

## The Town We Swear By

This is an age of progress and development. Study the history of this country from whatever standpoint you may, and the inevitable conclusion is that we are a marvelous people. States, territories and cities have been carved out of an expanse of wilderness, and in a marvelously short period of time have presented the spectacle of a teeming population busily engaged in the pursuits of industry and commercial art.

The state of Michigan forms no exception to this, the general rule, in the growth and development of our common country, and indeed affords one of the most striking examples of its truth. Among the most promising industrial centers of the northern peninsula of this great commonwealth of Michigan is the city of Escanaba, the judicial seat of the county of Delta. Eligibly situated on a point of land dividing the waters of Green Bay from those of Little Bay de Noquet, the latter forming one of the best natural harbors on the whole chain of lakes. It is very easy of approach, having an entrance three miles in width and a depth sufficient to float the largest vessel. The harbor is absolutely land-locked, and sufficiently large to afford shelter to almost any number of lake craft.

Escanaba has direct communication with Chicago and Milwaukee via the Chicago & Northwestern railway, and the Goodrich line of steamers make tri-weekly trips, the Hart line plys between Green Bay and Cheboygan, the E. & G. Transportation company's boats make three trips daily to Gladstone seven miles distant where connections are made with the Soo Line. It has connection with Marquette via the Chicago and Northwestern and Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic railways with which latter road it makes connection at Negaunee.

The statistics of the port and its capabilities are almost incredible to anyone who has not already something like a just appreciation of the magnitude of the iron interests of this great region. Its four enormous iron docks have a capacity of 95,000 tons, at which 36 vessels can be loaded simultaneously and from 20,000 to 30,000 tons can be shipped in 24 hours. The docks are lighted by electric light, and that they are kept in full operation may be judged from the fact that there are over 5,000 cars and 100 locomotives constantly employed in the transportation of ore to this point.

There are also large commercial and merchandise docks, landing 150,000 tons of coal annually, the plant used being capable of handling 3,000 tons per day, from vessels to docks or cars.

The fish trade is an important industry, daily shipments to all parts of the country being large.

Escanaba is 350 miles from Chicago, 271 from Milwaukee, 120 from Green Bay and 76 from Marquette.

The city presents more evidences of wealth, refinement and public spirit than many places ten times its size. It is lighted by electricity, has broad and well paved streets, water works, electric street railway, two Roman Catholic, one Episcopal, one Methodist Episcopal, one Presbyterian and two Swedish, one Norwegian-Danish and Swedish Mission churches, one central and three ward school buildings, the former costing \$25,000, a hospital, first class hotels, a handsome court house erected at an expense of \$27,000, one daily and two good weekly newspapers, one National and one private bank, and

numerous other very substantial features which aid materially in making the city one which its residents and citizens may point to with a feeling of genuine pride.

Good farming and hardwood timber land lies within a few miles of the city, and the Escanaba river which rises in the iron region and here flows into Lake Michigan furnishes an unexcelled water power.

The system of water works in Escanaba is the most extensive in this portion of the state, having a pumping capacity of 2,000,000 gallons every twelve hours. The pumping station is on the beach of Sand Point near the light house, the water furnished being from the pure depths of the bay, and is forced to consumers by compound Worthington pumps with a pressure of 300 pounds and each capable of sending a stream 100 feet in height from six differently located hydrants at one time. The supply pipe which is about 14 inches in diameter extends into the Bay about 2,500 feet.

Escanaba has today a population of about 10,000 souls. Destined as she surely is, in time, to usurp the position of Duluth as the great bulk breaking emporium, in the interchange of substantial trade courtesies between railroad and steamship, she will gradually concentrate within her borders, the lake termini of the lines of South Superior and become the receiving house for all western products now shipped via St. Paul to the great lakes, by the cheapest route to the sea board. Then she will receive contributions from northern Michigan, northern Wisconsin, Montana and southern Minnesota and the Dakotas, which products from some of the quarters named, have hitherto found their way to Duluth. That this is possible is apparent by a study of the topography of the country, which will attest that the assumption is taken on tenable grounds.

Iron ore from the mines of Ishpeming and Negaunee, which towns are about 50 miles nearer Marquette than Escanaba, by rail, is docked at this port largely. Where quickness of transportation and a lesser freight rate are the essential points to commercial success shippers are ready to and do see that shipping from this port time is saved in transportation and it also makes a freight rate of considerable less per ton than from other ports.

In no respect has Escanaba advanced more within the past decade than in its mercantile interests. There has been a marked improvement all along the line. The country store has disappeared, and today Escanaba's marts are modern, up-to-date establishments that reflect real credit on the city. Large stores, well filled; polite clerks and well selected stocks have done much to keep Escanaba trade at home. The advertising columns of The Iron Port reveals the fact that local merchants are given much more to advertising than in years past a circumstance that goes far toward explaining the improved condition of

things. As it is not the purpose of this edition to misrepresent or exaggerate, but rather to present local conditions as they are, the writer feels called upon to say that the city still lacks much of being the merchandising point that it should be. What is markedly lacking is farming trade. Given that and no other point in upper Michigan could hold out better inducements for retailing, and this condition is by no means hopeless as farms are fast being cleared up and in a short period Escanaba will have all which makes any city great.

The fact that the social spirit abounds in Escanaba is evidenced by the multitude of organizations, fraternal, patriotic and otherwise, but all social in their character. There are 25 or more of these organizations all with healthy and enthusiastic memberships. There are also numerous dancing and card clubs and during the season when society dissipates scarcely an evening passes unmarked by some exemplification of the fact that man is not gregarious by instinct and habit. The city has no "400," but it has what is infinitely better: A class of citizens who are refined in their

tastes and pastimes, keenly alive to passing events of the day and ever ready to extend the hand of welcome and good fellowship to the stranger who proves himself worthy. For its population Escanaba is one of the best church towns in northern Michigan, both in point of number of denominations and efficiency. There are located here ten churches, two Roman Catholic, one Presbyterian, one Episcopal, one Methodist Episcopal, one German Lutheran, two Swedish, one Norwegian Danish Lutheran, the Baptist denomination holding services in a hall and a Swedish Missionary church. With this list Escanaba can furnish a congenial church and helpful society to all. It is a fact that the busiest people always have more time than anyone else. This may be the reason why Escanaba, with all her various forms of business, literary, musical, artistic and social activity still maintains her church life in good heart and condition. A peculiarity of the city is harmony among the citizens on all questions affecting the city. This same spirit reaches to the churches and we find among them a spirit of unity and good fellowship such as should exist, but in so many places fails to be found.

Escanaba is a peculiarly healthy city. The natural situation gives the finest possible opportunity for a correct sewerage system, and as a consequence no epidemics from defective flushing of drains were ever

known in the city's history. The water supply is ample and pure being piped throughout the city from the bay. Physicians pronounce the city a remarkably healthful place to live in and free from any tendency to produce or aggravate any class of chronic trouble. Escanaba's climate is especially favorable to the rearing of children and the death rate among our little ones is lower than in any other city of equal size.

The climate of Escanaba is known the country over for its marked salubrity and general excellence. The summers are not excessively hot nor are the winters rigorously cold. About Escanaba the water and air are pure and healthful; no malaria exists and consequently there are no fevers and epidemics and this accounts for much of the general healthfulness. The drainage of the city is excellent, its sewers being put in at a cost of many thousands of dollars, the city's annual death rate is low, being 10 in 1000. What other town on the continent can boast of a better record?

Escanaba owns its own lighting plant, purchasing it from the Escanaba Electric Light company about three years ago at a cost of \$70,000. The systems in use are the Thompson-Houston and Fort Wayne. Before the city purchased the plant it paid the company for each street light \$8.50 per month and there are now 53 in use. The works and equipment are of the finest to be had, located in a large brick building on S. Elmore street, which was erected in 1892. The rates charged for commercial arc lights is \$6.50 per month,

two assistants and 23 grade teachers. The schools have grown rapidly in number the past several years, the enrollment in the fall of 1896 having been 1,016 and in the fall of 1898, 1,268, the most marked increase being in the highest grammar grades and the high school. The aggregate enrollment in the seventh and eighth grades and high school in 1896 was 95, and in 1898 183. Our high school is on the accredited list of the Michigan University. There has been a steady growth in the efficiency from the lowest primary up, and comparison is invited with the best schools of the Upper Peninsula. The board of education is at present planning to submit to the votes of the district for their decision and wisdom the proposition to erect an additional ten room building for which there is imperative need. With this new structure we will have comfortable quarters for the 30 teachers and 1400 pupils which we will undoubtedly have next year.

Supt. G. P. Fleisher is serving his third year; Principal H. G. Paul his second and Asst. Egbert Boone his first year. All are graduates of Michigan University holding A. B. degrees. Miss Adelaid Parker assistant in the High school, is a graduate of our Michigan State Normal School. Of the grade teachers, the Misses Consuelo Oliver, Lula Hendry, Rose Headsten, Lois Ferguson, Nina Lewis and Bessie Livsey are graduates of our Michigan State Normal School. Mrs. Cora Ellisworth, Miss Minnie Jacobs, Sadie Jacobs, Hulda Felschow, Sheba Temby, Grace Washburn and Mr. Pool are graduates of Wisconsin State Normals. Misses Georgiana Sammons, Elizabeth Fairlough, Lillian Wade and J. Annette McGibbon of Pennsylvania State Normals. Miss Lovia Bryant graduated from a New Hampshire Normal, Miss Mildred Sourwine from Franklin College, Indiana, Miss Harriet Bland from

Ill. Their product is principally spruce pails and jelly kits, manufactured of basswood, and at present are making 67,000 complete pails, etc., daily, and expect to be able to turn out at least 90,000 per day inside of three months.

A glance through the works will give one who has never visited them some idea of their size. To start with let it be understood that the structures are all two stories high with engine room 40x60, saw mill 48x145, stove mill 72x76, turning room 48x175, progressive kiln, 52x75, tower kiln 44x75, paint shop 48x222, and warehouse in course of construction, 54x148 feet. The motive power is steam from six large boilers, manufactured at Peoria, Ill., by McAleenan, and driven by an Allis Corliss engine of 250 horse power strength. The works are an enormous enterprise it being next to an impossibility to give anyone any thing like a correct conception of their extensiveness on paper, unless a tour has been made of the works. Their band mill is of the Filer & Stowell manufacture, Milwaukee, the edgers from the Prescott foundry at Marinette, Wis., and the turning and bottom lathes from C. A. Lawton & Co., De Pere, Wis., and of these they have in all 15, together with 12 stove and three heading saws.

Mr. J. R. Harrington, formerly of Belmont, N. Y., is the genial superintendent, he understanding the business and all work connected with pail making and its machinery completely.

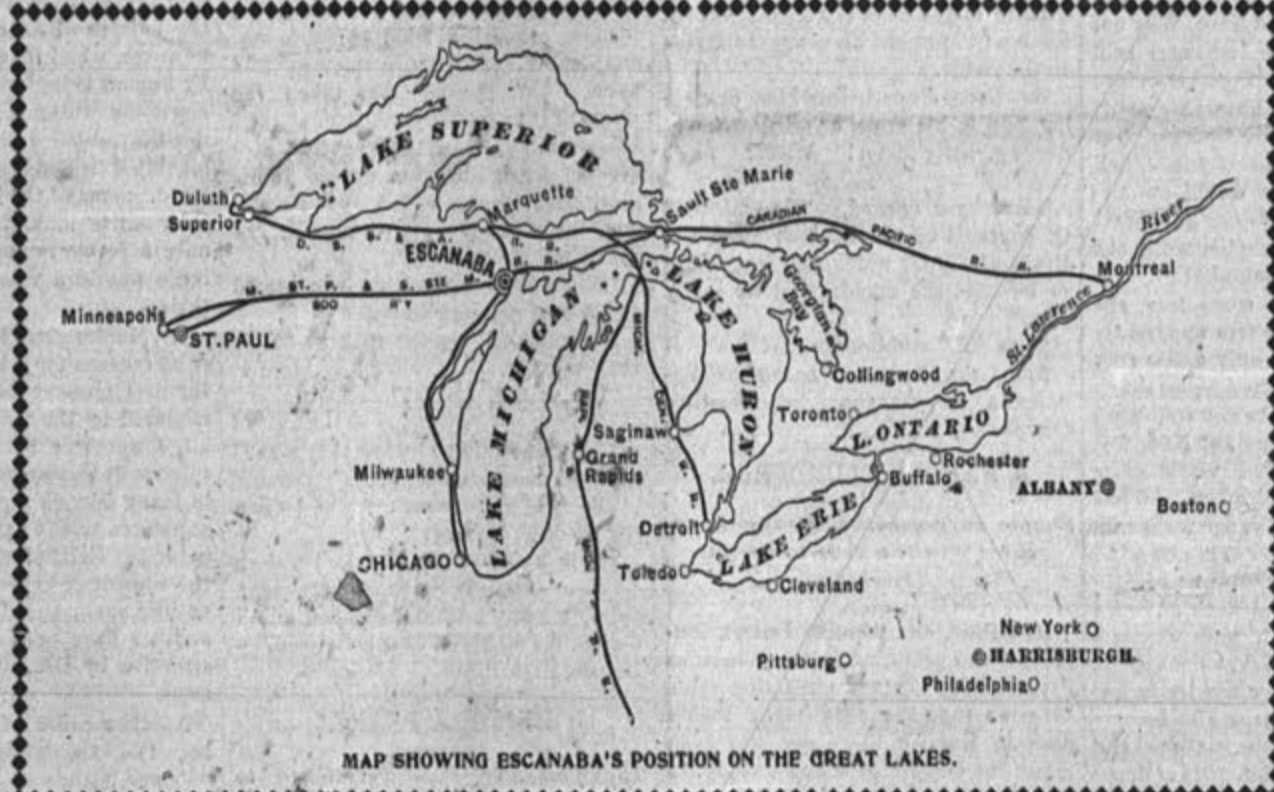
The buildings are very substantially constructed, being convenient, well lighted and heated and arranged in such a manner that they are handy and without unused space. The plans were drawn and the works constructed under Mr. J. W. Brown, architect. W. L. Field of Green Bay has charge of the heading and bottom department, and is inventor of heading lathes which are so constructed that more and better headings may be made and with less waste of timber than with any other machines on the market today. He is a man much valued by the company.

