the back of his arm, in which position Tom was unable to grasp him, though on his approach he had attempted to do so.

Heavens! what a distance the ship had drifted already, although she had been thrown up into the wind.

"Where de s'ark, sonny? You see him?" spluttered Cuba.

"N-no!" quavered Tom. "I hope to God he's frightened away!"

At that instant John Serooky felt a slimy body pass his thigh. He looked round furtively, and for a moment a spasm of horror crossed his face.

COUNTRY OF CLIFF-DWELLERS.

Tribes That Live in the Desolate Regions of the Southwest.

Inhabitants? Indians, coyotes, rattlesnakes, rabbits, prairie-dogs and Mormons, in the heart of it; while along its borders and in the valleys where water is or can be brought are ranchmen with stout hearts—as need there is to wring a livelihood from this desolate frontier. Villages there are in favored places, and a few towns with faces set firmly toward the Twentieth century as to the utilities, while the amenities are but fitfully in evidence.

The Indians who inhabit this region are of two types. In the upper middle portions are the Utes and the Navajos, the relics of nomadic tribes, but wandering legally no longer, save within the confines of their reservations. More scattered are the Pueblos or Village Indians, living much as they did when the Spaniards found them centuries ago, in their great communal-storied houses of stone or adobe. Of these Pueblo Indians, the Moquis, far away from "anywhere," in the heart of the land of which I write, are the most primitive in dress, habits and tradition; while the Zunis, Acomas, Lagunans and Isletans, to the south and east, and a dozen or so fading remnants of once powerful groups strung along the upper reaches of the Rio Grande, are variously and frequently viciously tinged with the ways and follies of the white man.

All over this great stretch of country, so hot in its untempered summer sunshine that you wish you had not come, so bewitching in its skies and clouds and atmosphere and hills that not for worlds would you have staid away, are the ruined homes of the forgotten people. You will find them at the doors of Navajo wickiups deep in the wilderness, where old women sit weaving blankets in the sun. You will find them hundreds of miles from the white man's dwellings or the red man's haunts. Sometimes on high plateaus, sometimes in broad valleys, sometimes hung along the crags of well-nigh inaccessible canyons, or perched, it may be, in dizzy security atop of some gigantic rock which rises sheer and solitary above the plain, over which it has kept so long unheeded vigil.—T. Mitchell Prudden, in Harper's Magazine.

—Hamburg has run ahead of Liverpool and is now the chief port of Europe, if German statistics can be believed.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Women who have had a penchant for collecting black lace the last few years will soon have an opportunity to display their treasure satisfactorily. Black lace waists made over black silk or satin are to be the fashion for demi-toilettes.

With the waists a little open at the throat and the lace folded across, these waists are invariably becoming. Where dark black is trying, a belt and bow of blue satin ribbon will light up the gown satisfactorily. Lace shawls can be draped over black silk gowns, but this is not so easy as it sounds, and should never be attempted by awkward fingers. A seamstress by the day, who has any talent whatever, can accomplish the desired result easily, and the money paid her will be well spent. Another thing to be remembered is that the skirt over which the lace is draped must hang perfectly.—Harper's Bazar.

The Lace Scarf's Return.

The revival of shawls brings in naturally after which replica won the next (two) scarf. The scarf is capable of as many changes as the chameleon, and harmonizes as well with the dignity of stately middle age as with the coquetry of youth. One of its prettiest uses lately was in a bride's gown, draped from the right shoulder and caught at the left side of the skirt. As the scarf was of Brussels lace its beauty was intensified by the shimmering satin beneath.—Chicago Tribune.

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LUCK IN THE DIGGINGS.

Popped the Question and Found a Fortune at the Same Time. "It was in the spring of 1850," said an old "digger," "that four of us, healthy, active, hopeful and strong, left Marysville, Cal., one bright June morning on a prospecting tour up the Yuba river. It was no trick to make money those days. Everyone had a sackful or so of gold dust lying around somewhere. Burglars and thieves and road agents were not heard of at that time in those parts, and an unused candle box made a pretty good safe. We left our sacks in John C. Fall's store at Marysville and struck out up the river. We packed our blankets, picks, pans and shovels, a rocker, a little grub, coffee pot and frying pan on a mule and struck out for a fortune of a hundred thousand dollars each.

"Just above Long's bar we located claims on virgin ground and went to work. We worked just an hour by the watch. The clean-up weighed four ounces of clean river gold. That was an ounce apiece, or at the rate of ten ounces each for a full day's work. We held a consultation. We were out for a hundred thousand dollars before the rainy season set in. Word had come down from Downeyville that men were making a thousand dollars each up there. Ten ounces, or \$160, a day wouldn't do. A little figuring showed us that. We struck camp and left. A party of Wisconsin boys took possession of the ground, and next day they cleared up \$800,000 and went back to the states. They were smart. We were continental fools.

"We had a fortune in our hands and let it go," sighed the old man. "But we were boys, and didn't know better. We were mining on Gold Hill in 1854. Gold Hill is 1 1/2 miles from Colona, where gold was first discovered in California. Three young men from Missouri came up to our ground a while.

"Can't you fellows tell us where we can wash out a few dollars?" inquired one of them.

"Yes, with pleasure," answered Shorty Tyler. "Buy a few inches of water—water was a dollar an inch—and start in over there," pointing to a slight depression on the side of a near hill. The boys did as directed and took out \$11,000 apiece in about three months. They returned to Pike county, while we continued working our eight-dollar-a-day diggings. What do you call that—luck or foresight?

"Leland Stanford kept a small grocery store in Cold Springs, Eldorado county, in the early '50s. Our mess bought many a pound of bacon and beans from him. He little thought he would become a multi-millionaire, governor of the state and United States senator. He looked and acted the plain, common-sense business man he was. Well, he went to Sacramento, got a corner on something, made a few thousand dollars, and along with George and Charles Crocker and C. P. Huntington obtained the Central Pacific franchise through the favorable report of Col. Judah, who surveyed the route over the Sierra Nevada on muleback, and came out of the job with millions for the few thousands invested; but he showed a good deal of mighty cute headwork," added the pessimistic old-timer. "Luck wasn't against him in that deal. Fortune favored him, and it helped a mighty good man.

"Why, I know a man who, with his two boys, took out \$10,000 through a dream of his little daughter. It happened in 1852. The father and his boys had been mining for some time, with indifferent success. One morning his daughter said to him: 'Papa, I have dreamed three nights in succession that there is a large amount of gold right around that big tree down the gulch.' The old man set his sluices down there the next day and washed out \$10,000. I know this to be a fact. I married that girl, but she never had another such dream.

"A big dance and blow-out were given at Logtown, near Mud springs, in 1855. A young fellow and his girl took a breath of fresh air on a big bowlder near the pavilion between dances. He popped the question. She said 'Yes.' In his eagerness to seal the compact with a kiss he partly slid from the rock, loosening a piece of it. He picked it up as a memento of the happy moment and put it in his pocket. A glance at it the next day revealed free gold. He had found a wife and a fortune at the same time. Was that luck or foresight?

"Coming nearer home and down to the present time we see instances where fickle fortune has made several good and as many mighty mean men rich and famous in mining; but there are thousands of good, honest, industrious, sober men who have courted the wayward goddess for years and never got a smile. How do you account for that? Don't you think quite as many men have gained wealth in mining by a stroke of good fortune or luck or chance as by study and perseverance? I may be pessimistic, for I have worked as hard and intelligently and as long as most mining men for a pile (but I have failed to find it. If I had my life to live over again I would do just what I have done, for I am beginning to believe that it is foreordained that some men will always have money to throw at the birds, while the great majority will shuffle through the world with their toes and elbows sticking out. They may not have much here. They will get their divvy on the other side of the range."—Butte (Mont.) Inter Mountain.

Getting His Dad in Trouble. George—Say, ma; typewriting ain't like handwriting, is it? George's Mamma—No, George. Why do you ask? "Cause I heard papa down to his office say to the typewriter girl: 'What a beautiful hand!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

QUEER WAX EFFIGIES.

The Grotesque Images of Heroes Stored Away in Westminster Abbey. Years ago a flight of narrow stone steps led to the oratory above the chapel, but these have long since been covered with wood, and the oratory is used as a storage place for the famous wax effigies, the least grotesque and best preserved of which may still be seen there. These wax statues are the mementos of a strange oldtime ceremony. Long ago, when a great man or woman died, it was the custom to model a representation of the deceased, dressed as in life, which was carried in the funeral procession. After the burial the effigy was set up in church as a temporary monument. One odd feature of the practice was that during the time that the effigy was on exhibition it was customary to affix to it, by means of paste or pins, short poems or epigrams complimentary to the person represented. In the case of a sovereign the statue was usually left in position for a month only, though after Charles II. died, his wax figure stood for two centuries over his tomb in the chapel of Henry VIII, and was the only monument he had.

The royal effigies here in Westminster date back to the fourteenth century; but all of the oldest ones are so mutilated and defaced that they are not shown. Many of them were of wood, and have been wantonly stripped of the rich garments which they wore. About a dozen of the latter figures are still preserved, each standing stiffly in a glass case by itself, and decked, as they are, in faded silk and tarnished tinsel, they form so startling a contrast to their stately marble successors on the tombs below, that it seems as if the coming up of this one short flight of steps had translated the visitor from the consecrated atmosphere of the abbey into the vulgar air of Mme. Tussaud's establishment.

The oldest figure here is that of Charles II. It is dressed in the blue and red velvet robes of the Garter, trimmed with superb old point lace. By his side, in another case, is a figure of Gen. Monk, clad in armor. The head of the figure is now bare, but it originally wore the famous cap mentioned in the "Ingoldsby Legends":

I thought on Naseby, Marston Moor, and Worcester's crowning fight. When on my ear a sound there fell, it filled me with affright. As thus in low, unearthly tones, I heard a voice begin: "This here's the cap of Gen'l Monk! Sir, please put summat in."

In the last century the vergers, when showing these figures to visitors, came to use this cap as a gentle hint that their none too large wages might be acceptably increased by a small coin dropped into it. Goldsmith, who has recorded an account of his visit to the abbey, says of this cap, in an account of a conversation with the verger who was his guide: "Pray, friend, what might this cap have cost originally? 'That, sir,' says he, 'I don't know; but this cap is all the wages I have for my trouble.'"

The two latest figures, those of the earl of Chatham and Admiral Nelson, were unquestionably put in by the officers of the abbey merely for show purposes, to increase the attractiveness of the exhibit. That of Lord Nelson is interesting from the fact that it is dressed in a suit of clothes which the admiral once wore. There seems good reason to believe this to be true, since, when Maelise borrowed the figure as a model while he was painting his famous painting "Death of Nelson," he found attached to the lining of the hat the eyepatch without which the admiral, who was blind in one eye, never appeared. Nelson is buried in St. Paul's in spite of his famous exhortation to his men at the battle of Cape St. Vincent, where he cried: "Westminster abbey, or glorious victory!"—Max Bennett Thrasher, in St. Nicholas.

GYPSIES OF GRANADA.

Nomads Who Are Fond of Singing and Dancing.

I see the gypsy smiths at work, buried in the bowels of the earth, somewhat suggestive of Vulcan in Mount Etna. Gypsy music is played, gypsy songs are sung, and at last the floor (if so it may be called) is cleared for a gypsy dance. It is such as, perhaps, can no longer be seen anywhere else in Europe. I had come 1,600 miles for it. I was prepared for something curious in every sense of the word, including that of the second-hand bookseller. I found it was just as well I had left at home that estimable, but hardly fit de siecle lady, Mrs. Grundy, whom on all other trips I had made my traveling companion. It was a bacchanalian, saturnalian orgy. The accompaniment was as primitive as the performance.

Guitars were there, but they must be regarded as a concession to the civilization represented by myself. The really appropriate music to the show was supplied by clack of castanets and clapping hands. The saying that variety is charming is all humbug. Nothing more exciting can be imagined than the dull clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, threaded upon an endless chain which only at intervals breaks out into a stentorian chorus of Olé! The correct spelling, I suppose, is Holá! but these gypsies call it Olé! The drone of handclap and castanet, the varied phantasmagoria of a dance which mocked in turn every phase of human passion, the Asiatic faces and still more weird, mixed jargon of Asia and Europe, the sense of being entombed in broad daylight, and the half light made darker by the reflection of distant forge fires—all this, and the feeling that I was assisting at some mystery of Troglodytes, gave the scene a hundred charms for one fresh from a nation of shopkeepers. It simply beggars description. An artist might have done some justice to it, and I need hardly say that these gypsies are in great demand as models. The king himself boasts of having sat for the immortal Fortuny.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Love is the greatest and grandest foundation stone upon which the human character is built. Lacking it a man is a moré zero.—Rev. O. J. Davies.

A FLOATING TOWN.

What One Sees on the Canalboats of the Hudson River.

From the month of April to the month of December one may hardly ever take a steamboat trip up or down the Hudson river without passing one of those big canal boat tows dragging slowly and heavily along the wide stretch of water in the wake of a more distant paddle-wheel steamboat. Sometimes these tows, five or six boats abreast, and stretching away half a mile in length, look like a floating town with long lines of level decks for streets and squat awning-covered cabins with little shining windows and bright green blinds for the houses; sometimes they appear like little clustered villages or hamlets of heavy barges, with a scattering population of a few dozen men, women and children to give life to each.

To reach the humanity that is the real heart of all the picturesque scenery one must become a citizen of that drifting town—an inhabitant of a floating home, like the other floating homes that make up the transient community that clings together for the 30 odd hours of voyage it takes to run from New York to Albany. For the good simple people are very ready to respond to any advances made toward acquaintance, and one soon becomes intimate with one's neighbors, visiting across the decks and perhaps down into the cabin home. The little narrow space is always immaculately clean. There are nearly always flowers in the little curtained window, and the easy rocking chair is briskly dusted for the visitor. If one stays long enough with their affections and interest in their affairs the captain and his wife will talk very freely about themselves—of their simple hopes and aspirations; of the pleasures and sorrows they have to look back upon. It is thus when one comes to know them as they are that they cease to be a mere remote and picturesque aggregation, and become individual human entities of real warm flesh and blood.

I have never felt a keener and more tingling exhilaration than I felt that morning when, coming upon deck in the brisk coolness of the early day-time, I saw all around me the quaint level of white-painted decks, swarming with its own peculiar life, the great wide river stretching away on all sides, the distant tugboats straining at the slow-moving mass, and just ahead the open door of the highlands standing wide for the passage of the silvery level of water beyond. It was like a fresh draught of the nectar of vitality after long months of work to awaken into an existence so new as this, so strange, so full of the interest of unwonted things, so lusty with its vigorous freshness.

It had been pretty late when we left New York the evening before, and we could only see in a sort of dark and imperfect way that there was a great lot of boats being gathered together in the choppy waters that lie betwixt the Battery and Governor's island, and presently that we ourselves were an integer of the general whole. Now it was the fresh, bright daylight again; the sun shone as bright as lightning and as hard as steel, and there was a swift, cool wind blowing that drove whitecaps down the river and sent the clouds flying to the eastward across the profoundly clear and fathomless sky. Now we could see how big and busy was the floating town; which we and our boat were a component part.

Everywhere they were washing down the decks with noisy dashing and swashings of bucketfuls of water and a ceaseless scratching and rasping of scrubbing brooms, the rubber-booted men hard at work pattering and slopping about in the sheets of water. The toilets of some of the boats had already been made, and they were now slowly drying in the sunlight, but nevertheless there was a general impression of the universal wet coolness, as of the whole town taking a bath. Everywhere the smoke was sweeping away from the cabin stovepipes and there was a prevailing smell of cooking breakfast filling in the swift, fresh air.

The river bumboats had begun to come off from the shore. There was one just ahead of us and another down the canal, each clinging like a parasite to the tow boat beside which it lay. These bumboats—little steamboats fitted out in the cabin like a peddler's wagon, with all sorts of knickknacks and canal boat necessities and luxuries, from tape buttons and shoestrings to bananas, tobacco and peanuts; from fresh milk to bottled beer—these bumboats lurk everywhere along the river shore, from the lower part of the highlands to up above Newburgh. From a dozen different points they come puffing off in a tremendous hurry and with a great deal of tooting of piping whistles, struggling to catch up with the slow-moving tow and whistling to let the boatmen know that they are coming. Reaching the tow, they throw out a line as a spider throws out a web over a big fly, and so clinging to the nearest canal boat, never let go their hold until the last penny is drained from that part of the floating town.—Howard Pyle, in Harper's Magazine.

The First Yacht Built in America.

A number of wealthy gentlemen in New York city founded the New York Boat club in 1830; and for them Mr. Francis built the first yacht ever constructed in America. He was able, you see, to turn his hand to almost anything which had to do with sailing on the sea. Some Canadian gentlemen wanted a racing rowboat to beat the boat of some of their friends from England who were coming over from the motherland to give them battle at Quebec. Mr. Francis was called upon to build the boat. It was of mahogany, brass fastened, and it weighed only 60 pounds, a remarkably light racing boat for that day. It was four-oared and was 30 feet long. They called it the "Eagle," and it well deserved its name, for it won the race against the crack boats of the English. It was the first rowboat for racing purposes ever built in America.—W. S. Harwood, in St. Nicholas.

A LUMBERMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Thrown a Great Distance and Unconscious for Twenty-Four Hours.

From the Breeze, Bellair, Mich.

James F. Rose, a gentleman sixty-three years of age, and one of the oldest settlers of Helena Township, in Antrim County, Michigan, tells the following story: "I was working with some large logging wheels, lumbering some eighteen years ago, and was seriously injured. I was thrown a long distance, striking on some logs and I broke my left hip, fractured three ribs, and injured my left shoulder. I was unconscious twenty-four hours, and it was a long time before I could walk at all.

"Finally I got so I could hobble around a little, but always suffered great pain while sitting about. I could sit in a chair quite comfortably but could only get up after great difficulty and by helping myself with my hands or with other assistance.

"I had consulted physicians and tried a good many remedies but with no satisfactory results.

"We read of the Marshal case of Hamilton, Ontario, a wonderful cure attributed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I sent for a box of them, and was helped as once, and by the time I had taken one box I could get up out of a chair as spry as any one, and could run, and do any kind of work I ever could.

"Since taking Pink Pills I have been able to work at such work as sawing wood—felling logs, in fact, I have no occasion to favor myself on account of my injury. Why, last summer I dug a ditch eighty rods long and two feet deep. I attribute my freedom from pain entirely to Pink Pills. It is a wonderful medicine. I think my wife's cure from creeping paralysis was even greater than mine."

Mr. Rose desired to put the above in the form of an affidavit, and did so as follows: STATE OF MICHIGAN, I do hereby certify that James F. Rose being duly sworn on his oath says that the foregoing statement is true. JAMES F. ROSE.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 20th day of February, 1896. C. E. DEWEESON, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. They are never sold in bulk for the reason that the Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Poor Young Man—"Why do you treat me so unkindly?" Fashionable Girl—"Treat you unkindly! Why, what do you mean? Haven't I told you I wouldn't marry you?"—Somerville Journal.

5400 Truck Farms in Virginia. September 1st and 15th and October 6 and 20 Home Seekers' Excursion tickets will be sold from points in the west and northwest over the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. to Virginia at one fare plus 10% for the round trip. Those who have investigated the state are of one opinion, that Virginia is the best state in the Union today for farmers. Situated at the doors of the great eastern markets with cheap transportation and a perfect climate it has advantages that cannot be overcome. Small farms may be had for \$10 per acre and upward according to location and improvements. For descriptive pamphlet of Virginia, list of desirable farms and excursion rates address U. L. TRUITT, N. W. P. A., C. & O., Big Four Route, 234 Clark St., Chicago.

"Tell me a story, grandma." "What kind of a story do you want, Tommy?" "Tell me a story with plenty of raisins and candy in it and a dog."—Texas Sifter.

The Modern Beauty. Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her complexion is clear and her hair is glossy with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant Syrup of Figs. Made by the California Fig Syrup Company.

"The older a man gets," said the corn-fed philosopher, "the harder he finds it to feel sorry for a woman whose pug dog has died."—Indianapolis Journal.

Hunting and Fishing Guide Free. A guide to the best hunting and fishing grounds of the West and Northwest, containing an excellent map of the lake regions of Northern Wisconsin and Michigan, will be sent free on application to W. B. KESSEK, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

ELLA—"I heard something mean about you to-day." STELLA—"I thought you looked pleased."—Town Topics.

Very low rates will be made by the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway for excursions of August 15th, September 1st, 15th and 29th, to the south, for Home-seekers and Harvesters. For particulars apply to the nearest local agent, or address JAMES BAKER, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

It is the quick nostrums that gather in the ducals.—Texas Sifter.

LABOR is drudgery only when we do not put heart in our work.—Ram's Horn.

If people hate you, you probably deserve it.—Atchison Globe.

"I don't want to catch you out at late again, young man," said the shortstop to his oldest. "I don't see how you did it this time," answered the child. "I never knew you to catch anything out for a long time before."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I'm afraid that when Yappy and that Miss Prettydoll are married she will run the whole establishment." "And why not? She will be the senior partner by at least ten years."—Detroit Free Press.

"Well," said Mrs. Willies to the tramp, "I suppose you want something to eat this morning?" "No, kind lady," replied the wayfarer; "I called to see if you had a cast-off bicycle to give a deserving man."—Harper's Bazar.

MR. FLOORWALKER—"Why is a baby suffering with colic like a cooservatory?" MR. FLOORWALKER—"Because they are too sweet for anything." MR. FLOORWALKER—"Now they are both full of windy pains."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

WIKES IN THE BRASSY SKIES ABOVE. No hope nor help I see, I gladly seek the girl I love—She's always cool to me.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WIKES WHO HEARS A BURGLAR, EVERY WOMAN in the neighborhood remembers that she heard noises about her own house at the same hour.—Atchison Globe.

WILLIE TADDELLS, said the school-teacher firmly, "you have a piece of chewing-gum in your desk. Bring it to me instantly." "Yes'm," replied Willie, "but it ain't the flavor you use. Yours is orange, and this is wintergreen."—Harper's Bazar.

WRIGHT, said the summer lecturer, "in a direct proportion to dousity." "My!" said the summer girl; "what a weighty mind Chodlo Spindiotop must have!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HOSPITAL PHYSICIAN (with a view to diagnosis)—"What do you drink?" New Patient (cheering up at the proposal)—"Oh, sir!—thank you, sir—whatever you—I leave that to you, sir!"—Tit-Bits.

If you don't like a thing, don't try to.—Atchison Globe.

ROT SPRINGS, VA.

Via "Big Four" and "C. & O." Routes—Perfect Fall Climate—2,500 Feet Elevation—Magnificent Mountain Surroundings—Most Curative Baths Known. From Chicago, St. Louis, Forts and all points tributary, Indianapolis, Boston Harbor, Detroit, Toledo, Cincinnati, Springfield, Dayton and intermediate points, the "Big Four Route" have through vestibuled trains daily to Cincinnati, magnificently equipped with Buffet Parlor Cars, Dining Cars and Wagner Sleeping Cars. Direct connection made in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with the beautiful trains of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, without transfer across the city. Write any agent "Big Four" for full particulars, or address D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, or E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager "Big Four Route," Cincinnati, O.

An Atchison boy of 15 carries such a wonderful list of improbable anecdotes in his head, that his parents have decided to make an evangelist of him.—Atchison Globe.

Excursion to Cincinnati and Dayton \$6.00. On Saturday, Sept. 20th, the Monon Route will sell round trip tickets to Cincinnati and Dayton at rate of \$6.00. Tickets will be good leaving Chicago on all trains of Saturday, Sept. 20th, and good returning on all trains until Monday, Sept. 28th, inclusive. The Monon has recently put on a "fast flyer" for Cincinnati. It leaves Chicago at 11:20 A. M. and arrives at Cincinnati 7:45 P. M. The night trains leave Chicago at 8:58 P. M. and 2:45 A. M. Ticket offices, 232 Clark St., Auditorium Hotel and Dearborn Station, Chicago.

SOCIAL RISKS—"Why is it considered un-lucky to look at a funeral procession from under an umbrella?" "Some fellow might want to borrow it."—Chicago Record.

Trips Undertaken for Health's Sake Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and liver regulator, Impurities in the air and water is neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

Miss QUIZZER—"Do you believe all the disagreeable things you read in the newspapers?" Miss HUBBARD—"I do if they are about people I know."—Roxbury Gazette.

McVicker's Theater, Chicago. Monday, Sept. 21st, the brothers Holland continue their engagement in a new comedy, in 3 acts, by Henry Guy Carleton, entitled "Two Men of Business."

WIKES YOU HAVE ANOTHER MAN'S MONEY IN YOUR POCKET, it is so hard to remember that it is not your own.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Price 75c. Is a Constitutional Cure. Pure.

Blooming Health. Secured to every woman by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. Thousands of afflicted women have been cured by its use. Why not You? A Purely Vegetable Preparation. A Remedy with a Remarkable Record. Large bottle or new style smaller one at your druggist. Write for Medical Blank free. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

EDUCATIONAL. 1841 ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, 1896 FORDHAM, N. Y. CITY. JEREMY WATKINS. UNIVERSITY, SCIENTIFIC, CLASSICAL, and FREE PARATORY COURSES. MILITARY DUTY by A. E. A. Officer, FRENCH, GERMAN, LIBRARY, READING ROOMS and OTTELARIA. Free separate bulletins. N. Y. Trains at Gate. For information, address "THE PRESIDENT."

WANTED—AGENTS for campaign BOOK. New! Partisan handbook of political information. 50 pages. 50 portraits of national men, heavily bound, price \$1. Every voter wants it on sight; sells itself; big profits. OUTSTANDING! Send 15 cents for postage and begin at once. NIXON & CO., Publishers, Room 7, 26 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

The Ins and Outs of It.

If you get best wear out of a coat, best work must have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of poor flour. Moral: You can't get the best out of anything, unless the best is in it; and the best has to be put in before it can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those sarsaparilla with a big "best" on the bottle. "Tell us what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about the best." That's fair. But these modest sarsaparilla say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in the label."... Stop! There's one exception; one sarsaparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you want to know what goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can satisfy yourself that you get the best of the sarsaparilla argument when you get Ayer's.

Any doubt left? Get the "Curebook." It kills doubts but cures doers. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



"How happy could I be with either Were the other dear charmer away."

Battle Ax PLUG

The ripest and sweetest leaf and the purest ingredients are used in the manufacture of "Battle Ax," and no matter how much you pay for a much smaller piece of any other high-grade brand, you cannot buy a better chew than "Battle Ax."

For 5 cents you get a piece of "Battle Ax" almost as large as the other fellow's 10-cent piece.

The Iron Port

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

Protection, Sound Money, Prosperity.

- For President... WILLIAM MCKINLEY. For Vice-Pres... GARRETT A. HOBART. For Governor... HAZEN S. PINGREE. For Lieutenant-Governor... THOMAS B. DUNSTAN. For Secretary of State... WASHINGTON GARDNER. For Treasurer... GEO. A. STEEL. For Auditor General... ROSCOE D. DIX. For Attorney General... FRED. A. MAYNARD. For Commissioner State Land Office... WILLIAM A. FRENCH. For Superintendent of Public Instruction... JASON E. HAMMOND. For Member State Board of Education... JAMES W. SIMMONS. For Member of Congress, 15th District... CARLOS D. SHELDON. For State Senator, 30th District... RICHARD MASON. For Representative in the Legislature... ORAMEL B. FULLER.

No republican should "scratch" the county ticket. It was fairly made, every man on it is entitled to the support of every republican elector. That the ticket as a whole, will receive the full party support and be triumphantly elected does not admit of a doubt, but it is threatened at one point, the nomination for probate judge, by the disaffection of the defeated candidate and the shrewd nomination by the popocrats of his son-in-law, J. H. Clancy, and against giving any aid to Mr. Clancy, to avenge Judge Glaser's fancied wrong, The Iron Port energetically protests.

As to the other names on the ticket the same remarks apply—they are the names of republicans who have shown themselves capable, who are good representatives of the several groups which go to make up the party (against two of them the nominations of the popocrats were made only to "maintain the organization" and without the faintest hope of success), and they will no doubt be elected.

In brief, the opposition makes fight, in earnest, only against the republican candidates for probate judge, and it is the plain duty of every republican to meet that "flank attack" by voting the republican ticket entire—without a scratch—any other course invites disaster by the disintegration of the party. "Line up," then, on the day of election and give the county ticket—from White to Hatchins—the same majority that we shall give to McKinley, and Pingree, to Sheldon and Fuller; we must settle differences between republicans within the party, in caucus and convention, not at the polls.

Speaking of Mr. Seymour, the Menominee Herald says: "A few years ago he was elected by the republicans to fill the vacancy, caused by the death of Hon. Seth C. Moffatt, who then represented the 12th district in the lower house. Seymour was not returned and he immediately began to "sour" on the g. o. p., and now he is a popocrat." There is no need to indulge in that sort of innuendo. Mr. Seymour was shabbily treated by the convention which met at Menominee in the fall of '88 but he went back home and did good work for its nominee and goes out of the party now on the same issue that has cost it the support of others as well-known and higher placed than himself. Of course we'll beat him, no one knows that better than he does; but we'll do it because he has taken the silver craze, not because we believe him actuated by spite; not for punishment but for safety. There were others "sore" over the result of that convention who have since wrought steadily in party harness.

The legislature hardly understood the magnitude of the task it undertook in the care, in a state institution, of the feeble-minded and epileptic. The establishment at Lapeer is already overrun and there are on file 928 applications for admission in excess of its capacity. Its management ask the board of corrections and charities for appropriations aggregating nearly \$400,000 to bring the institution up to the standard of efficiency necessary to meet the demands upon it. It is hardly possible

that the legislature will concede the demand for funds, but the alternative will be to limit the scope of the work of the institution.

We used to hear a good deal from the free traders about McKinley being the "logical" candidate of the republican party for the presidency in 1896. They declared then in most emphatic terms that the tariff was the great issue. But that was when they were flushed with the triumph of their free-trade ideas; that was when the Wilson Gorman law had begun to operate; above all that was before the tidal wave of 1894. Now it is another story. The free-traders are trying to get away from the force of their own logic. It is not surprising, considering how rare logic is with them. They are trying to get away from the tariff issue; but it is an issue just the same and it is the issue which will decide more votes than any other.—Am. Economist.

J. H. Wilson, editor of the Native Copper Times, of Lake Linden, a democrat always, thus replies to a demand for his position at this time: "The writer favors a sound financial system, and is opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and consequently opposed to the election of Bryan. As to where he stands as between McKinley and Bryan may be answered in a few words. Were one vote required to elect either McKinley or Bryan president of the United States, and the writer had the casting of that vote, it would be given for McKinley and sound money as against Bryan and repudiation—and this is the position not of some but of hundreds of thousands of democrats."

The Munising Republican says, "Although Alger county republicans would have been pleased to have had A. C. Carpenter nominated for Delta district representative, they are not the ones to sulk because their candidate was defeated in convention. * * Mr. Fuller has served two terms in the legislature with honor to himself and his district and Alger county will do its share in returning him for the third term." Of course; they won't "sulk" in that case any more than as to congressman or governor, in neither of which nominations did their first choice succeed. Alger (like Delta) republicans "stand to the lick-log; salt or no salt." Fuller is all right.

The appeal to prejudice is the most serious feature of the present campaign and it is a feature that all classes of citizens should deprecate and discountenance. It is fatal to the exercise of that best judgment which is demanded of every citizen at the ballot box and if encouraged will bring a train of evils more distressing to all classes than the calamities which they seek to remove through the exercise of the right of suffrage. Common sense is not a rare possession of the American people and its free exercise is demanded of the voters of all parties.

Hon. Henry W. Seymour is not a democrat, never was, never will be; he is just as far from being a populist, but he does favor the free coinage of silver and, on that account, has been selected to oppose Carl Sheldon. The same gang that put Breen against him in the winter of '88 and did its utmost to beat him now puts him against a sure defeat and he allows them to use him. He can hardly feel at home in that camp and The Iron Port regrets the necessity of opposing him, but it must do so. He has chosen new associates and must share their fate.

More business to, bring into use the money we have; not more money, is the crying need of the country. If we had ten times as much money the country would be no better off as long as the present distrust and uncertainty prevails. Money in circulation means good times; money hoarded is of no more value to the country than so much sand. The policy of protection would bring about a revival of business and put an end to hoarding and hard times.

The popocrats who were so anxious that Mr. Pingree should be the candidate of the republicans for governor and proposed to make him their nominee in the event that the republicans chose another are now supporting his opponent, tooth and nail. They "didn't mean anything."

Free silver is a delusion, free trade a menace to industry, but the worst and most dangerous plank in the Chicago platform is that which rehabilitates the doctrine of state

supremacy, which ties the hands of the president of the United States and makes him subordinate to the governor of the weakest of the states. That plank threatens the existence of the republic. That plank invites civil war. That plank should array against that platform and its candidates every man who fought, in the war of the rebellion, for the supremacy of the union. The "state rights" heresy is no less dangerous when advocated by Bryan, and Allgeld, and Tillman, than when Jefferson Davis was its exponent and Robert E. Lee its fighting leader. They were beaten by bullets; these latter day rebels will be beaten by ballots or, if necessary, as their predecessors were. No nonsense goes.

Mr. Gladstone enters public life again by attacking the Turkish sultan in a speech or two. He portrays the wrongs and miseries of the Armenians and places the blame where it no doubt belongs, upon the sultan and his advisers, but he proposes as a remedy only the suspension of diplomatic intercourse between England and Turkey, which would be no remedy at all. Not so the great Englishman, Cromwell; when he heard of religious persecution by Rome his word was that it must cease, and his alternative was that if it did not "the thunder of English guns" should be heard at the castle of St. Angelo. That meant business; Mr. Gladstone's threat meant nothing to the Turk and the "grand old man" knows it. England will fight for pounds sterling but not for settlement—for trade but not for Christianity. He may go back to Hawarden and resume his chopping.

The atmosphere in the vicinity of Masonic block had a sulphuric smell on Sunday morning last, and the passerby cast an enquiring glance upward; only to learn, however, that a heated debate was in progress on one of the upper floors. It was a political argument, yet each man participating wears a McKinley button. "Long" Jones had called down his royal nibbles, the mayor, for asserting that railway employees were detested to by Mr. Barr, and were simply political tools. No furniture was broken, but for a time it looked as though some bones might be.

Mr. Bryan was played out, physically, at the close of his speech to Tammany last Tuesday evening. Unless he lets up on himself he'll be a wreck before the canvass ends. The stake he is playing for is a grand one but the fate of Horace Greeley ought to warn him. Even success, could he achieve it, would be dearly purchased at the cost of his physical collapse, and to be beaten and broken in health too would be almost suicide.

Every agricultural product or manufactured article represents a certain amount of labor; and every load of hides or ton of hay or bale of goods landed on our shores from foreign countries represents the employment of just so much foreign labor for work which should have been done at home. Vote for the American market for the American laborer.

If Bryanism prevails at the election—a remote contingency, surely, in view of present indications—there would be no financial peace or certainty; no permanency or stability of currency; no settled and healthful state of trade until the cheap money madness had run its course and the disciplined electorate returned to financial sanity.

Gen. Sickles, replying to a suggestion that democrats should support Bryan to "keep the democratic household together," says that when small-pox breaks out in the house the family should scatter and go back only when the disease has been conquered and the house disinfected. All that will be done in November.

Gold democrats can not hope to elect Palmer and Buckner and should be guided by Bourke Cockran, who tells them that the way to defeat Bryan is to vote for McKinley. Half measures, like the nomination of P. and B. are never effective.

The Bryanites have stultified themselves by nominating for governor of New York John Boyd Thatcher, a gold standard man, and he stultifies himself by accepting their nomination. Later: the silverites drove him off the ticket.

Col. Bob Ingersoll sizes up the situation nicely in his declaration that "Bryan is making all the

speeches that McKinley needs." All the same, Col. Bob will make a few, just for good measure, in Illinois.

Dun's Review of last Saturday, chronicling a slight improvement in business, said "Increasing confidence in the political future, in the judgment of most business men, has some influence."

Mr. Bryan kindly informs the people of the United States that they "can have just as good a dollar as they want." Thanks, Mr. Bryan, the present dollar is about the thing; we'll stick to it.

China is called a "silver country," but in China silver, coined or uncoined, is current only by weight and at its bullion value. There are no popocrats in China.

Democrats—real democrats—can not support the Chicago platform because it is revolutionary nor its candidate because he is ridiculous.

The Yale boys who bowled down Mr. Bryan did an exceedingly foolish as well as a very ungentlemanly thing.

Chamberlain, the "tall pine of the Gogebic," is again nominated for member of the legislature.

More open factories will find work for the good dollars that are now in hiding places.

The Buffalo News predicts that McKinley's majority in New York will be 250,000.

Do not be over-confident, republicans; get out every vote possible.

Bryan is tired. On November 3d he will be re-tired.

Legal Notices.

(First Publication August 24th.) MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the seventh day of April, A. D. 1894, executed by Wm. H. Harris and Hannah Harris his wife, of Escanaba, Michigan, to Abram Shuman, of Escanaba, Michigan, 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 237, on the first day of May, A. D. 1894, and whereas the said mortgage has been assigned by the said Abram Shuman to Horace I. Benton, by assignment bearing date the fifth day of July, A. D. 1896, and said assignment was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the county of Delta, in Liber "N" of assignments, on page 100, and said mortgage, as now owned by said Horace I. Benton, Art. 22, section 22 of the mortgage law of this State, provides that in case of default in the payment of the interest or any part thereof, when the same are payable as provided in said mortgage, and should the same or any part thereof remain unpaid for the period of thirty days after the principal sum with all arrears of interest or taxes shall, at the option of said party of the second part his legal representative and assign become due and payable immediately thereafter, and whereas default has been made for more than thirty days in the payment of the principal sum together with all arrears of interest and taxes, therefore the assignee of said mortgage hereby declares the whole of the principal sum together with all arrears of interest and taxes to be due and payable immediately, and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of two thousand and seven hundred and six dollars and sixty cents (\$2,706.60) of principal and interest and the further sum of two hundred dollars (\$200.00) taxes assessed against the property described in said mortgage, and provided for in said mortgage, and the further sum of thirty dollars (\$30.00) as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage is the sum of twenty-nine hundred and forty-one dollars and sixty cents (\$2,941.60) 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 premises therein described at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta state of Michigan, [that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held], on the nineteenth day of October, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Which said premises are described in said mortgage as situate in the city of Escanaba county of Delta and state of Michigan, to wit: The south half of lot number six (6) of block number seven (7) of Seiden's addition to the city of Escanaba, formerly village of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated August 5th 1896.

A. R. NORRIS, HORACE I. BENTON, Assignee of Mortgage.

(First Publication, July 25th.) MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the sixteenth day of September, A. D. 1894, executed by Ferdinand Vilmar to Mary A. Symon of Escanaba, Michigan, 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 370, on the twentieth day of October, A. D. 1894; and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of four hundred and fifty-nine dollars and twenty-three cents (\$459.23) of principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) 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 premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta state of Michigan, [that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held], on the nineteenth day of October, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Which said premises are described in said mortgage as situate in the city of Escanaba county of Delta and state of Michigan, to wit: The south half of lot number six (6) of block number seven (7) of Seiden's addition to the city of Escanaba, formerly village of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated July 22, 1896.

A. R. NORRIS, MARY A. SYMON, Mortgagee.

(First publication Sept. 22, 1896.) STATE OF MICHIGAN,) ss. 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 28th day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Present, Ho. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Marie Killian, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Margaret Killian, praying for the appointment of an administrator for said estate.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday the fifth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be the day 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 consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

Clothing.



THE

Most Critical Judgment

Even that of the man who pays the bills, finds nothing but praise for these chic, elegant and perfectly made Fall wraps of ours. There are coats here well made of every fashionable material—coats to make the short look taller, and coats to make the stout look slender. There is something becoming for every woman in Escanaba. Never mind about the prices—they have nothing to do with you just now. What we want is to get you to look—the buying part will take care of itself.

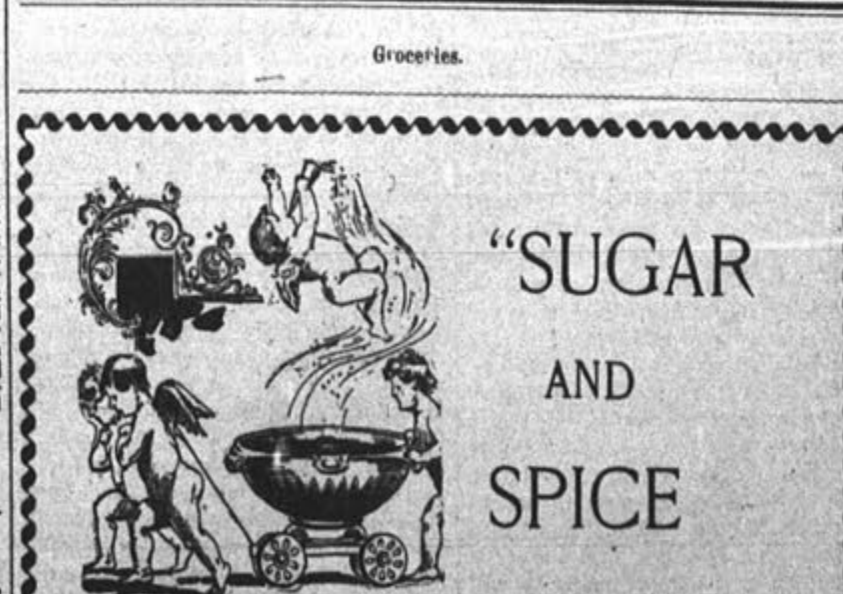
Also received new assortment of dress patterns in all latest weaves, at prices that suit you.

- Just think of buying good all wool suitings 40 inches wide in new mixtures and colorings at only 29c
- Nice fancy plaids, a bargain, 17c
- Children's fast black seamless hose 10c
- Nice sailor hats, just the thing for a school hat would be a bargain at 25c at 19c

Ed. Erickson,

Leader in Correct Styles and Popular Prices in Reliable Wearing Apparel for Men, Women and Children.

Groceries.



"SUGAR AND SPICE and all things nice,"—everything that a well-mannered grocery store should keep—delivered at your house almost as soon as ordered. Prices way down—quality way up. That's the kind of a store this is. The quality of the spices we sell is just as good as the quality of the butter—and that's saying a great deal. We are very proud of our butter.

Frank H. Atkins & Co., 402-404 Ludington St.

BRYAN'S INDIA FAKE.

His Repeated Assertions Concerning India Wheat Proven False.

HON. JAMES BRYCE SPEAKS.

Denials by Members of the English Parliament and a Prominent London Merchant.

In the speech delivered by William Jennings Bryan to the farmers of New York assembled at Chautauqua, the India wheat fake was revamped by the silver candidate for president. The assertion made by Mr. Bryan in his Omaha debate last May that the English speculators could drive great bargains in buying silver and trading it for India wheat to the detriment of the American farmer was reiterated and embellished by his fervid imagination so as to create the impression that the decline of silver has made India the most formidable competitor of the American wheat and cotton growers. As usual, Mr. Bryan talked at random without taking the trouble to acquaint himself with the actual facts.

The Bee now has the facts and the figures that effectually explode Mr. Bryan's India fake. Over two months ago the editor of the Bee directed a personal inquiry on this subject to Hon. James Bryce, who is now and has for many years been a member of Parliament and was a member of the British board of trade. Responding to this letter, under date of August 1, Mr. Bryce says:

"You are quite right in thinking that British merchants gain nothing at all from the closing of the Indian mints. The sharp competition, especially of the Hindoo native merchants, cuts down their profits and they lose heavily on the exchange between India and England in turning into English gold the silver prices they receive for the goods they export to India. The export of food stuffs from India has not, I gather, increased during the last few years and the closing of the mints has not increased it. Manchester and our manufacturers generally complain that business with India is unprofitable. Our cotton industry is at present greatly depressed. So Britain at least gains nothing. You will therefore, be safe in denying that there has been, or is, any bonus or benefit to British merchants or manufacturers."

This letter has been supplemented by Prof. Bryce with an article prepared by his brother, J. Annan Bryce, a very prominent London merchant, who was for many years a resident of India. Mr. J. Annan Bryce says:

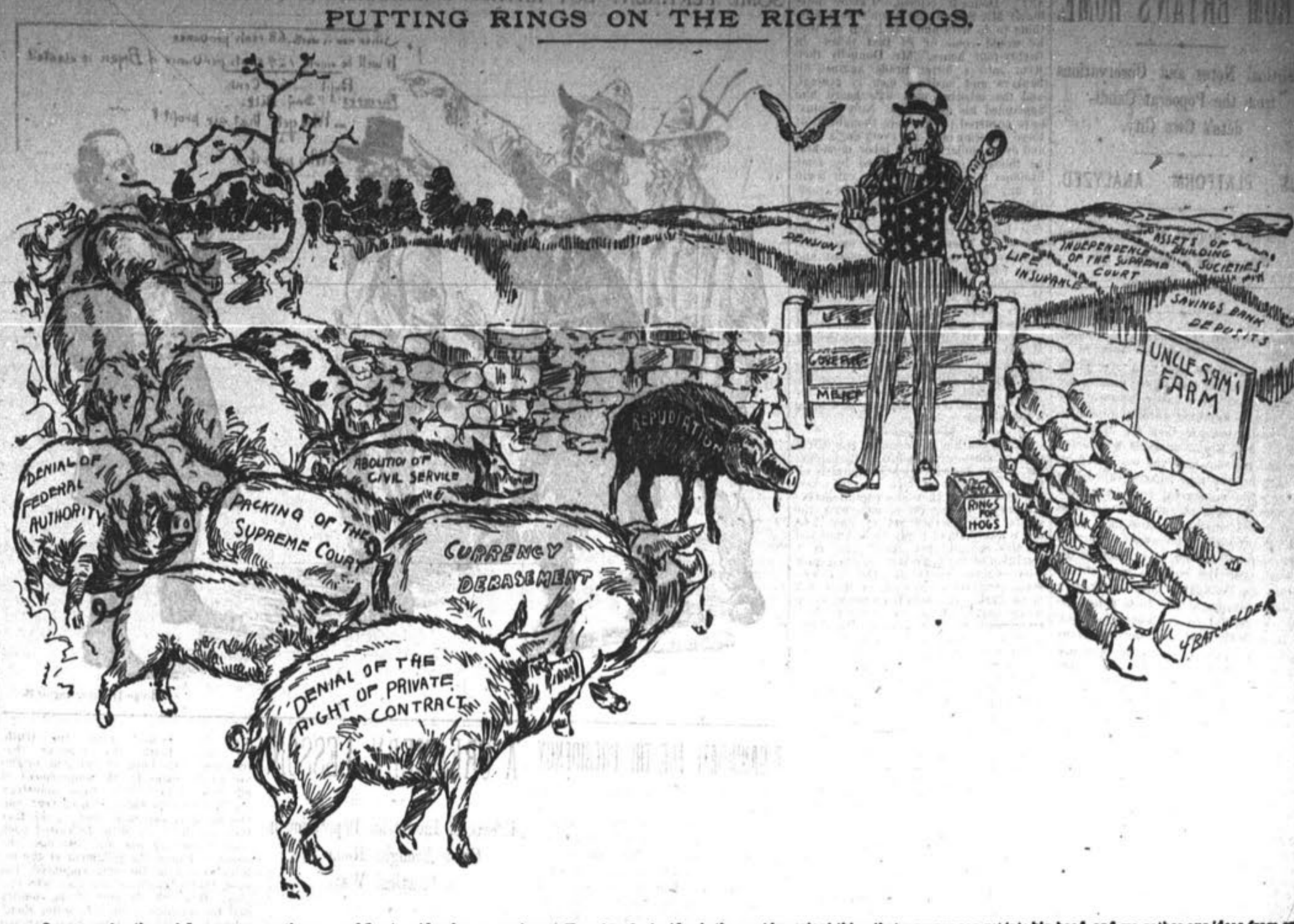
"For Mr. Rosewater's guidance I have made up the annexed statement, which shows in parallel columns the exports of wheat from the United States, Argentina, Russia and India up to 1873 before the fall in silver and rupee exchange became pronounced. You will observe that while the exports from the United States, Russia and Argentina are on the whole increasing, those from India are falling off, and that in the year 1895 the exports from India were the same as in the year 1877. Of course it does not do to reason on individual years, as there may be special circumstances, such as famines, to account for very short years. For instance, 1878 and 1879 were the years of the great famine in India and 1892 was the year of the famine in Russia.

Dividing the last twenty years into periods of five years each, you will see that during the last three five-year periods the exports from India have been falling off, while those from the United States, Argentina and Russia have been increasing, although all the while rupee exchange has been steadily falling with silver. The figures prove conclusively as regards Indian wheat, which has always been the great boggy with the American silver man, that the India export has had nothing to do with the fall of silver or rupee exchange. The silver man would be more sensible if he were to take alarm at the growing exports from Argentina and from Russia. But he could make nothing of the silver argument here, for neither Russian nor Argentine exchange depends on silver. Both countries, during the whole of the period embraced in my statement, had for the basis of their currency and of course foreign exchange an inconvertible paper currency and not either silver or gold.

"Altogether the facts illustrate the soundness of Mr. Rosewater's conclusion that the fall in prices of commodities is due to more economical production and transport. In India, in Russia and in Argentina wheat exports became possible not because the exchange value of rupees, the rouble or the dollar fell, but because railways were built into districts previously inaccessible. In India the providing of railway facilities stimulated the extension of irrigation. In the Punjab, for instance, many millions of acres were brought into cultivation under irrigation as soon as the opening of the railway to Karachi made the export possible. But in India there no longer remains any large new field to be opened up, and in most of the wheat-producing districts which depend on irrigation I believe as much water is now taken out of the rivers as they can give. America therefore need not fear India much in the future, even if silver and rupee were likely to go lower, which they are not."

The statistical exhibit accompanying this statement is exhaustive and convincing in support of the conclusions arrived at by Mr. Bryce. In 1873 the export of wheat from the United States to England was 791,000 bushels; from Russia, 47,040,000 bushels; Argentina made no exports and India exported a fraction over 1,250,000 bushels. In 1877 wheat exports from the United States had reached 1,074,231,696 bushels; from Russia, 57,120,000 bushels; from India 15,653,333 bushels; Argentina still had no wheat to export. In 1893 wheat exports from the United States had reached 223,813,333 bushels; from Russia, 109,375,000 bushels; from India, 27,066,999 bushels; and from Argentina, 42,000,000 bushels. In 1894 Argentina exported 65,000,000 bushels of wheat to England, while India did not increase its export over the preceding year. In 1895 the wheat export from the United States was 170,333,333 bushels; from Russia, 156,333,333 bushels; from Argentina, 42,000,000 bushels; from India, 15,120,000 bushels.

The average price of wheat in Bombay from 1899 to 1875 was \$1.20 per



I was passing through Iowa some months ago, and I got an idea from some hogs. [Laughter.] An idea is the most important thing that a person can get into his head, and we gather our ideas from every source. As I was riding along I noticed these hogs rooting in a field, and they were tearing up the ground, and the first thought that came to me was that they were destroying a good deal of property. And that carried me back to the time when as a boy I lived upon a farm, and I remembered that when we had hogs we used to put rings in the noses of the hogs, and then the thought came to me, "Why did we do it?" Not to keep the hogs from getting fat. We were more interested in their getting fat than they were. [Laughter.] The sooner they got fat the sooner we killed them; the longer they were in getting fat the longer they lived. But why were the rings put in the noses of those hogs? So that, while they were getting fat, they would not destroy more property than they were worth. [Laughter and great applause.] And as I thought of that this thought came to me, that one of the duties of the government, one of the important duties of government, is the putting of rings in the noses of hogs. [Applause.]

—[From W. J. Bryan's Labor Day Speech.]

bushel, which was equal to the price of one ounce of silver. From 1876 to 1880, while silver was going down, the average price of wheat at Bombay rose to \$1.49 per bushel. Between 1881 and 1885 the average price of wheat at Bombay was \$1.10 per bushel, and from 1886 to 1890 \$1.01 per bushel, although silver had been tending upward. From 1891 to 1895 the average price of wheat at Bombay was 95 cents per bushel. Had wheat followed the price of silver it should have been only 68 cents per bushel.

Cotton exports from India to Europe have been equally at variance with the theories advanced by Mr. Bryce. In 1874 India exported 1,230,882 bales and in 1875 1,241,526 bales. During the five years following its cotton export was below 1,000,000 bales. In 1879 it was only 641,458 bales. During the five years ending with 1895 the cotton export from India has been steadily decreasing. In 1891 it was 1,023,417 bales; in 1892, 954,000 bales; in 1893, 857,717 bales; in 1894, 797,070 bales; in 1895, 625,000 bales. In contrast with this the United States exports of cotton have been steadily increasing. In 1890 they amounted to 5,020,913 bales; in 1891, 5,820,770 bales; in 1892, 5,891,411 bales; in 1893, 4,431,220 bales; in 1894, 5,397,500 bales; in 1895, 6,965,358 bales.

Thus it will be seen that the India bugbear has no foundation, but has been conjured up for political purposes by Bryan, Harvey and all the apostles of silver.—Omaha Bee.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

- First—That there is not a free coinage country in the world today that is not on a silver basis.
- Second—That free coinage will not raise the price of American wool one cent while foreign wool is coming in free of duty and is crowding American wool out of the home market.
- Third—That there is not a gold standard country in the world that does not use silver along with gold and keep its silver coins worth twice as much as their bullion value.
- Fourth—That the free coinage of silver will not start a single factory in this country, when under the Democratic tariff the products of foreign labor are shipped into this country cheaper than they can be made here.
- Fifth—That there is no silver standard country in the world that uses any gold as money along with silver.
- Sixth—That free silver coinage will not create a demand for labor when Democratic free trade makes the supply many times greater than the demand.
- Seventh—That there is not a silver-standard country in the world today that has more than one-third as much money in circulation per capita as the United States has.
- Eighth—That free silver is not going to increase the price of nor the demand for farm products so long as the American workingman, who is the principal consumer, is kept in idleness by transferring his work to the hands of foreign workmen through the medium of free trade.
- Ninth—That there is not a silver-standard country in the world where the laboring man receives fair pay for his day's work, and it is largely these men's products that have come into this country by the grace of Democratic free trade, and wiped out the prosperity we enjoyed prior to 1893.—Zanesville Times.

Free Silver and Degradation.

Labor, today, has reached its crisis. This is a very simple proposition, to anyone who looks at it with common sense and reason, but one on which hangs the fate of labor. If labor votes for Bryan and free silver, it votes away one-half of its wages. It will vote its organizations and unions out of existence. For degraded labor that is a drug on the market, too poor to save a penny, too feeble to lift its head against wrong and oppression, cannot maintain an organization against power and wealth. It will vote its children into ignorance and toil from their earliest years. It will vote its women into the tilling of its fields, into drudgery in brick yards and into slavery in the very mines which silver men will operate for their own advantage, at the expense of everyone in the United States who works for wages. It will vote itself into bondage from which it cannot escape in our day and time. The statistics of every free silver country in the world will prove this proposition to be true.

MAJ. MCKINLEY'S HOME

A Household Truly Homelike and Entirely Free from All Ostentations.

NOTES OF A VISIT TO CANTON.

The House Where the McKinleys Have Made Their Home for Twenty-five Years.

Sojourning a few days recently near Canton gave opportunity for a charming visit to that new center of attraction. Canton is alive with enthusiasm, the courthouse, business places and private homes are decorated with flags, portraits of Maj. McKinley, national colors and various national and patriotic devices.

It is easy to recognize the McKinley residence by the lawn, which is worn brown and bare by the delegations that continue to come from all parts to pay their respects to the future occupant of the white house.

Never before have women taken such an active interest in the presidential campaign, and never before since the nomination of President Lincoln have women's hearts been so stirred over the condition of the country, and while many are interested because of the main issues of the campaign, all are interested in the Republican nominee for president, because of his standing as a man and a citizen, and his social and family life.

The residence of Gov. and Mrs. McKinley is homelike, and free from ostentation. A porch extends along the entire front of the house, some fine old trees cast a grateful shade upon the lawn, and beds of flowers attract the sight. We step into the softly carpeted hall, furnished with easy chairs and corners restful to the eye; a moment more, and we are received by Mr. McKinley.

The reception room, on the right of the hall as one enters, is used as an office, and here at all times of the day Mr. McKinley receives news and telegrams that are communicated directly to his residence, of such matters as pertain to and are of interest to the campaign.

While he talks his secretary occasionally hands him a telegram which he reads without interruption to the conversation.

Mr. McKinley will remain in Canton most of the time until after the election in November. It has been his intention to take a short trip to some point on the sea coast, but he has decided to remain in Canton. "I have no wish," he said, "to shut myself away from the people."

Speaking of the activity of the women in the campaign, he said: "I am glad the ladies have such confidence in me." I was glad to respond: "We do have great confidence in you, Mr. McKinley, more than it has ever before been our opportunity to express."

"Would you like to meet Mrs. McKinley? Mother is one of our family, but at present she is away on a visit; and although she has reached the age of 81, she is in excellent health."

Any anticipated pleasure we may have had in meeting Mrs. McKinley is more than realized. Seated in the handsome parlor, where all lights and colors harmonize—prevailing harmony impresses one first and last in the McKinley home—with some dainty crochet work in blue sephyr in her lap talking with a lady visitor, is the future mistress of the white house. It is easy to say of this woman who will be the first lady in the land, now that she is approaching her zenith, that she is one of the loveliest women we have ever met, but such is the oft-repeated verdict of the many.

At first glance we recognize Mrs. McKinley from her pictures recently taken, the shining hair parted in the center of the forehead, rippling softly over the

FARMERS AND TARIFF

Home Demand Supplies the Chief Market for Agricultural Products.

WHERE THEIR INTEREST LIES.

Effect of Curtailing the Purchasing Power of the Men Employed in Factories.

We export about one-third of the wheat grown in the United States either in the form of flour or of wheat. We export only about 5 per cent. of our corn crop. The exportation of other grain is as a rule trifling in quantity, although the very low price of oats for the past two years, owing to heavy production and a falling off in the home demand for consumption by street railway horses and driving horses, has led to a considerable foreign movement in this grain. Of our meats we probably export about 10 per cent., although exact statistics are not available on this point.

These figures are sufficient to make it plain to the intelligent farmer that the home market is his great market, and that any causes which reduce the home demand for provisions directly injure the farming interest.

Besides the staple articles of grain and meat, there are a multitude of farm products for which there is no market at all except the home market. This includes the whole range of perishable fruits and vegetables, and also includes to a very great extent the dairy products. Other important items are poultry and eggs. All thrifty farmers know the value of home demand for such articles as these, and know, too, that much of the profit of farming comes from the minor productions of the farm.

If we are to have increased home consumption of farm products we must have labor generally employed, and at fair wages, in the woods and fields. To keep labor well employed it is absolutely essential under the present conditions that we should have protective duties upon a large range of foreign-made articles. This is no longer a matter of theory, about which intelligent men dispute. It was held for a time by the advocates of free trade that the superior intelligence of the average American workman and the superior quality of the machinery he used would be a sufficient protection to insure our own markets for our own manufactured products. This is a delusion which no intelligent man now advocates. The extension of commerce by steamship lines all over the world, the laying of submarine telegraph cables, the world-wide habit of travel, the cheapness and convenience of transportation, and the general spread of intelligence by newspapers has put the entire civilized and semi-civilized globe in close business relations. Our ingenious labor-saving machines are being introduced into China and Japan, and no important improvement is made in inventions in this country that is not immediately known in all parts of Europe. The skill and producing capacity of the mechanics and operatives of other countries are constantly being increased by the introduction of new methods and machinery. Labor all over the world is tending to a common level.

Now that thoughtful farmer will readily see that if he were to keep up the ability of our own shop and factory population to consume his product in liberal quantities we must maintain an exceptional rate of wages. If through such free-trade legislation as Mr. Bryan and his followers advocate we are to lower our American wage-earning population to the standards of living prevailing in the manufacturing countries which compete with us, then there would be a great surplus of farm products in this country for which there would be no home market. We must put up a tariff wall to keep out a flood of such articles as we manufacture in our own country, or we will soon be deluged with cheap wares and fabrics from Japan and China as

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Now that thoughtful farmer will readily see that if he were to keep up the ability of our own shop and factory population to consume his product in liberal quantities we must maintain an exceptional rate of wages. If through such free-trade legislation as Mr. Bryan and his followers advocate we are to lower our American wage-earning population to the standards of living prevailing in the manufacturing countries which compete with us, then there would be a great surplus of farm products in this country for which there would be no home market. We must put up a tariff wall to keep out a flood of such articles as we manufacture in our own country, or we will soon be deluged with cheap wares and fabrics from Japan and China as

well as from the low-paid labor countries of Europe.

The farming industry is unquestionably in a depressed condition today, and the cause is not far to seek. Look at the hundreds of silent factories with their smokeless chimneys, all over the country, from Nebraska to Maine, and form, if you can, an estimate of the immense multitude of people formerly employed in these establishments, who are now eking out a poor living as best they can in other vocations, many of them, no doubt, in farming and gardening, where they have become competitors with the men who formerly supplied them with food. If the free-trade movement led by Mr. Bryan goes on to its natural conclusion, whole lines of industry which have survived the Wilson bill will be ruined and hundreds of thousands of employes will be thrown out of work.