In their saw mill they cut all the timber used in the big factory and are also under contract with the Escanaba & Lake Superior railroad to cut their building timber for construction purposes. They have extensive tracts of standing hardwood and basswood timber, conducting their own lumber camps—in fact do all the work themselves from the felling of trees to finishing and painting the manufactured pails and kits.

The pay roll here is an item which, though not so large at present as it will be before the summer is passed, is already felt by the dealers of the city, about \$2,100,000 being paid out each week. The dinner pail brigade builds cities, and Escanaba should have many more such substantial enterprises as this one. Messrs. C. D. Ritzwoller and Jacob Kahn are capable and men of high standing, and as they become more acquainted they and the business they represent also become more appreciated by the city's enterprising men. The works are nicely situated for shipping facilities, and although a little ways out, the city has built sidewalks extending the entire distance, and also furnished electric lighting for those who travel that way at night.

Every republican should fail not to look after his party ticket. It is an exceptionally strong one and deserves hearty support. It is important that the state ticket be given a pleasing majority.

Persons seeking a location for the establishment of a manufacturing industry of any kind will do well to visit Escanaba and "view the lay of the land" before going elsewhere. This place offers unrivaled advantages to the contemplating investor. There is abundant room here for men of money to make money. We have the natural resources, but capital is necessary for their utilization.



Illinois State Normal, Miss Mamie Stegath spent two years at Michigan University and Miss Nellie McDermott two years at Oshkosh Normal.

### A Leading Industry.

The United States Woodenware company, Escanaba's youngest but largest manufacturing institution, is situated north of the city on about 14 acres of ground which has a frontage on Little Bay de Noquet of 800 feet. Ground was broken for its buildings on Aug. 17th of last year, and today wheels are turning and 250 hands are given steady employment, and as soon as other machinery can be placed and more buildings erected at least 100 more men will be needed.

The company is incorporated according to the laws of the state of Michigan and have expended upwards of \$150,000 in instituting the works, and is officered as follows: M. H. Ritzwoller, president; Max Rosenow, vice president; C. D. Ritzwoller, secretary; Jacob Kahn, treasurer, the latter two gentlemen giving their whole time and attention to the manufacturing business in Escanaba while the general offices are in Peoria, Ill., and it may be added here that the stock is held by members of the Peoria and Hutchinson Cooperage companies also of Peoria,

### THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The public schools of Escanaba enroll 1268 pupils. There are four school buildings—the Central of eight rooms including the high school room, the Barr of eight rooms, the Fifth ward of eight rooms, and North Escanaba of two rooms. There are three separate schools in different parts of the city not provided for by regular school buildings. The teaching force consists of the superintendent, principal of the high school,

# The Iron Part.

ESCANABA. MICH.  
A SPARROW IN WINTER.

Bliethly on the gray rose-tree  
Hear the sparrow cheep in grief  
Though no roses bloom and blow  
On the branch that's rimmed with snow,  
He remembers how the roses  
Gaily glimmered,  
Shyly shimmered,  
Where the snowflake now reposes;  
And he fancies he can see  
Butterfly and bumblebee,  
Rapture-brimming  
Idly skimming  
Round the roses on the tree.

If he can the roses spy  
With his fancy's searching eye,  
Then the roses for him blow,  
Though the way is deep with snow—  
Though the north wind whines and  
Whistles,  
And the dust of silver whirls  
O'er the crisp and shriveled thistles,  
Where the cold the leaflet curls,  
Only roses bloom for him  
On the frail and fragile limb,  
And the nest ways to and fro  
In the staid aftermath—  
When his lively fancy sees  
Roses-flakes tremble in the breeze.

All his dream's a prescience gay  
Of the coming of the May,  
When the blossoms pink and white,  
For a vision of delight,  
Zephyr-shaken  
Burst to waken  
Song from dewy dawn till night—  
Then he'll sing with joyful zest  
To his happy new-found mate,  
While they build the swinging nest  
In the rose tree at the gate.  
What cares he how winter means,  
In its diadem of tones,  
When he sees the roses twinkle,  
As the wind steals from the west,  
All the dewy flakes to sprinkle  
Round and round the love-built nest?  
—R. K. Munkittrick, in Woman's Home Companion.

## How Nan Raced

By Frona M. Brooks

A FINER day than the first of February could not have been wished for the races which were to give the championship in ice-boating either to Lake Minnetonka or to Lake Pepin. One race had already taken place, two weeks before, and been won by Minnetonka's superb yacht, the Elk. A protracted January thaw had postponed the final struggle, but now, after three days of snapping cold, Lake Minnetonka presented a noble sheet of smooth, solid, glittering ice. Moreover, the mercury had kindly risen to the comfortable point of 25 degrees, and a fine breeze lent itself to the occasion.

Lake Pepin had sent its two best ice-yachts — the solidly-built Cyclone, larger than any boat Lake Minnetonka could boast, and which had been known to reach a speed of 80 miles an hour; and the Phoebe, a beautiful little craft, made as light as possible, with slender mast, silk sails and a cockpit of interwoven cords.

Lake Minnetonka, on the other hand, had entered nine ice-boats for the race, boats of every size and appearance, from the What-Not—a rough, home-made affair entered by three newboys—to the Elk, which had won on the former trial. Most of the boats were of medium size. Perhaps the best of these was the Nancy, a Christmas present to George Bassett from his uncle, an old enthusiast in ice-boating on the Hudson.

George had promptly named it the Nancy in honor of his only sister Anne, a bright girl of 17, whose cheerfulness, pluck and sympathy made her his dearest companion at all times.

In the previous race the Nancy and all the smaller boats had come in far behind, because a heavy wind had been greatly to the advantage of the Elk and the Cyclone. To-day George, counting on the lighter breeze, was in high hopes of being second or third at the finish—he could hardly expect to win.

The course was twice around a five-mile triangle. Each turning point was marked by a fir tree easily visible against the white background of ice, while the goal was distinguished by a flag fastened to a post.

At the first gun all the 11 yachts, which had been flitting about, swung into position, affording a particularly beautiful sight when drawn up side by side. They were rivals in every sense, for one of the charms of an ice-boat race is that every boat starts at the same moment, there is no time allowance, and the yacht which leads at the finish is the actual winner.

Five minutes passed, a time of quivering expectation for Nan, before every boat was in place. Each skipper was then standing alert, with hand on stern, ready, with one or two helpers, to push his craft off and jump aboard himself at the next gun. Bang it went, and all started forward like a flock of great white-winged birds.

"Have we a chance?" Nan asked her brother, although she knew the Nancy almost as well as he, and could have given a sound opinion as to the probable outcome.

"Barely," said George; "but the wind is still falling and there's no telling yet."

The difference in boats soon began to tell. The splendid Elk drew ahead while the silken-sailed Phoebe flew close beside the leader. Third, came the Cyclone, too heavy for the breeze, so that George speedily put the Nancy into third place. The first time round the course these three—the Elk, the Phoebe and the Nancy—held the same relative positions, but on the second round, as the boats reached the fir tree which marked the first turn in the course, the Phoebe got the best of it, and drew ahead. On the beat to the second fir tree she gained decidedly. Then down they pushed toward the goal, the Elk gradually gaining till at last he and the Nancy, but the

Phoebe whirled around the flagstaff first.

The Nancy was not a very close third, and George looked as much disappointed as Nan felt. But she looked brilliantly pleased, with rosy cheeks, glittering eyes, and a little frost powder upon her fluffy hair and turned-up tall fur collar.

"The wind will suit us better the next round, George," said she, cheerily; "and we may win for Minnetonka yet."

But the jubilant Lake Pepin people had no fear. So far, the contest was a tie; the third race must be decisive. The Phoebe's captain was sure of winning, because the falling of the wind would increase his slight advantage over the great Elk, the only antagonist he feared; but strategy might tell, and George whispered to Nan as he tightened the sheet: "I think we can run even the Phoebe pretty close if we take the second leg in two long tacks instead of four short ones. Every tack counts, you know. It may take only a second to get around, but in a race like this seconds mean everything."

"Good!" said Nan; "but—they—don't give it away. The Phoebe's are watching us."

All were ready again. As Capt. Redfern in his buckskin jacket with a rope around his waist and the old double-barreled signaling-gun in hand, walked observantly up the line before the moment for his second shot, he smiled at Nan.

"You look snug there, Nan."

"Oh, I'm quite at home, thank you, captain."

The girl lay in her usual place well forward in the cockpit, while George, a friend and a boy stood ready to push off the boat.

Then the gun banged, the men pushed, and the yachts started. "Let go," shouted George to his helpers, but still ran along himself an instant more before jumping aboard; and right there his feet slipped, his hands slipped, and he fell prone on the ice. The boat leaped from his grasp like a wild thing glad to be free, while a shout of horror broke from the spectators.

George, springing to his feet, dashed after the Nancy before he realized that he might as well chase the lightning.

And Nan? When she saw that the boat was carrying her off alone, she was for one brief second downright dismayed. Then her sportsmanship came to the rescue and she crawled back, hurrying to reach the helm and bring the boat up into the wind; but as she grasped the tiller she saw that to turn would be impossible, for she was in the middle of a line of boats, the farthest not 30 feet away. She must wait for more room; and she soon got it, for the Nancy was running away from the ruck.

Seeing that her boat was following close on the Elk and the Phoebe, ambition sprang to life in Nan. Why not race? It was true she had never held the tiller for an hour together before in her life, but she knew the sport by a hundred runs with George. Her yacht obeyed her lightest touch, and her spunk rose. She would not desert the Nancy. And oh, goodness! what joy it would give George if she won the race for Minnetonka!

Suddenly, and with some fear, she perceived the first fir-tree apparently straight in front and only a few rods away. Then she saw the Phoebe swing gracefully around it, the Elk following closely. In another instant Nan, too, had turned the dreaded mark close upon the skates of the leaders. All her fear was gone. Even so she tacked up to the second tree and swept down the third leg, while the spectators breathlessly watched the red fleck of Nan's dress. Sometimes they were sure she would run down the Elk, as the great boat shot mightily over the ice in her efforts to catch the flying Phoebe.

As Nan approached the goal-post she had to fight her own thoughts of dropping out of the race. Both arms ached terribly, one from holding on, the other from grasping the tiller, and her fingers were numb. A hoarse shout: "Stop," from Capt. Redfern reached her ears with the cheers of the crowd as she swirled by, but she was sure she had heard George calling: "Splendid, Nan, splendid!" and this gave her new vigor.

"We'll keep at it, Nancy," she said aloud to her boat. "We're entered and we'll stay in and do the best we can. And—why, goodness! I'd forgotten it—we may win!"

For even as she spoke, George's plan had flashed upon her memory—to take two tacks instead of four on the second leg of the course. So far she had simply followed the leaders. Now she meant to strike out for herself. She was the more fired to this resolution by observing that she was steadily overtaking the Elk. She could follow the leader's tracks no more. The boats came whizzing by the tree; the first two pointed up on their second tack, but she rushed straight on.

Poor George, watching in an agony of sympathy for his sister, now dug the nails into the palm of his hand. Surely Nan must have fainted, although he had never known her to faint; or she was tired out and had lost her grip. And she had no idea that the boat was carrying her headlong on a terrible course. There was a dangerous crack only a mile beyond her, near Big Island.

No, she was turning. He caught his breath in the revulsion of feeling. What pride he felt as he realized that she had caught his idea and was trying to work it out! "Hurrah, hurrah, Nan!" He quite astonished the crowd by his sudden, solitary cheering.

Meanwhile Nan was fixing her mind on the all-important calculation of when to make her next tack. She could see the other boats, now on their third short tack, approaching the point where she wished to turn, but she felt sure that she should reach it first; besides, she had the right of way. So, regardless of a possible collision, she tore on, not varying a hair's breadth.

It was a close shave, for she passed

under the very nose of the Phoebe, whose captain could hardly believe his eyes as he saw the insignificant, unthought-of Nancy cross his bow, and—was it possible?—with only a girl aboard! He plumed all his hopes on that.

Although by some extraordinary chance she had got the lead, she would be afraid to make a close turn round that next tree. He would slip inside, and once ahead, regain his vanishing honors. Of the Elk he had no further fears, for still the wind was gradually falling.

But Nan had not sailed many a day for nothing. Her well-trained eyes and faculties were fully on the alert, and the excitement kept her absolutely free from "nerves." She rounded the next turn without a foot to spare, and the Nancy sped buoyantly down the home-stretch, still ahead. Nan was jubilant.

But she was jubilant too soon. One of the sudden flaws for which Lake Minnetonka is noted came upon her. It lifted one side-runner of the under-weighted boat high in air. George fairly shrieked with fear that the Nancy would go over, or Nan be forced up into the wind.

But Nan had seen flaws before. She hung on for dear life, and trusting to the passing nature of the gust, kept her course.

But the flaw had cost her something. When the blast puffed by and all her runners returned to solid ice, she could see the point of the Phoebe's jib-boom squarely abreast of her. Nan watched that jib-boom with an intense determination that it should gain no more. And it did not. The wind was exactly at the rate best suited to the Nancy.

Just the gust! Alas! again one swooped upon the boats, setting the Nancy at such an angle that the wretched George thought she must certainly upset. Yet Nan held on. But this time she had to ease the boat a little, and now she beheld the whole jib of the Phoebe right alongside.

Nan's tiller arm felt as if it were nearly jerked out of its socket; her whole frame ached; her eyes smarted, but she was nearing the end. If she could but reach it before another puff caught her!

Already she heard the people cheering like mad as she drove straight for the goal. Rushing on, she could see the scattered spectators huddling in close to the flagstaff. Some were in fear of their lives, not feeling confident in her skill; but Nan aimed well.

Shaving the post she dashed by the wildly shouting crowd, hotly pressed by the Phoebe, and with the Elk a close third, and Nan had won for Minnetonka.

With a final effort she pushed the helm over to bring the yacht up into the wind, and there she lay, so weary that she could not move, while the gallant captain of the Phoebe rolled stiffly off his boat to present his congratulations to the victor.

But George was before him. Snatching Nan in his arms, he cried: "Nanny darling, little sister! What? She's fainted!"

Nan's eyes opened. "No—fainted? Of course I've not fainted. But I'm tired. Help me up." And struggling to her feet she asked: "Did we really win?"

"You did," said George.

And Lake Pepin was as loud as Minnetonka in cheering her.—Youth's Companion.