The conclusion ought to be plain to every thoughtful man engaged in agricultural pursuits. We cannot afford to reduce our wage rates to those of foreign countries. We must make for ourselves all articles needed for our ordinary, every-day uses, importing only such luxuries as foreign countries have special facilities for producing. Tariff for revenue only means the ruin of the farmer, and tariff for protection means a well-employed town and city population, and good home markets for everything the farmer has to sell.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

"I would willingly defend free trade with my life," said Mr. Bryan in his first speech in Congress, and as he is now defending free silver with his tongue only it is easy to see to which policy he is most devoted.

Democratic orators and organs may evade the tariff, but the workmen of the country cannot, for to them it presents the unavoidable issue of work and prosperity or idleness and poverty.

While the Popocrat demagogues are shouting "Down with the rich," the Republican party advances with the cry "Up with the poor," and proposes the enactment of measures that will provide work for the workers and prosperity for all.

"Sam Jones is nothing if not repulsive. He declares that he would rather climb a ladder with an armful of cats than to undertake to fuse with the middle-of-the-road-Populists."

The workingman does not want a cheaper dollar. He wants steady employment paid for in dollars as good as gold.

The simplest way to elect McKinley is to vote for him. Mr. Bourke Cochran observes to his fellow Democrats, and that remark contains all the wisdom of all the ages.

The one question Bryan never answers is the simple one, "How about free trade?"

The Bryan party is made up of all kinds of factions, led by all sorts of cranks, and if it should get into office it couldn't work together.

In denouncing wealth the Democratic organs are consistent with their party, for it has done everything it could to make the people poor and keep them so.

The Republican pledge to promote the free coinage of silver by international agreement offers the only solution of the money problem which good business men can accept, and for that reason even the Democrats among them are working with the Republican party this year and will vote for McKinley.

Any Popocrat who believes that Bryan can carry Kentucky when Palmer is a native and Buckner a native and a resident of the Blue Grass state, doesn't know the Kentucky nature.

It is easy to see from Thomas B. Reed's speeches down in Maine that he is perfectly serene and happy. But then he usually feels that way. He was born so.

Mr. Bryan errs in saying that it is idle curiosity that draws people to his meetings. It is both interesting and profitable to study a man who, in this civilized country in this age of the world, apparently thinks that wealth can be created by legislation.

"What gain would we make for the circulating medium," asked the late James G. Blaine eighteen years ago, "if on opening the gate for silver to flow in, we open a still wider gate for gold to flow out?" The question is still unanswered and still timely.

The Iron Port

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

Protection, Sound Money, Prosperity.

- For President... WILLIAM MCKINLEY. For Vice-Prest... GARRETT A. HOBART. For Governor... HAZEN S. PINGREE. For Lieutenant-Governor... THOMAS E. DUNSTAN. For Secretary of State... WASHINGTON GARDNER. For Treasurer... GEO. A. STEEL. For Auditor General... ROSCOE D. DIX. For Attorney General... FRED. A. MAYNARD. For Commissioner State Land Office... WILLIAM A. FRENCH. For Superintendent of Public Instruction... JASON E. HAMMOND. For Member State Board of Education... JAMES W. SIMMONS. For Member of Congress, 13th District... CARLOS D. SHELDON. For State Senator, 30th District... RICHARD MASON. For Representative in the Legislature... ORAMEL B. FULLER.

No republican should "scratch" the county ticket. It was fairly made, every man on it is entitled to the support of every republican elector. That the ticket as a whole, will receive the full party support and be triumphantly elected does not admit of a doubt, but it is threatened at one point, the nomination for probate judge, by the disaffection of the defeated candidate and the shrewd nomination by the popocrats of his son-in-law, J. H. Clancy, and against giving any aid to Mr. Clancy, to avenge Judge Glaser's fancied wrong, The Iron Port energetically protests.

As to the other names on the ticket the same remarks apply—they are the names of republicans who have shown themselves capable, who are good representatives of the several groups which go to make up the party (against two of them the nominations of the popocrats were made only to "maintain the organization" and without the faintest hope of success), and they will no doubt be elected.

In brief, the opposition makes fight, in earnest, only against the republican candidates for probate judge, and it is the plain duty of every republican to meet that "flank attack" by voicing the republican ticket entire—without a scratch—any other course invites disaster by the disintegration of the party. "Line up," then, on the day of election and give the county ticket—from White to Hutchins—the same majority that we shall give to McKinley, and Pingree, to Sheldon and Fuller; we must settle differences between republicans within the party, in caucus and convention, not at the polls.

Speaking of Mr. Seymour, the Menominee Herald says: "A few years ago he was elected by the republicans to fill the vacancy, caused by the death of Hon. Seth C. Moffatt, who then represented the 12th district in the lower house. Seymour was not returned and he immediately began to "sour" on the g. o. p., and now he is a popocrat." There is no need to indulge in that sort of innuendo. Mr. Seymour was shabbily treated by the convention which met at Menominee in the fall of '88 but he went back home and did good work for its nominee and goes out of the party now on the same issue that has cost it the support of others as well-known and higher placed than himself. Of course we'll beat him, no one knows that better than he does; but we'll do it because he has taken the silver craze, not because we believe him actuated by spite; not for punishment but for safety. There were others "sore" over the result of that convention who have since wrought steadily in party harness.

The legislature hardly understood the magnitude of the task it undertook in the care, in a state institution, of the feeble-minded and epileptic. The establishment at Lapeer is already overrun and there are on file 828 applications for admission in excess of its capacity. Its management ask the board of corrections and charities for appropriations aggregating nearly \$400,000 to bring the institution up to the standard of efficiency necessary to meet the demands upon it. It is hardly possible

that the legislature will concede the demand for funds, but the alternative will be to limit the scope of the work of the institution.

We used to bear a good deal from the free traders about McKinley being the "logica" candidate of the republican party for the presidency in 1896. They declared then in most emphatic terms that the tariff was the great issue. But that was when they were flushed with the triumph of their free-trade ideas; that was when the Wilson Gorman law had begun to operate; above all that was before the tidal wave of 1894. Now it is another story. The free-traders are trying to get away from the force of their own logic. It is not surprising, considering how rare logic is with them. They are trying to get away from the tariff issue; but it is an issue just the same and it is the issue which will decide more votes than any other.—Am. Economist.

J. H. Wilson, editor of the Native Copper Times, of Lake Linden, a democrat always, thus replies to a demand for his position at this time: "The writer favors a sound financial system, and is opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and consequently opposed to the election of Bryan. As to where he stands as between McKinley and Bryan may be answered in a few words. Were one vote required to elect either McKinley or Bryan president of the United States, and the writer had the casting of that vote, it would be given for McKinley and sound money as against Bryan and repudiation—and this is the position not of some but of hundreds of thousands of democrats."

The Munising Republican says, "Although Alger county republicans would have been pleased to have had A. C. Carpenter nominated for Delta district representative, they are not the ones to sulk because their candidate was defeated in convention. * * Mr. Fuller has served two terms in the legislature with honor to himself and his district and Alger county will do its share in returning him for the third term." Of course; they won't "sulk" in that case any more than as to congressman or governor, in neither of which nominations did their first choice succeed. Alger (like Delta) republicans "stand to the lick-log, salt or no salt." Fuller is all right.

The appeal to prejudice is the most serious feature of the present campaign and it is a feature that all classes of citizens should deprecate and discountenance. It is fatal to the exercise of that best judgment which is demanded of every citizen at the ballot box and if encouraged will bring a train of evils more distressing to all classes than the calamities which they seek to remove through the exercise of the right of suffrage. Common sense is not a rare possession of the American people and its free exercise is demanded of the voters of all parties.

Hon. Henry W. Seymour is not a democrat, never was, never will be; he is just as far from being a populist, but he does favor the free coinage of silver and, on that account, has been selected to oppose Carl Sheldon. The same gang that put Breen against him in the winter of '88 and did its utmost to beat him now puts him against a sure defeat and he allows them to use him. He can hardly feel at home in that camp and The Iron Port regrets the necessity of opposing him, but it must do so. He has chosen new associates and must share their fate.

More business to, bring into use the money we have, not more money, is the crying need of the country. If we had ten times as much money the country would be no better off as long as the present distrust and uncertainty prevails. Money in circulation means good times; money hoarded is of no more value to the country than so much sand. The policy of protection would bring about a revival of business and put an end to hoarding and hard times.

The popocrats who were so anxious that Mr. Pingree should be the candidate of the republicans for governor and proposed to make him their nominee in the event that the republicans chose another are now supporting his opponent, tooth and nail. They "didn't mean anything."

Free silver is a delusion, free trade a menace to industry, but the worst and most dangerous plank in the Chicago platform is that which rehabilitates the doctrine of state

supremacy, which ties the hands of the president of the United States and makes him subordinate to the governor of the weakest of the states. That plank threatens the existence of the republic. That plank invites civil war. That plank should array against that platform and its candidates every man who fought, in the war of the rebellion, for the supremacy of the union. The "state rights" heresy is no less dangerous when advocated by Bryan, and Alged, and Tillman, than when Jefferson Davis was its exponent and Robert E. Lee its fighting leader. They were beaten by bullets; these latter day rebels will be beaten by ballots or, if necessary, as their predecessors were. No nonsense goes.

Mr. Gladstone enters public life again by attacking the Turkish sultan in a speech or two. He portrays the wrongs and miseries of the Armenians and places the blame where it no doubt belongs, upon the sultan and his advisers, but he proposes as a remedy only the suspension of diplomatic intercourse between England and Turkey, which would be no remedy at all. Not so the great Englishman, Cromwell; when he heard of religious persecution by Rome his word was that it must cease, and his alternative was that it did not "the thunder of English guns" should be heard at the castle of St. Angelo. That meant business; Mr. Gladstone's threat meant nothing to the Turk and the "grand old man" knows it. England will fight for pounds sterling but not for sentiment—for trade but not for Christianity. He may go back to Hawarden and resume his chopping.

The atmosphere in the vicinity of Masonic block had a sulphuric smell on Sunday morning last, and the passerby cast an enquiring glance upward; only to learn, however, that a heated debate was in progress on one of the upper floors. It was a political argument, yet each man participating wears a McKinley button. "Long" Jones had called down his royal nibbles, the mayor, for asserting that railway employees were dictated to by Mr. Barr, and were simply political tools. No furniture was broken, but for a time it looked as though some bones might be.

Mr. Bryan was played out, physically, at the close of his speech to Tammany last Tuesday evening. Unless he lets up on himself he'll be a wreck before the canvass ends. The stake he is playing for is a grand one but the fate of Horace Greeley ought to warn him. Even success, could he achieve it, would be dearly purchased at the cost of his physical collapse, and to be beaten and broken in health too would be almost suicide.

Every agricultural product or manufactured article represents a certain amount of labor; and every load of hides or ton of hay or bale of goods landed on our shores from foreign countries represents the employment of just so much foreign labor for work which should have been done at home. Vote for the American market for the American laborer.

If Bryanism prevails at the election—a remote contingency, surely, in view of present indications—there would be no financial peace or certainty; no permanency or stability of currency; no settled and healthful state of trade until the cheap money madness had run its course and the disciplined electorate returned to financial sanity.

Gen. Sickles, replying to a suggestion that democrats should support Bryan to "keep the democratic household together," says that when small-pox breaks out in the house the family should scatter and go back only when the disease has been conquered and the house disinfectant. All that will be done in November.

Gold democrats can not hope to elect Palmer and Buckner and should be guided by Bourke Cockran, who tells them that the way to defeat Bryan is to vote for McKinley. Half measures, like the nomination of P. and B. are never effective.

The Bryanites have stultified themselves by nominating for governor of New York John Boyd Thatcher, a gold standard man, and he stultifies himself by accepting their nomination. Later: the silverites drove him off the ticket.

Col. Bob Ingersoll sizes up the situation nicely in his declaration that "Bryan is making all the

speeches that McKinley needs." All the same, Col. Bob will make a few, just for good measure, in Illinois.

Dun's Review of last Saturday, chronicling a slight improvement in business, said "Increasing confidence in the political future, in the judgment of most business men, has some influence."

Mr. Bryan kindly informs the people of the United States that they "can have just as good a dollar as they want." Thanks, Mr. Bryan, the present dollar is about the thing; we'll stick to it.

China is called a "silver country," but in China silver, coined or uncoined, is current only by weight and at its bullion value. There are no popocrats in China.

Democrats—real democrats—can not support the Chicago platform because it is revolutionary nor its candidate because he is ridiculous.

The Yale boys who howled down Mr. Bryan did an exceedingly foolish as well as a very ungentlemanly thing.

Chamberlain, the "tall pine of the Gogebic," is again nominated for member of the legislature.

More open factories will find work for the good dollars that are now in hiding places.

The Buffalo News predicts that McKinley's majority in New York will be 250,000.

Do not be over-confident, republicans; get out every vote possible.

Bryan is tired. On November 3d he will be re-tired.

Legal Notices.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1894, executed by Wm. H. Henry and Hannah B. Henry his wife, of Escanaba, Michigan, to Abram Shuman, of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, 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 237, on the first day of Mr. A. D. 1896. And whereas the said mortgage has been assigned by the said Abram Shuman to Horace I. Bestow, by assignment bearing date the fifth day of July A. D. 1896, which said assignment was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the county of Delta, in Liber "L" of assignments of mortgages on page 120, and said mortgage is now owned by said Horace I. Bestow, who, pursuant to said mortgage expressly provides that should default be made in the payment of the interest or taxes or any part thereof, when the same are payable as provided in said mortgage, and should the same or any part thereof remain unpaid for the period of thirty days then the principal sum with all arrearages of interest or taxes shall, at the option of said party of the second part, his legal representative and assign become due and payable immediately thereafter. And whereas default has been made for more than thirty days in the payment of part of the said mortgage hereby declared, the wife of the principal sum together with all arrearages of interest and taxes due and payable immediately. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage as the case of this notice is the sum of two thousand and seven hundred and six dollars and sixty cents (\$2,766.00) of principal and interest and the further sum of two hundred dollars (\$200.00) assessed against the property described in said mortgage, and provided for in said mortgage, and the further sum of thirty-five dollars (\$35.00) as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage is the sum of two thousand and seven hundred and sixty-one dollars and sixty cents (\$2,761.00) 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 premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta, (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held) on the fourth (4) day of November A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Which said premises are described in said mortgage as situate in the city of Escanaba county of Delta, state of Michigan, to wit: The west half of lot number eight (8) of block number twenty-nine (29) of the village, now city, of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated August 27th 1896.

HORACE I. BESTOW, Assignee of Mortgage.

A. R. NORTHRUP, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the sixteenth day of September A. D. 1894, executed by Ferdinand Vilmur to Mary A. Symons of Escanaba, Michigan, 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 370, on the twelfth day of October A. D. 1896; and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of four hundred and fifty-nine dollars and twenty-three cents (\$459.23) of principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid 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 premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta state of Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court is held) on the nineteenth day of October A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Which said premises are described in said mortgage as situate in the city of Escanaba county of Delta and state of Michigan, to wit: The south half of lot number six (6) of block number seven (7) of Selden's addition to the city of Escanaba, formerly village of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.

A. R. NORTHRUP, Attorney for Mortgagee. MARY A. SYMONS, Mortgagee.

Dated July 22, 1896.

First publication Sep. 22, 1896.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

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 tenth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Present, Hon. E. M. Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Maria Kullas, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Margaret Kullas, praying for the appointment of an administrator for said estate.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday the fifth day of October 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 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 consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) [SEAL]

Advertisement for Ed. Erickson's clothing. Includes an illustration of a man and a woman, and text: 'THE Most Critical Judgment Even that of the man who pays the bills, finds nothing but praise for these chic, elegant and perfectly made Fall wraps of ours. There are coats here well made of every fashionable material—coats to make the short look taller, and coats to make the stout look slender. There is something becoming for every woman in Escanaba. Never mind about the prices—they have nothing to do with you just now. What we want is to get you to look—the buying part will take care of itself. Also received new assortment of dress patterns in all latest weaves, at prices that suit you. Just think of buying good all wool suitings 40 inches wide in new mixtures and colorings at only 29c. Nice fancy plaids, a bargain, 17c. Children's fast black seamless hose 10c. Nice sailor hats, just the thing for a school hat would be a bargain at 25c at 19c. Ed. Erickson, Leader in Correct Styles and Popular Prices in Reliable Wearing Apparel for Men, Women and Children.

Advertisement for Frank H. Atkins & Co.'s sugar and spice. Includes an illustration of a woman with a wheelbarrow and text: 'Groceries. "SUGAR AND SPICE and all things nice,"—everything that a well-manerred grocery store should keep—delivered at your house almost as soon as ordered. Prices way down—quality way up. That's the kind of a store this is. The quality of the spices we sell is just as good as the quality of the butter—and that's saying a great deal. We are very proud of our butter. Frank H. Atkins & Co., 402-404 Ludington St.

Escanaba Iron Post.
SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 24, 1904.

BRYAN'S INDIA FAKE.

His Repeated Assertions Concerning India Wheat Proven False.

HON. JAMES BRYCE SPEAKS.

Denials by Members of the English Parliament and a Prominent London Merchant.

In the speech delivered by William Jennings Bryan to the farmers of New York assembled at Chautauque, the India wheat fake was revamped by the silver candidate for president. The assertion made by Mr. Bryan in his Omaha debate last May that the English speculators could drive great bargains in buying silver and trading it for India wheat to the detriment of the American farmer was reiterated and embellished by his fervid imagination so as to create the impression that the decline of silver has made India the most formidable competitor of the American wheat and cotton growers. As usual, Mr. Bryan talked at random without taking the trouble to acquaint himself with the actual facts.

The Bee now has the facts and the figures that effectually explode Mr. Bryan's India fake. Over two months ago the editor of the Bee directed a personal inquiry on this subject to Hon. James Bryce, who is now and has for many years been a member of Parliament and was a member of the British board of trade. Responding to this letter, under date of August 1, Mr. Bryce says:

"You are quite right in thinking that British merchants gain nothing at all from the closing of the Indian mints. The sharp competition, especially of the Hindoo native merchants, cuts down their profits and they lose heavily on the exchange between India and England in turning into English gold the silver prices they receive for the goods they export to India. The export of food stuffs from India has not, in fact, increased during the last few years and the closing of the mints has not increased it. Manchester and our manufacturers generally complain that business with India is unprofitable. Our cotton industry is at present greatly depressed. So Britain at least gains nothing. You will, therefore, be safe in denying that there has been, or is, any harm or benefit to British merchants or manufacturers."

This letter has been supplemented by Prof. Bryce with an article prepared by his brother, J. Annan Bryce, a very prominent London merchant, who was for many years a resident of India. Mr. J. Annan Bryce says:

"For Mr. Rosewater's guidance I have made up the annexed statement, which shows in parallel columns the exports of wheat from the United States, Argentine, Russia and India up to 1873 before the fall in silver and rupee exchange became pronounced. You will observe that while the exports from the United States, Russia and Argentine are on the whole increasing, those from India are falling off, and that in the year 1895 the exports from India were the same as in the year 1877. Of course it does not do to reason on individual years, as there may be special circumstances, such as famines, to account for very short years. For instance, 1878 and 1879 were the years of the great famine in India and 1882 was the year of the famine in Russia."

Dividing the last twenty years into periods of five years each, you will see that during the last three five-year periods the exports from India have been falling off, while those from the United States, Argentine and Russia have been increasing, although all the while rupee exchange has been steadily falling with silver. The exports from India were the same as in the year 1877. Of course it does not do to reason on individual years, as there may be special circumstances, such as famines, to account for very short years. For instance, 1878 and 1879 were the years of the great famine in India and 1882 was the year of the famine in Russia."

Another of the facts illustrating the soundness of Mr. Rosewater's conclusion that the fall in prices of commodities is due to more economical production and transport. In India, in Russia and in Argentine wheat exports became possible not because the exchange value of rupee, the rouble or the dollar fell, but because railways were built into districts previously inaccessible. In India the providing of railway facilities stimulated the extension of irrigation, and the acres were brought into cultivation under irrigation as soon as the opening of the railway to Karachi made the export possible. But in India there is no longer remains any large new field to be opened up, and in most of the wheat-producing districts which depend on irrigation I believe as much water is now taken out of the rivers as they can give. American therefore need not fear India much in the future, even if silver and rupee were likely to go lower, which they are not.

The statistical exhibit accompanying this statement is exhaustive and convincing in support of the conclusions arrived at by Mr. Bryce. In 1873 the export of wheat from the United States to England was 45,701,996 bushels; from Russia, 47,040,000 bushels; Argentine made no exports; and India exported a fraction over 1,250,000 bushels. In 1877 wheat exports from the United States had reached 107,426,666 bushels; from Russia, 57,120,000 bushels; from India, 15,633,333 bushels; Argentine still had no wheat to export. In 1883 wheat exports from the United States had reached 123,813,333 bushels; from Russia, 106,375,000 bushels; from India, 27,068,996 bushels, and from Argentine, 42,000,000 bushels. In 1894 Argentine exported 65,000,000 bushels of wheat to England, while India did not increase its export wheat exports from the United States was 170,333,333 bushels; from Russia, 156,333,333 bushels; from Argentine, 42,000,000 bushels; from India, 15,120,000 bushels.

The average price of wheat in Bombay from 1860 to 1875 was \$1.20 per



I was passing through Iowa some months ago, and I got an idea from some hogs. [Laughter.] An idea is the most important thing that a person can get into his head, and we gather our ideas from every source. As I was riding along I noticed these hogs rooting in a field, and they were tearing up the ground, and the first thought that came to me was that they were destroying a good deal of property. And that carried me back to the time when as a boy I lived upon a farm, and I remembered that when we had hogs we used to put rings in the noses of the hogs, and then the thought came to me, "Why did we do it?" Not to keep the hogs from getting fat. We were more interested in their getting fat than they were. [Laughter.] The sooner they got fat the sooner we killed them; the longer they were in getting fat the longer they lived. But why were the rings put in the noses of those hogs? So that, while they were getting fat, they would not destroy more property than they were worth. [Laughter and great applause.] And as I thought of that that thought came to me, that one of the duties of the government, one of the important duties of government, is the putting of rings in the noses of hogs. [Applause.]

—[From W. J. Bryan's Labor Day Speech.]

bushel, which was equal to the price of one ounce of silver. From 1876 to 1880, while silver was going down, the average price of wheat at Bombay rose to \$1.46 per bushel. Between 1881 and 1885 the average price of wheat at Bombay was \$1.10 per bushel, and from 1886 to 1890 \$1.01 per bushel, although silver had been tending upward. From 1891 to 1895 the average price of wheat at Bombay was 95 cents per bushel. Had wheat followed the price of silver it should have been only 68 cents per bushel. Cotton exports from India to Europe have been equally at variance with the theories advanced by Mr. Bryce. In 1874 India exported 1,296,882 bales and in 1875 1,241,526 bales. During the five years following its cotton export was below 1,000,000 bales. In 1879 it was only 641,458 bales. During the five years ending with 1895 the cotton export from India has been steadily decreasing. In 1880 it was 1,028,417 bales; in 1882, 954,000 bales; in 1883, 857,771 bales; in 1884, 797,070 bales; in 1885, 625,000 bales. In contrast with this the United States exports of cotton have been steadily increasing. In 1880 they amounted to 5,020,913 bales; in 1891, 5,820,779 bales; in 1892, 5,891,411 bales; in 1893, 4,431,220 bales; in 1894, 5,397,600 bales; in 1895, 6,965,353 bales. Thus it will be seen that the India bugbear has no foundation, but has been conjured up for political purposes by Bryan, Harvey and all the apostles of silver.—Omaha Bee.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

Points About Silver and Protection.

- First—That there is not a free coinage country in the world today that is not on a silver basis.
- Second—That free coinage will not raise the price of American wool one cent while foreign wool is coming in free of duty and is crowding American wool out of the home market.
- Third—That there is not a gold standard country in the world that does not use silver along with gold and keep its silver coins worth twice as much as their bullion value.
- Fourth—That the free coinage of silver will not start a single factory in this country, when under the Democratic tariff the products of foreign labor are shipped into this country cheaper than they can be made here.
- Fifth—That there is not a silver standard country in the world that uses any gold as money along with silver.
- Sixth—That free silver coinage will not create a demand for labor when Democratic free trade makes the supply many times greater than the demand.
- Seventh—That there is not a silver standard country in the world today that has more than one-third as much money in circulation per capita as the United States has.
- Eighth—That free silver is not going to increase the price of nor the demand for farm products so long as the American workingman, who is the principal consumer, is kept in idleness by transferring his work to the hands of foreign workmen through the medium of free trade.
- Ninth—That there is not a silver standard country in the world where the laboring man receives fair pay for his day's work, and it is largely these men's products that have come into this country by the grace of Democratic free trade, and wiped out the prosperity we enjoyed prior to 1880.—Zanesville Times.

Free Silver and Degradation.

Labor, today, has reached its crisis. This is a very simple proposition, to anyone who looks at it with common sense and reason, but one on which hangs the fate of labor. If labor votes for Bryan and free silver, it votes away one-half of its wages. It will vote its organizations and unions out of existence. For degraded labor that is a drug on the market, too poor to save a penny, too feeble to lift its head against wrong and oppression, cannot maintain an organization against power and wealth. It will vote its children into ignorance and toil from their earliest years. It will vote its women into the tilling of its fields, into drudgery in brick yards and into slavery in the very mines which silver men will operate for their own advantage, at the expense of everyone in the United States who works for wages. It will vote itself into bondage from which it cannot escape in our day and time. The statistics of every free silver country in the world will prove this proposition to be true.

MAJ. M'KINLEY'S HOME

A Household Truly Homelike and Entirely Free from All Ostentations.

NOTES OF A VISIT TO CANTON.

The House Where the McKinleys Have Made Their Home for Twenty-five Years.

Sojourning a few days recently near Canton gave opportunity for a charming visit to that new center of attraction.

Canton is alive with enthusiasm, the country, business places and private houses are decorated with flags, portraits of Maj. McKinley, national colors and various national and patriotic devices.

It is easy to recognize the McKinley residence by the lawn, which is worn brown and bare by the delegations that continue to come from all parts to pay their respects to the future occupant of the white house.

Never before have women taken such an active interest in the presidential campaign, and never before since the nomination of President Lincoln have women's hearts been so stirred over the condition of the country, and while many are interested because of the main issues of the campaign, all are interested in the Republican nominee for president, because of his standing as a man and a citizen, and his social and family life.

The residence of Gov. and Mrs. McKinley is homelike, and free from ostentation. A porch extends along the entire front of the house, some fine old trees cast a grateful shade upon the lawn, and beds of flowers attract the sight. We step into the softly carpeted hall, furnished with easy chairs and colors restful to the eye; a moment more, and we are received by Mr. McKinley.

The reception room, on the right of the hall as one enters, is used as an office, and here at all times of the day Mr. McKinley receives news and telegrams that are communicated directly to his residence, of such matters as pertain to and are of interest to the campaign.

While he talks his secretary occasionally hands him a telegram which he reads without interruption to the conversation.

Mr. McKinley will remain in Canton most of the time until after the election in November. It has been his intention to take a short trip to his point on the sea coast, but he has decided to remain in Canton. "I have no wish," he said, "to shut myself away from the people."

Speaking of the activity of the women in the campaign, he said: "I am glad the ladies have such confidence in me." I was glad to respond: "We do have great confidence in you, Mr. McKinley, more than it has ever before been our opportunity to express."

"Would you like to meet Mrs. McKinley? Mother is one of our family, but at present she is away on a visit; and although she has reached the age of 81, she is in excellent health."

Any anticipatory pleasure we may have had in meeting Mrs. McKinley is more than realized. Seated in the handsome parlor, where all lights and colors harmonize—prevailing harmony impresses one first and last in the McKinley home—with some dainty crochet work in blue saphyr in her lap talking with a lady visitor, is the future mistress of the white house. It is easy to say of this woman who will be the first lady in the land, now that she is approaching her zenith, that she is one of the loveliest women we have ever met, but such is the oft-repeated verdict of the many.

At first glance we recognize Mrs. McKinley from her pictures recently taken, the shining hair parted in the center of the forehead, rippling softly over the

beautiful brow, a sweet, almost girlish face—not a line or wrinkle marring its smoothness—the incarnation of womanly sweetness.

One who is sensitive and observant, need never to have heard one word of Mr. McKinley's family life to understand the relation Mr. and Mrs. McKinley occupy toward one another, and while the pleasant morning conversation proceeds, we seem to feel through the atmosphere of the room every word of the spirit and existence of the happy wedded life perpetuated, which Browning expressed and painted in his "By the Fireside."

We are looking at and discussing pictures of Mr. and Mrs. McKinley, when one of the family, taking up one of Mr. McKinley, which from the view of the face shows the deep thought line extending the length of the forehead, remarks: "Mrs. McKinley does not like these—she thinks that line looks like a scowl!" We all smile and quite agree with her, that that picture does not "do him justice," and we think what picture could portray him as he is, the charming personality, the kindly, genial manner, the clear, perfectly modulated voice, the bright blue eye, and clear complexion, and the fine smooth skin that a woman might envy? While his pictures cannot portray this, they do show with fidelity some qualities of the man whose splendid constitution has never been impaired by excesses, the erect form, the brown hair, that shows but few traces of silver; the broad, full forehead, deep set eye, clearly cut features and square massive jaw, the features and bearing one might look for in the hero of the battle of Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, where he was breveted major by President Lincoln.

Mr. McKinley's passionate love of flowers is recognized by his friends. "Are not those roses lovely?" says Mrs. McKinley, calling our attention to some vases of rare red roses, upon the mantle and brackets; "but I love these," glancing at a bouquet of sweet peas on the pretty table beside her. "The roses are a glimpse through an open door, of a dainty couch in white and gold, and Mrs. McKinley, from your devoted friend." "The magnolias were sent from the South." As Mr. McKinley rises our eyes follow him, and we catch a glimpse of a wicker chair, a deep red dainty couch in white and gold, and Mrs. McKinley says softly, "William, there is a baby asleep in there."

So gentle is the step on the thick carpets that it could not awaken the lightest sleeper, and holding the great snowy waxen blossoms for our inspection he says, "recollection, perhaps, suggested by the thought of the little sleeper in the adjoining room. "We commenced our first housekeeping in this house over twenty-five years ago. Here our little ones were born and raised, and the home's memories are to us by many pleasant, hallowed memories."

The silken flag that adorned the chairman's desk at the Republican convention at St. Louis is draped on one corner of the piano. The gavel used by the chairman on that occasion, a beautiful piece of carved workmanship, was shown us. "It is said to have been made from a piece of one of the logs from the log cabin in which Abraham Lincoln lived. It is a pleasant thought to a lover of relics and to the patriotic," says Mr. McKinley.

There were also some beautiful badges, used during different presidential campaigns, one a white satin badge used during President Tyler's campaign, bearing his motto, the design of which would have done credit to the finest of today, with all our modern accessories of art."

Mr. McKinley is, as it has been said, "the deliverer of a new gospel to women and children in making protection and the tariff plain to them," and we may add, that it is his blameless, professional, religious, domestic and social life, he has also revealed a new gospel to the young men of our country. Mary Stuart Coffin.

Bryan's hope of success is grounded wholly on the late P. T. Barnum's theory that a fool is born every minute. Paste it in your hat that free coinage and free trade, the great pal of panic-producers, go hand in hand in this country. You can't support the one without voting for the other.

Mr. Bryan is too confidential with his audiences for dignity—almost plaintive, in his appeals to them to say whether or not he looks like an anarchist.

FARMERS AND TARIFF

Home Demand Supplies the Chief Market for Agricultural Products.

WHERE THEIR INTEREST LIES.

Effect of Curtailing the Purchasing Power of the Men Employed in Factories.

We export about one-third of the wheat grown in the United States either in the form of flour or of wheat. We export only about 5 per cent. of our corn crop. The exportation of other grain is as a rule trifling in quantity, although the very low price of oats for the past two years, owing to heavy production and a falling off in the home demand for consumption by street railway horses and driving horses, has led to a considerable foreign movement in this grain. Of our meats we probably export about 10 per cent., although exact statistics are not available on this point. These figures are sufficient to make it plain to the intelligent farmer that the home market is his great market, and that any causes which reduce the home demand for provisions directly injure the farming interest.

Besides the staple articles of grain and meat, there are a multitude of farm products for which there is no market at all except the home market. This includes the whole range of perishable fruits and vegetables, and also includes to a very great extent the dairy products. Other important items are poultry and eggs. All thrifty farmers know the value of home markets for such articles as these, and know, too, that much of the profit of farming comes from the minor productions of the farm.

If we are to have increased home consumption of farm products we must have labor generally employed, and at fair wages, in the towns and cities. To keep labor well employed it is absolutely essential under the present conditions that we should have protective duties upon a large range of foreign-made articles. This is no longer a matter of theory, about which intelligent men dispute. It was held for a time by the advocates of free trade that the superior intelligence of the average American workman and the superior quality of the machinery he used would be a sufficient protection to insure our own markets for our own manufactured products. This is a delusion which no intelligent man now advocates. The extension of commerce by steamship lines all over the world, the laying of submarine telegraph cables, the world-wide habit of travel, the cheapness and convenience of transportation, and the general spread of intelligence by newspapers has put the entire civilized and semi-civilized globe in close business relations. Our ingenious labor-saving machines are being introduced into China and Japan, and no important improvement is made in inventions in this country that is not immediately known in all parts of Europe. The skill and producing capacity of the mechanics and operatives of other countries are constantly being increased by the sharpness of competition and by the introduction of new methods and machinery. Labor all over the world is tending to a common level.

Now the thoughtful farmer will readily see that if we were to keep up the ability of our own shop and factory population to consume his product in liberal quantities we must maintain an exceptional rate of wages. If through such free-trade legislation as Mr. Bryan and his followers advocate we are to lower our American wage-earning population to the standards of living prevailing in the manufacturing countries which compete with us, then there would be a great surplus of farm products in this country for which there would be no home market. We must put up a tariff wall to keep out a flood of such articles as we manufacture in our own country; or we will soon be deluged with cheap wares and fabrics from Japan and China as

well as from the low-paid labor countries of Europe.

The farming industry is unquestionably in a depressed condition today, and the cause is not far to seek. Look at the hundreds of silent factories with their smokeless chimneys, all over the country, from Nebraska to Maine, and form, if you can, an estimate of the immense multitude of people formerly employed in these establishments, who are now eking out a poor living as best they can in other vocations, many of them, no doubt, in farming and gardening, where they have become competitors with the men who formerly supplied them with food. If the free-trade movement led by Mr. Bryan goes on to its natural conclusion, whole lines of industry which have survived the Wilson bill will be ruined and hundreds of thousands of employes will be thrown out of work.

The conclusion ought to be plain to every thoughtful man engaged in agricultural pursuits. We cannot afford to reduce our wage rates to those of foreign countries. We must make for ourselves all articles needed for our ordinary, every-day uses, importing only such luxuries as foreign countries have special facilities for producing. Tariff for revenue only means the ruin of the farmer, and tariff for protection means a well-employed town and city population, and good home markets for everything the farmer has to sell.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

"I would willingly defend free trade with my life," said Mr. Bryan in his first speech in Congress, and as he is now defending free silver with his tongue only it is easy to see to which policy he is most devoted.

Democratic orators and organs may evade the tariff, but the workingmen of the country cannot, for to them it presents the unavoidable issue of work and prosperity or idleness and poverty.

While the Popocrat demagogues are shouting "Down with the rich," the Republican party advances with the cry "Up with the poor," and proposes the enactment of measures that will provide work for the workers and prosperity for all.

San Jones is nothing if not expressive. He declares that he would rather climb a ladder with an armful of salt than to undertake to fuse with the middle-of-the-road-Populists.

The workman does not want a cheaper dollar. He wants steady employment paid for in dollars as good as gold.

The simplest way to elect McKinley is to vote for him, Mr. Bourke Cockran observes to his fellow Democrats, and that remark contains all the wisdom of all the ages.

The one question Bryan never answers is the simple one, "How about free trade?"

The Bryan party is made up of all kinds of factions, led by all sorts of cranks, and if it should get into office it couldn't work together.

In denouncing wealth the Democratic organs are consistent with their party, for it has done everything it could to make the people poor and keep them so.

The Republican pledge to promote the free coinage of silver by international agreement offers the only solution of the money problem which good business men can accept, and for that reason even the Democrats among them are working with the Republican party this year and will vote for McKinley.

Any Popocrat who believes that Bryan can carry Kentucky when Palmer is a candidate and Buckner a native and a resident of the Blue Grass state, doesn't know the Kentucky nature.

It is easy to see from Thomas B. Reed's speeches down in Maine that he is perfectly serene and happy. But then he usually feels that way. He was born so.

Mr. Bryan errs in saying that it is idle curiosity that draws people to his meetings. It is both interesting and profitable to study a man who, in this civilized country in this age of the world, apparently thinks that wealth can be created by legislation.

"What gain would we make for the circulating medium?" asked the late James G. Blaine eighteen years ago, "if on opening the gate for silver to flow in, we open a still wider gate for gold to flow out?" The question is still unanswered and still timely.

FROM BRYAN'S HOME

Political Notes and Observations from the Popocrat Candidate's Own City.

HIS PLATFORM ANALYZED.

A Constant Appeal to Class Prejudice in the Interest of Silver Mine Owners.

Business men are studying the money question. Mr. Bryan has seen fit to tell his audiences over and over again that the business men of the country are against free silver partly because they don't know anything about the question and partly because they are dishonest. In this Mr. Bryan mistakes his followers and misrepresents the business men. It may be true that what is called free silver agitation started first among the farmers rather than among the business men, but later the business men have read the free-silver literature, have read both sides of the question, until at the present time the business men of the nation are thoroughly informed from a business standpoint and from a non-partisan standpoint on the money question. It is probably true that the politicians that oppose silver are moved by prejudice and self-interest to a certain degree just as the politicians who favor free silver are moved by self-interest to a certain degree; but the business men, the men who are managing the business concerns of the country, the bankers, and the financiers have made it a part of their business to read up on the money question, to become thoroughly informed, and they have passed upon the question from a business and not from a political standpoint. Mr. Bryan, recognizing the forces of the business judgment of the country and knowing that this business judgment condemns free coinage as a dangerous thing, seeks to discredit the business mind of the country by denouncing it as ignorant and dishonest on the money question. Mr. Bryan professes to desire a restoration of the industries of this country. At the same time he denounces the business men of the country and proposes a plan which he knows they are afraid of.

The threat of free trade in the campaign of '92 and in the election of '92, frightened the business mind of the country, first into distrust and doubt and then into a panic, the effect of which is still to be seen. The question above all others at this time is how to remove this business depression from the business mind. Mr. Bryan says that free coinage will revive the industries, but at the same time he admits that the business mind is against it and is afraid of it. The effect of this threat of free coinage is to make every capitalist hide his money, to make every banker afraid of investments, to make every dollar creep into the darkest corner of the safety vault, and by this process of money hiding and money hoarding which is now going on all over the United States, the circulating money of the country is disappearing from active use faster than all the government mints could coin new money if they were now under a free coinage law.

Laboring men are crowding around Mr. Bryan to hear his speeches and many of them appear to be pleased with what he says. He talks kindly to the laboring man and his words are as sweet as honey. But the thinking laboring man knows that so long as industry, that is, the mind force which is managing industry, is afraid of free coinage, that all plans for the enlargement of industry or the employment of labor are suspended, pending the discussion of the money question, and that these plans will be taken up and carried into execution only when the business mind of the country is assured by the election of McKinley that there is to be a sound business policy in the government of this nation.

George Groot, chairman of the National Silver party, speaking at Lincoln, Neb., on September 8, from the steps of the state capitol building with Mr. Bryan sitting near him, denounced the bankers as the enemies of society, and declared that the financiers of Wall street should be hung to the telegraph poles. On the evening of September 7, in front of the Hotel Lincoln, in Lincoln, Neb., Ignatius Donnelly in Minnesota denounced the bankers and the financiers of this country as the enemies of the people, and the influence upon this country ought to be so. Now, what do the followers of Mr. Bryan expect to happen to the laboring men and to the farmers of this country, when they, by reason of their superior number, have voted out the banker and the business man and have voted in this new system of finance? What force will take the place of this business mind force when it has been displaced? When the country has struck down its present bankers, its present financiers, its present business men, its present managers of industries and commerce, when the common people by a majority vote have paralyzed this business power, what other force will take its place and form plans for the employment of labor, for the carrying on of commerce and for the management of all the industrial forces which give vitality to the material body of the nation?

On the afternoon of September 8 in front of the state capitol building at Lincoln, Mr. Bryan, after denouncing the business element of the country because it is against him in this contest, congratulated himself that the laboring men of the country believed in him and that enough of the farmers believed in him that these two elements united in this election would enable him to sweep aside the country in November. This he characterizes as a victory of the people, because it will bring them better times. It may be very pleasing to Mr. Bryan when he looks out into the faces of laboring men and farmers who applaud such speeches as this, but what reason have these laboring men and farmers to expect better times through the election of Mr. Bryan, when he himself admits that the business men of this nation regard his election as a menace to business and prosperity? Can you revive business by doing that which paralyzes the hope and courage of business men? When the industries of the nation revive, there must be some mind force in the country to bring it about. There must also be capitalists who believe in the future and who are ready to invest money. There must be banks and these banks must not only have funds, but they must be willing to invest these funds, and they must believe and have confidence before they can consent. Mr. Bryan admits that they are not consenting now; will they consent after election?

When Ignatius Donnelly was denouncing the bankers and the financiers as the enemies of their country, in his

speech in front of the Hotel Lincoln, someone asked, "What about Mr. Sewall?" Donnelly replied, "I know nothing about Mr. Sewall and I don't want anything to do with him. If I had my way he would come off of that ticket in twenty-four hours." Mr. Donnelly then went into a bitter tirade against all bankers and business men in general, and the laboring men who heard him applauded his tirades. Now it is interesting to have occurred to the more thoughtful of these laboring men that every day's work and every dollar paid to labor must first be thought out and planned by some business mind. Before labor can begin in any industry there must be some thought force and some business judgment which passes upon the plans of that industry and believes that it will succeed. There must be financiers, bankers and capitalists to consent and their consent must be based upon the faith that the industry will succeed. If Mr. Donnelly and Mr. Bryan were capitalists and business men, then they themselves might promise employment to labor. Or, if the plans proposed by Mr. Donnelly and Mr. Bryan were regarding the endorsement of the business judgment of others who have capital, then it might seem reasonable that free coinage might revive industry and bring better times.

Mr. Bryan and his corps of free silver orators constantly denounce idle capital. Mr. Bryan knows that idle capital is always the result of lack of confidence. He also knows that idle capital makes idle men. If one set of men have the capital and another set of men who are workers stand ready to be employed by this capital, then there must be a condition of harmony between the people who own the capital and the men who stand ready to go to work or there will be no work. If a plan is proposed which makes capital afraid, and if the workers stand ready by their votes and their majorities to carry out this plan, then it is but natural that the men who control the capital, being afraid of his new plan, will hoard their capital and keep it idle rather than risk it under conditions which they believe will be disastrous. Does it then avail anything to the laboring man that this capital is denounced as the enemy of the country? Edison was once a laboring man, but is now a capitalist. When he was a laboring man his opinions and his plans were in a certain degree dependent upon the plans and the opinions of some one else. When Edison was a laborer, employed in constructing machines, whether he employed or not depended upon his employer. If the employer found by experience that the work in which he was engaged was unprofitable to him, then Mr. Edison lost his job. Now, Mr. Edison, having evolved by his own exertions out of a condition where he was a worker with his hands only, into a condition where he has become a great mind force which controls industry, is vastly more important to labor than he was before. Then he could consent to the employment of only one man, himself. Now he can consent to the employment of thousands of men, and whether they are employed or not depends more upon his judgment than upon their own. The industries of the world, no matter who is employed in them, have always been and always will be under the control and direction of mind. Majorities have nothing to do with it except as the majorities are in harmony with this mind force and have the approval of its judgment.

Whether 500 or 5000 men are employed at the Burlington machine shops at Lincoln, Nebraska, during the next four years, depends not upon the political judgment of the men who are employed in these machine shops, but upon the business judgment of those who must furnish the money to pay for this labor. And his business judgment, looking always to the financial policy of the government for signs of business safety or of business danger, is inspired with confidence or is inspired with fear as it interprets the business prosperity of the future by the political conditions of the future. If this business mind sees in the election of Bryan and cheap money signs of future stagnation and depression, then it is but natural that it should keep the number of men employed to the very least possible limit. People who ride in the Burlington trains along by the town of Havelock near Lincoln where these machine shops are located, can see the signs of business depression and can interpret the doubt that is in the mind of the directors of the road, when they see the side tracks lined with broken machines which the small force of men employed are not able to repair. If the laboring people of the East were at work today there would be a market in these great centers of industry in the East for Nebraska's food product, and then these great railroad systems would require every engine and every car which they own to be in repair and all day carrying the great crops of Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa to the consuming East. This condition would employ labor and give value to farm products. The whole theory of Western success depends upon the activity of Eastern industry and the activity of Eastern industry depends upon the faith and confidence of the Eastern business mind.

A hired man cannot be employed upon a farm without the consent of the owner of the farm.

A carpenter cannot get employment without the consent of the builder who is engaged in building houses, and the builder cannot get the house to build without the consent of the men who have the money to build houses. In all lines of industry the man who works with his hands is dependent upon the man who works with his mind, and in all countries the mind workers are the controllers of industry. When the mind workers and those who have the making of the plans for industry have confidence that industry will be profitable then there is employment.

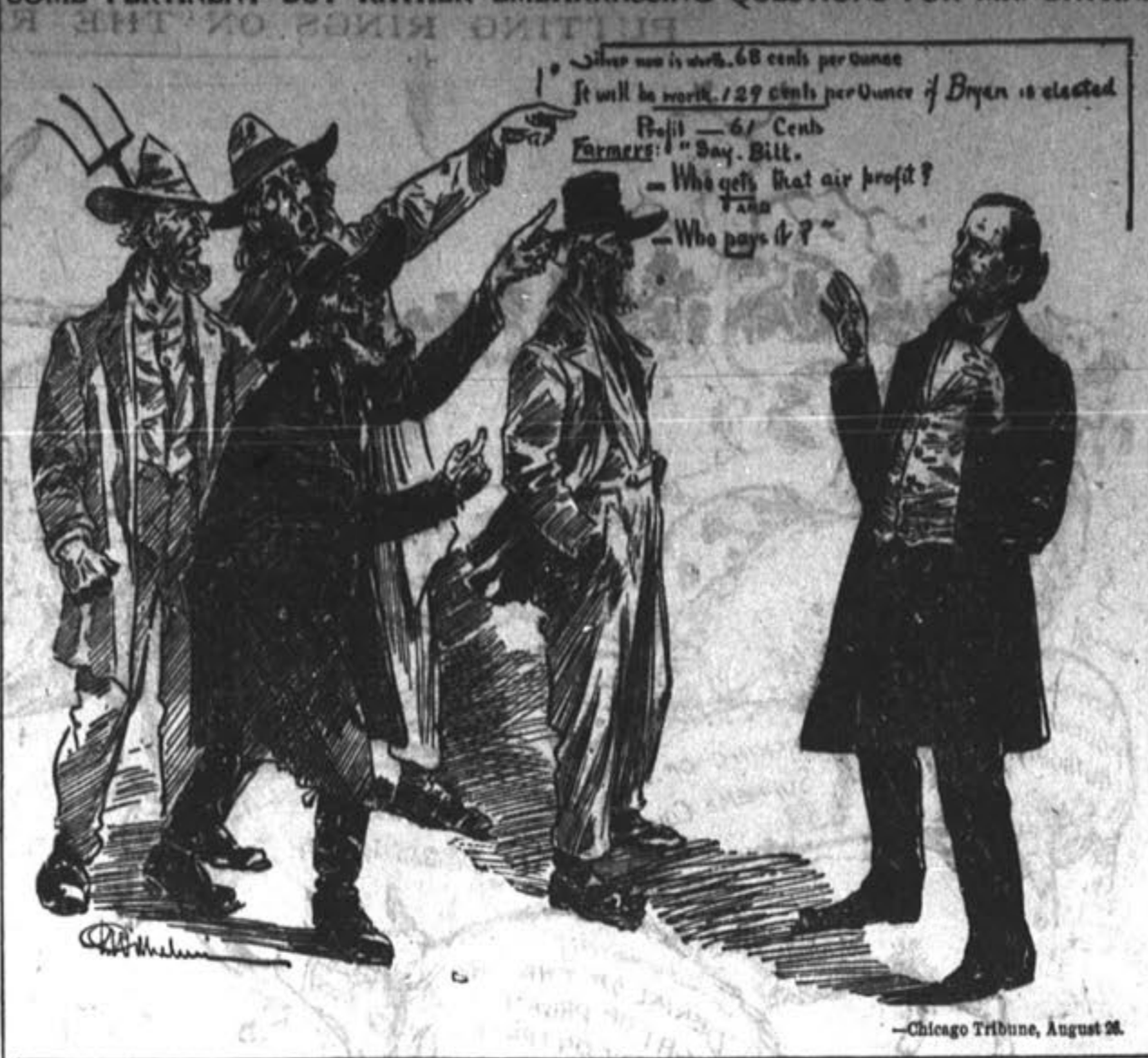
William Jennings Bryan and his platform is a menace to industry and Mr. Bryan knows it. The conviction is fastened deep upon him and the leaders of his cause, that the thing which they are trying to accomplish is against the business judgment of the American people. They are condemned by the mind workers of the nation, and because they realize this, they constantly appeal to class prejudice, hoping that there are laborers and farmers who hate the business men and the employers of labor, that when all these haters are organized into one great army there will be enough of them to carry this election for Mr. Bryan and for the mine owners of Colorado, in whose interest his candidacy exists.

Silver Dollars Are Legal Tender.

Many of the "plain people" of the United States have wondered what it meant, when it is said that Congress in 1873 struck down one-half the money in the country. The figure is formidable but somewhat obscure. The Denver News comes to the rescue. It says: "By the legislation of 1873 the mind force was not only closed to silver but the silver money of the country was demoralized; it was deprived of its legal tender quality. Thus the silver money of the country was struck down."

The News is in error. Section 67 of the act of 1873 contained a proviso that "this act shall not be construed to affect any act done, right accrued, or penalty incurred, under former acts, but every such right is saved." This language preserved the legal tender quality of the silver dollar, since the right to pay one's debts in silver dollars was one of the rights accrued under former acts, which nothing contained in the act was permitted to destroy.

SOME PERTINENT BUT RATHER EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS FOR MR. BRYAN.



Chicago Tribune, August 24.

A CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

As he comes upon the stage and as the applause breaks forth he smiles. It is a pleased smile—properly speaking, a grin. The grin of one to whom the yells of "Hurray for Bill!" and the applause of a gallery is food and drink and raiment. Applause, of what kind it does not matter, is what the nature of the man thrives upon. The recognition of him as a great man, a hero, a deliverer cannot but make him smile. He appreciates the joke.

He composes his features as he remembers what is expected of him. His attitude at once suggests the hero of the melodrama—the "tank show." He looks this way, then that, and then toward the part of his audience from which comes the most hilarious demonstration. He grins again, as he thinks of his side of it. If the noise continues, he turns to those about him and smiles naively. But he is not afraid of it. The eyes glow and gratification shows in every movement, glance and action.

He is introduced, stands erect and again grins. It is not the pleasing, dignified acknowledgment in keeping with the honor to which the man aspires, but the smile of the magician to the audience that cheers because it is mystified. He raises a restraining hand to hush the demonstration. The movement is graceful, nothing would not be necessary for him to make it. Like every gesture he makes, it lacks strength. The hands are weak, hopelessly so. If the applause continues, he waits, posing as if for the camera. He is patient. A dignified statesman's very presence would command silence after the first burst of applause. He is not a man to wait until you catch up with him, but this man lacks the dignity of the position. He plays for the gallery, and the gallery whistles, stamps and claims him for its very own.

He begins his address with a well-turned sentence, which he knows will please his audience. In fact, from first to last, it is his effort by skillful retreats never to offend. He is capable of a fair flight in words, but at no time is he an orator. At no time does he bring a known fact to the notice of his hearers; then an argument, then one condition, and still another, and then, as a climax, as one indisputable, unanswerable declaration, rounded and full, guarded and protected by logic, launched at his listeners. His flight of words—alleged to be a masterpiece of eloquence—is made to divert attention from questioning his assertions. He soars in an outburst, the ground work of which is as old as the human voice, to please the ear of his listeners and keep their thoughts on the wing. These flights appeal to all that is emotional. They are seldom original; they express no new thoughts, and they bear his trade mark. He makes assertions while the audience is under the influence of his heroics. He pours forth what he thinks, and declares it to be true, but when the time arrives in the course of his remarks when the facts to back his assertions should be heard, behold another flight in Fourth of July fireworks.

Labor applauds itself, and this man knows it. He recognizes that "sacrifice," "crucified," "down-trodden," "sweat of the face," and similar words and phrases arouse in the ordinary audience an imperative desire to applaud. For logic he uses heroics, for argument words used by truly great men, but which no more apply to his subject than to the crucifixion.

He compares himself to the Man of Galilee without a blush.

He defies facts as Ajax did the lightning.

He declares that something can be got out of nothing; that a miner will be able to get 53 cents' worth of metal coined into \$1 and in the same breath insists that the miner will sell that metal to anyone who will buy it for 33 cents and give the buyer the chance to make that profit instead of himself. Why the miner will sell at 33 cents and lose the coined profit, he explains by a highly colored account of a "crime" which has nailed "labor to a cross of gold."

He refuses to believe that capital is of any use except to starve and grind down mankind.

Insinuations, that every man should have more than enough in spite of his habits, his drunkenness or his improvidence, he lavishes upon his hearers.

Declarations, that a country is all wrong which gives every man who will work with head and hands a chance to be above those who will not, he belches forth in torrents.

"My friends," he says, and advises those to whom he applies the term as a sane man would hesitate to advise his worst enemy.

He distributes chaff, coolly predicts a panic, quotes the words of Christ as glibly as the rowdy uses his name, and having directed the eyes of his hearers upon a bubble which floats pleasantly about, he says: "I thank you."

Paul Armstrong.

A CREAMERY LESSON.

Effects of Industrial Depression in Cities Brought Home in a Practical Way.

STORY OF A KANSAS FARMER.

Decrease in the Consumption of Food by Laborers Affects the Sale of Farm Products.

A stock-feeder of Kansas, recently in Kansas City, tells a story that is worth repeating for the excellent lesson which it teaches. In a certain town was a creamery. It gathered the cream from the farms within a radius of ten miles and manufactured about 400 pounds of butter per day. Beyond the limits of this circle from which cream was gathered there were a number of farmers who desired to sell cream, but were not able to do so because the wagons from the creamery did not reach their farms. One day a delegation of these farmers called at the office of the creamery to consult the manager with reference to the enlargement of their business so as to include them and their neighbors. They explained to the manager that by sending his teams a few miles farther in all directions he would double the quantity of cream gathered, double the amount of butter produced and consequently double the profits of the creamery. The farmers were disappointed when they saw by the look on the manager's face that their proposition was not favorably received. There had been a great deal of gossip among the farmer patrons of the creamery that the price paid for cream was too low and that the profits of the concern were larger than they ought to be, and now these farmers could not understand why a business which was making exorbitant profits should not be willing to enlarge itself, to double its output and consequently to double its profits.

The manager explained that to enlarge the circle of their farmer patrons would require an additional number of men and teams to gather the cream, would require additional machinery and an enlarged plant with more buttermakers and other operatives, all of which meant an additional investment of money in which he did not feel justified at this time.

He explained that the price of butter was low, that thousands of laboring men in the cities being out of employment were not eating butter, but were buying oleomargarine and other cheap imitations of butter, and because of all these discouraging circumstances he was unable to consider a proposition to enlarge the business of the creamery. The manager went on to explain that a creamery in Kansas, Nebraska or Iowa depended upon the big cities for its customers. In small towns many of the people keep cows of their own, but in the big cities, as Denver, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago, where thousands of laboring men are gathered, the farmers find their best customers not only for dairy products but all the other food products of the farm. The families of these laboring men are extravagant eaters and extravagant buyers of farm products when they have the money to buy them. When the laboring men in these cities are employed they consume vast quantities of butter, eggs, flour, meat, beef and poultry. The thousands of creameries in Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska had more orders for their product than they could supply before the Democratic panic stopped the industries in the cities and threw the laboring men out of work. In the last two years the demand for food products have been less and less, showing that the families of the laboring men in the cities are growing more and more economical in their consumption of food. In a long conversation with the manager of the creamery, these farmers gathered the idea, as they had never understood it before, that the food-producing farm is dependent upon the food-consuming city for its market and that the price of food and the demand for it depends upon the employment at good wages of the laboring people of the cities. This much the farmers had already understood in a general way, but they had never stopped to realize the far more important truth, that the management of these great laboring employing industries devotes entirely upon the trained business minds of the heads of these industries whom the Popocratic orators now denounce as plutocrats, and enemies of the common people. It is very the sport for eloquent office-seeking politicians to denounce the men who manage the labor industries, to call them "plutocrats," "goldbugs," "robbers," "oppressors" and other offensive names, but after all these eloquent speeches have been delivered and after all this miscellaneous talk has had its effect

upon the farmer mind, the truth, the great truth, still remains that the mind of the business man must originate all the plans for the employment of idle labor, and whether these industries are little by little enlarged each year, employing more and more men, or whether they are little by little narrowed each year, employing less and less men, depends, not upon the judgment of the political views of the men employed, but upon the judgment of the men who employ. When the farmers in the country and the laborers in the city suffer themselves to be led into some great national movement which the business mind believes is dangerous, then this business mind, in order to protect the interests over which it presides, begins the process of narrowing its operations to suit the new conditions.

A farmer may believe in free coinage and a laboring man may believe in free coinage, but if the business mind of the country on which both the farmer and the laboring man is dependent is afraid of free coinage, then the threat of free coinage, instead of breathing new life into industry, strikes it with the paralysis of death.

Every earnest thinking man in this country at this time, whether he be farmer or a laborer, above all things, above all party or personal preferences, desires to see the industries of the nation revived, because labor can find employment and farm produce find a market in no other way.

When all the arguments have been exhausted on both sides, the whole question narrows into this proposition, that activity in industry is dependent upon the confidence the business men have in the financial and tariff policy of the national government. Farmers may have confidence in some untried and catchy proposition, and the laboring man may have confidence and even be enthusiastic, but if the mind of the business man hesitates then industry languishes. A thousand laboring men may stand ready to go to work in a factory. And the farmers may stand ready to provide these laboring men with food, but if the managers of the factory are afraid to start it, then it will not start. It may appear to these thousand laborers and to these farmers that the managers of the factory are unreasonable, and that they have more power in the nation than they ought to have, but the truth will remain forever, that mind, and not majorities, is the controlling force upon which the industry of the nation depends and that the judgment of one trained business mind is worth more to a community than the judgment of many men who work with their muscles on the farm and in the factory.

JONES' SILVER MINE.

The present interest in anything relating to silver recalls James Russell Lowell's witty rhymes of twenty years ago:—

A DIALOGUE.

"Jones owns a silver mine!" "Pray who is Jones?"

"Don't vex my ears with horrors like Jones' own!"

"Why, Jones is Senator, and so he strives To make us buy his ingots all our lives At a stiff premium on the market price. A silver currency would be as ideal."

"What is Jones' plan?"—"A coinage, to be sure."

To rise and fall with Wall street's tempestuous perturbance;

You wish to treat the crowd; your dollar shrinks

Undressed percentages while they mix the

"Jones' mine's" quicksilver, then?"—"Your wit won't pass;

His coin's mercurial, but his mine's brass."

"Jones owns?"—"Again! your iteration's worse."

Than the slow torture of an echo-verse. I'll tell you one thing Jones won't own: That the cat hid beneath the meal is his!"

—Cleveland World.

He is Mistaken.

In his speech at Springfield, O., on Wednesday, Candidate Bryan spoke of the nation's peasantry. There are no peasants in this country, and the man who attempts to make such a classification is unworthy the support of the free American sovereign. Every man is a prince and no man is a peasant. With the ballot in his hand, the voter ranks with Vanderbilt. The rich man of today may be the poor man tomorrow, and he who is not endowed with wealth at this moment may be a millionaire before the close of a decade. This arraying of the people of the United States into classes is the most pernicious thing that has ever been attempted in this country, and the demagogues who are engaged in the unrighteous attempt deserve the contempt into which they are sure to fall.

Remember This.

When Bourke Cockran, in his recent speech in New York, uttered the following sentence, he uttered a sentence which should be posted over the door of every honest laboring man, whether Republican or Democrat, in this country:—"I can take a \$10 gold piece and defy all the power of all the governments of this earth to take 5 cents' value from it. I can go to the uttermost ends of the earth, and wherever I present it, its value will be unquestioned, unchallenged. That gold dollar the honest masses of this country, without distinction of party divisions, demand shall be paid the laborer when he earns it, and no power on earth shall cheat him out of the sweat of his brow."