### A FAMOUS BLUNDERER.

Simple Sayings of a Funny Character Who Is a Type in French Literature.

M. Calino, the popular French simpleton who performs in the humorous literature of France much the same function that the traditional Paddy does in English literature, has been made the subject of a grave study, in which his innocent stupidities are carefully analyzed. He is nothing more or less than a convenient personification of a type of the harmless blunderer and complacent lack-wit found in all ages and countries. In France his sayings reflect, however, something of the picturesque which is characteristic of the nation.

Calino's blunderings, it seems, began at an early age. He had not craft enough to tell a lie that would hold water for a moment. One day at school he got into a fight with a companion and came home with a gash on his forehead.

"How did you get that cut?" asked his father.

"What cut, papa?"

"Why, that great gash on your forehead."

"I bit myself there, papa."

"Bit yourself? Why, you couldn't bite yourself on your forehead."

"I got up on a chair to do it, papa."

Later in life Calino delivered himself of the following bit of wisdom:

"As for me, I don't care so much for the sun as I do for the moon. You see, the sun only comes after it gets daylight, when we could see just as well without it, but the moon's some use—shines at night."

Early one morning when Calino was out with his gun he saw a robin in the garden of his friend Camille. He aimed at it, but it dropped below the top of the wall. Then Calino went into the house, crept upstairs softly, stole into Camille's bedroom without waking Camille, who was in bed, pointed his gun out of the window at the robin and fired—bang!

Camille leaped out of bed in wild confusion and alarm.

"W—w—why—w—w—what's the matter?"

"Oh, did I wake you up?" said Calino.

"I pulled the trigger just as softly as I could."—Boston Traveler.

Hares Do Not Drink.

Some naturalists believe that hares never drink, but get enough liquid for their needs in the dew on the grass they eat.

### CASE DISMISSED.

The Irate "Judge" Decided That There Was No Cause for Action.

In a small hamlet in the town of Woodstock, Vt., where the total census would reach probably 150, the justice of the peace is a sort of local Pooch Ball, and is called upon to decide all manner of neighborly quarrels. Capt. "Ed" Emmons, the "Judge," is one of the best-known characters in the state, a shrewd, hard-headed man, with a reputation for honesty and integrity as wide as his name. A "city feller" had purchased a farm near by, and upon taking possession discovered that he had an empty woodshed. The weather was decidedly chilly, so he hurried around until he found a farmer who had some dry cordwood to sell. The pile, which stood by the roadside, was measured and found to contain eight cords of what is known as "four-foot sticks," so Mr. Cityman closed the bargain on the spot, by the terms of which the farmer was to deliver the wood to the purchaser's yard at four dollars per cord.

The next day a cart dumped a quantity of wood into Mr. C.'s woodshed, which he very innocently neglected to measure, contenting himself with engaging a boy to saw and split the same as a half cord, which was consumed in a few days. Mr. C. strolled over to his farmer friend and requested that he deliver the rest of the wood without delay, and was met with a number of excuses about lame "horses," bad hauling etc. He insisted, however, and the next day a cart came into his yard, dumping about half a cord of wood as before, which was immediately worked up and consumed. No more being forthcoming, Mr. C. began to lose patience, and again seeking his neighbor, demanded his wood, to which the farmer put a counter demand for some money. Surprised, Mr. C. said: "Why, 30 days is considered cash here, but you may have your money to-day if you will deliver the wood, but I certainly decline to pay for goods I have not received."

After wrangling over the matter a few moments Mr. C. departed with the announcement that he would buy some wood elsewhere, which he did.

Thereupon our guileless farmer presented a will with a demand for immediate payment for 1½ cords of wood, which Mr. C. just as promptly refused to pay, offering, however, to pay for one cord, which he claimed was all he had received. Suit was entered before "Judge" Emmons, and a day set for trial, the case being well discussed by everyone, including the "Judge," every evening at the store. The day of trial was one of great excitement in the place, all the villagers assembling in Capt. Emmons' "sett'n" room, where he had opened court. After reading the complaint to the defendant, the "Judge" asked him what he had to say, and Mr. C. related his story as told above. The "Judge" then asked the plaintiff if he had anything to say, and being answered in the negative, proceeded to ask some questions. In his droll nasal tones, which were heightened by a tendency to stammer, he asked the plaintiff:

"Haow do ye know they was a cord and a half o' wood delivered?"

The plaintiff replied that he "ho't they was."

"Did ye measure it?"

"No."

"Then haow do ye know they was?"

"Cos I measured the hole."

The spectators were convulsed when the "Judge" replied:

"Well, god darn ye, t-t-take yer dern c-c-case outen here; this here marn d-d-didn't buy no little, and you didn't d-d-deliver no hole. Case dismissed."—Detroit Free Press.

### HE TOOK PEARS.

The Company Was Privileged to Have a Choice, But Hubby Was Not.

"Will you have pears or green gages?" asked the lady of the house at the party the other night.

There was a large dish of pears and a very small dish of green gages, and the company conceived a diabolical plot.

"Gages, please," said the first; and from all the way down the table "Gages, please," came back to the hostess. The smiles vanished from her face, even as the gages did from the dish.

"I can recommend those pears," she said, by and by; "I did them myself," but the demand from the foot was the same as at the top: "Gages, please."

At length:

"My dear, pears or gages?"

"My dear" had been chatting to his fair neighbor, and had not noticed the little wave of disturbance.

"Gages, please, dear," he replied, without looking up.

"No, my love, you'll fake pears," came the words, smooth and sweet in their tone, but charged with the emphasis of pent-up wrath.

So "my love" took the pears, and when he got upstairs that night learned what a brute he had been, and what a detestable, rude company he had entertained that evening.—Chicago Journal.

Life's Compensations.

"You can't spell long words like hippopotamus and parallellogram," said the little boy who wore spectacles and a sailor suit.

"Well," answered the boy who was leading a dog by a piece of rope, "dat's where I'm lucky. I don't have to."—Washington Star.

Highly Human.

The Easterner—You may drive a horse to water, but you can't make him drink.

The Southerner—That, sah, is what I call almost human intelligence.—N. Y. Journal.

Not So with Our Own Faalts.

Every time a man looks at his neighbor's faults he uses a magnifying glass.—Chicago Daily News.

### PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Queen Victoria is supplied with four dozen pairs of kid gloves per month, from a certain fund, and she insists on having them.

Offenses against Kaiser Wilhelm's dignity in the one year 1898 were punished, taken all together, with 2,600 years of imprisonment, according to the Nurnberger Zeitung, a social-democratic newspaper.

Amos Bonsall, who was a member of Dr. Kane's expedition, which in 1853 went in search of Sir John Franklin in the arctic regions, is now a business man in Philadelphia, and is still hale and hearty.

When Gladstone and Mr. Villiers were alive the house of commons could boast of two members who first took their seats in the '20s. Sir John Mowbray, the present "father of the house," has sat continuously since 1853.

Congressman Charles Curtis, of Kansas, is a Kaw Indian, and draws his annuities with the rest of his tribe. Mr. Curtis is now, curiously enough, at the head of the house committee on Indian affairs, the resignation of Representative Sherman, of New York, having given him that position by seniority. He has been in congress several sessions.

W. W. Bean, a Mormon preacher at Utah, is a splendid athlete, having won medals for hammer-throwing, shot-putting, running, jumping and boxing. On one occasion he took part as a comedian in a theatrical performance on Friday evening, appeared in a boxing entertainment on Saturday, and on Sunday preached to a crowded house—all in the same building. His father, Judge Bean, had three wives and 30 children, every one of the children being above the average mentally and physically.

### PROTECTING HER INTERESTS.

She Had Been "Scriminated" Against and Wanted Some Points on Law.

"Mistuh," said the very large colored woman, stopping a man who was just leaving the District buildings, "I wants ter state a case."

"I'm not a lawyer, auntie."

"Tain' no law case. I ain' gwinter sue nobody. I jes' wants to know what my rights is an' how to get 'em."

"You see any of the attahces here, if it's government business?"

"I ain't got no piece o' paper to show in at de window's ter get noticed. But I's been scriminated ag'in."

"What's the trouble?" was the kindly inquiry.

"I ain' gittin' proper 'tention. Ev'y once in awhile I hyah's it read out o' de paper dat somebody has got a cel'out'n is hydrant."

"Well, an ell is a very cleanly sort of creature. It doesn't do any harm."

"You didn't fink I was a skayt of 'em, did you? De case I wants ter lay befo' de government is dis: I pays extra rent to kiver de water tax. I's had a hydrant in my back yadh fo' fohteen years, an' I ain' nebbor got no cel' yit. Whut I wants to know is, how does dey 'stribute dem cels? Is they prizes or is dey favortisms or whut is dey? If dar's any cels comin' to me, I's hyah wit my basket, ready to take 'em home, right now, cos we ain' got no money to buy meat an' we's kin of hongry fol feesh, anyhow."—Washington Star.

Cholly—"Why do they say a little learning is a dangerous thing?" Dolly—"If you ever get any you will find out."—Yonkers Statesman.

## "Out of Sight Out of Mind."


In other months we forget the harsh winds of Spring. But they have their use, as some say, to blow out the bad air accumulated after Winter storms and Spring thaws. There is far more important accumulation of badness in the veins and arteries of humanity, which needs Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great Spring Medicine clarifies the blood as nothing else can. It cures scrofula, kidney disease, liver troubles, rheumatism and kindred ailments. Thus it gives perfect health, strength and appetite for months to come.

**Kidneys**—My kidneys troubled me, and on advice took Hood's Sarsaparilla which gave prompt relief, better appetite. My sleep is refreshing. It cured my wife also. MICHAEL BOTLE, 3473 Denny Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

**Dyspepsia**—Complicated with liver and kidney trouble. I suffered for years with dyspepsia, with severe pains. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me strong and hearty. J. B. EXERTON, Main Street, Auburn, Me.

**Hip Disease**—Five running sores on my hip caused me to use crutches. Was confined to bed every winter. Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my life, as it cured me perfectly. AM strong and well. ARNIE ROBERT, 40 Fourth St., Fall River, Mass.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### PROTECTING HER INTERESTS.

## Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along. First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. You can do it with

# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

## Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

**A Book Free.**  
It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us freely.  
If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply without cost. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

"Are they? How the little darlings are enjoying themselves."—N. Y. Weekly.

# THE IRON PORT

TWELVE PAGES.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1899.

PART TWO

NUMBER 11

## ATKINSON MEASURE BECOMES A LAW

Governor Pingree Gives It Executive Sanction on Wednesday.

He Signs the Bill and Appoints Members of Board of Assessors.—Chase S. Osborn for Railroad Commissioner.—The Others.

The Atkinson bill, which has long been a bone of contention in Michigan and the measure upon which Gov. Pingree made his last campaign has become a law. Almost immediately thereafter the governor sent to the senate the names of the men he has appointed to serve upon the board of assessors provided by the law. They are Robert Oakman of Detroit, a member of the board of assessors of that city; George B. Horton of Fruit Ridge, grand master of the State Grange, and Col. Edwin M. Irish of Kalamazoo, now in command of the Thirty-fifth Michigan infantry stationed at Augusta, Ga. The appointees are all men who cannot be expected to treat the railroad companies leniently in making assessment of their property and there are doubts whether Mr. Oakman will be confirmed, many of the senators believing that he will not be disposed to treat the corporations in a spirit of fairness.

The governor also sent the following nominations to the senate: For railroad commissioner, Chase S. Osborn, Sault Ste Marie; insurance commissioner, Milo D. Campbell, Coldwater; labor commissioner, Jos. L. Cox, Battle Creek; food commissioner, Elliott O. Grosvenor, Monroe; state librarian, Mary C. Spencer, Lansing; game and fish warden, William Judson, Ann Arbor; oil inspector, Grant M. Morse, Portland; salt inspector, J. B. Caswell, Bay City. The above list includes the most important appointments to be made by Gov. Pingree.

The most notable change is in the case of railroad commissioner, Sybrant Wesselus being deposed and the present state game warden being selected as his successor.

### FOR HOME AND PROFIT.

Escanaba Presents Numerous Advantages in this Particular Respect.

We desire to speak of Escanaba as a place for home and profit. Nothing is gained by misrepresentation, whether ignorantly or designedly made, therefore we must plainly chronicle the fact that this village offers no opportunities to idlers or people who have for their sole object dress and little work. If anyone who peruses this article belong to this rather large class, our urgent advice is for him to go anywhere else. What is wanted is energetic capitalists, stirring manufacturers to utilize the products of our forest, careful and industrious business men, and wide awake young men who are not unwilling to work. The former class will certainly find it to their advantage to thoroughly investigate the inducements here presented, while the latter will find no difficulty in securing lucrative employment; and when they have become accustomed to our locality and people they will undoubtedly see more opportunities for advancing their fortunes. This is not a country where men acquire wealth or competence suddenly or without hard work, nor is such a place easily found in this advanced age of civilization. But faithfulness and perseverance are sure to make their mark. It is our own settled conviction that Escanaba is destined to grow, and there is reason for believing that those who locate here while the place is, comparatively speaking, in its infancy will ultimately receive large benefits. Do not rush here blindly, but come and look over the prospects, consider all points and then act with prudence and zeal.

The question of "what kind of

society has Escanaba?" might very properly be propounded. In answer let us state that, generally speaking, we have about every nationality under the sun represented, if we mean by society an aggregation of individuals. Upon the whole, however, our society is good. There is no community upon the face of this globular wad with keener appreciation of the essential elements of good character or swifter in paying tribute to it.

Come and see us, look over the "lay of the land," and we shall be satisfied to leave the balance to your judgment.

### WE WANT FACTORIES.

Manufacturing Institutions Will Find a Warm Welcome in Escanaba.

The year 1899 will be known universally, or at least nationally, as a forward year. All over this commonwealth the smoke of many furnace fires are painting the grimy, sooty story of restored prosperity; the whirr of wheels has increased to a remarkable degree, and where but a short time ago depression and stagnation of business held full sway activity and animation reign supreme. With this most gratifying condition the pin of Escanaba's progress can be stuck higher up—higher up than ever before—under circumstances which admit of no contradiction. It is not our purpose to discuss the gone, but not forgotten, past; rather would we speak of the new era which seems to be dawning for Escanaba and this immediate vicinity, and more particularly of the advantages and natural resources possessed by it for the successful prosecution of manufacturing and other much needed enterprises. Industries of this kind would here find ample raw materials, cheap transportation rates, (always an important factor) free sites, and a lot of warm welcomes from an appreciative people.