—Galesburg Evening Mail.

WOMAN'S WORK IN THE CAMPAIGN.

Never was there before a presidential campaign in which the women of the country have taken such an active part as in the present struggle.

In three states of the Union, Wyoming, Colorado and Utah, women have the same voting privileges as men; but feminine interests in the campaign are by no means limited to those states. Intelligent women all over the country seem to feel that the contest has an important bearing upon the welfare of their households. They think that the cause of protection and sound money is bound up with the prosperity of the family, and they feel a great interest in the Republican presidential candidate because of the nobility of his character and his devotion to his home life.

The Women's Bureau is under the direction of Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, the well-known orator and political writer of Des Moines, Ia., for several years president of the Women's National Republican Association. The bureau is established in commodious quarters in the Auditorium Annex, Chicago, quite away from the noise and activities of the national committee, where Mrs. Foster is provided with every convenience, and assisted by capable aids.

The Women's Republican association is composed of thinking, active women—women intensely alive to the best interests of their country and homes. The Women's association is not a suffrage association. Many of its members do not believe in suffrage at all. It is not a moral reform association, although many of its members are engaged in the philanthropies and reforms which illumine this decade of our national history. They do not seek to utilize the Republican association to advance any of these reforms. Its members are simply, and all the time, Republicans, laboring for the support of the principles of that party and for the election of its candidates.

Mrs. Foster's immediate associates and assistants in the work are women of capabilities in various lines. Mrs. Thomas W. Chas. is the general secretary, resides in East Greenwich, R. I., and from there exercises a watchful care for the work in the New England states. Mrs. Chace has an extensive acquaintance and is identified with many great charities, philanthropies and societies, aside from her political duties. The national treasurer, Miss Helen Varwick Boswell of New York city, has supervision over the headquarters of her state, located at 1473 Broadway. Miss Boswell has inaugurated the plan of personal visits among the women in the tenement districts of New York, for the purpose of showing the women the meaning of the free coinage of silver and how it will affect the purchasing power of their dollars. She finds these women with well-defined views on the currency question and ready to defend them, as they do in insisting that the voters in their families shall maintain them at the polls. Miss Boswell has enlisted a large number of young business women to help spread the doctrines of sound money and protection and to help secure votes for the Republican candidates.

In the Chicago headquarters Mrs. Foster's chief assistant and secretary is Mrs. Alice Rosseter Willard, who has wide experience in general business and newspaper work in this country and in England. Next to her comes Miss Anna Brophy of Dubuque, Ia. Miss Brophy is not only valued for her education and wide general knowledge, but because every piece of work which passes through her hands receives her critical attention as to its correctness, its accuracy. Miss Brophy is chief stenographer.

Almost the first thing done by Mrs. Foster after opening her headquarters, was to issue an appeal to the patriotic women of the country, urging them to organize committees or clubs for study of the issues of the campaign, and to help promote the cause of national unity and protection. The responses have been most gratifying, coming as they have from Oregon to New Jersey. These women are directed in their work of organizing and advised how to make their efforts effective. The weapons of the women are personal appeal, education and wide general knowledge, but because every piece of work which passes through her hands receives her critical attention as to its correctness, its accuracy. Miss Brophy is chief stenographer.

Free Wool and Free Silver.

During the many weary months after the Wilson-Gorman tariff had given the death blow to the wool industry free trade journals assured their readers that the blow would not be fatal. In time the industry would revive. Considerable prudence was manifested as to dates, but the prediction was confident that in the course of time the industry would recover from its paralysis. The Philadelphia Record was one of the most sanguine of these free traders. That journal simply knew that its predictions could not be wrong. Free wool must and would enable our manufacturers to recover the home market for woolen goods and gradually get a good hold on the markets of the world. In a recent issue the Record threw up the sponge. It admits that free wool is not strong enough to carry free silver. The confidence with which it attributed the failure of its free wool theory to some other source of theory would, if transferred to the money market, revive business even in these free trade times. Says the Record:

"The distrust engendered by the silver craze has checked sales of manufactured goods; increased the percentage of idle mills and so narrowed the outlet and crippled the financial resources of Eastern distributors of wool that the latter have practically ceased purchases of the staple in the country markets, and in many cases have refused to make even reduced cash advances on consignments."

The silver craze did not materialize until free wool had been nearly three years in the limbo to show what it could do. During all that time the wool industry went from bad to worse. Now the people are asked to believe that free silver did all the mischief.—St. Joseph (Mo.) Herald.

Give it to the Indians.

"Let us restore the conditions that existed prior to 1873," says Mr. Teller. Very well; let us tear up all the railroads that have been built since then; let us reduce the acreage of wheat and corn and cotton to what it was then; let us send back to barbarism those parts of the world that have since been reclaimed to civilization; let us plug up the Russian oil wells and destroy the wheat fields of India and the sugar lands of Java and the Philippines; let us smooth over the hills of Kentucky and Cripple Creek, and fill up the mines, and reduce the production of silver from \$170,000,000 a year to \$60,000,000; let us kill off about 30,000,000 of our people, so as to make the population what it was in 1873; let us have a paper basis for our money, as we had then, and gold at a premium of 15 cents over the dollar—in short, let us try to turn back the hand on time's dial, and make everybody as happy and wealthy as all the people are now alleged to have been before 1873.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

POPOCRATS NOMINATE

Henry W. Seymour is Made Mr. Sheldon's Opponent.

F. P. BOHN FOR REPRESENTATIVE

Beadle and Culver, Democrats, Decline the Nomination for Congress and It is Given to Mr. Seymour, a L'fe-Long Republican.

On Saturday last the one idea-free silver-men of the 12th congressional district held convention in this city to select a candidate for member of congress. The attendance was slim, some counties being entirely unrepresented, and the proceedings were perfunctory and uninteresting.

The convention was organized by the choice of C. S. Beadle, of Chippewa, as permanent chairman and C. W. Hecox, of the same county, as secretary, Chippewa appearing to be the only county with a purpose, which purpose became apparent further on.

The resolutions endorsed the Chicago platform and the Detroit Tribune, after the adoption of which the convention adjourned for dinner.

Upon reassembling the business, the real business, of the convention was entered upon by the presentation of names for the nomination. M. F. McDonald, of Chippewa, presented the name of that life-long republican, Henry W. Seymour; Rush Culver, of Marquette, that of the chairman, C. S. Beadle, of Chippewa; and John J. Sourwine, of Delta, that of Rush Culver.

The democrats, Culver and Beadle, promptly and positively refused to be considered as candidates and, no name other than that of Henry W. Seymour being left for its consideration, the convention made him its victim by unanimous vote.

It then constructed a congressional committee, consisting of one man from each of the counties of the district, with P. J. McKenna as its chairman; a conference committee to meet the populists at Ishpeming to-day consisting of Phil J. McKenna, Escanaba; Rush Culver, Marquette; C. S. Beadle, Sault Ste. Marie; Thomas Dooling, Hancock; and P. C. Carpenter, Grand Marais, and adjourned.

On the same day and at the same place a convention of the same political sort assembled to nominate a candidate for member of the legislature for the Delta district. It consisted of the following named delegations: Alger county, P. C. Carpenter, Frank Carrier and W. A. Whelan; Delta county, J. J. Gagner, I. G. Champion, J. J. Doss, John Semer, Calvin Howard, J. J. Sourwine, J. M. Millar, C. D. McEwen and Con Gallagher; Schoolcraft county, E. A. Groudin, David Spielmacher, Thos. McKenna, F. P. Bohn and F. H. Peters, and was organized by the choice of F. H. Peters, of Schoolcraft as chairman and John M. Millar of Delta, as secretary.

It also endorsed the Chicago platform and candidates and then proceeded to the choice of a man to contest the seat with Hon. O. B. Fuller. Frank Foster was the name presented by Doss, of Delta and endorsed by Sourwine and McEwen. Carpenter, of Alger, presented the name of F. P. Bohn, of Alger, and Howard, of Delta, seconded. The nomination was Delta's if the Delta men stood together but they did not. Schoolcraft and Alger cast their eight votes for Bohn and one from Delta made the tale nine for him, Foster receiving eight. That vote really nominated, but it was declared (after the event) informal and an effort was made to "round up" the Delta delegations for Foster and another ballot was ordered. The second ballot, however, resulted as did the first—nine for Bohn and eight for Foster and, on motion of McEwen, Bohn's nomination was made unanimous and the convention adjourned.

General City News.

Our horsemen are already talking of races on the ice the coming winter.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Randolph, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating that if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them."

The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other. They are for sale here by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

It's too late for soda water, but they will find everything else at Sourwine & Hartnett's. Two stores.

Certain members of the Cycle club propose a run to Menominee and back to-morrow, weather permitting.

Board and room for a gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen can be pro-

vided by application at 236 Michigan avenue.

Miss Carrie Trueblood died, of consumption, yesterday. Funeral services will be held at 1115 Hale street to-morrow afternoon.

Drugs, drugs; pure drugs and plenty of them at Sourwine & Hartnett's. Mr. Sigath flies a McKaley and Hobart flag.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The Democrat, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

Young man, join the McKinley and Hobart Marching Club.

The largest and finest line of perfumes in the city, at Sourwine & Hartnett's two stores.

The lawn at the Tracy Hospital is a "beaut."

Personal Pointers

Messes, C. W. Hecox of the Soo Democrat, and C. E. Pennett of the Ironwood Times, were here last Saturday to attend the free-silver convention held that day and each paid The Iron Port a welcome visit.

Firemen Blake, Goden, Hickey, Sheehan, O'Donnell, Neuman, Moersch, Burns and Claiborn, relieved from work on this division, have gone to take places on the Iowa division of the Northwestern.

The "photograph social" given by the ladies of St. Stephen's church Thursday evening, at the rectory, was largely attended and very enjoyable.

Mr. Clarence Edgely, of Joliet, Ill., is in town and his marriage with Mrs. Ella Van Valkenburg is announced for next Wednesday.

R. H. Burns has this week attended a convention of the International Cigar Makers' Union at Detroit.

Geo. McKenna has departed to resume his studies at the U. of M. and Harry Long will do so to-morrow.

Miss Edwina Peck, who had visited here, returned to her home in Minneapolis last Tuesday.

Miss Anna Cleary has departed, to study in St. Clare's Institute at Soudawna Mound. Chaucey Yockey has gone to Madison, Wis., to enter the University law school.

Mrs. J. J. Coobly, of Marquette, has this week visited relatives in this city.

Mrs. Yockey and her daughter have visited at Fond du Lac this week.

Geo. J. Farnsworth, of Nahma, was in town last Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. W. Harris, of Gladstone, is visiting in Wisconsin.

Mrs. Cates and Miss Ina are visiting at Sioux City, Iowa.

Mrs. J. Symons is at home again after a visit in Vermont.

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

Mrs. Noble has returned from her visit at Elk Rapids.

Jo. Gibbs, of Cools, was in town last Saturday.

Lodge No. 596, E. A. U., will give an opster supper at A. O. U. W. hall on the evening of Saturday, Oct. 10. Twenty-five cents pays all and you get oysters, (not merely soup) a full quart of wine.

The young ladies of St. Joseph's church will receive their friends at North Star hall on the evening of Tuesday next. Cards and refreshments.

Licenses to marry have been issued to John Basil, of this city, Sofie Slevest, of Toledo, and T. R. Shepard and Nellie Woodward, of Gladstone.

Keeper Armstrong, of the Peninsula Point light station, is again on duty after a two weeks' vacation spent in the Grand Traverse region.

Misses Gloriana Rogers and Jo. Longley came in from their fields of labor to spend Sunday at home.

Lucretia Jacob and Victoria Daussey were married, at St. Anne's, last Monday morning.

M. H. Grover, of Garth, homeward bound from Chicago, was in town Monday.

The family of E. R. Burgess has removed from Ford River to Ripon, Wis.

Jos. Harris was in town, for the first time in a year or more, Tuesday.

F. L. Dotson and wife, were at Chicago the fore part of the week.

M. A. Craine, of Rhineclander, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Hugh Connagban has returned to her home at St. James.

Messes, Ely and Menz, of Gladstone, visited here Tuesday.

Mrs. S. Greenhoot is visiting at her former home, Milwaukee.

Louis Raymond departed for Butte, Montana, last Monday.

"Jim" McGauley, of Pembine, was in town last Tuesday.

Peter Jordan spent the day in town last Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Greene has visited in Iowa this week.

The Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. F. D. Mead Tuesday evening Oct. 6th at 7:30 o'clock to make arrangements for the winter's program. The members and all who desire to become members are urged to be present.

Capt. Stratton came across the bay, in spite of the gale, Wednesday morning to attend the popocrat county convention.

John Healey, of Garden, would not miss a democratic convention for a farm, so he was on hand Wednesday.

Mrs. M. H. Egan, of Marquette, is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. D. Wingcar.

Casper C. Stephenson has visited at Marquette and Menominee this week.

Mrs. Macdonald and Miss Vilna are again at home after a visit at Chicago.

Fred Hodges now occupies the residence lately vacated by Dr. Phillips.

Mrs. J. M. Rooney is visiting at Chicago, having gone thither yesterday.

Jos. Laviolette says "yes, I got the combination but"

F. C. Bissell, brother of M. K. Bissell, of this city, slipped upon a banana skin at Mor-

gan, Utah, as he was boarding a train, fell under the wheels and lost a foot lately.

J. H. Hill, J. McLean, C. Curran, E. Clark and D. Donovan, railway employes, have gone to the Iowa division for the winter.

A marriage license has been issued to August Nolden, of this city, and Alice Deckman, of Sturgeon Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellison have this week been the guests of Mrs. Ellison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Ephraim.

F. H. Hardison has resigned his position with the Sourwine Drug Co. and returned to his home in Canada.

A. R. Northup was called to Iron Mountain, by professional business, last Thursday.

Charlie Stron, who is stationed at Powers, visited his parents, here, on Thursday.

Mrs. G. S. Beath has returned from her visit at Chicago.

Geo. Brew, of Gladstone, was in town last Thursday.

W. W. McQueen is visiting at Minncapolo.

SIMPLE SUMS FOR SILVERITES.

Problems Which Can Easily Be Figured Out by Voters.

A farmer raises 1,000 bushels of wheat, for which he now gets \$500. With that money he buys various kinds of manufactured goods at low prices. With free coinage at 16 to 1 he might get \$1,000 for his wheat, but would certainly have to pay nearly twice as much for the goods he would buy. How much would the farmer gain from the cheap money scheme which doubled the price of the things he gets in exchange for his wheat?

The Sherman silver law of 1890 provided for the purchase by government of 54,000,000 ounces of silver per year. Under the operation of that law the price of silver, after a short speculative rise, fell steadily from \$1.16 to 78 cents per ounce. If the purchase and storage of practically the entire American production of silver could not prevent its price from falling, what reasons are there for believing that the mere act of coining silver into dollars and returning it to the owners of the bullion will double the price of all the silver in the world?

A workman who depends for his livelihood on the sale of his labor to an employer is now paid \$2 per day in currency based on the gold standard and kept on a parity with gold by our laws. This \$2 will buy a relatively large quantity of necessities. If this country adopts free coinage and goes on to a silver basis, \$2 will buy only one-half as much of the goods the workman needs. Show how labor would be benefited by a policy which would cut the purchasing power of wages in two.

An investor having money to lend was approached by a farmer who wanted a loan for the purpose of buying new implements, additional stock and some fertilizer. "If you will let me have \$300 on the security of my land and buildings," said the farmer, "I will vote for a free silver law which will enable me to pay you back next year in dollars worth just half of those you lend me." State how much money that investor loaned the farmer, and the rate of interest paid.

A large number of persons who complained that they were poor decided to enact laws which would make them all rich. As their poverty consisted in the lack of food, clothes, furniture, houses and other forms of wealth, they agreed that instead of producing the things they needed they would set men to work digging silver, which they did not need, out of the Rocky mountains. By so doing they expected that the supply of other labor products would in some mysterious way be increased. How much is twice nothing, and how will the changing of silver bullion into coins make more houses, machinery or beef?

If the sound money vote in Vermont increases the Republican majority from \$1,000 in 1892 to \$8,000 this year, how long will it take the 16 to 1 issue to wipe out the entire Democratic vote in that state? WHIDDEN GRAHAM.

The Tempting "More Money" Scheme.



There would be a scramble to pick up the promise did they not see the string to it.

There Has Been No Reduction.

When a silverite urges you to vote for free coinage on the ground that "the crime of '78" reduced the money in the country, just show him these figures:

The money in this country in circulation, not counting the money in the treasury, at two dates 20 years apart was as follows:

Table with columns for July 1, 1876 and July 1, 1896. Rows include State bank notes, Subsidiary silver, Fractional currency, United States notes, National bank notes, Specials on Pacific coast, Gold coin, Silver dollars, Gold certificates, Silver certificates, Sherman notes, Currency certificates, Total, Per capita circulation.

Besides the money in circulation there was in the treasury \$111,803,840 of gold to cover the certificates and maintain the redemption of legal tender notes, \$78,614,048 silver dollars, which are in the treasury mainly because people object to receiving them, and other moneys aggregating \$684,519,981. The whole amount of money in the country in 1876 was \$765,688,284; in 1896, including gold and silver bullion in the treasury, the amount is \$2,846,897,955.

FALL OF PRICES.

NOT DUE TO APPRECIATION OF GOLD, BUT TO CHEAPER COST OF PRODUCTION.

David A. Wells Discusses Cause of Fall in Prices—Compares Jasper's "Sun Do Move" Theory With Silverite's Gold Has Appreciated Theory—Measured by Price of Labor, Gold is Depreciating.

The Hon. David A. Wells, author of "Recent Economic Changes," and the greatest American authority on the cause of falling prices, has a full page article on this subject in the New York Tribune of Sept. 7. He finds that there has been a universal fall in prices, averaging 30 or 40 per cent. since 1878, but that it is only in this country that the fall is attributed to the demonetization of silver. Continuing, he says in part: Granting, as every intelligent person must, that the recent universal decline in prices cannot be due to any local agency, but must be attributed to some universal influence, it is claimed that such an influence is to be found in an appreciation in the value or purchasing power of gold, owing to its limited and inefficient supply, and also that this decline in prices followed the so called demonetization of silver in some countries, and the closing of the mints in other countries to its coinage.

The appreciation of gold, helped by an alleged enforced scarcity of silver, and a decline in price seem, therefore, to stand to each other in the relation of cause and effect, and the cause of the advocates of silver has accordingly at the outset much of plausibility. But plausibility is not proof, nor assumption truth, as is strikingly illustrated by the claim of the Rev. Jasper, pastor of the First colored church in Richmond, Va., that "the sun do move," and the earth "do stand still," and who has more of seeming facts in support of his faith than can be adduced by the advocates of the gold appreciation theory—for cannot everybody with eyes see the sun move every morning in the east and move down every evening in the west? And if the earth moves 19 miles every second, as the astronomer bugs tell us, would not every movable thing fly off its surface as mud does from a revolving carriage wheel? And as nothing does fly off, is it not certain that the earth stands still?

Investigation in the case of the Rev. Jasper and the advocates of the gold appreciation theory will, however, lead to different conclusions. It is to be noted, in the first place, that the advocates of the latter theory, in stating what they assert to be the truth, never express themselves other than generally, in all that has been written or spoken in support of the gold theory on either side of the Atlantic.

No one has ever been able to name a single commodity that has notably declined in price within the last 30 years and satisfactorily proved, or even attempted to prove, that such decline was due to the appreciation of gold. And the reason for such default is that it cannot be done.

On the other hand, not a single commodity that has notably declined in price within this time can be named in respect to which clear, abundant and specific evidence cannot be adduced in proof that this decline has been due to decreased cost of production or distribution or to changes in supply and demand occasioned by wholly fortuitous circumstances.

Nobody, furthermore, has ever risen to explain the motive which has impelled the honest sellers of merchandise all over the world during the last 25 years to take lower prices for their goods in the face of an unexampled abundance of capital and remarkably low rates of interest, except for one or both of two reasons—excess of supply or diminished demand. Has any one ever attempted to explain how it has happened that during the recent period of the fall of prices the world's stock of money, and especially of silver, has been constantly increasing?

Is it not plain that a phenomenal decline of prices in two parts of the world, with entirely different monetary conditions, must have had other causes than a demonetization of silver in the United States, which took place, if it ever did, a comparatively short time ago (repeal of the Sherman act in 1893), and which has not prevented nearly \$600,000,000 of silver credit money from circulating in the country at its full nominal value?

That the price of labor measured in gold has not declined, but increased in a marked degree everywhere in the civilized world during the last quarter of a century, has been already commented on; hence if the purchasing power of gold has increased during this period a given amount of it would have purchased more labor and not less, or, what is the same thing, wages would have fallen, which they have not done.

Measured by the price of labor, gold has unquestionably depreciated, and recent careful examinations indicate that the ratio of its decline has been from 100 in 1873 to 63 in 1893. Measured also by the decline in the rate of interest on such established gold paying securities as British consols, the ratio has been from 100 in 1870 to 75 in 1896. Can anybody suggest a better measure for testing this issue?

Has any one ever endeavored to explain how an appreciation of gold has reduced the cost of railroad and water transportation to the extent of more than 75 per cent within the last 20 years, although the wages of employees have advanced during the same period?

If, on the other hand, these reductions were caused by the suppression of the free coinage of silver, will not a reversal of policy enable the railroads to advance their freight rates and rob the people, as will be claimed, by exacting 80 per cent more than at present? And will not some supplementary provisions to the free coinage act be necessary to prevent their so doing?

The Port Arthur Route.

A VAST NEW EMPIRE

In Southwestern Arkansas Just Opened to Settlement

By the Building of the New Road—The Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf —The Port Arthur Route.

MENA, THE NEW CITY IN POLK COUNTY,

To Become the Center of a Large and Important Trade Territory.

The Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad—the Port Arthur Route—will complete its line to Polk county, Arkansas, about August 15. This will open up one of the newest and best portions of the southwestern Arkansas to settlement. This country has been without railroads and is very sparsely settled, there being in this section of the state nearly 3,000,000 acres of the very finest kind of government land for homestead entry, and millions more of magnificent fruit growing, farming, mineral and heavily timbered lands can be purchased at from \$2 to \$10 per acre. This is a high, rolling, well watered, heavily timbered, healthy country, with an excellent summer and winter climate.

The seasons are regular, rainfall abundant and free from hot winds, cyclones, blizzards, droughts and a never falling fruit and grain country. It is a land of mountains and valleys, forests and streams, being sufficiently elevated to insure pure, cool breezes in summer, and walled on the north by 300 miles of mountains which protect it from the cold winter winds. The climate is just what is now open for the first time to the pioneer—the homeseeker, merchant, mechanic, manufacturer and investor.

The town of Mena, 362 miles south of Kansas City will be the railroad division, and the commercial, manufacturing and distributing center for a country 50 to 75 miles in either direction.

The town is charmingly located, and surrounded by the richest and most beautiful country in Arkansas. It offers rare inducements to all kinds of business ventures and is destined to become a large and flourishing city in a few months.

SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSIONS.

All railroads will sell half-rate stop-over home-coming tickets to any point on the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railway on the following dates: August 4 and 18, September 1 and 15, October 6 and 20. Be sure to buy your ticket to Mena, and see all of southwest Missouri, the Ozark apple country and western Arkansas. This will afford homeseekers an unparalleled opportunity to visit this country and secure homes in this new land. Papers and pamphlets giving a full description of the territory will be mailed free by addressing F. H. Hornbeck, Land Commissioner, 7th and Wyandotte sts., Kansas City, Mo.

Dated this twentieth day of August, A. D. 1896.

Freeholders of Ford River township: Isaac Peryn, Elihu Richards, Charles Boda, Peter Baker Jr., John Nontelle, Felix Perin, Wilfred Deronin, Joe Heron, Joseph Deronin Jr., Henry Blake, Eli Olson, William Blake, Peter Baker, Nels Olson, and others.

Freeholders of Bark River township: Erick Olson, H. Gasman, Louis Loport, Gust A. Carlson, Richard Roberts, Eugene Gagnon, Alfonso Derocher, Louis Leveille, Isaac Rodin, John Harris, Ole Peterson, J. D. Lottette, H. W. Coburn, George Pancher and others.

First Publication Sept. 26th, 1896.

PROBATE OR DEED HEARING. FINAL ACCOUNT—State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss. Probate court for said county.

At a session of the Probate court for the county of Delta, holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, Wednesday the 2nd day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety six.

Present, Honorable Emil Glaver, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Benjamin L. Hayden, deceased. On reading and filing the final report and account of Edward Hill, administrator of the estate of said deceased.

Whereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 19th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Delta, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLAVER, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.)

First Publication Sep. 18th 1896.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage dated the thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1891, executed by William J. Marrens and Augustina his wife, of Escanaba, Michigan, to Horace I. Benton of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in the county of Delta, in Liber "Register of Deeds" on page 577 on the first day of September A. D. 1891, and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one hundred seventy-one dollars and twenty cents (\$171.20) of principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) as an attorney fee stipulated for in 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 premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in said city of Escanaba and county of Delta (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is holden) on the seventh day of December, 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 piece or parcel of land lying and being in the city of Escanaba, county of Delta and state of Michigan, to-wit: Lot number three (3) of block number eighty-three (83) of proprietors' first addition to the village now city of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated at Escanaba, Mich., Sept. 10, 1896.

AS A. R. NORTHUP, Notary Public.

ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY.

"Complete Manhood How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, mailed, in plain envelope, on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 68 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Milinery.

BURNS

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We sell a well made Jacket from \$4.50 up.

Capes from \$4.00 up.

For Goods of all kinds and of all prices.

M. A. BURNS

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

CASH - MARKET

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

M. Anderson.

Telephone 97.

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NEWSPAPER LAWS.

ANY PERSON who takes the paper regularly from the publisher, a member directed to his name or who has a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

ATHIRST IN THE DESERT.

BY WILLIAM M. TINDALE.

They were encamped on the desert 17 miles from Old Woman Springs, Robinson and Barlow, prospectors; the former an Apollo, in his prime, strong sinewy and vigorous, full of the fire and energy of youth; the latter an older man, wiry, scarred and worn by toll some years.

Barlow hesitated a moment, reflecting, and consulted a roughly outlined map. "It's four years since I was here," he said. "But—if I remember right—we found water in a canyon between those hills over there."

Robinson and Barlow had often prospected together before. They had been successful, and owned jointly mines which were profitable. But this excursion was to make them millionaires. It was the old story of a lost mine of fabulous richness accidentally discovered by a party who had been attacked by Indians.

At noon the water was gone from their canteens, and then they began to suffer. Their lips were soon swollen and parched, and they spoke only rarely and in monosyllables. The hot air blistered their cheeks like a blast from a furnace.

These remarks had a curious effect upon Robinson. Less injured to hardship than his companion, although much the stronger of the two, he was the less stoical. Their march early in the day had seemed like the ending of a toilsome pilgrimage with a certainty of success awaiting them.

Robinson fought against the suggestion of treachery, but it would not go away. He tried to tell himself that Barlow could gain nothing by his death, but he could not help thinking of the other mines which they owned.

spoke of water and the cool shade of the canyon awaiting them, Robinson started as though the other had struck him in the face.

It was night when, at last, they reached the canyon and looked up at its gray, forbidding sides, and flung themselves upon the ground in the shade of the first projecting rock.

There are sandstorms on this desert which sometimes hide everything. They pile the sand over railroad tracks, in such portions as are traversed by railroads, and often delay trains for hours or days.

"We must go on," said Barlow. "I guess the water is farther up the canyon."

Robinson made no reply, but staggered to his feet and led the way. Barlow followed, even more feebly. Presently they came upon the bones of a horse or mule, half buried.

"I guess this fellow failed to find the spring," he remarked.

So they kept along between the walls of the canyon, which grew higher and the canyon itself narrower and more difficult to traverse as they proceeded. The stars were out now and the moon was again overhead. Still no sign of water.

"We are lost," he moaned. "I can go no further. There is no water here. We must have come to the wrong canyon. I do not remember these jutting cliffs. I was never here at night. But we must stop. Let us rest here for awhile."

Then the repressed tumult in Robinson's mind broke forth. He stood over the prostrate form of his companion and guide, and swore the most terrible oaths that his madness could suggest.

"I ought to kill you, but I won't," he resumed, more gently. "I'll leave you alone, and perhaps we'll both get home yet. Then we can settle this. I believe you meant to lead me here to my death, but you've been caught in your own trap. Do you hear that?"

"Whistling through the canyon from the heights above, there came a shrill, clear cry, then another and another, and then a chorus of yelping voices.

"It's the coyotes," said Robinson. "They have sensed us. They will be here by and by, and they will find you here and I shall be revenged. Good-by, I am going away. Do you hear me? I'm going to leave you alone—alone with the night, and the desert, and the coyotes, and the lost mine. I will you all my right, title, and interest in that," and Robinson laughed.

The figure on the sand stirred and then rose slowly to a sitting posture. The face was black, but perhaps the dusky tint was only the shadow of the night and not the shadow of death.

Robinson turned away, and without once looking back, began to retrace

those weary steps. In his path, a hundred yards from where he started, a sidewinder—deadliest reptile of the desert—swung before him, with its peculiar, gliding, curving motion. Robinson kicked the thing aside, regardless of its fangs. Further on a "rattler" of a different species crossed his path and coiled itself, with mouth alert and buzzing tail. Huge, black, hairy creatures skipped awkwardly away from him on either hand; but whether they were tarantulas, their proportions magnified by the moonlight, or only figments of his imagination, he did not pause to consider.

Often he stumbled and fell, but rose again. He knew that there was to be a fight against time and against the rapid ebbing away of his life forces. His body was a hour-glass now. Its sands were the latent springs of vitality within him, all the reserve forces, the combined resources of the flesh, blood and will spurred by despair.

"Come, oh, come with me, the tapster is waiting; Come, oh, come with me, the bottle's rotting; Come, oh, come with me, cold water is free; And we will indulge in a cup oficed tea."

Then he closed his lips tightly over his teeth. Would his strength hold out? Or would he fall after a little and be unable to rise again?

He did not try to sing again, but after a little, to his great surprise and to his annoyance as well, delicious music came to his ears. There were the soft, rippling notes of flutes, like the flowing of water. Then he heard the shrill tremolo of violins and the clear call of bugles, with the loud tenor and the mellow alto of horns.

In its midst a pool of palaces, and in its midst a pool of limpid waters, with broad steps of stone leading into them. The palace was roofless, but its gleaming walls were supported by stately columns elaborately sculptured.