Tributary to Escanaba, and easy of access may be had pine, hemlock, ash, beech, birch, maple and basswood. What an array of materials. A furniture factory would, in the language of the street Arab, be right in it here. The maple hereabouts is of fine grain, white and compact, takes an exceedingly high finish, and withal has a satiny appearance. Much of it is handsomely marked with undulations of fibre, commonly known as bird's-eye maple, a qualification making it particularly desirable. Of late years birch has been used quite extensively in the manufacture of furniture. Cherry birch would be an appropriate name for the wood found hereaway, inasmuch as its color is of a beautiful cherry tint. A hub factory would find enough of the material close at hand to last it for 20 years. Basswood, almost indispensable wherever wood is used, is likewise here to be had. Pine and hemlock are plentiful, notwithstanding the sturdy woodman's axe has made large inroads on the former and reduced to some extent the latter. Sufficient quantities remain, however, for almost any purpose.

There are splendid opportunities offered here for engaging in the manufacture of these woods into marketable articles, and all possible assistance will be given any legitimate undertaking to this end. No better point can be selected than is Escanaba for a dry dock enterprise. The large tonnage arriving and departing daily during the season of navigation gives promise that such an enterprise would command remunerative patronage. Manitowoc is now the nearest point for repairs.

A tannery could be made to pay a handsome profit on a goodly investment; the bark is not far distant, and could be had at a most reasonable rate.

The Iron Port has comparatively little "local" this week, but we ask your forbearance, and hope and trust that you will find much of interest in the matter concerning our city.

Bill Blake's team took a lively run this morning.

There will be a candy sale in the post-office this afternoon, the proceeds to go towards the building of the proposed new Presbyterian church.

## TWO IMPORTANT MANUFACTORIES

The Escanaba Woodenware and the Escanaba Handle Companies.

These Extensive Wood-Working Concerns Are Proving an Important Factor in the Advancement and Progress of the City.

One of the most magnitudinous as well as important industries of northern Michigan is that of the Escanaba Woodenware Co., whose magnificent buildings are located on Stephenson avenue immediately north of the Chicago & Northwestern passenger station. Notwithstanding this industry is a comparatively new one, its promoters are well known in wood-entire circles and the works are taxed to their full capacity to keep up with orders for the finished product. As an evidence of this fact it has been more than once necessary to increase the capacity, and a further increase of 27,000,000 butter plates per annum will be made during the ensuing year, machinery for this purpose being brought here from Memphis, Tennessee, at which place Mr. F. H. Lucas is interested in a similar enterprise. The buildings occupied by the company are large, substantial and well adapted to the manufacture of woodenware, being light and well heated and ventilated. The machinery in use is of the best manufacture and latest design and turns out a product which is excelled by none in the country. There are five engines in use for motive power, one of 500, one of 150, one of 75, one 18 and one of five horse power strength. The plant is supplied with arc and incandescent electric lights furnished from their own dynamos. They manufacture butter plates, clothes pins and broom handles, employing at present about 185 hands and 40 more in their logging camps, which operate the whole year through. They are running 13 hours per day and turn out two carloads of finished ware in that time. The pay roll amounts to about \$4,000 per month exclusive of office help. The officers are: President, M. A. Devitt; vice president, W. L. Roseboom; secretary-treasurer, H. P. Lucas; general superintendent, F. E. Lucas. The city values this institution greatly, more perhaps on account of its being practically a home institution.

Closely allied to the plant mentioned above, and occupying commodious buildings adjoining is the Escanaba Handle company of which the following are the officers: President, Dr. A. W. Cotton; vice president, S. B. Rathfon; secretary, T. B. White; treasurer and manager, H. P. Lucas; superintendent, Frank Lucas. The directors are: W. A. Cotton, Frank Lucas, S. B. Rathfon, H. P. Lucas, George Gallup, W. R. Smith and T. B. White. It is with no small amount of pride that Escanabans point to this concern as being the largest handle factory in the country turning out plain, varnished and enameled handles for every use to the number of 40,000 per day of 12 hours. Six automatic machines, each with a capacity of more than 6,500 handles per day are in operation and the number will be increased from time to time as the business may require. The power used is furnished jointly by the Handle and Woodenware companies. The company is composed entirely of residents of the city; men who have sufficient confidence in the future to invest their capital in its upbuilding and advancement. The capital stock is \$50,000 which is all paid in. The works are a credit to the city and The Iron Port only wishes dozens more like it were established within our boundaries.

### The Car Shop.

Escanaba is the headquarters of the peninsula division of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company. Here have been located extensive railroad shops, fully equipped for the execution of all work required by the wear and tear of an almost unlimited amount of rolling stock, etc. Extensive machine shops, blacksmith shops and car repair shops employ in the aggregate large numbers of artisans and laborers all

the year round. Few, outside the residents of Escanaba, and perhaps but a limited number of these latter, have a just conception of the tremendous amount of work done in the shops, yards and upon the docks of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company at this point. Over 3,000,000 tons of iron ore passed through the pockets of four ore docks during the shipping season of 1898 and this is a record which in all probability will be excelled during the present season. This is not a record breaker in shipments, 4,000,000 tons having been shipped in a single season.

### OUR STREET CAR LINE.

An Extension Will Be Made to Connect With Two Railroads.

A word regarding the street railway of the city. There is at present about two and a half miles of tracks on Ludington street, and to South Park and the Northwestern passenger station. The manager of the company, Mr. A. B. Moore, informed The Iron Port some weeks since that the line would be extended to North Escanaba to connect with the Soo and Escanaba & Lake Superior railways early in the coming spring. The steel, wire, etc., for the extension has already arrived and six new cars, including one fine interurban and two trailers, have been contracted for. The very best passenger accommodations will be given, and it is stated authoritatively that a "rate" will be given the people employed in the factories north of the city as an inducement for them to ride to and from their work. The equipment generally will be the finest to be had, and the service will be such that any city might be proud of it. Manager Moore is a much spirited citizen and will use his best endeavors to have a street railway system in Escanaba the coming summer that people may patronize to advantage to themselves and also to the company. It is through the generosity of the company that new baseball grounds will be opened at North Escanaba with car service to and from the city. A power house and new brick barns will be erected on locations not yet decided upon.

### As a Place of Resort.

As a place of resort during the summer months Escanaba will, in the not very distant future, take a prominent place. Already the question of erecting a large summer hotel is under discussion, and while it is not anticipated that the matter will reach successful culmination this season it is certain that 1900 will bring it about. The two first-class hotels and private boarding houses now take care of those who annually spend the summer months here. Escanaba has every requisite for a large summer hotel, climate, picturesqueness, beautiful drives, good fishing and bathing, etc., and we shall be disappointed if sooner or later this city does not rank favorably with other Northern Michigan resorts.

### THE A. O. H. ENTERTAIN.

A Large Attendance Upon the St. Patrick's Day Entertainment Last Night.

The A. O. H. highly entertained their many friends at The Peterson last evening, the following program being rendered: Opening Chorus..... Patrick's Day Remarks..... Rev. Fr. Bede Piano Duet, Selected..... Misses Lucy and Susie Semer Vocal Solo..... Mr. Alfred Killian Violin Solo..... Mr. Carl Tolson Quartet..... Mendelssohn Quartet Vocal Solo..... Miss J. McKenna Overture, Stringed Instruments..... St. Cecilia Club Vocal Solo, Selected..... Mr. W. P. Bologer Overture..... High School Orchestra Address..... Rev. James Corcoran Vocal Solo, Selected..... Mrs. H. J. Robertson Octette..... Escanaba Octette Vocal Solo..... Mr. T. Sweeney Violin Solo..... Mr. John McRae Vocal Solo..... Mr. R. Finley Mandolin Solo..... Miss Lucy Semer Vocal Solo..... Mr. F. Beyer Vocal Solo..... Little Melange Blanchett Closing Chorus..... Weaving of the Green

Home Seekers' Cheap Excursions. The North-Western Line will sell home seeker's excursion tickets February 21, March 7 and 21, with favorable time limits, to numerous points in the West and South at exceptionally low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. Fresh every day—original Swedish Coffee cakes and Uneda, Biscuit at Young's, corner Ludington and Campbell streets.

## MANY MATTERS TERSELY TOLD

General City News Presented in Condensed Form.

The Iron Port Reporters' Weekly Grist of Interesting Information, Gathered Here, There and Elsewhere, For Easy Reading.

The Normal school committee arrived in Escanaba this morning, coming from Menominee where they spent yesterday and where the members were banqueted last evening. The committee viewed the city and its various industries, and likewise the sites offered for the state institution.

At 10 o'clock this forenoon the committee was driven about Escanaba, and was shown the sites which the city proposes to donate. This afternoon the committee, accompanied by a party of citizens, will visit the two large woodenware plants, and possibly the ore docks. A banquet will be tendered the legislative committee at the New Ludington at 9 o'clock to-night.

The Home Mission Committee of the Presbytery of Lake Superior were in session in this city this week. Appropriations amounting to \$3775 will be asked from the Board in New York to aid the Presbyterian Mission fields in the U. P. The Rev. Dr. Todd is chairman of this committee, and will leave for Lansing next week to meet the Home Mission Committee of Synod who shall revise the appropriations asked for the Presbyteries within the state. The mission work in this Presbytery is in a hopeful condition, and the outlook for developing the work is good. The Rev. Jas. A. Green, of Negaunee, is missionary of the Presbytery.

What might have proven to be a serious conflagration occurred in the basement of Henry Wilke's grocery store about 12 o'clock Wednesday night, caused by an electric light wire coming in contact with the steam pipes. An alarm was turned in by A. Z. Sourwine, and it was with some difficulty that the firemen located the fire and even then the density of the smoke made it hard to reach. The damage aggregated in the neighborhood of \$300.

### RAPID RIVER NEWS.

General Goings-on in the Thriving Town at the Head of the Bay.

Joseph Lapine of Oshkosh, visited his sister, Mrs. Geo. Grandchamp, Wednesday of last week.

Peter Schultz came home from Escanaba Wednesday where he was taking medical treatment for the grip which has settled in his limbs.

A. P. Hopkins of Chicago made a business trip to Masonville Friday of last week.

O. Clousen of Perkins transacted business in Masonville Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Reynolds of Masonville drove to Gladstone Friday to visit with friends.

Peter Gabourie transacted business Wednesday in Escanaba.

Mrs. J. A. Johnston, Mrs. Geo. Grandchamp, Mrs. W. H. Morrison and Mrs. E. S. Rowland visited Mrs. A. Lapine at Gladstone Thursday of last week.

Charles Heise went to Flatrock Monday to do some scaling there.

All the trains have been several hours late this week on account of the storms.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. H. Wright on the 13th a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hill on the 14th a son.

Abraham Glazer attended to business in Gladstone Tuesday, returning the same day.

Besides an unusual amount of pleasure the L. O. T. M. card party netted in the neighborhood of five dollars.

Henry Pfeifer bought a horse from James McPherson Monday.

B. W. Young and W. B. Young came down from Young's camp Sunday and returned Monday.

The high school department on

Friday debated the question: "Re-Charles Swanson came down from Kniskern's camp Monday.

Miles O'Lary came down from Schaible's camp at Lathrop Tuesday. Mrs. Ma Doche returned to her home in Clay Banks from a week's visit with her sister Mrs. James Larkins.

Thomas Armody came down from Young's camp Tuesday and intends to stay down.

Emma Angulin, cook at Posen's camp came down Saturday and returned Tuesday.

Ed Hill came down from Young's camp Saturday and remained until Monday.

J. M. Shady came down from Winters, Wednesday, and returned Thursday.

Mrs. S. E. Rowland of Republic who was in attendance at the funeral of her brother George Grandchamp returned home Friday.

Frank MaDoche and John Hayes who have been working for Madden & Schable this winter left Tuesday for their homes in Clay Banks, Wis.

P. M. Peterson of Escanaba transacted business in town Monday.

Mrs. D. C. Dillabaugh and Miss Blanche White drove to Gladstone Tuesday and returned the same day, solved that residing in a village or city is more pleasant than on a farm." Each one was allowed his choice of sides, everyone had something to say, and the judges from the fourth grade decided in favor of the negative.

Attorney Cumiskey was in town Monday on the case of Lumbard vs. Madden & Schable.

Dr. Baughman and wife started for the gold mine in Klondike Mar. 5th.

John Damour is working in the shoe shop again.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Damour returned from Calumet Saturday after visit of three weeks.

Hoy's camp at Lathrop broke up Monday.

Adam Schiable went to Flat Rock on business and returned the same day.

Miss M. Flemming and Miss K. Dinneen visited Mr. and Mrs. Collins at Garth Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. H. Boyer and daughter Miss Blanche came back from Chicago Monday.

Joseph Sinnitt went to Escanaba Tuesday on business and returned Thursday.

### GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Perhaps there isn't a resident or business man in Escanaba who is more favorably known than Mr. J. F. Oliver. There are few who have resided in the city a longer time than he has. He came here in 1865, and was employed as paymaster for the Northwestern Railway Co. before this division was built to Green Bay. He served in this capacity for eight or nine years and then engaged in the charcoal business at Perkins. He now has an extensive wholesale and retail coal business, his office and yards being on the Chicago & Northwestern Co.'s merchandise docks at the foot of Tilden avenue. He deals at wholesale and retail in anthracite, bituminous and smelting coals, having been engaged in the trade here since 1886. He is a representative citizen, always alive to the advancement and upbuilding of the city generally and is much respected.

The worst storm experienced in this section for many years, was that of last Saturday night and Sunday. All trains were moved with fair regularity Saturday, but all wheels on the northern division gave way to the Storm King on Sunday. The regular morning passenger from Chicago arrived here several hours behind schedule time, and did not arrive at the northern terminus of the division until early Monday morning. The delay was due in part to a stalled freight train near Sands. The officials at this point did not receive any word from either of the crews for more than six hours, during which time they were battling with snow-banks. The Chicago passenger was abandoned Monday.

Father Bede went to Ontonagon to exchange pulpits with Father Corcoran tomorrow.

Mr. Paul will act as auctioneer at the Presbyterian ladies' experience club meeting next Thursday evening, and will dispose of the lunch boxes in a style that will turn a professional in that line green with envy. Coffee will be served, and there will also be a musical program.

### ON SOUTHERN SOIL.

#### The President and Party Arrive at Thomasville, Ga.

#### CITY IS GAY WITH NATIONAL COLORS.

#### No Attempt Made at a Demonstration, But Every Sign of a Cordial Welcome is Given—Tribute of School Children.

Thomasville, Ga., March 15.—The presidential party arrived at half-past two o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The party was met at the station by Mel Hanna, brother of the senator, Mayor Hopkins and a number of prominent citizens. The distinguished visitors were immediately driven to Senator Hanna's house on Dawson street. By special request, there was no demonstration, but there was a wealth of hunting and decoration everywhere. The mayor had issued a proclamation inviting everybody to decorate their buildings in welcome of the chief executive, and the invitation was liberally complied with. On the porches of the houses on the streets through which the presidential party passed were ladies and gentlemen, who saluted the president and cheered as he passed. To these the president bowed and smiled as he raised his hat. Thousands of people lined the streets and cheered. During the afternoon a committee of school children called upon the president and Mrs. McKinley, and presented them with a large tray of violets having the word "Welcome" in white in the midst of the purple pillow bordered with green. Mrs. McKinley entertained the children. They were the only callers during the day, notice having been given that the president is here for rest. In the evening the gentlemen of the presidential party enjoyed their cigars in the starlight on Senator Hanna's spacious front piazza. Residents of the place who met the president four years ago here and saw him again Tuesday note that he is paler and thinner now than then. The presidential party consists of President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice President and Mrs. Hobart and Master Hobart, Senator and Mrs. Hanna, Miss Hanna and Miss Phelps, Dr. J. N. Rixey and Mr. George B. Cortelyou, assistant secretary to the president.

#### TELLS OF CONTRACTS.

#### Packer Swift, of Chicago, an Important Witness—A Difference in Interpretation.

Chicago, March 15.—During the testimony of Gustavus F. Swift before the army court of inquiry Tuesday it developed that there is a serious and re-

markable difference between the government interpretation of Swift & Co.'s contract for supplying meat and that put upon it by the corporation itself. After witnesses had testified that the refrigerated meat could not be kept fresh long enough to be transported to the troops in the interior of Porto Rico, the president of Swift & Co. was called and the clause of the contract calling for 72 hours' preservation after landing was read to him by Col. Davis and by Maj. Lee. He repudiated this provision and declared Swift & Co. understood the meat was to be supplied to the troops at port stations only, and was not guaranteed for a longer period than 24 hours.

The strongest point in Maj. Lee's fight to sustain the commanding general's charges was made here. He presented to the court the contract and the differing statement of Mr. Swift with the remark that he had shown the existence of a serious misunderstanding. "Mr. Swift says 24 hours; the contract made with Gen. Eagan says 72 hours. I submit to the court the differences, upon which it can place its own interpretation," said Maj. Lee. Mr. Swift was by far the most important witness of the court's Chicago investigation, and he was on the stand longer than an hour.

Capt. Homer F. Aspinwall, of Freeport, who was in charge of the supply ship Manitoba, which sailed from Newport News to Ponce August 5 with 300,000 pounds of Swift's meat aboard, testified, saying the beef arrived at its destination in good condition, but after being removed from the refrigerator would not keep longer than seven hours. This statement evidently made apparent the fact that no attempt had been made at chemical preservation, but the formal query in this regard was put to him as it is to all witnesses. He answered that there had been none.

#### Recruiting Stations.

Washington, March 15.—The following additional recruiting stations have been established for the purpose of enlisting men to fill the regular army up to the maximum of 65,000 allowed by the new army law: Allegheny, Pa.; Charleston, S. C.; Chicago; Dayton, O.; Fort Wayne, Ind.; Knoxville, Tenn.; Memphis, Tenn.; Norfolk, Va.; Savannah, Ga.; Seattle, Wash.; St. Paul, Minn.; Mignepolis, Minn.; Sterling, Ill.; and Wheeling, W. Va. In addition to these stations the war department will have officers at every place where volunteers are mustered out to enlist such men as wish to remain in the army.

#### Behring Sea Fleet.

Washington, March 15.—Arrangements are now being perfected at the treasury department to restore the patrol of the Behring sea by four ships of the revenue cutter service, the vessels to be assigned to this duty being the Rush, the Corwin, the Perry and the

# HORSE SALE!

## 60

head of fine Driving, Farm and a few Heavy Draft for sale at reasonable prices. All good, clean stock.

## COME

and see them. You will go away satisfied. . . . .

### Kaufmann & Hessel

### NOTICE OF ELECTION.

MICHIGAN — DEPARTMENT OF STATE: Lansing, January 30, 1899: To the Sheriff of the County of Delta:

Sir: You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this state, on the first Monday of April next, the following officers are to be elected, viz:

A Justice of the Supreme Court, in place of Claudius B. Grant, whose term of office expires December 31, 1899; also two Regents of the University of Michigan in place of Peter N. Cook and Eli R. Sutton, whose terms of office expire December 31, 1899.

Also, a Circuit Judge for the 25th Judicial Circuit, to which your county is attached, in place of John W. Stone, whose term of office will expire December 31, 1899.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, the day and year above written.

J. T. STEARNS, Secretary of State

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF DELTA, ss: Escanaba, Feb. 18, 1899. To the Inspectors of Election in the city of Escanaba and Gladstone; and the Township Clerks of the various townships in said county:

You are hereby notified that the general election mentioned in the foregoing notice, will be held in said County of Delta for the purposes therein set forth on the first Monday of April next 1899, and that the following county officers are then to be elected, viz: A County commissioner of schools in place of A. P. Smith, whose term of office expires July 1, 1899; also two County Road Commissioners, one for a term of one year, and one for a term of two years.

Given under my hand the day and year first above written. FREDERICK M. OLMSTED, Sheriff of Delta County.

#### Extradition Notice.

There came into our enclosure last November a young steer, red and white spotted, which the owner is requested to call for, pay charges and take away. St. JERRY MADDEN SINGLE Co.

### General Merchandise.

**A MAN** who wants to trade where he can get the best value for his money; where he can get prompt service at all times will be

**Found Dead** in a Dry Goods Box

but tastily arranged in one of the best appointed stores in the village. When you need Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Etc., don't fail to call

**AT WALDO'S.**  
BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**DR. J. C. BROOKS.**  
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES  
and Druggists' Sundries.

A Full and Complete Line of Confectionery.  
**FRED E. DARLING**  
JEWELER

**JAS. McPHERSON,**  
General • Blacksmithing  
Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Liquors and Cigars.  
**JOS. SAVOIE,**  
DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.  
Nothing but Good Goods Kept.  
Restaurant in Connection.  
Visitors to Rapid River are Cordially Invited to make "The Midway" their headquarters.

RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN  
Drs. K. & K.

### DRS. K. & K.

The Leading Specialists of America  
20 Years in Detroit.  
250,000 Cured.

**WE CURE STRICTURE**  
Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease, many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, small, twisting stream, sharp cutting pains at times, slight discharges, difficulty in ejaculating, weak organs, emaciation, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRICTURE. Don't let doctors experiment on you, by cutting, stretching, or forcing you. This will not cure you, as it will not turn. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT absorbs the stricture tissue; hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no swelling, no detention from business by our method. The excruciating strength is restored. The nerves are invigorated, and the bladder returns to normal.

**WE CURE GLEET.**  
Thousands of young and middle-aged men are having their sexual vigor and vitality continually sapped by this disease. They are frequently unconscious of the cause of these symptoms. General Weakness, Unnatural Discharges, Failing Manhood, Nervousness, Poor Memory, Irritability, at times Smarting Sensation, Burning Eyes, with dark circles, Weak Back, General Depression, Lack of Ambition, Venereal, Shrunken Parts, etc. GLEET and STRICTURE may be the cause. Don't consult family doctors, as they have no experience in these special diseases—don't allow quacks to experiment on you. Consult Specialists, who have made a life study of Diseases of Men and Women. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. One thousand dollars for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. Terms moderate for a cure.

**CURES GUARANTEED**  
We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAIN, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,**  
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.  
DETROIT, MICH.

**THIS IS THE ONLY SCALE**  
5 TON. \$ 60.  
RELIABLE, ACCURATE, DURABLE. BEAM-BOX-BRASS-BEAM-IRON-LEVERS.  
ADDRESS: JONES, THE PAVER THE FREIGHT FOR TERMS. BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

### The Cash Grocers.



The New Spring Styles in Shoes

Are now in stock. Call and see them. See our Driving Shoe.



**DARROW & HILL,**  
Rapid River's Cash Grocers.

### Merrill's Shoe Store.



**'American Beauty.'**  
STYLISH, ELEGANT AND POPULAR

**MERRILL**  
Has the sole agency for the "American Beauty" and all other Henderson Shoes they are the most popular and durable shoes on the market.

We are showing the finest line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's High-Grade Shoes in the village. The stock is simply unapproachable.

**MERRILL'S • SHOE • STORE**  
The only Exclusive Shoe Store.

### General Merchandise.

**Pfeifer's**  
New Spring Stock of Dry Goods are arriving daily. Do not purchase elsewhere until you have seen them.  
For Everything to Eat and Wear go to PFEIFER'S, Rapid River.

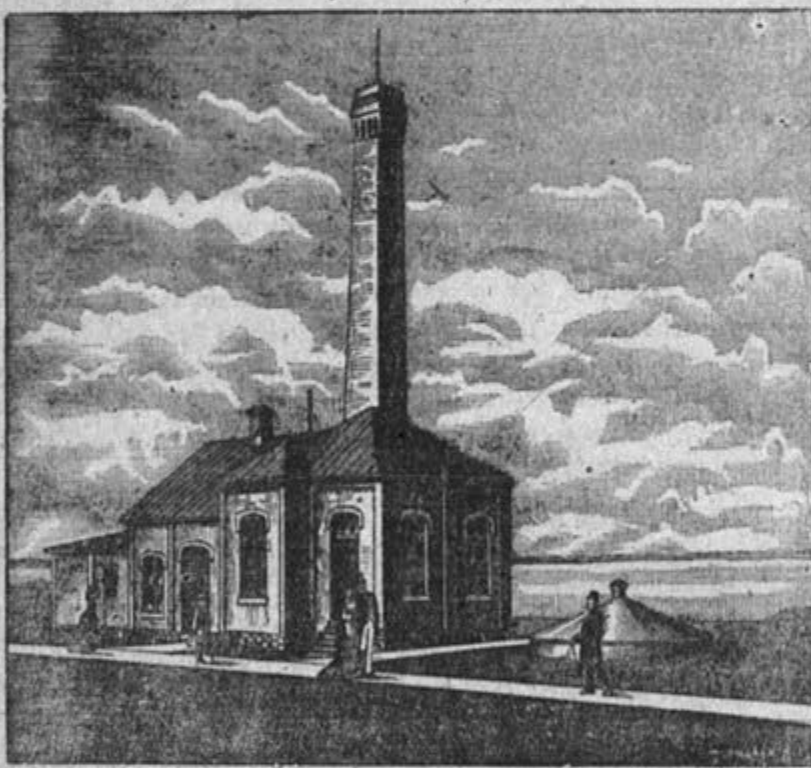
### CITY LIVERY STABLE



### JAY A. BAKER

WILL DO YOUR **DRAYING** AND TRANSFERRING  
With all possible despatch and with the greatest care, at living rates. Heavy moving of all kinds.

Good Rigs at all times, day or night. Careful drivers if desired.  
**FUNERAL OUTFITS** given special attention and at the lowest prices.  
Always on Time, IS HIS MOTTO.  
RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN



THE WATER WORKS PUMPING STATION.

#### TO SUCCEED SEXTON.

Executive Committee to Select New Commander in Chief for G. A. R. April 12.

Cincinnati, March 14.—W. C. Johnson, senior vice commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, on Monday issued a call for the executive committee of the national board of administration of the grand army to meet at the Continental hotel, in Philadelphia, on Wednesday, April 12, to select a commander in chief, to succeed the late Gen. James A. Sexton. Johnson has been endorsed by the department of Ohio as well as by the local posts of this city, and will be a candidate for election as the successor of Sexton.

The members of the executive committee are Senior Vice Commander Johnson, Adjt. Gen. T. J. Stewart, of Philadelphia; Quartermaster General T. W. Spink, of Chicago; J. M. Sterrett, of St. Louis; J. W. Scott, of Fairfield, Ill.; W. H. Armstrong, of Indianapolis; T. J. Reed, of New York city; M. D. Wickersham, of Mobile; H. A. Smith, of Racine, Wis.; and J. T. Morrison, of Philadelphia. Gen. Black, of Illinois, is announced as a candidate for the honor.

#### IMPERIAL FORCES DEFEATED.

Chinese Rebels Numbering 20,000 March Against and Capture City of Shouchan.

Tacoma, Wash., March 14.—The steamship Victoria brings news from Nankin that 10,000 Chinese rebels have crossed the Anhui borders into Honan, there joining the rebels, their combined forces numbering over 20,000. Thus combined, they marched against and

captured Shouchan, the second city of the Anhui, badly defeating Gen. Kuo and the imperial forces. They secured large quantities of arms and have sent out a body of raiders into Honan to secure ammunition. The telegraph lines in North Anhui have been cut and the imperial troops are gradually being hemmed in. The latter have recaptured but not captured Kuyang. Five hundred rebels and many soldiers were killed in the battle in North Kiangsu between the rebels and combined forces of Gen. Kuo, Wu and Liu. Several rebel leaders were taken, but the main body of the rebels escaped and started for Anhui.

#### Will Visit Cuba.

Washington, March 14.—Postmaster-General Charles Emory Smith will leave here next Wednesday via Tampa for a hurried trip of three or four days in Cuba. He will be accompanied by Mr. Clarence E. Dawson, his secretary. The object of the trip is a conference with Director of Posts Rathbone over a number of postal matters that have arisen on the island which require personal consultation.

#### Christian Endeavor Convention.

Detroit, Mich., March 14.—The press committee for the eighteenth international convention of the Christian Endeavor, to be held in Detroit, July 5-10, has begun work by issuing a letter setting forth the attractions of Detroit in general, and of the coming convention in particular.

#### Will Get Better Pay.

Syracuse, N. Y., March 14.—The Syracuse Tube company, which employs 300 workmen, has posted a notice that wages of all employees of the company will be advanced ten per cent., taking effect on Saturday of this week.