The evidence the witness had given had been very strongly against the lawyer's side of the case, and, lawyer-like, he was trying his best to break the testimony or throw discredit on the witness. He had tried browbeating, but the man ignored his efforts, and in an easy, self-contained way stuck to his story.

Yes; He Had Been in Prison.

The attorney's eyes snapped and a contented smile spread over his features as he drew a sigh of relief. He proceeded to make the most of his triumph, though he felt confident that his case was won.

"The jury will notice that the witness confesses having been in prison. How long were you in prison?"

"Eighteen months."

"You do not pretend that you were not justly confined?"

"No, sir. Under the circumstances, I presume it was all right."

"Of course the gentlemen of the jury will understand, without my calling attention to it, how much value to place on the evidence of a man of this kind. Will you please state the name of the prison?"

"Certainly, sir, Andersonville."—Pittsburgh News.

"I've become interested in palmistry," remarked Dukane to Gaswell.

WHINING CHILDREN.

They Can and Should Be Cured of Their Unpleasant Habit.

Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, writing in Womankind of breaking children of the habit of whining, says: "In this case, I should say, that the first thing to do is to secure the cordial cooperation of every other adult member of the family. Let there be united purpose never to give to the child that for which he whines, even if it would be given to him otherwise. Give him to understand this in a firm but gentle way, and if possible secure his approval of the idea.

If the thing he wants is something he should not have, tell him so, and assure him that no amount of whining will secure it, and then let him whine. Wait, don't scold, don't tantalize, don't appear to be either disturbed or moved by his whining. If what he desires is something he can have, and he whines for it, assure him that as soon as he asks pleasantly he can have it, and then give him time to make up his mind to be pleasant.

PAYS TO KEEP WARM.

Proper Clothing Is Not Expensive in the End.

Our bodily heat is supplied by food and preserved by clothing. In cold weather we lose heat by radiation, evaporation and conduction, and we can control or almost suspend these cooling processes by the judicious selection of our clothing. Linen, if worn next to the skin in cold weather, simply means starvation by its well-known property of being a good conductor of heat, whilst flannel and woolen clothing comfortably and pleasantly preserves the internal warmth of the body.

HITS ON SWIMMING.

The beginner should not try to swim any long distance at first. As soon as he finds that he can keep his body floating easily on the water by means of the strokes he has learned he should aim to perfect his form rather than aim to cover long distances.

FRUITS OF THE SEASON.

"We girls are going to have a harvest-home festival." "What! To show big pumpkins and things?" "No such nonsense—engagement rings and photographs."—Chicago Record.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—When Li Hung Chang was in Glasgow he told the Scotchmen that their bagpipes reminded him of China. They can't make out whether he meant it for a compliment or not.

—England's neglect of her discharged soldiers is shown by the fact that out of 691 tramps relieved at the Winchester workhouse in eight successive weeks lately 163 were discharged soldiers.—Military Gazette.

—In Paris this year 2,291 journals and other periodicals are published; 163 of these are political newspapers, 121 being republican, 31 conservative and 10 free lances. In the departments and colonies 3,566 periodicals are published, of which 1,000 are republican, and 377 are conservative newspapers.

—Italy has a new magazine rifle, which holds only six cartridges, but can be filled and discharged in 15 seconds. The bullet has an outside covering of German silver with a case of lead hardened by antimony, and will go through a brick wall three feet thick at a range of a quarter of a mile.—Military Gazette.

—Plans for a revolving sky scraper 400 feet high and built of steel have been submitted to the Paris exhibition commission. The 24 stories are to be let for restaurants, concert halls, theaters, etc. The building will turn slowly on its axis like a merry-go-round, and enable visitors to survey the whole country around Paris while they eat their dinners.

—A Paris chief of the clique, who sued a theater manager for breach of contract, has elicited from the civil tribunal of the Seine a decision that the clique is illegal and contrary to the public welfare on the ground that it hinders the expression of unbiased opinion, destroys the liberty of the paying public, and is likely to give rise to disturbances.

A RUSH TO GUIANA.

A Californian's Letter Drew Crowds to the Gold Fields.

Owing to the unsettled state of affairs in Venezuela, I departed for British Guiana, where life and property were secure. On arriving at Georgetown, the beautiful capital of the colony, with about 60,000 inhabitants, I found 100 California miners stranded and full of indignation. They had been lured to Guiana by a letter which had found wide circulation in the newspapers of the Pacific coast.

This letter within a short time had the effect of starting groups of men from the coast mining fields, some of them even from British Columbia. It was a time of depression in the mining industries of the Pacific coast, and a great many miners were out of employment.

The Californians had great difficulty in getting away; some of them reached home as stowaways; a very few obtained situations. One of the was engaged for six months as manager of a placer mine on the Pororo river, owned by a syndicate of colored men, which produced from 300 to 400 ounces of gold a month.

HITS ON SWIMMING.

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FRUITS OF THE SEASON.

"We girls are going to have a harvest-home festival." "What! To show big pumpkins and things?" "No such nonsense—engagement rings and photographs."—Chicago Record.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Queen Victoria has never witnessed a session of the house of commons.

The hide of the hippopotamus, in certain parts, attains a thickness of two inches.

The sting of a wasp is eased by rubbing on the wound a slice of a freshly cut onion.

In New York city the percentage of deaths from apoplexy has quadrupled during the past 30 years.

The ordinary speed of a house-fly is 25 feet a second; but when chased it often attains a speed of 160 feet a second.

Leonard Hartman, of Dubuque, Ia., has 11 sons. He lately adopted nine little girls, whose ages range from three to fourteen years. They are the daughters of his deceased brother.

A beautiful and costly bicycle was given by a Chicago groom, to his bride, as a wedding gift. Four weeks afterward she eloped on it, her escort being an expert wheelman.

A bicyclist in Marquette, Mich., saw a small animal in his path, and as it made no effort to move he ran over it. It proved to be a porcupine, as his collapsed tires quickly demonstrated.

There are some bright lads in New Jersey. A schoolboy in Newark was asked to name five of the great canals in the world, and he promptly announced, as first on the list, "the alimentary canal."

A cruel husband in Lowell, Mass., deserted his wife, but the heavy hand of the law brought him up with a round turn. The unhappy woman thus tersely described the affair, in a letter to a friend: "With the help of two policemen, the judge, and God, a loving husband and kind father has been returned to the bosom of his family."

GOSSIP FROM ABROAD.

Carisbrooke castle, where Charles I. was kept a prisoner just before he was brought to trial, is to be turned into a museum for curiosities and antiquities connected with the Isle of Wight.

A serum cure for the bubonic plague has been discovered by Dr. Gersin, of the Paris Pasteur institute. He made his first experiment at Amoy just after the plague at Hong Kong in 1894.

An English motor-car manufacturer is building a two-story steel house to run on wheels, propelled by a motor under it. The top story is collapsible so as to enable the house to pass under bridges.

A submarine mountain range has been discovered in the southern part of Davis strait by the Danish steamer Ingolf, which has been carrying on deep-sea explorations on the Iceland and Greenland coasts for the past two years.

MARRIAGE is like all other troubles; the people have a good time while getting into it.

A DOSE in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs, Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Sm—"Was there any particular thing about the town which struck you?" He—"Yes; a bicycle."—Yonkers Statesman.

AFTER six years' suffering, I was cured by Pike's Cure.—MAY THOMSON, 39 1/2 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, '96.

Every little man who becomes suddenly great should buy a bicycle, in order to cool his strut.

Great Hood's Sarsaparilla. The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents. ILLINOIS CENTRAL ROUTE. Double Daily Service. ST. LOUIS CHICAGO ST. LOUIS. NEW DAY TRAIN. DAYLIGHT SPECIAL. Lv Chicago 10.35 am Ar St. Louis 7.04 pm. POPULAR NIGHT TRAIN. Lv Chicago 9.00 pm Ar St. Louis 7.24 am. STEADY WORK. WE PAY CASH WEEKLY and want your very best. I. O. HOOPER & CO. 1,000 SALESMEN WANTED. EMPIRE NURSERY CO., Chicago, Ill. OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book and FUEL. Dr. W. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. BENEFIT TO MANKIND: YUCATAN. PISCH'S GURD FOR CURING ALL THE ILLS. Dose: One Spoon, Three Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

YALE AND "PENNSY" TANGLE.

No Football Game Likely Between the Two Big Colleges.

The Teams Are All at Work—Cochran's Injury Likely to Trouble Him—Yale's New Trainer a Hustler.

[Copyright, 1896.]

Just as is usually the case, it devolves upon Yale to do most of the "grand stand playing" preliminary to buckling down to the noble old game of football. At the present moment a sort of day-to-day council is being held to determine whether any game will be played this year between Yale and "Penney." The chances are all against such a game, and have been from the start. If it were to take place it would be a show fit for a Roman audience, a scrapping match from first to last, rules or no rules. Yale is angry with Pennsylvania for taking away her famous trainer, Murphy; yet Murphy's successor, Keene Fitzpatrick, is a thoroughly good man who knows all about track and field athletics as they are played at Yale—who learned the trick, in fact, from Murphy himself. Most trainers are rather jealous of football, on the ground that it breaks up finely-tempered men who might otherwise make famous athletic specialists, but football is such a hobby at Yale that Fitzpatrick is likely to be as energetically devoted to the team as Murphy ever was. He reported for duty about a week ago, and is said to be hard at work.

It is a matter of common gossip that both Fitzpatrick and Murphy get about \$1,500 a year for their services to Yale, and that Murphy changed his base for a big cash bonus and Pennsylvania, respectively; but the place of trainer is worth much more than the salary. There are perquisites from special training fees out of season, and from gifts; and when the training table is

long practice and strong team of the Pennsylvanians put them ahead when time is called. But it is all guesswork. Football seems to have a fascination for every college man who has ever played it. Brooke, Trafford, Deland, Lea, Poe, Moffat and other great careers of the field will assist in coaching their respective teams this year. These men do not sacrifice their standing as amateurs, by so doing, as they receive no reward except gratitude. It is different, of course, when an ex-member of a famous team travels 3,000 miles to coach another college, as Cross has done. This famous Yale man, six feet three inches high, and weighing 215 pounds, is to train the team of Stanford university, California. Cross is already on the ground. The rivalry between Stanford and the University of California is intense.

Then there are the ex-college men who join the big athletic clubs in the cities; they almost always turn up on the field, as Phil King, the ex-Princeton star, does this fall in the team of the Crescent A. C., which he is to captain. A movement is in progress in several of the prominent athletic clubs about New York to check the employment of semi-professional track athletes and football players. It is a movement which deserves every measure of success.

It was said last fall that one athletic club spent \$12,000 on its "amateur" football players and then for some reason failed to send them up against the special rival whose scalp was coveted.

I won't say that the hard times may not have had something to do with the general desire for the reform of an abuse that has proved so costly.

Of course Pennsy's practice games at Meox have been the best test thus far of the workings of the new rules, as the training at Cambridge, New Haven and Princeton began less early and has been largely confined to test work.

Men who have seen Pennsy in action say that the new rules seem to accomplish most of what was desired of them, and the football game will be a pleas-

GOSSIP OF DAME FASHION

All Kinds of Neckwear Will Be In Demand.

Velvet for Tiny Tots' Gowns—Costume for the Girl Who Hides Astride—Pretty Capes and Charming House Gowns.

Capas, and collarettes, and neck boas, have reached a degree of beauty unsurpassed in any other season.

Dainty white collars and cuffs, much tucked and embroidered, of finest mull or mousseline de soie, will be worn throughout the winter. The collars are sailor-shaped, and are finished in front with bows of the material and lace; the cuffs turn over. These sets may be bought at the stores, in fairly good quality, for about ten dollars, but an ingenious maid makes them herself at a much less cost.

Then the boas. They are of black mousseline de soie, edged with black satin ribbon; of white mull, edged with black velvet; of ribbon, of lace. Any of these materials may be used, closely plaited, and finishing in front with two ends of ribbon, to provide a means of fastening.

Cock's feathers and ostrich feathers still continue to be used as boas, but they can hardly be considered new.

On capes every variety of trimming is used. For instance, a black velvet cape was designed of straight pieces falling front and back over the shoulders. The

white silk, edged with black velvet, which finishes the front, and falls loosely over each hip to the center of the back. At the belt in front a number of loops of this band form a charming rosette.

How a maid should ride has long been a matter of discussion. Physicians, as a rule, favor riding astride, while lovers of true femininity contend that such a position is unwomanly; that the laws



NEW FOOTWEAR.

of health are equally complied with when the female rider uses a reversible saddle.

So the matter has stood for years. Now, however, women have taken up the game of pony polo, and the advo-



FOR MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

portion concealing the sleeves was made in this wise: A long, straight piece of velvet was taken, lined with white satin and double box plaited. The top to the depth of about six inches was turned over, leaving a 12-inch plait. This was sewed in to form the arm portion, and so arranged that the short length stood out over the top of the sleeve, like a deep organ plait of white satin. The entire cape was edged with a band of Honiton lace. I am afraid this description is not very lucid, but the cape was so pretty I hated to let it go without giving you some hint of it.

Another pretty cape is of jetted net, enhanced with pointed pieces of seal, that radiate from the neck. It is exceedingly fetching, and will probably be much copied for less expensive garments.

Velvet is now coming in for children's dresses. The idea seems queer at first, but a model shown the other day was exceedingly pretty. The gown was designed for a child of nine years, and was constructed of dull green velvet of a medium shade. Both blouse and skirt were of this material, striped with rows of Persian embroidery.

Very young children still continue to wear white, but the older ones will wear dark colors and heavy materials during the coming winter.

White silk, striped with black, is still popular for gowns to be worn in the city during the warmer autumn days. A

cases of astride riding have scored a decided point. In England, where the game has made great advances, many daughters of conservative Britons ride in that way.

They wear no skirts. Their attire consists of rather tight broadcloth knickerbockers and high riding boots. A long-skirted jacket is worn, which



A PRETTY FALL CAPE.

may add the touch of girlishness necessary to the costume. This jacket is most often of some bright plaid, is double-breasted, and has very full skirts.

Miss Ruth Hanna, the daughter of Mr. Mark Hanna, rides astride. She is a great lover of the exercise, and may often be seen on the roads about Cleveland. She wears no skirts, but the regulation knickerbockers, with gaiters beneath. Her favorite suit is a soft tan in color, and has a cutaway jacket. A stiff white collar and a jaunty tie complete the outfit. With it is worn a derby hat, and very boyish she looks as she comes with a quick canter down the road.

Shoes are in a transition state, and one hardly knows what to select for the coming season. In fact, if one can do so, it would be better to wait a week or two before purchasing. If this cannot be done, the best shoe to select will have a medium broad toe, as that is likely to be popular.

At present the pointed toe has just ceased, and the broad, flat toe is in the ascendancy. It remains to be seen, however, whether the large-footed unfortunates will willingly submit to a mode that will give them feet of still greater proportions. The inference that a compromise will be made is natural.

Many pretty boots for riding and cycling are shown. For riding, the most chic is a patent leather boot of such a cut that it is warranted not to "drag" in the saddle. For shooting (and that sport is now a favorite pastime for the British and American maids of fortune), comes a clumsy boot with extension soles, but waterproof.

THE LATEST.

A REMARKABLE PIPE.

Kaffirs Don't Own the Earth, But Use It for a Tobacco Pipe.

Lying Flat on Their Faces—Their Tobacco is the Worst That Grows, and They Mix It with Intoxicating "Dagha."

[Copyright, 1896.]

The Kaffirs of South Africa are in many ways a remarkable people, but perhaps the most singular thing about them is their mode of smoking, and especially their pipes. The ordinary Kaffir pipe is a sufficiently formidable affair. It is almost as big and heavy as the "knob kerry," or war club, which it often considerably resembles in form; at a pinch it would make a formidable weapon in the hands of its muscular owner. But it isn't every Kaffir who can afford an ornate pipe of this description, and every Kaffir must smoke—so he thinks. Curiously enough the poorest man smokes the biggest pipe—the biggest, indeed, on the face of the earth, for it is nothing less than the earth itself. I don't suppose that he is so conceited—though the Kaffirs have plenty of conceit—as to imagine that he "owns the earth," but he does use it for a tobacco pipe—and this is how he does it.

He has managed to procure a handful of tobacco, but has no regulation pipe. Shall he forego his smoke? Not he; necessity is certainly the mother of invention in this case. He first pours a little water on the ground and makes a sort of mud pie. He then takes a limber twig and bends it into the shape of a bow; this he buries in the mud in such a way that both ends protrude a little at the surface. He then waits awhile for the mud to harden. He doesn't mind waiting, for a Kaffir has lots of time; and it isn't necessary to wait long, for the hot tropical sun



KAFFIRS USING THE EARTH FOR A TOBACCO PIPE.

bakes the clay very quickly. When he considers that the pie is "done to a turn," he pulls out the twig, which, of course, leaves a curved hole through the clay. At one end he scoops out a sort of bowl, in which he places his tobacco. At the other end he fashions a little mound to serve as a mouthpiece; it looks more like the opening of a small ant hill than anything else.

A European, probably, wouldn't relish a mouthpiece of mud—he couldn't use it, anyhow, for his nose would be too much in the way; but a Kaffir doesn't stick at trifles, and he has no nose to speak of. So he drops a live coal on the tobacco in the bowl, lies flat on the ground, applies his thick lips to the orifice and sucks away—drawing in vast quantities of the rankest, vilest smoke that ever made a human being gasp and choke.

For it is not enough that his tobacco is the coarsest and strongest and in every way the worst that the soil of this planet produces; mere tobacco isn't potent enough to satisfy a Kaffir, though a single whiff of it would prostrate the most accomplished European smoker. So he mixes with it a liberal quantity of "dagha," a kind of hemp with a toxicating quality similar to those of hashish. This is a drug powerful enough to paralyze even a South African, and by the time his pipe is finished the smoker frequently falls in a fit. In many cases he becomes quite insensible, and for a long time lies like a log; indeed—so pernicious is the stuff—he sometimes never awakes. But lives are cheap in Africa; what does it matter, one Kaffir more or less? Just where the pleasure comes in a civilized man is at a loss to discover; but no amount of argument can wean the South African savage from his tobacco and "dagha."

WALKER LOVELAND.

Hay Stack Repertee.

Weary Watkins—My folks always told me I was cut out for a gentleman.

Hungry Higgins—P'raps you was, mate; but if you was, you belong to the misfit department.—Tit-Bits.

Breaking the Spell.

"This won't do," exclaimed Mrs. Box, excitedly, "there's 12 at table."

"Never mind, maw," shouted little Johnnie, "I kin eat fur two."—Detroit Free Press.

HUMILIATING A KING.

How Savage People Are Made to Submit to British Authority.

In their relations with the savage peoples under their authority, the British do not suffer any resistance, and the terms which they enforce upon subject governments which defy their edicts are sometimes terrible in their severity. Since the blowing of rebellious sepoys from the cannon's mouth in India, there has not, perhaps, been a more dramatic scene than the submission which was recently enforced at Kumassi upon King Prempeh, of Ashanti, after a campaign against him in which there was very little fighting.

King Prempeh had failed properly to respect Mr. Maxwell, the British governor of the Gold Coast, and had attempted to deal directly with the British government at London, through envoys to the queen, after he had been told that he must not do so, and the expedition went to Kumassi to compel him to deal only with the governor.

This expedition, which cost the life of Prince Henry of Battenberg, was successful; and on the 13th of January last Mr. Maxwell enforced upon the king a most humiliating act of submission.

A platform of biscuit boxes was erected under the British flag in a public place. Upon this, on camp-chairs, Mr. Maxwell and Sir Francis Scott and Col. Kempster, the two colonels of the military expedition, took seats. King Prempeh was sent for to come and make submission; and, after he had delayed as long as he could, so that a platoon of soldiers finally had to be sent to bring him, he arrived at last, borne in state on a hammock chair by his attendants. After him came the queen mother, his father, brother and uncles.

Mr. Maxwell then addressed the king through an interpreter, reciting his acts of contumacy, and informing him that he would have to pay the British government 50,000 ounces of gold, besides

making the act of submission to be presently required of him.

The king attempted to speak, but was not permitted to do so. He was told to take off his crown and sandals. Then he came forward with the queen mother, who was also bareheaded and barefooted. At the platform they knelt and clasped with their hands and partly embraced the legs and booted feet of the governor and the two colonels.

They then returned to their places, while the Ashantis grouped about looked on with astonishment, and, as may be supposed, with grief, at the extraordinary act of abasement on the part of their sovereign.

When all was done, the king was allowed to speak, and declared that there were only 680 ounces of gold in his capital. The governor, he said, could take that, and the rest should be paid in installments. This proposition was at once refused on the part of Mr. Maxwell, and the king, the queen mother, his father, his two uncles and his brother were all taken to Cape Coast Castle to be held as prisoners till the full amount was paid.—Youth's Companion.

Pathos in a Chance Crowd.

That much ridiculed instinct which leads a crowd to collect without a clear idea of the reason for gathering, worked an unusual good at Tacoma, Wash., the other day. Somebody saw, early in the morning, a grief-stricken man walking toward the river with a small coffin. With him were his wife and a stranger, who bore the coffin box. Without knowing just why, a man fell in behind them, another and another followed, until there was a goodly company. At the riverside strangers put the coffin into the box and placed it aboard the boat. A flower boy, who had just landed and joined the crowd, laid a wreath on the casket. All was done silently and the father, as he embarked, turned and, in tears, returned thanks for having found friends in a city of strangers.

Soothing.

"Young Avenue has got a place in a dry-goods furnishing store."

"I thought he was too sleepy to do business."

"Oh, they'll put him in the night-shirt department."—Buffalo Times.



THE WAR OF THE PIG SKINS.

running the trainer has no board bill to pay. So it is a kind of engagement much sought after by cunning athletes, who do not object to becoming professionals.

Manager Garrison, of the Yalensians, has been on hand a fortnight, but his team is not finally made up, nor will it be for a couple of weeks, probably. Yale is never in a hurry about beginning practice, is now indeed rather behind the other three of the big four, but many of her men are experienced and resolute players and will have no trouble in getting into the swing of the game. Capt. Murphy—not to be confounded with Trainer Murphy—will probably play at tackle again.

There is absolutely no chance of a brush between Yale and Harvard. The red ribbon men are now mostly at work. Capt. Wrightington and Coach Waters have been testing a number of heavy sprinters for half, full and quarter back. Behind the line the gaps in the team will be filled from these men: Beale, Cochran, Mills, Warren and perhaps one or two others. Young Newell will be in the rush line. Wrightington himself should be back of it; but the whole combination will hardly prove sensational.

In the contest between Harvard and Pennsylvania, the latter team has the advantage; if advantage it is, of early practice at Meox, L. L. and of a considerable number of experienced hold-over men from last year's team. Harvard's early refusal to give Dartmouth a date is held by some to indicate a team at present rather weak, but may have quite a different meaning.

Of the Pennsylvania 11, Woodruff, Wharton, Minds, Dickson, Gelbert and Boyle are all first-rate men and veterans. If Minds plays at full back, which is quite likely, he will probably be seen in excellent form; his game as half back against Cornell last fall was a fine exhibition of agility. Still he is valuable at tackle and may be kept in his old place. The composition of the team will soon be publicly shown, for it begins practice games next week—the first with Lancaster—earlier than any other of the big four. This will afford a good test of the value of a long training season.

Capt. Cochran, of Princeton, expects to play, in spite of his broken ribs, but he will not be the man he was. Even if he feels perfectly fit and gets into a hot game, he may get out of it again sooner than he likes, as it is hardly conceivable that he can be in really good condition in time for the big games. His loss would be a severe blow to Princeton, and of course ill advisers who care more for the glory of the college than the welfare of any one man, will urge him into games whether he is in good condition or not. But what a splendid galaxy of players Princeton has, saved from its last year's team! She looks almost strong enough to lose Cochran and still give Yale plenty of exercise.

As between the big four, the Yale-Princeton game should be the better of the two big matches, with the odds perhaps a shade better on Yale. Harvard and Pennsylvania present more uncertainty, but it will not be strange if the

enter sight to watch this year, than it has been for many a day.

There certainly will be more open play and less massing, but there will still be more scope than before for individual feats of strength and speed. It should be a more interesting game to watch.

OWEN LANGDON.

DUDES AND HEROES.

An Incident at El Reno That Disappointed a Governor of Oklahoma.

A former governor of Oklahoma was in town a few days ago, and some New York men were entertaining him. An incident started the conversation on dudes, and how, sometimes, they had been agreeable disappointments.

"We never had any real dudes in Oklahoma that I ever heard of," said the former governor. "There was one, come to think of it, who got mixed up in the shuffle somehow. I was in El Reno one day, and while sitting on the piazza of the meanest hotel that was ever run anywhere, Col. Wade, son of old Ben Wade, you know, who was in command at Fort Reno, and who was in El Reno every day, said to me:

"Governor, there goes a dude."

"Nearly fell from my chair in getting up to see the creature. But there he was as he had been pictured. Col. Wade said he had heard that a dude would sometimes astonish people by some extraordinary feat or heroic act which entitled him to consideration. I never believed it, but as Col. Wade was an officer I let it go.

"While we were looking at the creature we saw a woman trundling a baby wagon along the sidewalk—the only one in town, I should remark—and a minute later we saw a runaway team coming in the direction of the mother and child and the dude. A runaway team in El Reno, gentlemen, has the right of way. On came the team. It was within a few feet of the woman and child when I saw the dude raise his hands, and—"

"Saved the child!" exclaimed one of the New Yorkers.

"Saved nothing!" replied the former governor of Oklahoma, in disgust. "the blamed sissy fainted on the spot; and I says to Col. Wade:

"I never took any stock in the yarns about dudes being heroes, and now I know I was right."—N. Y. Sun.

Perfectly True.

Young Lady from Town—I thought you said you had no fleas or other vermin on the farm?

Farmer Giles (promptly)—We ain't got any on the farm. We keep 'em all in the house.—Puck Me Up.

Literary Note.

"They say Marie Corelli is Queen Victoria's favorite novelist."

"Yes, her books put me to sleep, too."—Chicago Record.

Views on Music.

"They say a piano sounds best when it stands near a wall."

"I think it sounds best out in a ten-acre lot."—Chicago Record.

Mrs. A. E. Rinehart, of Dover, N. H., has covered 1,052 miles on her bicycle in ten days.



A POLO SUIT.

model worth copying has a very full skirt, without trimming of any kind. The back of the waist is similarly plain, while the front is crossed in surplice fashion, and fastened at the left side with a Marie Antoinette button.

Worthy of mention is the band of

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Flour and Feed.
ED. DONOVAN,
DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

OFFICE OF THE STATE BOARD
Lansing, Sep

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the valuation of State of Michigan, as equalized by the State Board, regular session in the year 1896, as provided follows:

Counties.	Valuation as equalized by Board of Supervisors.	Added by State Board of Equalization.
Alcona.....	\$527,979 00	\$322,021 00
Alcona.....	1,484,553 00	515,447 00
Alcona.....	13,000,000 00	2,500,000 00
Alcona.....	3,900,000 00	800,000 00
Alcona.....	2,891,881 00	358,619 00
Alcona.....	1,045,355 00	204,645 00
Alcona.....	1,051,000 00	449,000 00
Alcona.....	10,679,991 00	3,320,700 00
Alcona.....	20,334,341 00	4,165,659 00
Alcona.....	1,471,171 00	278,829 00
Alcona.....	15,632,274 00	2,387,736 00
Alcona.....	14,018,048 00	4,981,952 00
Alcona.....	21,526,807 00	7,473,193 00
Alcona.....	11,978,000 00	3,022,000 00
Alcona.....	2,173,386 00	826,614 00
Alcona.....	2,963,136 00	736,864 00
Alcona.....	3,475,998 00	1,124,002 00
Alcona.....	944,215 00	805,785 00
Alcona.....	11,900,000 00	6,100,000 00
Alcona.....	800,000 00	200,000 00
Alcona.....	2,392,044 00	1,107,956 00
Alcona.....	2,610,220 00	2,889,780 00
Alcona.....	15,000,000 00	4,000,000 00
Alcona.....	2,445,777 00	554,223 00
Alcona.....	19,715,495 00	4,284,505 00
Alcona.....	1,004,815 00	495,185 00
Alcona.....	8,300,000 00	5,700,000 00
Alcona.....	4,646,000 00	854,000 00
Alcona.....	8,000,000 00	2,000,000 00
Alcona.....	14,947,687 00	6,052,813 00
Alcona.....	21,948,169 00	20,581,831 00
Alcona.....	7,460,000 00	1,290,000 00
Alcona.....	18,000,000 00	3,000,000 00
Alcona.....	14,481,721 00	4,018,279 00
Alcona.....	1,880,000 00	170,000 00
Alcona.....	2,150,000 00	1,850,000 00
Alcona.....	4,640,700 00	1,109,300 00
Alcona.....	100,000 00	100,000 00
Alcona.....	25,000,000 00	5,500,000 00
Alcona.....	20,235,353 00	6,264,647 00
Alcona.....	2,341,193 00	408,807 00
Alcona.....	35,000,000 00	17,500,000 00
Alcona.....	1,414,755 00	85,245 00
Alcona.....	870,360 00	4,660,000 00
Alcona.....	9,340,000 00	124,823 00
Alcona.....	1,125,177 00	4,072,666 00
Alcona.....	25,927,334 00	3,900,000 00
Alcona.....	11,400,000 00	1,006,000 00
Alcona.....	1,394,000 00	1,175,973 00
Alcona.....	824,028 00	2,750,000 00
Alcona.....	15,750,000 00	2,707,95 00
Alcona.....	4,692,042 00	8,545,000 00
Alcona.....	9,155,000 00	1,374,38 00
Alcona.....	3,125,618 00	1,904,45 00
Alcona.....	3,295,547 00	2,093,20 00
Alcona.....	4,961,698 00	115,60 00
Alcona.....	2,384,368 00	392,00 00
Alcona.....	2,177,999 00	839,77 00
Alcona.....	15,160,225 00	5,500,00 00
Alcona.....	7,000,000 00	52,22 00
Alcona.....	547,712 00	4,910,40 00
Alcona.....	6,939,531 00	260,31 00
Alcona.....	3,989,688 00	7,770,58 00
Alcona.....	22,229,110 00	1,327,16 00
Alcona.....	3,372,835 00	233,00 00
Alcona.....	1,217,000 00	1,487,255 00
Alcona.....	1,487,255 00	855,42 00
Alcona.....	3,164,550 00	55,08 00
Alcona.....	445,000 00	301,66 00
Alcona.....	1,698,394 00	4,890,00 00
Alcona.....	9,610,000 00	878,002 00
Alcona.....	799,902 00	12,150,2 00
Alcona.....	23,849,778 00	960,3 00
Alcona.....	7,539,675 00	648,9 00
Alcona.....	2,351,100 00	4,495,0 00
Alcona.....	11,325,000 00	2,155,0 00
Alcona.....	17,845,000 00	5,497,9 00
Alcona.....	8,070,145 00	2,729,3 00
Alcona.....	12,000,000 00	2,500,0 00
Alcona.....	25,000,000 00	6,000,0 00
Alcona.....	146,242,398 00	55,757,4 00
Alcona.....	3,000,000 00	1,500,0 00
Totals.....	\$818,088,460 00	\$38,297,4 00

Chairman of

Secretary of

STATE OF MICHIGAN

AUDIT

I HEREBY CERTIFY, That the foregoing valuation of the State Board of Equalization, 19th day of September.