# The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

## Nick Arnold's Daring

"BOYS, I'll give anyone of you \$50 if you'll start that jam." No one answered, while the boss paced back and forth, on the shore, and looked helplessly from the rough, hardy woods—then to the huge mass of logs, through which the water seethed and foamed at the head of the jam, where the lumber lay piled many tiers deep and extended up the stream for a considerable distance.

On ahead the water foamed and jumbled in its mad course through Jackson falls, a river driver, was not familiar with the series of long rapids that rendered river driving more than usually hazardous at that point.

The drive of a million and a half feet of lumber had progressed down the swollen stream very rapidly so far. The men had worked with a will, and everything had gone smoothly as far as Jackson falls.

The leader of the gang, though a fair stream, and had neglected the usual precautions of stationing men at the head of the falls, and rigging wing jams to keep the logs from lodging as they came down the stream.

"How be ye goin' to do it without gittin' drowned?" asked a weather-beaten old stream driver, after going out and taking a careful survey of the situation. "We've done all we could, except choppin' off a big spruce that holds the hull thing. We've got some as good white water men"—a term applied to the most venturesome and skillful drivers—"as ye can find in Maine, but there ain't none of 'em goin' to risk their necks too far."

"If I was a younger man I'd do it," replied the boss.

"Ef you'd 'a done as I told ye," rejoined the grizzled old veteran, "there wouldn't 'a been no trouble."

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Hall, the boss, impatiently, "but I didn't, and we've got to make the best of it. I'll make it a hundred. Every day counts now. The water will fall soon, and I want to get this lumber down."

Some of the men walked out on the jam and looked at the log that acted as a key. It would be a very easy thing to cut that log and set the mass at liberty, but how would the one that did it regain the shore?

The men knew that the instant the log was severed those pressing against it would dash forward, rolling and tumbling over each other as they rushed through the boiling waters of Jackson falls. No live man could keep his feet upon the whirling, rolling logs, and once down among them, nothing but death in its most terrible form could ensue.

One by one they came back, shaking their heads.

"If there was a ghost of a chance," said one athletic young fellow, leaning upon his peavy, "I'd try it. I've cuffed a log through some mighty tough places, but I dare not tackle this."

"Well," said the boss, moodily, "I don't see what we're going to do. We'll have to get some horses and warp a lot of those logs over with tackle and fall. It'll spoil two or three days, and every hour's precious."

"How much did you say you'd give, Mr. Hall?" questioned a boyish voice at the elbow of the boss.

The latter turned. The voice was that of Nick Arnold, the "cookee," or cook's assistant, who had just come down the stream with the men's lunch in a couple of baskets slung upon a neckyoke.

Mr. Hall laughed.

"Do you want to try it, Nick? I'm afraid you wouldn't do, when these old hands are afraid to undertake it."

"How much did you say you'd give?" persisted the boy; a hardy specimen of an embryo backwoodsman, apparently about 15 years old.

"I said I'd give a hundred dollars."

"I'll do it for that," said Nick, confidently, setting his baskets of food down, while more than a score of men laughed in derision.

The boy ran nimbly out over the compact body of logs, looked keenly at the one which held the jam and at the intervening space between himself and the shore. Then he came slowly back.

"It's a hard-looking place," he said, his usually merry face wearing a rather subdued expression, "but I'm going to earn that hundred. Honest, I am!" he added, looking steadily at his employer's face.

"Oh, I'll pay the money fast enough," replied Mr. Hall; "but I can't consent to your risking it."

"Le's tackle the grub," said one of the men, an invitation which was immediately complied with.

And they distributed the food, which rapidly disappeared.

And so Mr. Hall yielded to the boy's determination to undertake the job. He sent a number of men down the stream to do what they could in case the venturesome lad should fail to regain the shore and be carried down with the logs, and Nick Arnold, grasping an ax, stepped bravely out to the front of the drive, to win the promised hundred dollars—an almost fabulous sum in his eyes.

Once he seemed to falter, and Mr. Hall called to him to return, but the roar of the water drowned all other sounds, as he moved forward and stepped down upon the huge log, jammed squarely across the falls, it having been uncovered by the men in their efforts to break the jam.

Nick stood upon the submerged log, which was bending with the immense weight bearing against it, and looked down the long stretch of rushing water, gave one glance toward the wooded shore, from which the men were anxiously watching him, and swung the ax quickly over his head.

Those on the bank saw the bright ax glitter in the April sunshine; saw the long, light hair of the boy dancing in the wind, as he bent forward to give force to his blows. Then a report like a cannon boomed above the rush of the water, and the logs grated and crushed together, as they started suddenly forward.

"There she hauls!" shouted one of the men.

But where was Nick? The sudden crash of the breaking log, and the instantaneous movement of the jam, had startled the expectant men to such a degree that they had failed to notice the movements of the boy.

"He's gone, sure," muttered one of the men, his bronze face blanched to a grimy white. "We'd order knowed better 'n to let him try it."

But the logs were moving splendidly. They rolled over and over each other, as they hurried by. Now and then one



STEPS BOLDLY OUT.

of them would be forced up among the huge rocks that lined the shores, only to be snapped asunder like pipe stems as the irresistible mass swept by. Would they find the mangled remains of little Nick Arnold? or would he be found to atoms in this terrible mill?

Mr. Hall walked down along the "lotepath," beside the stream. The jam was broken, but at what a fearful cost! He had seen many men drowned, but this death could be laid directly to himself. Slowly he made his way along the rough path, clambering over wind-falls and brooding upon the brave boy's fate and the mother's sorrow, when she learned the sad news. After awhile he reached the foot of the rapids and saw a group of men on the shore, and among them a little drenched form that caused his heart to bound and his pulse to beat with gladness. It was Nick Arnold, safe and sound, with the exception of a few slight bruises.

"We seed him clingin' to a log, an' pulled him ashore afore the thickest of 'em got here," said one of the men.

And Nick explained how the log had given way much sooner than he expected, throwing him into the water, with no other chance but to swim down stream, though the foam completely covered him a good portion of the time.

When near the foot of the rapids he had seized a log, which served to rest him somewhat, and the watchers below had succeeded in rescuing him, though not a moment too soon, as the stream was almost immediately filled with the whirling tree trunks.

"But I earned my hundred dollars," said Nick, proudly.

And he got the money.—Golden Days.

### Worked Until the Last.

An anecdote of the late Pierre Puvils de Chavannee, given on the authority of M. Octave Mirbeau, deserves to take a permanent place in the annals of painting. "Feeling himself very ill," says M. Mirbeau, "he sent for his medical adviser. 'My dear friend,' said he, 'I want to know exactly how long I have to live. For weeks past, in order that I might take better care of myself, I have neglected my work. I want to complete my fresco before I die. I ask you for the truth—the real truth!' 'Eh bien!' gravely replied the doctor, 'you perhaps have eight more days to live.' The same day he went into his studio and commenced to work furiously. For a whole week he painted ten hours a day, only abandoning his canvas when with increasing weakness the brush fell from his hand."—Studio.

Study of Political Economy. Thirty years ago the professors in the Berlin university devoted 13 hours a week to the study of political economy. This amount of time is now more than doubled. The range of this subject has been extended and includes such questions as labor rights, currency problems, social protective legislation, economic meaning of machinery and so forth.

## Keesaw Cave

By Manley H. Pike

OUR short winter vacation was never a lively one, and sometimes became really tiresome. As it came rather late in the season, there was generally so much snow that you could neither skate nor coast, and although indoor amusements are all very well, no healthy boy wants to spend his holidays in the house, after having been shut up within the four walls of a school-room for eight or ten weeks. So, at this time, we were always at our wits' end for amusement, and willing to do almost anything that promised sport, especially in the open air.

Jack Adams, Frank Fisher and I found ourselves in this state of mind one morning when we met at Frank's to see what we could do for amusement during the day.

"We three 'went together,'" as boys say, and people used to wonder at it, because we were of such different characters. Jack was a bold, daring sort of fellow, first getting into scrapes through having almost too much courage and enterprise, but invariably getting out again by means of the same qualities; while Frank was exceedingly cool and thoughtful, fond of study for his age, and much more mature than we other two. For myself, there was nothing whatever remarkable about me, but I was more like Jack than Frank.

Nevertheless, we were great friends in spite of our unlikeness—perhaps on account of it—and never had serious quarrels. The only disputes that arose among us were caused by Frank's provoking habit of showing the weak features of the impossible schemes constantly proposed by Jack or myself, to which we naturally objected; but as we "sapped sorrow" when we had our own way, and met with success by following his advice, we usually ended in adopting his plans, which always turned out to be the best.

Sometimes, however, we carried our point against all he could say; and so it was on the morning I speak of.

"Boys, I tell you what let's do," burst forth Jack, in his headlong fashion. "Let's climb Crow Hill, and spend the day in Keesaw Cave."

Crow Hill would be called a small mountain anywhere but in Esalbee, which the inhabitants of neighboring towns laughed at as the place "where folks never made any butter because there wasn't level ground enough to set the pans for cream."

While this statement may possibly be slightly exaggerated, still it is a fact that about the only difference in Esalbee land is between high hills and low ones.

Half-way up the hill was Keesaw Cave, a favorite resort for summer picnic parties, but not exactly a pleasant place in a northern winter, with at least three feet of snow on the ground.

Jack's proposal suited me well, and even Frank did not make nearly so many objections as he might, although he assured us that we should certainly come to grief in some way before we returned, and were likely to have more trouble than we expected, both going up and coming down.

The fact that the thermometer was in the vicinity of zero did not enter into our calculations in the least. If a New Englander is prevented from making winter excursions by the cold, he will rarely make any at all.

So, an hour later, protected by thick overcoats and fur caps, we started out, dragging behind us a sled loaded with provisions, cooking utensils, blankets and other supplies. Besides this, each of us had a light hatchet, and Frank carried his gun, for, as an enthusiastic naturalist, he never missed a chance of securing specimens.

Following the highway a mile or two, we turned off into a woodroad, which took us to the base of the hill. Here our difficulties began.

There was a narrow, winding path leading up the steep ascent, but no signs of it could now be seen, since the whole slope was a smooth surface of snow, broken at frequent intervals by great granite ledges, intermingled with closely-growing trees and bushes.

"Straight up!" said Frank. "That's the only way."

We saw that as plainly as he did, and without any delay began to climb, which was not an easy one by any means. The lower part of the snow was packed perfectly solid by the wind, but upon this the last storm had deposited another layer, still loose and soft, to be toilsomely waded through.

I can testify that climbing that hill was no joke. Every few feet we would come to a line of bare, perpendicular rock, up which one of us would scramble, afterward pulling the sled after him, with the assistance of the others pushing from below.

The rocks being high and the sled heavy, our task was tremendously hard—so hard that we were obliged to sit down upon the top of every ledge to get breath enough to attack the next one.

If we had been doing this as work, we should have thought ourselves the most abused boys in the world; and even as play it wasn't what one would care to do very often.

When we at length reached our journey's end, and stood at the mouth of the cave, we were nearly tired out and puffed like high-pressure steam engines.

Keesaw Cave, a hollow in a nearly precipitous ridge of granite, was some ten feet deep and six or eight wide. Its top was formed by a thin slab of stone, only a foot or two thick, set at a sharp angle like a house roof.

Upon this we found a great snow-drift, going straight up until it almost touched the summit of the ridge, and making the cave look black as night

by contrast with its dazzling whiteness.

Inside, the cave was quite free from snow, and it was not long before we had a brisk fire blazing away. A good cup of coffee soon relieved our weariness, and preparations for dinner went on rapidly.

Jack brought in wood, and I unpacked the provisions and spread blankets. Frank, while attending to the cooking, also furnished something to eat, happening to see a rabbit running past at which he got a snapshot, and managed by good luck to bring down.

After eating all we could, we lay back upon our blankets, taking comfort to the fullest extent. Jack, proud of the success of his plan, was rather disposed to glory over Frank, who had opposed it pretty strongly.

"He now asked, triumphantly: 'Glad you came, aren't you, Frank, boy?'"

"Was it an earthquake, or was it the cave falling in?"

A dull, rumbling noise jarred the very rock, followed by the sound of a heavy mass striking the ground with a rush like a tornado, while in one moment we found ourselves plunged in dense darkness, lit up by the blazing fire.

We quickly understood what had taken place. The bank of snow above us, loosened by thawing, had slid down, and we were buried behind an avalanche!

"No, I'm not, Jacky, boy!" replied Frank, struggling out of the snow, which half covered him, and answering Jack's question as if all was perfectly serene.

There was something so ludicrous about this that, notwithstanding our dangerous situation, Jack and I roared with merriment and Frank gave a dry chuckle—his nearest approach to a laugh.

But this didn't last long. The state of affairs was too serious. Here we were, half-way up a mountain, shut off from escape by an unknown depth of snow, and the day half spent, besides. How were we to escape?

"Dig out with our hands and hatchets," said Jack.

"No use," answered Frank. "There must be tons of snow out there, and this is a small hole. We couldn't stow away what we'd dug out."

As this was very true, we gave up the plan.

"Then," continued Jack, "let's dig round the edge next to the rock."

"Can't be done," again objected Frank, "for the same reason. And if you could do it, the whole thing would cave in on us."

We gave that up, too.

"Build a fire under it, and melt a hole through," I suggested.

Frank routed me also.

"How are we going to keep a fire burning with snow-water dropping down on it?"

"Then fix things yourself," said Jack, petulantly, as if Frank was to blame for it all.

"I'll try to," responded he, calmly.

"Let me think a minute."

He looked all around, and then seemed to fall into a "brown study."

"I have it," said he, at last. "Harry, your idea of melting isn't so bad, after all. I think we can use it. You see, boys, this heap outside must be shaped something like half a sugar loaf—very broad at the bottom and quite small at the top. The upper part touches the roof, which is very thin, you know. Now, if we can build a good fire up there, and heat the roof pretty thoroughly, the hot rock will melt the snow, touching it all along its edge to the open air, and the rest of the heat will follow the same direction. Understand?"

We did, and said so. But how to build a fire so high up?

Frank showed us. Under his direction we tramped the snow into a hard slope, and at the summit Frank dug a level recess, in which we built the fire upon our frying-pan and some stones we found scattered about.

Fortunately there was a fair draught through a crevice made for that purpose long before. But still the smoke was pretty bad, as our watery eyes and constant coughing gave evidence.

Frank made as long a passage as he could parallel with the rock, so that the hot air might go that way. Then we awaited results.

The first was a stream of water that made things very unpleasant for us until we turned it off down an inclined tunnel into the bank.

As the rock heated, the stream became larger, and we joyfully perceived that the scheme worked just as Frank had said it would, until our wood was completely gone, and the sled as well, the smoke began to clear away and finally went up in a body around the tongue of ledge overhead.

"Hurrah!" ejaculated Frank. "The way's clear now!"

Perhaps it was; but we had to wait until the fire burned away, and then it took some time for the rock to cool off, as it was nearly red hot in places.

It did cool at last, however, and Jack, hatchet in hand, crawled up the hole. By vigorously plying his weapon, he enlarged it until we were all three able to squeeze through and come out upon the steep shelf—into starlight! It had taken the whole afternoon to free ourselves.

I will say nothing about our return down the hill, except that I wouldn't make it again for a small fortune. What with darkness, cold, weariness and the difficulties of the ground, it was about as miserable an experience as I ever had.

When we reached home that night, we were "rights to be seen," according to our mothers, and everyone of us afterward did have a cold except Jack, who just missed rheumatic fever.

Of course Frank was a hero for a long time, and we followed his advice with much less grumbling than ever before, remembering the way he rescued us from that unpleasant predicament in Keesaw Cave.—Golden Days.

## DAYLIGHT AND DARKNESS.

Twilight at Various Degrees of Latitude on the Surface of the Globe.

The belief that there is little or no twilight within the great tropical belt encircling our planet is a very widespread one. History, however, warns us that beliefs need not necessarily accord with facts. It might, indeed, almost be said that they usually do not. The tolling and molling millions, the humble units that, taken in the bulk, constitute what is called a "great power," have neither the time nor the inclination to overhaul their opinions. They are not assailed by doubts as to whether the intellectual coffee which they have at odd moments imbibed may not have been mostly chaff. Such a state of mind unquestionably makes more happiness, and although such happiness may bear rather too much resemblance to that of, say, the cow, it is none the less real, for all that.

Tyrrillight is at its shortest at the equator and increases with the latitude—at the equinoxes—at about the same rate as that at which the meridians decrease their distance from one another. The increase is, therefore, very slow in low latitudes and very rapid near the poles.

Practical or civil twilight is the time which elapses between the moment of the sun's setting and the moment when it is seven degrees of a great circle below the horizon. At the equator this time cannot, of course, be less than 28 minutes. At the edges of the tropic zone it is about 31 minutes. A person with good eyesight will, should he care to make the experiment, find that when at sea and on or near the equator he is able to read average type for at least 28 minutes after the sun has set without the aid of artificial light, and when there is no moonlight. This is the common-sense experiment by which the duration of practical twilight has been determined. The actual duration is considerably longer than the practical, and, even at the equator, something like 70 minutes will elapse before night holds undisputed sway. This is the length of the true, the astronomical, twilight.

It is at or near the equinoxes that the phenomenon under consideration is at its shortest all over the globe. At these periods it lasts at Honolulu 30 minutes; at San Francisco, 35; at London, 45; at St. Petersburg, 57; at the arctic and antarctic circles, 72, and at the poles 183 days. The north pole has no less than 222 days of practical daylight each year; the south pole 215 days, and the equator 197 days. Nansen, when in high northern latitudes, was able to read the Verdensgang many days before the long-for sunrise following the long-winter night. The great length of the twilight in polar regions is a boon indeed to explorers. The popular imagination usually attaches itself to the great cold they have to endure, but the real enemy is the long darkness, which is trying to the enthusiasm of even a Nansen, a Peary or a Jackson.

There is practically no difference in the length of the twilight at the equator at the equinoxes and solstices. Even at Honolulu it will not vary by more than a couple of minutes. But in the higher latitudes the varying duration is very marked. In latitude 59½ degrees, for instance, it lasts 56 minutes at the equinoxes, but at the summer solstice it lasts from sunset to sunrise—that is to say, from 9:10 o'clock till 2:50, or for five hours and 40 minutes.

North or south of 83 degrees practical twilight lasts all "night" at the equinoxes. The sun is, it is true, only 12 hours above the horizon, but as he cannot get more than seven degrees below it, there is continual daylight for the 24 hours. In such cities as Stockholm and St. Petersburg there are close on to 14 days of twilight at those seasons when day and night are said to be equal, and at the equator itself the day all the year round is made up of 13 hours daylight and 11 hours darkness. It must also be not forgotten that in those latitudes where the sun remains for months below the horizon there is during that period a good deal of daylight so that along the eighteenth parallel north (a little north of which the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition spent three consecutive years in the Franz Joseph islands), although the sun does not rise between October 19 and February 22, there is a period of three weeks following the final sunset and another of the same length preceding the first sunrise of the year, on each day of which good type can be read for a few minutes up to some hours without artificial light.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### Solidified Alcohol.

The manufacture of solid alcohol is showing signs of rapid progress. For every two ounces of liquid alcohol—of not less than 95 per cent. strength—is added a waxy compound the mixing of which is kept secret. It is light and porous, and from its smell is evidently prepared from wood alcohol. The alcohol and this compound are heated together in a water bath until the alcohol boils, blending with the compound in a clear, pinkish-colored liquid. When this is cooled it becomes a stiff paste, in which form it is put on the market. If a lighted match is touched to this alcohol paste it melts on the surface and takes fire, burning freely with the characteristic blue flame of alcohol, only with a tinge of yellow at the outer edge of the flame. It gives a flame big enough to heat a chafing dish, and a two-ounce box of paste will keep alight for two hours, while the same amount of alcohol in a liquid form would be burned out in ten minutes. Already solid alcohol is being added to hunting outfits, and it is likely to find an important place in domestic cookery.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Risks of Sailors Decreasing.

Twelve years ago one sailor out of every 106, on an average, lost his life by accident. The proportion has been reduced to 1 in 256.—Chicago Chronicle.

## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

A large paper house, with 16 rooms has been erected by a Russian gentleman at his country seat.

There are 2,000,000 pounds of manufactured tobacco in bond at any one time in the United Kingdom.

A tumbledown house in Johnson's court, Fleet street, London, in which Dr. Johnson lived for many years with the persons dependent on him, is to be demolished to make room for a hotel extension.

An ardent lover in Liegnitz, Prussia, mailed a letter to his sweetheart in Berlin, and in it informed her that he sent her 10,000 kisses. This was her reply: "You lack the nerve to give them in a truly manly way."

Aubrey and Lionel Tennyson, eight and ten years of age, and grandsons of the late poet laureate, have obtained a prize and an honorable mention respectively for poetical compositions in a contest started by an English children's magazine.

The trustees of the British museum have ordered that in future all copies of water color drawings in the print-room are to be officially stamped before the artists are allowed to take them away, so that they cannot be palmed off upon innocent people as originals.

Gen. Amenkov, the builder of the Trans-Caspian railway, who died recently, had been disgraced and deprived of all his offices four years ago for pecuniations which were said to amount to 11,000,000 rubles. In the war against Turkey in 1878 he was in charge of the transportation.

Dr. Christomanos, who taught the late Empress Elizabeth of Austria Greek, and lately published a book purporting to be her diary and sayings, has resigned his position as lecturer on modern Greek at the Vienna university, it is believed, through pressure from the court.

A professor in an Edinburgh college, who was advocating athletic exercises for students, asserted that the youths of Rome used to swim three times across the Tiber before breakfast. One of his listeners, laughingly replied: "Then they must have left their clothes on the wrong bank at the end of their swim."

## ONE OF THE WAR EAGLES.

It Was Captured as a Pledgling and Sent Away as a Regimental Mascot.

Last spring, when all the world was looking anxiously toward the American eagle and her cause, two young eaglets were hatched in a tall cypress tree on the edge of a prairie about 60 miles from Kissimmee. A native watched the site, and one day felled the tree. One eaglet gave up its life, the other was found alive. The man brought it to town in an ox team, and on its arrival it was barely breathing. It was quickly given beef and water, and while the poor thing could not support its head from extreme weakness, it showed its appreciation by giving forth a gurgling sound. It soon learned to drink water from a spoon, then a cup, and within a couple of days could sit up. The bird slept a great deal, resting flat on the ground with wings slightly spread and his head lying to one side. This at first we supposed was from extreme weakness, but he continued this, using the perch between times, when he would apparently be in a deep study, but not asleep.

What an immense bird he was, and what a sweep of wings he had. In color he was almost black, the luster of his feathers being exquisite. His beak was black, his feet and legs yellow, while his dark brown eyes were the perfection of beauty in their wondrous way of changing. During his short stay he was so gently cared for that he learned no antipathy for anything, although his eye would scan closely the kitten or dog as they, innocent of the dormant strength that lay beyond those talons, stood by while the bird devoured his fish or beef. At first the eagle was so ravenous that he swallowed his food in great pieces, eating the sinew and fat of the beef, but later, placing his powerful talons upon the fish or beef, he would raise his wings, draw his body up from the food, and proceed leisurely to tear it into shreds, feeding as daintily as a squirrel, but leaving all the sinew and fat. The man who captured the eagle said on the ground beneath the nest was the refuse of fish and other prey, making an odor that was far from agreeable.

The strength and beauty of this king of birds grew on us daily, but as he could serve his country better as a mascot for the army, we parted with him, but the memory of his departure is still fresh, recalling a picture full of pathos. It was night, and the eagle had been put into a box for shipment; the cage stood waiting; as it moved off the eager bird peered out, and that last lingering look from his eye expressed rebuke, sorrow and longing; he gave forth a low, gurgling note, as if pleading to be allowed to remain; he left a woman standing by the gate—with tear-dimmed eyes and a strangely pulsing heart, but he taught us that the more we study these creatures, less godlike than ourselves, the more we feel an indulgent care and kindly sympathy for them.—Forest and Stream.

### Pay for the Fiddler.

Mrs. Growler—Now, grocer, you have charged me for things I've never had. What do you mean by such items as one handful of raisins, one pocketful of almonds, two mouthfuls of brown sugar—eh?

Grocer—It means, Mrs. Growler, that ladies who will bring their children with them when they do their marketing must pay for all they get.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### More in His Line.

The tanner pays more attention to the bark than to the bite.—Chicago Daily News.

The Iron Port
Subscription Price \$2.00 Per Year
THE IRON PORT CO., Publishers
LEW A. CATES, Editor and Manager

Escanaba As She Is.

It is with some misgivings that The Iron Port presents today a brief, yet comprehensive pen picture of Escanaba as she is. It was the original intention of the publishers to more profusely illustrate the edition, and call attention of the outside world to the numerous natural advantages possessed by us on a more extended scale, but "circumstances over which we had no control" prevented carrying out the plan as outlined. However, there is much in this edition worthy of careful consideration, and we hope and trust that those who have purchased copies will give it a wide circulation.

Capitalists are constantly seeking investment for their surplus wealth, and the heralding abroad of the advantages possessed by Escanaba and the territory tributary thereto unmistakably means an influx of wealth and the establishment of permanent industries, within whose walls will be employed hundreds, possibly thousands, of breadwinners at lucrative compensation. For the successful prosecution of manufacturing articles from wood no better place can be found than Escanaba. The prime necessities—to have the raw materials within easy access and obtainable at a minimum cost, and cheap transportation facilities—are ours, woods of the desired kinds being abundant, while besides three railroads we have water routes to all important points on the great lakes. To industries of the wood-working character Escanaba offers inducements second to none on this continent. Already three large wood-ware factories have taken advantage of the opportunities here offered, yet there is room and free sites for almost any number of legitimate concerns that will become permanent fixtures.

The Iron Port has always held that Escanaba was destined to become a manufacturing and commercial center of no inconsiderable importance, and after all these years of waiting it begins to see an early realization of its fondest hopes. Young blood is being infused into the machinery of go-ahead-iveness and get-up-and-get, and the moss-back, or man who is always satisfied with himself and his surroundings, has been compelled to either clear the track or get into the wagon. This has been more fully demonstrated during the past year than ever before. And may it continue to be so. Our young men are full of ambition and energy, and imbued with a public-spiritedness to a remarkable degree, are sure winners. Escanaba's greatness cannot be brought about without diligent work on the part of its citizens, and we believe that every one stands ready to act as a committee of one to boost the city wherein his lot is cast into prominence and popularity. There is no little amount of work being continually done for the advancement of our material interests, but it is being accomplished without a flourish of trumpets and in a most effective and telling manner. We want manufacturers, men of means and ability to locate in our midst and take an active part in our welfare; there is room for workers, but henceforth the drone is endangered of being trampled underfoot in the stampede toward progress.

The value of newspapers is not fully appreciated, but the rapidity with which people are waking up to their necessity and usefulness, is one of the significant signs of the times. Few families are now content with a single newspaper. The thirst for knowledge is not easily satisfied, and books, though useful—yes, absolutely necessary in their place, fail to meet the demand of youth or age. The home newspaper is eagerly sought for, and its contents are eagerly devoured. Then comes the demand for the outside news, state news, national news and foreign news. Next to the political come the literary and then the scientific journals. Lastly and above all come the moral and religious journals. This variety is demanded to satisfy the cravings of the active mind. Newspapers are also valu-

able to material prosperity. They advertise the city, county or locality. They spread before the reader a map on which may be traced character design and progress. If a stranger calls at a hotel, he first inquires for your local or county newspaper, and you feel discomfited if you are unable to find a late copy, and confounded if you are compelled to say you do not take it.—Ex.

Escanaba's Mayor

Escanaba citizens have always done themselves proud in the selection of their municipal officers, and an edition without at least a word regarding the chief executive would indeed be incomplete. Hon. John M. Hartnett, the mayor of Escanaba, came here from Fond du Lac, Wis., about 17 years ago, serving as cashier of the merchandise dock office of the Chicago and Northwestern railway. Two years later he was promoted to the office of chief clerk in the supply office, and in 1887 was again advanced to yard foreman with headquarters in the master mechanic's office. In October 1893, he was appointed postmaster of the city, under Cleveland's last administration, and resigned his employ of the railroad company. He held the postmastership four years, and in April 1898 was elected mayor of the city. In 1887, while yet engaged in railroad duties, he formed a drug business co partnership with John J. Sourwine, under the firm name of Sourwine & Hartnett, which relation



JOHN M. HARTNETT.

still exists and is doing a splendid trade, conducting two large and well equipped stores, the second one being opened some years later under the title of the Sourwine Drug Co. Since leaving the postoffice he has devoted nearly his whole attention to his private business. He was educated in the public schools of Fond du Lac, and is regarded here as a very substantial citizen, and during his term of office as mayor of the city has shown himself to be capable and pushing. No public improvement or opportunity to advance the growth and prosperity of the city ever passes without being labored for, and earnestly by, Mr. Hartnett. It may be said in all truthfulness that if Escanaba had more men who possess the public spirit and enterprise he does it would be better off today.