Published as required by Sec. 323, Howell's S.

Sent to His Mother in Germany. Mr. Jacob Eabensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co. at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

You will get what the doctor orders at Sourwine & Harjett's two stores.

A regular purpose of many other public schools held in the stone on Thursday the 15th day of October 1896, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. The examination is open for applicants for second and third grade certificates. Examination papers will be furnished applicants. A. P. SMITH, School Commissioner.

Escanaba Steam Laundry. Telephone 39. 516 Ludington St.

Sporting Goods? CITY DRUG STORE, 1101 LUDINGTON

Luxuries are made a specialty. Your trade is solicited with the assurance of entire satisfaction given in return. A. H. Rolph 309 Ludington St.

THE BOND WEEKLY

Township	Section	Acres	100ths	Am't of Taxes	Interest	Collect'n Fee	Charges	Total
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	1	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	2	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	3	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	4	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	5	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	6	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	7	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	8	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	9	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	10	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	11	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	12	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	13	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	14	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	15	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	16	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	17	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	18	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	19	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	20	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	21	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	22	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	23	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	24	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	25	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	26	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	27	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	28	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	29	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	30	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	31	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	32	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	33	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	34	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	35	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	36	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	37	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	38	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	39	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	40	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	41	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	42	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	43	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	44	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	45	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	46	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	47	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	48	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	49	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	50	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	51	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	52	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	53	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	54	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	55	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	56	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	57	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	58	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	59	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	60	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	61	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	62	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	63	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	64	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	65	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	66	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	67	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	68	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	69	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	70	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	71	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	72	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	73	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	74	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	75	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	76	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	77	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	78	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	79	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	80	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	81	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	82	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	83	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	84	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	85	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	86	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	87	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	88	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	89	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	90	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	91	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	92	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	93	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	94	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	95	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	96	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	97	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	98	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	99	100	00	100	00	00	00	100
Township 43 North, Range 20 West	100	100	00	100	00	00	00	100

western Europe, recognized unit of and was replaced sovereign, which standard unit of l trade. world has chosen all things connted for this par-tal or substance, mtirely to its in-



WHO IS TO B

The Free Silver Wolf Says Money Lamb Is Disturbing The wolf in the fat-lamb for stirring up stream and making the "But," said the lamb, from you toward me. I disturbed your drinking, the wolf rejoined, "if your grandfather did." And dined on young mutton.

The silverite wolves, calamity and threatenin our sound financial sys- find an excuse for their ed in the unsettled conditiere Because loans are being rit-capital is timidly waitin the elections, the advoco-ge say, in the words of in- tial candidate, "You get with business." All unfe J- tions in trade and indu- scribe to the gold sta- manufacturers who are their output by reason o- merchants to buy while the uncertainty about prices at being goldbugs who are ing hard times.

It should be easy for voters to see through the the silverite claims. more certain than that is- due to the gold standayd- stringency which may be most entirely caused by ship for a debased currency- number of office seeking- ing up and down the ce- for cheap dollars, and has the measure of values in gain control of the ge- can business be good? The- market simply means more of capital are unwilling fel- Does any reasonable mion- the threat of enabling b08- their debts in 50 cent case to encourage investors to- capital? On the contrar of evident that the clamor- padation policy is the business depression?

So long as there rem- as to the future financin- great industrial and min- tions so long will theyoed fear in the commercial- will continue to breed f- will be scarce and inter- will be hard to collect- will hesitate to engage- dustries. This conditio- only be remedied, in no- tion standard is concerned, b- declaration at the polls- ver and all other cheap ping

Getting Rich In Th- The silverites who ar- great wealth to be had- through the simple proc- cents a dollar should be- enough to ask themselves- "If a dollar's worth- means a certain quant- icts, would there be an- products for the men w- we say that the same an- ty is worth \$3? In other- increase in the prices of- increased quantity of-

Even if it were true- at 16 to 1 would raise- ver, how would that be- majority of the America- Chi- one person in a thousar, 11- mine or has silver ball- ever- wants a higher price- wants to buy silver in- factured articles of us- and therefore wants it-

needed no special it, nor has the al- lation legislation in and other metals able to make them any modern civi- come by evolution by revolution. We look, wampum, to- stages of civiliza- the golden stage- progressive country ith the fickle and rdard and declare id recognized gold- basily we may, by make silver legal id drive gold out ur commercial in- to use gold, and ll be glad to drop id to return to the ations.

BYRON W. HOLT.

News of Sherman, a latest number an- I copy free of

A. B. SHELDON. ble to do what he is giving the farm- benefit of the in- the advocates of a v and is doing it United States gov- a repudiator and a

Maple Sugar. ley was settled by vaders know. When w, Yankee peddlers stlements and pur- maple sugar. On one atchman sold a Yan- far below the mar- neighbors teased him He said in reply: will vix him next- ring he sold his crop- Yankee at the same neighbors railed him, fool. I made the sap- de from of half spring- on Dutch farmer had mon sense as those- that 50 cents' worth- qual amount of water- worth 100 cents in- nt standard.—F. G. in

One Neglected Detail. "No, sir," said the man who was chewing a long straw, "I ain't satisfied yet. I don't think any o' them conventions went far enough." "I thought you regarded the future very hopefully." "I did for a time. But in the excitement we overlooked things that orter 's' been done. It never occurred for us at

make a specialty of choice brands of family flour, and guarantee it to be exactly as represented. All goods fresh.

C. MALONEY & CO.

Bottled Beer.

The Escanaba Brewing Company's

Instead of being weighed. Wheat, barley and oats are now, as they have been for 2,000 years, a medium of exchange in Norway and other remote parts of Europe. Maize, or Indian corn, once formed the currency of Mexico, Central America and some of the islands of the Pacific.

government stamp to guarantee weight and fineness. The as was a brass coin used in Italy until after 200 A. D.

INTERNATIONAL TRADE.—When trade became international, there was still greater need for the most accurate and reliable counters of value possible. Real coinage began when governments first guaranteed weight and fineness with an official stamp. A great part of this immense gain to commerce

New York Sun.

One Neglected Detail. "No, sir," said the man who was chewing a long straw, "I ain't satisfied yet. I don't think any o' them conventions went far enough." "I thought you regarded the future very hopefully." "I did for a time. But in the excitement we overlooked things that orter 's' been done. It never occurred for us at

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Flour and Feed. ED. DONOVAN, DEALER IN

ERICKSON & BISSELL,

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

OFFICE OF THE STATE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION, Lansing, September 19, 1896

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the valuation of State of Michigan, as equalized by the State Board of Equalization, at its regular session in the year 1896, as provided follows:

Table with 3 columns: Counties, Valuation as equalized by board of Supervisors, and Added by State Board of Equalization. Lists 83 counties and their respective values.

Chairman of State Board of Equalization, EDWARD W. ... Secretary of State Board of Equalization, ...

STATE OF MICHIGAN

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Lansing

I HEREBY CERTIFY, That the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the valuation of the State of Michigan, as equalized by the State Board of Equalization, on the 19th day of September, 1896.

Published as required by Sec. 323, Howell's Statutes

Mr. Jacob Ebbesen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co. at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it to my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

Examination papers will be furnished applicants. A. P. SMITH, School Commissioner.

Large table of land parcels with columns for Township, Range, Section, and Lot. Includes detailed descriptions of land parcels and their owners.

Escanaba Steam Laundry, Telephone 39, 516 Ludington St.

Sporting Goods? CITY DRUG STORE, 1101 LUDINGTON

Luxuries are made a specialty. Your trade is solicited with the assurance of entire satisfaction given in return. A. H. Rolph, 509 Ludington St.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OFFICE OF THE STATE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION
Lansing, September 19, 1896.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the valuation of the State of Michigan, as equalized by the State Board of Equalization, at its regular session in the year 1896, as provided in the act in that behalf passed, is as follows:

Counties.	Valuation as equalized by board of Supervisors.	Added to State Board Equalization
Alcona.....	\$527,979 00	\$322.0
Alcona.....	1,484,553 00	515.4
Alcona.....	13,000,000 00	2,500.0
Alcona.....	3,200,000 00	800.0
Alcona.....	2,891,381 00	858.6
Alcona.....	7,045,355 00	204.6
Alcona.....	1,051,000 00	449.0
Alcona.....	10,679,391 00	3,320.7
Alcona.....	20,334,341 00	4,165.6
Alcona.....	1,471,171 00	278.8
Alcona.....	15,632,274 00	2,367.7
Alcona.....	14,018,048 00	4,981.9
Alcona.....	21,526,807 00	7,473.1
Alcona.....	11,978,000 00	3,022.0
Alcona.....	2,173,336 00	826,614 00
Alcona.....	2,963,136 00	736,864 00
Alcona.....	3,475,998 00	1,124,000 00
Alcona.....	944,215 00	805.7
Alcona.....	11,900,000 00	6,100.0
Alcona.....	800,000 00	200.0
Alcona.....	2,392,044 00	1,107.1
Alcona.....	2,610,220 00	2,889.0
Alcona.....	15,000,000 00	4,000.0
Alcona.....	2,415,777 00	554.0
Alcona.....	19,715,495 00	4,284.0
Alcona.....	1,004,815 00	495.0
Alcona.....	8,300,000 00	5,700.0
Alcona.....	4,646,000 00	854.0
Alcona.....	8,000,000 00	2,000.0
Alcona.....	14,947,687 00	6,052.0
Alcona.....	21,948,169 00	20,551.0
Alcona.....	7,460,000 00	1,290.0
Alcona.....	18,000,000 00	3,000.0
Alcona.....	14,481,721 00	4,018.0
Alcona.....	1,830,000 00	170.0
Alcona.....	2,150,000 00	1,850.0
Alcona.....	4,640,700 00	1,109.0
Alcona.....	100,000 00	100.0
Alcona.....	25,000,000 00	5,500.0
Alcona.....	20,235,353 00	6,264.0
Alcona.....	2,341,193 00	408.0
Alcona.....	35,000,000 00	17,500.0
Alcona.....	1,414,755 00	85.0
Alcona.....	870,360 00
Alcona.....	9,340,000 00	4,660.0
Alcona.....	1,125,177 00	124.0
Alcona.....	25,927,334 00	4,072.0
Alcona.....	11,400,000 00	3,600.0
Alcona.....	1,394,000 00	100.0
Alcona.....	824,028 00	1,171.0
Alcona.....	15,750,000 00	2.7
Alcona.....	4,692,042 00	4.3
Alcona.....	3,155,000 00	8.8
Alcona.....	3,125,618 00	1.3
Alcona.....	3,295,547 00	1.2
Alcona.....	4,961,698 00	2.0
Alcona.....	2,394,393 00	1.0
Alcona.....	2,177,999 00
Alcona.....	15,160,225 00
Alcona.....	7,000,000 00	2.1
Alcona.....	547,712 00
Alcona.....	6,639,591 00	4.1
Alcona.....	3,989,688 00
Alcona.....	22,229,110 00	7.1
Alcona.....	3,372,835 00	1.1
Alcona.....	1,217,000 00
Alcona.....	1,487,255 00
Alcona.....	3,164,550 00
Alcona.....	443,000 00
Alcona.....	1,698,394 00
Alcona.....	9,610,000 00	4.1
Alcona.....	878,002 00
Alcona.....	799,902 00
Alcona.....	23,349,778 00	12.1
Alcona.....	7,539,675 00
Alcona.....	2,351,100 00
Alcona.....	11,325,000 00	5.1
Alcona.....	17,845,000 00	3.1
Alcona.....	12,092,040 00	5.1
Alcona.....	8,070,145 00	2.1
Alcona.....	12,000,000 00	2.1
Alcona.....	25,000,000 00	5.1
Alcona.....	146,242,398 00	35.1
Alcona.....	3,000,000 00	1.1
Totals.....	\$818,088,460 00	\$288

Chairman

Secretary

STATE OF MICHIGAN

I HEREBY CERTIFY, That the foregoing valuation of the State Board of Equalization, at its regular session in the year 1896, as provided in the act in that behalf passed, is as follows.

Published as required by Sec. 323, How

Sent to His Mother in Germany.
Mr. Jacob Eabensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co. at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

You will get what the doctor orders at Sourwine & Harjett's two stores.

Examination papers will be furnished applicants. A. P. SMITH, School Commissioner.

Flour and Feed.
ED. DONOVAN,
DEALER IN
Flour, 
Feed

Grain and Provisions.
ERICKSON & BISSELL,
ERICKSON & BISSELL.
Erickson & Bissell,

Escanaba Steam Laundry.
Telephone 39. 516 Ludington St.

CITY DRUG STORE,
1101 LUDINGTON

509 Ludington St.

A. H. Rolph

THE IRON HORSE WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

Block	Am't of Taxes	Interest	Collect'n Fee	Charges	Total
Block 1
Block 2
Block 3
Block 4
Block 5
Block 6
Block 7
Block 8
Block 9
Block 10
Block 11
Block 12
Block 13
Block 14
Block 15
Block 16
Block 17
Block 18
Block 19
Block 20
Block 21
Block 22
Block 23
Block 24
Block 25
Block 26
Block 27
Block 28
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Block 84
Block 85
Block 86
Block 87
Block 88
Block 89
Block 90
Block 91
Block 92
Block 93
Block 94
Block 95
Block 96
Block 97
Block 98
Block 99
Block 100

coin of western Europe. The recognized unit of here and was replaced by the English sovereign, which had the standard unit of national trade. The world has chosen because, all things considered, it is the best metal or substance for the purpose of a standard unit of value.



SPANIAN COIN. XV. GOLD COIN. XVII. ENGLISH GOLD SOV.

It has needed no special legislation in silver and other metals to be able to make them "id" in any modern civilization. It has come by evolution even by revolution. We have a fishhook, wampum, and silver stages of civilization entered the golden stage. Some progressive countries are struggling with the fickle and ever standard and declare and world recognized gold line. Possibly we may, by legislation, make silver legal tender and drive gold out, but our commercial instincts will be glad to drop this and to return to the tried and true.

BYRON W. HOLT.

For Farmers' Products. The News of Sherman, in its latest number, has which we copy free of

AR PRICES. I will pay the following prices for live stock and produce:

1,000 pounds of fat... 4 cents per pound
500 pounds of fat... 5 cents per pound
heavy... 5 cents per pound
fat... 5 cents per pound
100 to 150... 5 cents per pound
all cows... 50 per head
butter... 10 cents per pound
seam... 10 cents per pound
contain more pure silver than the dollar.

A. B. SHELDON. He is giving the farmer the benefit of the in which the advocates of a silver dollar are doing it in the United States government a repudiator and a

Standard Maple Sugar. The valley was settled by your readers know. When was new, Yankee peddlers in the settlements and purport of maple sugar. On one green Dutchman sold a Yankee sugar far below the market his neighbors teased him. He said in reply: and I will fix him next spring he sold his crop the same Yankee at the same in his neighbors' raised him, am no fool. I made the sugar made from of half spring so green Dutch farmer had common sense as those assert that 50 cents' worth is an equal amount of water dollar worth 100 cents in present standard.—F. G. in San.

Even if it were true that 16 to 1 would raise the majority of the American people one person in a thousand, 11, mine or has silver bullion wants a higher price. wants to buy silver in the unfastened articles of use and therefore wants it



WHO IS TO BE

The Free Silver Wolf Says Money Lamb Is Disturbed. The wolf in the fall lamb for stirring up stream and making the "But," said the lamb, from you toward me. disturbed your drinking the wolf rejoined, "If your grandfather did." And dined on young mutton.

The silverite wolves of calamity and threaten our sound financial system and an excuse for their fed in the unsettled conditions. Because loans are being capital is timidly waiting the elections, the advocates say, in the words of a candidate, "You are with business." All unfriendly in trade and industry subscribe to the gold standard their output by reason of merchants to buy while the uncertainty about prices being goldbugs who are red ing hard times.

It should be easy for voters to see through the silverite claims. more certain than that due to the gold standard stringency which may be most entirely caused by a number of office seekers ing up and down the for cheap dollars, and in the measure of values in gain control of the gold business be good? market simply means a tip of capital are unwilling to Does any reasonable man, the threat of enabling their debts in 50 cent case to encourage investors to capital? On the contrary, evident that the clamor of repudiation policy is the business depression?

So long as there remains to the future financing great industrial and mining tions so long will they fear in the commercial will continue to breed will be scarce and interest will be hard to collect. will hesitate to engage in industries. This condition is only be remedied, in a standard is concerned, a declaration at the polls the ver and all other cheap

Getting Rich In The The silverites who are great wealth to be had, through the simple process, cents a dollar should be enough to ask themselves, "If a dollar's worth means a certain quantity, would there be any products for the men who say that the same amount is worth \$2? In other the increase in the price of increased quantity of goods. By the time they have answer to this question the 16 to 1 delusion will be that, though they might every dollar's worth of be worth 100 times as change would be in the believe men who made the hunted great riches are mighty for solid labor products to be

Even if it were true that 16 to 1 would raise the majority of the American people one person in a thousand, 11, mine or has silver bullion wants a higher price. wants to buy silver in the unfastened articles of use and therefore wants it

The Escanaba Brewing Company's Bottled Beer.

and reliable counters of value possible. Real coinage began when governments first guaranteed weight and fineness with an official stamp. A great part of this immense gain to commerce

"I thought you regarded the future very hopefully." "I did for a time. But in the excitement we overlooked things that ought to be done. It never occurred to me as

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OFFICE OF THE STATE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION }
Lansing, September 19, 1896.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the valuation of the several counties in the State of Michigan, as equalized by the State Board of equalization, at its regular session in the year 1896, as provided in Act 106 of 1891, is as follows:

Counties.	Valuation as equalized by board of Supervisors.	Added by State Board of Equalization.	Deducted by State Board of Equalization.	Valuation as equalized by State Board of Equalization.
Alcona.....	\$527,979 00	\$322,021 00		\$850,000 00
Alcona.....	1,484,553 00	515,447 00		2,000,000 00
Allegan.....	13,000,000 00	2,500,000 00		15,500,000 00
Alpena.....	3,200,000 00	800,000 00		4,000,000 00
Antrim.....	2,891,281 00	358,619 00		3,250,000 00
Arenac.....	7,045,355 00	204,645 00		7,250,000 00
Baraga.....	1,051,000 00	449,000 00		1,500,000 00
Barry.....	10,679,991 00	3,320,709 00		14,000,000 00
Bay.....	20,334,841 00	4,165,659 00		24,500,000 00
Benzie.....	1,471,171 00	278,829 00		1,750,000 00
Berrien.....	15,632,274 00	2,367,726 00		18,000,000 00
Branch.....	14,018,048 00	4,981,952 00		19,000,000 00
Calhoun.....	21,526,807 00	7,473,193 00		29,000,000 00
Cass.....	11,978,090 00	3,022,000 00		15,000,000 00
Charlevoix.....	2,173,886 00	826,614 00		3,000,000 00
Cheboygan.....	2,963,136 00	736,864 00		3,700,000 00
Chippewa.....	3,475,998 00	1,124,002 00		4,600,000 00
Clare.....	944,215 00	805,785 00		1,750,000 00
Clinton.....	11,900,000 00	6,100,000 00		18,000,000 00
Crawford.....	800,000 00	200,000 00		1,000,000 00
Delta.....	2,392,044 00	1,107,956 00		3,500,000 00
Dickinson.....	2,610,220 00	2,889,780 00		5,500,000 00
Eaton.....	15,000,000 00	4,000,000 00		19,000,000 00
Emmet.....	2,475,777 00	554,223 00		3,000,000 00
Genesee.....	19,715,495 00	4,284,505 00		24,000,000 00
Gladwin.....	1,004,815 00	495,185 00		1,500,000 00
Gogebic.....	8,800,000 00	5,700,000 00		14,500,000 00
Grand Traverse.....	4,646,000 00	854,000 00		5,500,000 00
Graziot.....	8,000,000 00	2,000,000 00		10,000,000 00
Hillsdale.....	14,947,687 00	6,052,313 00		21,000,000 00
Houghton.....	21,948,169 00	20,521,831 00		42,500,000 00
Huron.....	7,460,000 00	1,290,000 00		8,750,000 00
Ingham.....	18,000,000 00	3,000,000 00		21,000,000 00
Ionia.....	14,481,721 00	4,018,279 00		18,500,000 00
Iosco.....	1,830,000 00	170,000 00		2,000,000 00
Iron.....	2,150,000 00	1,850,000 00		4,000,000 00
Jabala.....	4,640,700 00	1,109,300 00		5,750,000 00
Isle Royal.....		100,000 00		100,000 00
Jackson.....	25,000,000 00	5,500,000 00		30,500,000 00
Kalamazoo.....	20,235,353 00	6,264,647 00		26,500,000 00
Kalkaska.....	2,341,193 00	408,807 00		2,750,000 00
Kenosha.....	35,000,000 00	17,500,000 00		52,500,000 00
Keweenaw.....	1,414,755 00	85,245 00		1,500,000 00
Lake.....	870,360 00	\$120,360 00		750,000 00
Lapeer.....	9,340,000 00	4,660,000 00		14,000,000 00
Leelanau.....	1,125,177 00	124,823 00		1,250,000 00
Leelanau.....	25,927,334 00	4,072,666 00		30,000,000 00
Livingston.....	11,400,000 00	3,600,000 00		15,000,000 00
Lucas.....	1,394,000 00	106,000 00		1,500,000 00
Mackinac.....	824,028 00	1,175,972 00		2,000,000 00
Macomb.....	15,750,000 00	2,750,000 00		18,500,000 00
Manistee.....	4,692,042 00	4,307,958 00		9,000,000 00
Marquette.....	9,155,000 00	8,845,000 00		18,000,000 00
Mecosta.....	3,125,618 00	1,374,382 00		4,500,000 00
Mason.....	3,295,547 00	1,304,453 00		4,600,000 00
Mecosta.....	4,961,698 00	1,208,202 00		7,000,000 00
Memphriscus.....	2,384,393 00	115,607 00		2,500,000 00
Midland.....	2,177,999 00	322,001 00		2,500,000 00
Missaukee.....	15,160,225 00	839,775 00		16,000,000 00
Monroe.....	7,000,000 00	2,500,000 00		9,500,000 00
Montcalm.....	547,712 00	52,288 00		600,000 00
Montmorency.....	6,689,591 00	4,910,409 00		11,600,000 00
Muskegon.....	3,989,688 00	260,312 00		4,250,000 00
Newaygo.....	22,229,110 00	7,770,890 00		30,000,000 00
Oakland.....	3,372,835 00	1,327,165 00		5,000,000 00
Ogemaw.....	1,217,000 00	283,000 00		1,500,000 00
Ontonagon.....	1,487,255 00	737,353 00		2,224,608 00
Oscoda.....	3,164,550 00	825,450 00		4,000,000 00
Oscoda.....	445,000 00	55,000 00		500,000 00
Otsego.....	1,698,394 00	301,606 00		2,000,000 00
Ottawa.....	9,610,000 00	4,890,000 00		14,500,000 00
Presque Isle.....	878,002 00	128,002 00		1,006,004 00
Roscommon.....	799,902 00	299,902 00		1,099,804 00
Saginaw.....	23,849,778 00	12,150,222 00		36,000,000 00
Sanilac.....	7,539,675 00	960,325 00		8,500,000 00
Schoolcraft.....	2,351,100 00	648,900 00		3,000,000 00
Shiawassee.....	11,325,000 00	5,425,000 00		16,750,000 00
St. Clair.....	17,845,000 00	3,155,000 00		21,000,000 00
St. Joseph.....	12,092,040 00	5,507,960 00		17,600,000 00
Tecoma.....	8,070,145 00	2,998,855 00		11,069,000 00
Tosco.....	12,000,000 00	2,500,000 00		14,500,000 00
Washtenaw.....	25,000,000 00	6,000,000 00		31,000,000 00
Wayne.....	146,242,398 00	55,757,60 00		202,000,000 00
Weston.....	3,000,000 00	1,500,000 00		4,500,000 00
Totals.....	\$818,088,460 00	\$388,297,059 00	\$1,385,519 00	1,105,100,000 00

WASHINGTON GARDNER,
Chairman of State Board of Equalization.
EDWARD J. WRIGHT,
Secretary of state Board of Equalization.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

AUDITOR'S GENERAL'S OFFICE
Lansing, September 21, 1896.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, That the foregoing is a true transcript of the determination of the State Board of Equalization, as filed in my office on the 19th day of September.



STANLEY W. TURNER,
Auditor General.

Published as required by Sec. 323, Howell's Statute.

Sent to His Mother in Germany.
Mr. Jacob Ebbesen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co. at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

You will get what the doctor orders at Bourne & Herivel's two stores.

Teachers' Examination.
A regular public examination for the purpose of examining all persons who may offer themselves as teachers for the public schools of Delta county, will be held in the city council rooms at Gladstone on Thursday the 15th day of October 1896, commencing at 9 o'clock a.m.
The examination is open for applicants for second and third grade certificates.
Examination papers will be furnished applicants. A. P. Sarra,
School Commissioner.

Flour and Feed.
ED. DONOVAN,
DEALER IN
Flour, 
Feed,
Hay,
 and Grain,
Wholesale and Retail.

We make a Specialty of High-Grade Family Flour.
..... ED. DONOVAN.

They Tell
 Us that our Printing is of a high order, equal to printing done any where. Others tell us this, you know. You try us and see if its true.
The Iron Port Co

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 will be positively accurate and that's all there is to it. Come and see.
J. N. Mead, Druggist.

Professional Cards.
DR. C. H. LONG,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Young's Bakery, 605 Ludington St. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.
DR. D. H. ROWELLS,
DENTIST.
Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery. Office in Masonic block. Attention given to Crown and Bridge work.

REYNOLDS & COTTON,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
Homeopaths. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office hours: 7 to 9 a.m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m., Masonic block, Escanaba.

O. 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.

Steam Laundry.

We Guarantee
Our new process of laundering woollen underwear, blankets, etc. and warrant all woolens to not shrink or injure the fabric, no matter how fine but will cleanse and soften them to your great comfort. Try us.

Escanaba Steam Laundry.
Telephone 29. 516 Ludington St.

Groceries and Provisions.
ERICKSON & BISSELL,
ERICKSON & BISSELL,
Erickson & Bissell,
GROCERS.
Now is the time to buy FRUITS for Canning or Preserving, and at our store may be found
Peaches and Grapes
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,
GROCERS.
GROCERIES. PROVISIONS.

Drugs and Medicines.
There's a Pleased Expression

on the face of everybody who sees what we are now offering in the crockery department. Many bits of daintiness—often rare daintiness from over the sea—are now on sale at prices that are unusual even for the common sorts, because we want to make stock-adjustments and have everything ready for the new arrivals for the Holiday business. These prices ought to induce buying for for future needs.
Frank H. Atkins & Co.
404-405 Ludington St.

Groceries
JAMES S. DOHERTY,
Groceries

Crockery and Canned Goods.
A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.
264 Fannie St., Escanaba

Veterinary Surgeon
E. D. Shevalier,
VETERINARY SURGEON.


Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.
Office, Main & Wilson's.
Drugs
Sporting Goods?
CITY DRUG STORE,
1101 LUDINGTON

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.

Groceries and Provisions.
Staple and Fancy Groceries
A Large and Complete Line Always in Stock.
Cor. Hale and Georgia St. **E. M. St. JACQUES.**

Groceries and Provisions.
GROCERIES
It is a well established fact that Groceries are necessary essentials to every household. We keep everything that is implied under the heading of Groceries, and the stock is
PURE IN QUALITY
CLEAN AND ATTRACTIVE.
Teas, Coffees, Spices, Canned goods and Table Luxuries are made a specialty. Your trade is solicited with the assurance of entire satisfaction given in return.
A. H. Rolph
509 Ludington St.

THE IRON HORSE WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

Lumber Yard.
The I. Stephenson Co.

GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager.


LUMBER

LATH AND SHINGLES.

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.

ESCANABA, MICH.

Shoes.



W. L. Douglas
\$3.00 SHOE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
A \$5.00 SHOE FOR \$3.00.

It is stylish, durable and perfect-fitting, qualities absolutely necessary to make a finished shoe. The cost of manufacturing allows a smaller profit to dealers than any shoe sold at \$3.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible to put into shoes sold at these prices.

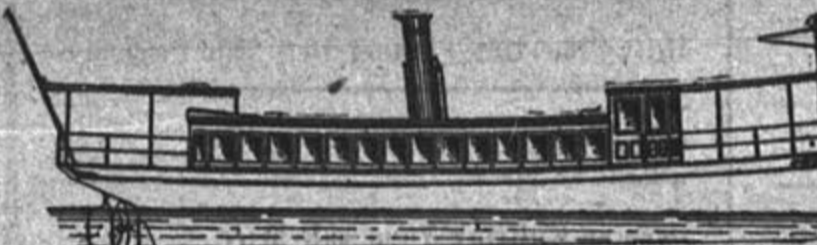
The "Belmont" and "Pointed Toe" (shown in cuts) will be the leaders this season, but any other style desired may be obtained from our agents.

We use only the best calf, Russia calf (all colors), French Patent Calf, French Emamel, Veil Kid, etc., graded to correspond with prices of the shoes. If dealer cannot supply you, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. CATALOGUE FREE.

We make also \$2.50 and \$2.25 shoes for men and \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys. The full line for sale by

E. HOFMANN, 708 Ludington Street.

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

Flour and Feed.

Fogarty HAY, FLOUR, and FEED

600 Ludington St.
Best Quality at Reasonable Prices.

Flour—Feed.

Flour and 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.

Bottled Beer.

The Escanaba Brewing Company's

HISTORY OF MONEY.

SHOWING KINDS OF MONEY USED IN DIFFERENT STAGES OF CIVILIZATION.

Gradual Evolution From Skins, Fishhooks, Shells, Etc., In Hunting Stage to Silver and Gold in Present Commercial Stage.
Cows and Sheep as Units of Value—Demonstration of Tobacco, Skins, Bronze, Etc., and Why Necessary—Gold and Silver at First Estimated Roughly, Then Weighed Accurately and Finally Stamped—Most Modern Nations Have Passed Through the Silver and Are in the Gold Stage of Civilization.

A study of the growth of money may be useful just now in order to give a more definite idea of exactly what money is and to learn why certain articles or substances have been discarded and others retained. The natural and general tendencies well understood, we have only to judge of the future by past experience to predict what will and what will not be the principal money metal of the near future.

Hunting and Fishing Stage.
The kind of money in use in any country indicates the degree of civilization attained. Man probably first became a trading animal in the hunting and fishing stage. Weapons of war and the chase, together with skins and furs, were then the most important kinds of property. Hence we find that the more useful, stable and portable of these articles were first used as money and are so used today in barbarous countries.

Beaver skins or "beaver" was the unit of value when our forefathers traded with the Indians. Thus 1 beaver equals 1 brass kettle; 1 beaver equals 9 shillings; 6 beavers equal 1 gallon brandy, etc. Fishhooks formed the currency on the northern shores of the Indian ocean from Persia to Ceylon.

I. BEAVER SKIN. II. FISHHOOK. III. WAMPUM. IV. SHEEP.
The kind of money in use in any country indicates the degree of civilization attained. Man probably first became a trading animal in the hunting and fishing stage. Weapons of war and the chase, together with skins and furs, were then the most important kinds of property. Hence we find that the more useful, stable and portable of these articles were first used as money and are so used today in barbarous countries.

V. BRONZE DISCUSSES. VI. IRON MANILLA FROM W. AFRICA. VII. CHINESE "CASE." VIII. COPPER AS.
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have been used in different countries. The friends of tobacco and corn tried hard to prevent these "crimes against humanity," but the copper, gold and silver big conspirators came out on top in spite of special legislation in the interests of tobacco and corn. This was a hard blow to our country. There is plenty of tobacco, corn, eggs and molasses to give us all the "per capita" we could carry if the crime of demonetization had not been committed against them, thereby causing prices of these and other articles, except the precious metals, to fall precipitately. Economists tell us that these articles ceased to be used as money because they lacked some essential quality. They say that some were perishable; others bulky and hard to transport; others could not be easily divided for the purpose of making change; others were not uniform in size or quality, while nearly all lacked stability of value. But every tobacco, corn, molasses or egg producer and every lover of the weed, of omelets or of Johnny cake and sorghum knows that they were demonetized because they were so plentiful that the Skylocks could not monopolize them as easily as they could the precious metals.

Manufacturing Stage.
The manufacturing stage is not clearly defined. Hoes were once money in China and they are today in Anam. Little hoes, such as the one here figured, took the place of real hoes and became a true money.

Hand-made nails once circulated as money in some Scotch villages. Some
Hand-made nails once circulated as money in some Scotch villages. Some

Commercial Stage.
1. INTERNAL TRADE.—When men began to live in cities, to have regular markets where products were exchanged and to have shopkeepers or merchants and professional traders, there was great need of a more exact and scientific money such as could be supplied only by the metals. These began to be cast or stamped into regular forms, sizes or weights. Bronze bars and stamped bronze pieces were used in Greece and Italy. The bronze piece here represented shows the evolution from cattle money

to stamped metallic money. Weights in the form of sheep indicate that sheep were in Biblical times the unit of value in Palestine.
Iron was used as money in Sparta. Pieces of bent iron ready for the blacksmith pass as money in west Africa and elsewhere.

"Cash" or "sapets" or "le" is the only native coin and the only legal tender of China as well as the principal money of small accounts. Cash consists of round disks of a kind of brass with a square hole in the center. The evolution of cash is interesting. About 300 B. C. the Chinese were still using a bronze currency representing knives 5 3/5 inches long, with a hole in one end of the handle. By 800 A. D. the knives were 1 1/5 inches long and the hole or ring was larger. Later the handle disappeared and the ring was attached to the blade, which was increased in thickness to give the same weight as formerly. Still later the blade was gotten rid of and the ring was pierced with a square hole for the string. Thus transformed the original and cumbersome knife money became a comparatively convenient currency, though the value has depreciated greatly, partly because of reduced size and inferior quality of metal used.

Cash is the basis of all price computations in China. Considerable sums may be paid in gold or silver, but they are treated as merchandise and are bought and sold by weight without a government stamp to guarantee weight and fineness.
The as was a brass coin used in Italy until after 300 A. D.

2. INTERNATIONAL TRADE.—When trade became international, there was still greater need for the most accurate and reliable counters of value possible. Real coinage began when governments first guaranteed weight and fineness with an official stamp. A great part of this immense gain to commerce

the first regular coin of western Europe. It soon became the recognized unit of value in commerce and was replaced only by the English sovereign, which has since remained the standard unit of value for international trade.

The commercial world has chosen gold as money because, all things considered, it is better fitted for this purpose than any other metal or substance. It owes its position entirely to its intrinsic worth. It has needed no special legislation to sustain it, nor has the almost unlimited special legislation in the interest of silver and other metals and substances been able to make them "as good as gold" in any modern civilized country. It has come by evolution and will not go even by revolution. We have passed the fishhook, wampum, tobacco, iron and silver stages of civilization and have entered the golden stage. Each year sees some progressive country stop experimenting with the fickle and fluctuating silver standard and declare for the stable and world recognized gold standard of value. Possibly we may, by foolish legislation, make silver legal tender for awhile and drive gold out of circulation, but our commercial interests will continue to use gold, and soon all interests will be glad to drop Mexico and China and to return to the society of civilized nations.

BYRON W. HOLT.

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BYRON W. HOLT.

Big Prices For Farmers' Products.
The Chautauque News of Sherman, N. Y., contains in its latest number an advertisement which we copy free of charge:

WAR PRICES.
In order to assist those who believe in the "white metal" I will pay the following prices in

MEXICAN SILVER DOLLARS
(no change given) for live stock and produce delivered at Sherman:

Steers weighing 1,000 pounds 8 cents per pound
or over, fine and fat 8 cents per pound
Hedders weighing 500 pounds 8 cents per pound
or over, fine and fat 8 cents per pound
Sheep, fat and heavy 5 cents per pound
Lamb, fat and heavy 7 1/2 cents per pound
Veals, fine and fat 8 cents per pound
Pigs weighing 100 to 150 pounds 8 1/2 cents per pound
Best Holstein milk cows \$30 per head
No. 1 creamery butters 25 cents per pound
Fine factory cheese 15 cents per pound

These dollars contain more pure silver than the United States dollar.

Those who deliver stock to droves should bring an extra horse to draw home their money.
Dated Aug. 1.

A. B. SHELDON.
Mr. Sheldon is able to do what he promises to do. He is giving the farmers of Chautauque the benefit of the inflated prices which the advocates of a 50 cent dollar desire and is doing it without asking the United States government to become a repudiator and a swindler.

Double Standard Maple Sugar.
The Mohawk valley was settled by the Dutch, as your readers know. When the country was new, Yankee peddlers came through the settlements and purchased the crop of maple sugar. On one occasion a green Dutchman sold a Yankee his maple sugar far below the market price, and his neighbors teased him for being deceived. He said in reply: "You wait and I will vex him next year." The next spring he sold his crop of sugar to the same Yankee at the same price. When his neighbors rallied him, he said: "I am no fool. I made the sap that sugar was made from of half spring water." The green Dutch farmer had just as much common sense as those cranks who assert that 50 cents' worth of silver and an equal amount of water will make a dollar worth 100 cents in gold at the present standard.—F. G. in New York Sun.

One Neglected Detail.
"No, sir," said the man who was chewing a long straw, "I ain't satisfied yet. I don't think any one o' them conventions went far enough."
"I thought you regarded the future very hopefully."
"I did for a time. But in the excitement we overlooked things that ought to be done. It never occurred to me as



WHO IS TO BE
The Free Silver Wolf Says Money Lamb Is Disturbing the Stream and Making the But, said the lamb, from you toward me, disturbed your drinking, the wolf rejoined, "if your grandfather did." And dined on young mutton.

The silverite wolves of calamity and threaten our sound financial system find an excuse for their led in the unsettled condition. Because loans are being rt-capital is timidly waiting the elections, the advocates say, in the words of a rial candidate, "You hit with business." All unfi, J, tions in trade and industry scribe to the gold standard manufacturers who are their output by reason of merchants to buy while the uncertainty about prices at being goldbugs who are red ing hard times.

It should be easy for t voters to see through the the silverite claims. N more certain than that is due to the gold standard stringency which may be most entirely caused by ship for a debased currency. (number of office seeking ing up and down the e of cheap dollars, and has the measure of values i, in gain control of the deht-capital business be good? bar-market simply means thpur of capital are unwilling fel. Does any reasonable mion, the threat of enabling b55, their debts in 50 cent cense to encourage investors to ank capital? On the contrar of evidence that the clamor vident policy is the business depression?

So long as there rem as to the future financing great industrial and mding tions so long will theyroyed fear in the commercial wct-will continue to breed frcn will be scarce and inter will be hard to collect will hesitate to engage l great industries. This condition only be remedied, in so t standard is concerned, b declaration at the polls the ver and all other cheap ining

Getting Rich In Th great wealth to be ha through the simple pro, cents a dollar should enough to ask themselves "If a dollar's wort means a certain quantic icts, would there be an products for the mea and we say that the same ant is ty is worth \$3? In other the increase in the prices of increased quantity of go.

By the time they have answer to this question the 16 to 1 delusion wi that, though they might every dollar a worth of will worth 100 times as change would be in the here men who made the hunted great riches are mighty inley for solid labor products, to be

Even if it were true t at 16 to 1 would raise t ver, how would that be ord's majority of the American, Chi-one person in a thousand, 11, mine or has silver bulli Laves wants a higher price, wants to buy silver in t unacted articles of us and therefore wants it t

NOTES ABOUT TOWN

Local Pickups of the Week by Iron Port Reporters.

OF THE MANY HAPPENINGS

Local Matters of Minor Importance Fully Chronicled—Upper Peninsula News Condensed for Easy Reading.

D. E. Youngquist, who has at to the work at Tracy hospital the absence of Dr. Phillips and is highly acquainted with an entirely test to the discharge of the duty position, will be a candidate before a board of supervisors for the appointment of county physician. Not disparagers who may apply, The Iron has no hesitation in saying that the doctors will do well to appoint him. Bryan will have to hustle to meet engagements in this peninsula. He at Burlington and Marshalltown, on the 8th and has engagements at points in Iowa and Minnesota. Delayed train will disappoint his

at the water of the Michigan mine raged into its new channel last body of fine ore was discovered old bed. With it and the old bed, the DeSoto company has a property. Baptists at present have no religious service, but the other meetings will be as usual. Sunday School at B. Y. P. U. on Sunday evening. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30.

boats of the L. O. T. fleet except Michigan and Manchester have been for the winter. The two named contract ore enough to keep them to Lake Erie until the close of

men of foreign birth who desire to be naturalized citizens by the state will have an opportunity to do so at the court house on Tuesday, Oct. 25. The fee, for papers, is only one dollar.

men were called out Wednesday evening by an alarm from the fire department. The blaze was run for nothing—the blaze was extinguished. No damage. Maruba, Marina, Magua and Marthe the Pickands-Mather fleet, have winter quarters and the other fleet will follow as soon as ice is delivered.

Clapp has purchased her sister, Webster, lot 5 in block 2 of Glaser's addition. Consideration \$1,800. Clapp's expenses during the purchase will be \$22,825, of which the balance is \$3,125 for schools. Mr. Maser, of Ford River, died at hospital last Tuesday. Funeral services at Ford River. Sheldon's wounds proved fatal. He thought that his murderer had been arrested. His year-old daughter, of Healy, died last Thursday, of gastric fever. Erickson has new matter in his case this week. Don't miss it; he is offering bargains.

heavier than this year's, the added weight being in the tires. John Anderson tumbled into a forty-foot pit at the Millie mine and escaped alive though with a dislocated hip joint and some cuts and bruises. At Menominee the lumber-shovers demand fifty cents per hour, the vessel captains refuse to pay it and fighting has resulted.

The chief and another member of the Iron Mountain police force were bounced last Monday for loafing in saloons. The McKinley clubs, both English and Scandinavian, are increasing their membership and their enthusiasm. Fred Branstad estimates the majority for McKinley and Pingree in the 12th district at 18,000.

The largest and finest line of perfumes in the city, at Sourwine & Hartnett's two stores. Dumonthier, the murderer of Geo. Sheldon did drown himself—his body has been found.

The Wisconsin and Michigan railway is to be extended into the iron region next spring. Don't leave your washing out over night, there are clothes-line thieves about.

The Excelsior dance has been a low affair—no sale for its product. The Florence mine, long idle, has begun shipping again.

Lodge of "Elks" Instituted. On Wednesday last there was instituted in this city Escanaba Lodge, No. 354, of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the first to be established in this peninsula. The organizing officers and visiting Elks were Robert Lake, of Jackson, district deputy; George A. Reynolds, of Saginaw, grand secretary; J. H. Boardman and E. S. Tracy, of Jackson; R. E. Long, of Waterloo, Iowa; N. H. Slade, of Saginaw; and J. N. Piester, of Sault Ste. Marie.

Thirty-two Escanabans were initiated and the following named officers were elected and installed: John M. Hartnett, exalted ruler; James P. Cleary, esteemed leading knight; John A. McNaughtan, esteemed local knight; Alvin R. Moore, esteemed lecturing knight; Wm. R. Struckmeyer, secretary; M. J. Lyons, treasurer; Philip D. Kelly, tiler; Fred Hodges, Jos. P. Symons and John O'Meara, trustees. After the business was disposed of the newly-born Elks and their guests sat down to a banquet prepared and served by the Oliver house, the discussion of which, with the accompanying "feast of reason and flow of soul" lasted into the small hours of Thursday.

The order, though it has been in existence some thirty years, may be considered a new one, as, during twenty years after its foundation, its membership was confined to members of the theatrical profession. Since others have been admitted it has grown rapidly and has now a membership of fifty thousand, in 354 lodges, of which twelve are in Michigan. The motto of the order is "Charity, Justice and Fidelity," and its purpose, besides the promotion of good fellowship, is charity without ostentation. It dispensed in charity, last year \$68,000. That Escanaba Lodge will increase in membership and take a high rank among the benevolent organizations of the city The Iron Port regards as beyond question.

Three to One Is the Figure. During the fair of the Agricultural Society last month one of the exhibitors, Mr. J. P. Danforth, undertook for his own satisfaction a poll of the persons attending the fair with whom he came in contact upon the presidential issue. The result showed three for McKinley and sound money to one for Bryan and the devil knows what, and that is about what the count will reveal on the night of Nov. 3.

The Plan Not Abandoned. The statement that the plan for the establishment of a marble industry at Foster City had been abandoned was not true. Difficulties have arisen and work has been suspended but there is reason to believe that the difficulties will be surmounted and (after the election of McKinley) work resumed. It is earnestly to be hoped that such may be the case, at all events.

Next Year's Bicycles Will Be Two Pounds Lighter. The third day of the Chicago Board's postal convention in 20 wards of Chicago resulted as follows: McKinley, 11,329; Bryan, 3,892; Farmer, 306; Leverage, 89; Seating, 14.

THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

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* LUMBER *

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\$3.00 SHOE



It is stylish, durable and perfect fitting, quality absolutely necessary to make a finished shoe. The cost of manufacturing allows a smaller profit to dealers than any shoe sold at \$3.00.

HISTORY OF MONEY.

SHOWING KINDS OF MONEY USED IN DIFFERENT STAGES OF CIVILIZATION.

Gradual Evolution From Shells, Pebbles, Shells, etc., in Earliest Stage to Silver and Gold in Present Commercial Stage. Coins and Shells as Units of Value—Demonstration of Robinson, Blinn, Brown, etc., and Why Necessary—Gold and Silver at First Estimated Roughly, Then Weighed Accurately and Finally stamped—Great Modern Nations Have Passed Through the Silver and Gold in the Gold Stage of Civilization.

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The manufacturing stage is not clearly defined. Hoes were once money in China and in India. Laths, bones, such as the one here figured, took the place of real hoes and became a true money. It is said that the Eskimo made small canoe ornaments of ivory in some Scotch villages. Some articles of the HANNOVERIAN money that may perhaps belong to this stage are cotton cloth, knives and silk cloth. The interest of silver and other metals and substances has been able to make them "true money."

the first regular coin of western Europe. It soon became the recognized unit of value in commerce and was replaced by the English sovereign which had the same fundamental standard unit of value for international trade. The continental coins, such as the gold as money hoarders, all things considered, it is better fitted for this purpose than any other metal or substance. It owes its position entirely to its

THE PETERSON WAS FULL OF ENTHUSIASTIC REPUBLICANS MONDAY EVENING AND THEY WERE ADDRESSED, BRIEFLY BY T. B. WHITE AND, MORE AT LENGTH, BY GEO. TUCKER, OF TOLPINGTON, IN BOTH OF WHICH THEY RECEIVED MANY OPPORTUNITIES TO SPEAK IN HER FAVOR. SHE SAID SHE WOULD BE A "PUP" OF BRYAN'S VISIT AND DEPARTURE.

FREE SILVERERS IN THE SADDLE!

"YES, BUT WHAR'S DEE SADDLE?"

WHO IS TO BLAME?

The Free Silver Wolf has been found. Money King is Mastering Shuckers. The wolf in the fable blanded the lamb for stirring up the bad of the stream and making the water muddy. "Bark," said the lamb, "the water runs from you toward me. I could not have disturbed your drinking." "Oh, well," growled the wolf, "if you did not, your granddaddy did." And he straightway dived on young mutton.

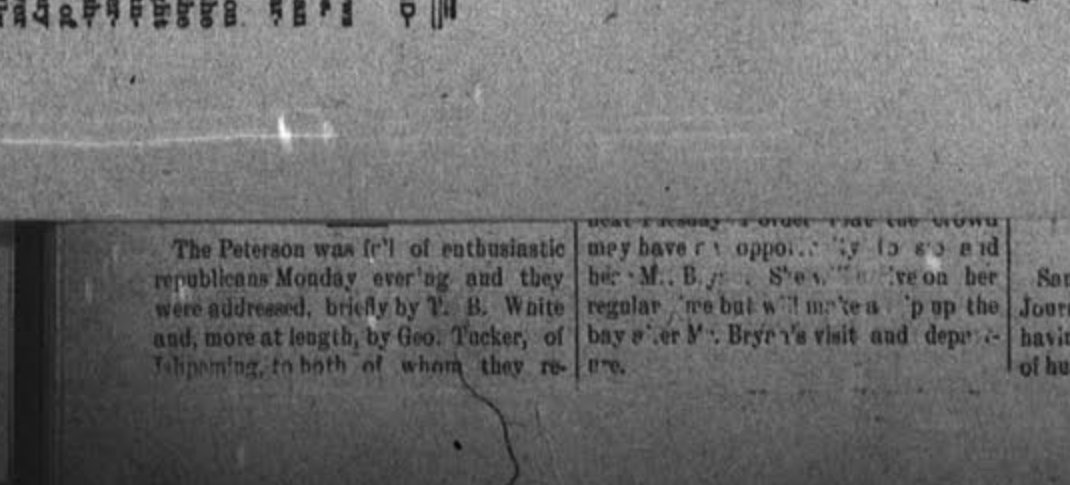
COMMERCIAL NEEDS A STABLE STANDARD.

Vice Presidential Candidate, Robert Moore Why Gold is the Best Standard of Value. His letter accepting the Republican nomination for vice president. Hon. Garret A. Hobart said: "The money standard of a great nation should be as fixed and permanent as the nation itself. To secure and retain the best standard for the desire of every right-minded citizen. Resting on a stable foundation, continuous and unvarying character. The experience of all history confirms the truth that every coin made under any law, in any country, may be depreciated, but the gold coin cannot be depreciated."

An Elopement. Samuel Eby, a printer employed at the Journal office, and Miss Helen Powers, having a desire to assume the relation of husband and wife and meeting deter-

dress delivered therein. He is expected to arrive here at 2.00 p. m. Later: He will arrive at 4.00, will stop but forty minutes and will speak from the railway yard.

it; he is offering bargains. The Menominee River Lumber Co. usually runs thirteen camps; this winter it will operate only three. Next year's bicycles will be two pounds



WILLIAMS BROTHERS

Will Sell All Goods at Prices that Defy Competition.

Notions

Hat Elastic, per yd.	1c
Hair Pins, 6 papers	1c
Hat Pins, 4 for	1c
Dress Stays, set	5c
Buttermilk Soap, box	9c
Hemstitched Handkerchiefs	3c
Pins, 2 packages	1c

Blankets and Comforters

10-4 Grey Blankets	35c
Heavy 10-4 Blankets worth \$1.50, Defy Flance Price	87c
Comforters	35c
Better Grade	60c
Very Heavy	88c
Pillows, large size, each	46c
Heavy Camp Blankets	62c

Underwear

Men's Heavy Natural Grey	45c
Men's Heavy Ribbed, Defy Price	48c
Men's all wool Natural Grey Defy Price	69c
Men's Heavy Jersey Shirts	45c
All Wool Mackinaw Shirts	93c
Men's Double Breasted Blue Flannel, worth \$1.25, now	89c
Men's Grey wool hose	12c
Men's black Cashmere Hose	19c
Men's Wool Mitts	9c
Men's Leather-faced Mitts	19c
Men's Buckskin Faced Mittens, worth \$1, now	48c
Men's All Wool German Socks	18c

House Furnishings

Flour Sieves	8c
Scrubbing Brush, 10c kind	4c
1 gallon oil can	15c
Best Copper Bottom Water Kettle	45c
Dinner Pails	15c
Milk Can	8c
Match Boxes	2c
Bread Raisers	43c

Latest Novelties Plush Capes.

CLOTHING.

Men's Heavy Winter Suits	3.74
\$7.50 Double Breasted Suits, Defy Price	4.75
Single or Double Breasted \$10 Suit	6.25
Men's Kersey Pants	98c
Duck Coats, blanket lined.	98c
Child's Suits, double breasted, reefer collar	\$1.19

McMILLAN PANTS

BEST IN THE WORLD. ENTERPRISE CLOTHING HOUSE

is the Sole Agent.
1008-1010 LUDINGTON ST.

IRON PORT CO., PRINTERS.

DRY GOODS

German Blue Calico, Defy Sale Price	6-1-2c
Bleached and Unbleached Muslin, 1 yd. wide	4c
Heavy Sheeting Flannel, Defy Sale Price	17c
Cotton Batting, sale price	3-1-2c
German Knitting Yarn, sale price	39c
Floor Oil Cloth, one yd. wide, sale price	18c
Table Oil Cloth, sale price, per yd.	10c

SHOES

Ladies' Dongola Shoes	86c
Ladies' Button, pointed.	1.19
Ladies' Needle Toe, button, patent tip, price	1.78
Men's Satin Calf	1.10
Men's Pointed Toe, lace and Congress	1.19
Men's Working Shoes, grain creole	85c

Mackinaws.

Fancy Plaid	1.19
Heavy Plain Black, 4 point	1.46
Fancy Plaid, beats the world.	2.12
Men's Heavy Woolen Sweaters	88c
\$1.50 Heavy Woolen Kilt Jackets, Defy Price	98c

THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

NUMBER 41.

NOTES ABOUT TOWN

Local Pickups of the Week by Iron Port Reporters.

OF THE MANY HAPPENINGS

Local Matters of Minor Importance Chronically.—Upper Peninsula News Condensed for Easy Reading.

O. E. Youngquist, who has attended to the work at Tracy hospital since the absence of Dr. Phillips and is well acquainted with and entirely competent to discharge the duties of the position, will be a candidate before a board of supervisors for the appointment as county physician. Notwithstanding the fact that there are others who may apply, The Iron Port has no hesitation in saying that the chances will do well to appoint him. Bryan will have to hustle to meet engagements in this peninsula. He is at Burlington and Marshalltown, on the 8th and has engagements here points in Iowa and Minnesota. A delayed train will disappoint his plans.

The water of the Michigan mine turned into its new channel last week a body of fine ore was discovered in an old bed. With it and the old bed, the DeSoto company has a fine property.

The Baptists at present have no religious service, but the other meetings will be as usual. Sunday School at 10. B. Y. P. U. on Sunday evening 8. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30.

The boats of the I. O. T. fleet except Marjand and Manchester have been up for the winter. The two named boats contract ore enough to keep them going to Lake Erie until the close of the season.

Persons of foreign birth who desire to become citizens by naturalization will have an opportunity to do so at the court house on Tuesday, Oct. 20. The fee, for papers, is only one dollar.

The firemen were called out Wednesday morning by an alarm from the house of Thomas and Sarah streets but the run for nothing—the blaze was extinguished when they got there. No damage.

The Maruba, Marina, Magan and Marjand, of the Pickands-Mather fleet, have gone into winter quarters and the other boats of the fleet will follow as soon as contact ore is delivered.

Sunday, Oct. 25, will be "prison Sunday" and the board of corrections and officials asks clergymen to treat of the reformatory plan or subject in their pulpits.

The Ford River and I. Stephenson companies have started up their shingle mills, being satisfied that the "outlet" will "go right" and a revival of business flow.

For highway robbery, with violence, committed near Velen last Sunday, Faan Lachapelle is in arrest and serves for long "stretch" at the Marquette penitentiary.

A lodge of the order of "Elks" has just been organized in this city. It entertained its friends at the A. O. U. W. hall Wednesday evening.

J. Maurice Finn, formerly of Ishpeming and now of Cripple Creek, has lost his life (to whom he had been married but three months) by death.

Forest fires threatened damage along the line of the South Shore road last Monday but they were checked and the danger is past.

Barns show windows are always worth looking at; just now they are better than usual. Glance at the display as you pass.

Marlin Gale died last Tuesday morning at about sixty years of age. Funeral at St. Joseph's church Thursday.

Mrs. Clapp has purchased her sister, Mrs. Webster, lot 5 in block 2 of Glaser's addition. Consideration \$1,800.

Gladstone's expenses during the coming year will be \$22,825, of which the big item is \$8,125 for schools.

Arthur Marner, of Ford River, died at Tracy hospital last Tuesday. Funeral and interment at Ford River.

heavier than this year's, the added weight being in the tires.

John Anderson tumbled into a forty-foot pit at the Millie mine and escaped alive though with a dislocated hip joint and some cuts and bruises.

At Menominee the lumber-shovers demand fifty cents per hour, the vessel captains refuse to pay it and fighting has resulted.

The chief and another member of the Iron Mountain police force were bounced last Monday for loafing in saloons.

The McKinley clubs, both English and Scandinavian, are increasing their membership and their enthusiasm.

Fred Branstad estimates the majority for McKinley and Pingree in the 12th district at 18,000.

The largest and finest line of perfumes in the city, at Sourwine & Harnett's two stores.

Dumonthier, the murderer of Geo. Shelden did drown himself—his body has been found.

The Wisconsin and Michigan railway is to be extended into the iron region next spring.

Don't leave your washing out over night, there are clothes-line thieves about.

The Excelsior Lumber has been blown out—no sale for its product.

The Florence mine, long idle, has begun shipping again.

Lodge of "Elks" Instituted.

On Wednesday last there was instituted in this city Escanaba Lodge, No. 354, of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the first to be established in this peninsula. The organizing officers and visiting Elks were Robert Lake, of Jackson, district deputy; George A. Reynolds, of Saginaw, grand secretary; J. H. Boardman and E. S. Tracy, of Jackson; R. E. Long, of Waterloo, Iowa; N. H. Slade, of Saginaw; and J. N. Piester, of Saint Ste. Marie.

Thirty-two Escanabans were initiated and the following named officers were elected and installed: John M. Hartnett, exalted ruler; James P. Cleary, esteemed leading knight; John A. McNaughtan, esteemed loyal knight; Alvin R. Moore, esteemed lecturing knight; Wm. R. Stockmeyer, secretary; M. J. Lyons, treasurer; Phillip D. Kelly, Tyler; Fred Hodges, Jos. P. Symons and John O'Meara, trustees.

After the business was disposed of the newly-born Elks and their guests sat down to a banquet prepared and served by the Oliver house, the discussion of which, with the accompanying "feast of reason and flow of soul" lasted into the small hours of Thursday.

The order, though it has been in existence some thirty years, may be considered a new one, as, during twenty years after its foundation, its membership was confined to members of the theatrical profession. Since others have been admitted it has grown rapidly and has now a membership of fifty thousand, in 354 lodges, of which twelve are in Michigan. The motto of the order is "Charity, Justice and Fidelity," and its purpose, besides the promotion of good fellowship, is charity without ostentation. It dispensed in charity, last year \$68,000. That Escanaba Lodge will increase in membership and take a high rank among the benevolent organizations of the city The Iron Port regards as beyond question.

The Bridge Burned.

The bridge on the team road crossing the stream of the Escanaba river leading to the Swanzy location was destroyed by fire one day this week. This practically shut off teams from going between the station and the location. The bridge is now being rebuilt so that the residents of Swanzy will not be put to any great inconvenience by the mishap. The fire did not do any damage at the location but for a time it seemed as though the blaze would reach the houses.—Mining Journal.

Three to One Is the Figure.

During the fair of the Agricultural Society last month one of the exhibitors, Mr. J. P. Danforth, undertook for his own satisfaction a poll of the persons attending the fair with whom he came in contact upon the presidential issue. The result showed three for McKinley and sound money to one for Bryan and the devil knows what, and that is about what the count will reveal on the night of Nov. 3.

The Plan Not Abandoned.

The statement that the plan for the establishment of a marble industry at Foster City had been abandoned was not true. Difficulties have arisen and work has been suspended but there is reason to believe that the difficulties will be surmounted and (after the election of McKinley) work resumed. It is earnestly to be hoped that such may be the case, at all events.

Last's About the Proportion.

The third day of the Chicago Record's postal election in 20 wards of Chicago resulted as follows: McKinley, 11,320; Bryan, 3,892; Palmer, 806; Lovejoy, 89; Sestring, 14.

DEFIANCE SALE

1008 Ludington St.

FOR TEN DAYS

DEFIANCE SALE

1010 Ludington St.

DEFIANCE

ENTERPRISE

SALES

Commencing October 1st and continuing for Ten Days

DEFIANCE ENTERPRISE SALES

Republicans Monday evening and they were addressed, briefly by T. B. White and, more at length, by Geo. Tucker, of Ishpeming, to both of whom they responded.

regular meeting will make up the buy order Mr. Bryan's visit and departure.

Journal office, and Miss Helen Powers, having a desire to assume the relation of husband and wife and meeting determined to do so.

will arrive at 4:30, will stop but forty minutes and will speak from the railway yard.

Next year's bicycles will be two pounds