The date set for the annual oratorical contest of the upper peninsula district of the state oratorical league is rapidly approaching. This year's meeting will be held on the 31st of the present month at Menominee. From present indications the meeting will be the most successful and interesting that has yet been held. There has been a noticeable withdrawal from the contest this year by schools of Marquette county.

The republicans and non partisans could not agree, and therefore agreed to disagree and each propose to put a full ticket in the field. The non-partisans stuck for Harry Thompson for city clerk, and upon this rock the conference split.

The Michigan Land & Iron company has scored a decisive victory, the commissioner of the general land office at Washington giving it title to lands to the value of about \$300,000.

The legislature will continue in session until about June 1st. There are a large number of bills to consider.

Governor Pingree has given the Atkinson railroad taxation bill executive sanction.

Legal Notices.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of two writs of execution, issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of Michigan, on a decree rendered by said supreme court on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1897, and the other recited in the said writs, one for the County of Delta, in Chancery, on a decree rendered by said circuit court in chancery, on the 29th day of July, A. D. 1897, in a certain cause in both of said courts pending in which Charles J. Loring, George E. Smith, Perry H. Smith, Jr., and Ernest F. Smith, executors of Perry H. Smith, deceased, George L. Dunlap, Sarah L. Selden, Maria V. E. Selden, Gerrard V. Selden, Sarah V. Harvey, Emily Harvey, John K. Stack, John Dineen, John Semer, Frank Provo, Owen Cleary, Emil C. Wickler, Mary A. Parker, Martha E. Wallace, Henry J. Dunn, Hiram A. Barr, William J. Daley, Catherine E. Burns, Bridget Finnegan, Patrick Finnegan, Maggie Hoelcher, James E. Moran, Frank H. Van Cleave and David Adler, are complainants in said circuit court in chancery and Appellees in said supreme court, and The City of Escanaba, Roscoe D. Dix, Auditor General, and the Board of Supervisors of Delta County, are Defendants in said circuit court in chancery and Appellees in said supreme court, said executions being in favor of the said City of Escanaba for its taxed costs, awarded to it by the said supreme court, and against the goods and chattels and real estate of the said complainants and appellants herein before named, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did, on the fourth day of February, A. D. 1899, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of John K. Stack, one of the said complainants and appellants, in and to the following described real estate, that is to say: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the city of Escanaba, County of Delta and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of lot eight (8) of block twenty-nine (29) of the original plat of the village, now city, of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof. All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, in said county, (that being the place for holding the circuit court for said county of Delta), on the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated, this fourth day of February, A. D. 1899. T. B. WHITE, Sheriff, City of Escanaba.

First Publication March 4, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING, FOR APPOINTMENT OF SPECIAL ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the sixth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Ole Nystrom, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John Carlson, for and in behalf of the father and mother, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him, the said John Carlson, or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the sixth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at 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 circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First publication March 11, 1899. PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT OF SPECIAL ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Monday the sixth day of March in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Hon. Thos. B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Irene Beauchamp, deceased.

On reading and filing report and account of Henry B. Hazen, Special Administrator of said estate. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 29th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

And it is further ordered, that said Special 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 circulating in said county of Delta, for two successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First publication March 11, 1899. PROBATE ORDER FOR 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, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday, the sixth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Frank E. De Mers, deceased.

On reading and filing report and account of Olive De Mers, executrix of said estate. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the third day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

And it is further ordered, that said executrix 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 circulating in said county of Delta, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First Publication Mar. 11, 1899. CHANCERY SALE. In pursuance, and by virtue of an order and decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in chancery, in the State of Michigan, made and dated on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1899, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Hugh B. Reynolds is complainant, and Clifford Barron and Mary Barron are defendants.

Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan, said court house being the place for holding the circuit court for said county, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of April, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to the said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, of the following described parcels of land, to-wit: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Escanaba, county of Delta and state of Michigan viz.: The north half of the northeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty-four [34] in township forty [40] north of range twenty-three [23] west.

Dated this tenth day of March, A. D. 1899. Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Delta County, Michigan.

T. B. WHITE, Solicitor for Complainant.

CHANCERY SALE.—In pursuance and by virtue of an order and decree of the circuit court for the county of Delta, in chancery, in the state of Michigan, made and dated on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1899, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Oscar V. Linden is complainant, and John Magnuson, Emil Magnuson and Frank E. Husli are defendants.

Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan, said court house being the place for holding the circuit court for said county, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of April, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to the said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, of the following described parcel of land, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the city of Escanaba, County of Delta and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot six (6) of block seventy-six (76) of the original plat of the village, now city, of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof. Dated this tenth day of March, A. D. 1899. JOHN CUMMISKEY, Circuit Court Commissioner in and for the county of Delta, Michigan. T. B. WHITE, Solicitor for Complainant.

Advertisement for Bittner, Wickert & Co. featuring 'WASBURN'S BEST' flour. Text includes: 'are sole agents in Escanaba for "/>

Professional Cards section listing various medical and legal professionals in Escanaba, Michigan, including Dr. C. H. Long, O. E. Youngquist, M. D., John Power, Dr. J. C. Brooks, Fred E. Harris, and John Cumiskey.

Advertisement for 'Live Well While You Live' featuring a grocery store illustration and text: 'for you will surely be a long time dead. Don't speculate, but buy Groceries, they will feel good when they go down, and are a safe investment'.

Advertisement for 'OUR STOCK OF Teas and Coffees Ganned Goods, Preserves, Etc.' with an illustration of a grocery store interior.

Advertisement for 'FRANK H. ATKINS & CO., 402-404 LUDINGTON ST.' with the slogan 'GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH'.

Advertisement for 'THE I. STEPHENSON CO. GEO. T. BURNS, Manager. LUMBER' featuring 'Lath and Shingles' and 'DRESSED FLOORING, WAINSCOTING, ETC'.

Advertisement for 'ED. DONOVAN FLOUR, HAY, FEED AND GRAIN' with 'WHOLESALE AND RETAIL' and 'We make a speciality of High Grade Family Flour'.

Advertisement for 'McKeeby & Watson GENERAL BLACKSMITHING' with 'A specialty made of difficult Horseshoeing'.

Advertisement for 'KEMP & WILLIAMS, DOORS, WINDOWS, STORE FRONTS, BAR FIXTURES, Etc.'.

Advertisement for 'Popular Music! Popular Prices!' featuring 'I Love You, 'deed I Do'—Song' and 'Happy Hannah'—Coke Walk'.

Advertisement for 'C. MALONEY & CO., DEALERS IN FLOUR, FEED, HAY, GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.'.

Advertisement for 'Family Flour' with 'and guarantee it to be exactly as represented. All goods are fresh.'

Advertisement for 'E. M. St. Jacques, Staple and Fancy Groceries'.

Advertisement for 'James S. Doherty, GROCERIES' with 'Crockery and Canned Goods' and 'A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.'

# A Brief Review of Escanaba's Business Interests.

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT.

## Rathfon Bros.

Rathfon Bros. are Escanaba's leading clothiers and merchant tailors, conducting the largest establishment of this kind in the north. They came here from Ypsilanti and established the present business in 1882. They are owners of the Masonic block a likeness of which is here presented. The stock of ready made garments is a large one and finely selected one, comprising everything worn by men, boys and children such as suits of every grade and style, in all qualities of goods, all the up-to-date things in fine shirts, new collars and cuffs, neckwear, suspenders, underwear in all styles, quality and price, stockings, plain and fancy hosiery for men, a fine line of handkerchiefs, satchels, trunks, traveling bags, and always take a great amount of pride in giving a guarantee with every garment and article which leaves the store. They sell at strictly one price and have a good reputation among the buyers of better grades of goods on account of this most excellent feature. In the merchant tailoring department which is managed by Mr. Jao. J. Dunn, and who by the way is a first-class cutter, a large line of fine woollens, mixed goods, clays, worsteds, etc., is always on hand and the selection is made up of the newest and most handsome styles in this line of goods there is in the city. Fine tailoring is a big specialty here and at present they are making made-to-measure suits from \$18 up, and gentlemen's fine trousers from \$5 up. They employ two first class salesmen in the store—Messrs. A. J. Young and Jas. LaPoint, the former having been with them 12 years. The store is 25x130 feet in size and the block in which it is located was built in 1890 at a cost of \$28,000. It is the most substantial structure in the city. Mr. S. B. Rathfon, the manager, is one of the city's substantial and enterprising business men who is always ready to do his share towards its advancement and upbuilding.

## M. R. Young.

M. R. Young, the popular grocer, has been established in business in his present quarters at 509 Ludington street, about six months, conducting one of the finest and most conveniently arranged stores in the city. He makes a specialty of fancy groceries and table delicacies, carrying a big line of the Monarch brand of canned vegetables and fruits, Kennedy's biscuits and baked goods, Pillsbury's flour, fine flavoring extracts of Burnett and Price's manufacture, Reid, Murdoch & Co's Oriole brand of evaporated fruits, breakfast foods and cereals of every description, an excellent line of bottled pickles and jams in glass jars, fine and delicious prepared horseradish and mustard, peppercorns, catsups and meat relishes, foreign and domestic fruits and seasonable vegetables always fresh, chocolates, cocoa, etc., and pays special attention to the fine teas and coffees in stock. Mr. Young was born in Escanaba about 24 years ago, and for some time past has been engaged in trade. He knows the wants of the people and with his large and excellent line caters especially to the better class of buyers. He is wide awake and enterprising and truly merits the large and paying business he has built up.

## C. R. Williams.

Mr. C. R. Williams came to Escanaba from Charlotte, Mich., nine years ago and engaged in the shoe trade. His place of business is in the Masonic block, the interior of which is pronounced by all who travel up this way to be the finest of any of its class in the north. He has recently made many very substantial improvements and has fully prepared for the spring trade. The line of goods carried by Mr. Williams is only of the very best quality and of noted manufacture. Among the stock for men may be found the celebrated Hanan and also the Jao. Bannister goods, which are recognized to be of a high grade by every one acquainted with the business. In ladies goods he handles the John Foster shoes, and also the celebrated "Queen Quality" which sells everywhere for \$3.00. Mr. Williams is a pleasant gentleman and is regarded as a good business man, always ready to help Escanaba grow.

## C. Maloney & Co.

C. Maloney & Co. are doing an extensive trade in flour, feed, hay, grain, seeds, etc., at their store, 1203 Ludington street. They have been established here about 7 years and have always enjoyed an enviable patronage. Mr. Maloney has resided in Escanaba 17 years or more and has a wide acquaintance with his trade. He makes a leader of the White and Gold flour though he handles several other excellent brands. His trade is largely with jobbers, is large and remunerative. Personally he is very pleasant to meet and do business with being always courteous and obliging. The store is filled full of the things in his line which are neatly stored away in sacks, etc., doing away with the dirt and waste and at the same time occupying all the space in the building. The seeds on hand are all fresh and new and of the best varieties.

## Jno. Hewlett.

John Hewlett is one of the city's up-to-date photographers. He has been established in business here about seven months, professionally, though he has been a student of the photographers art nearly all his life. He does all kinds of work in his line from making the very smallest photo to the large and perfect life size. Photo buttons and all novelties are turned out in a highly satisfactory manner. He does engraving by all processes—India ink, pastel, water colors, etc.—and in this line gives the best

satisfaction to a large patronage. His studio is equipped with all the newest and most handsome appliances for doing high grade work and for his short business career here has built up an enviable patronage. The gallery is on Ludington street—in fact it is the only one on the main thoroughfare of the city.

## Ellsworth's Drug Store.

Albert Ellsworth, jr., has recently moved into his new quarters, corner of Ludington and Campbell streets, the store he had occupied for so many years having burned last fall. The present store is a model one being new as well as all the furniture and fixtures and they are metropolitan in style and finish. He has a large and complete line of pure drugs, chemicals, patent medicines and proprietary articles, books, stationery, office supplies, bicycles, bicycle repairs, sporting goods, physician's supplies, druggists sundries, etc. He makes a specialty of compounding physician's prescriptions, family receipts, etc., using always just the ingredients called for never substituting or adulterating. Mr. Ellsworth has built up a big business in Escanaba by always putting forth the best efforts to please, and dealing in an upright and honest manner with everyone. He is showing a fine line of Clipper and Hibbard wheels this season and expects to do a good trade with them.

## Bittner Brothers.

The firm of Bittner Bros. is one of the city's oldest and most widely known business concerns. Albert and Herman are extensive dealers in meats of every kind and description, ice, milk and cream. They own and operate three markets in the city, the largest one, which is the business headquarters, being at 409 Ludington street and the others at numbers 721 and 1023 of the same thoroughfare. They have been in business in Escanaba for 26 years past and are regarded as conducting reliable and first-class markets. Their ice, milk and cream business is large and remunerative. They deal largely with the marine trade. Mr. Albert Bittner resides in Milwaukee, the business being conducted by Herman the junior member of the firm. People in Escanaba have much respect and confidence in the Bittner Bros.' goods, and the firm is always endeavoring to please and satisfy their large trade.

## John O'Meara.

John O'Meara is one of the city's old and widely known business men, having been engaged in business in the city for a number of years. He came here from Chicago 14 years ago and entered the grocery trade. Seven years later he sold his interest and opened the present baking establishment. His business is a large one, requiring the services of three experienced bakers, a delivery man and a clerk besides his whole time and attention to the trade. They do all plain and fancy baking, making a specialty of order goods for extra occasions. In the higher grades of goods no bakery in this section excels this one, fancy and ornamental work being a leading feature. He is also greatly interested in a similar concern in Chicago, conducted by O'Meara Bros., and also has a branch store in this city at 618 Ludington street. He sells at wholesale and retail, the goods giving universal satisfaction.

## M. N. Smith.

Mr. Smith, the proprietor of the new gent's furnishings store on Ludington street, is well known to readers of The Iron Port, having acted in the capacity of bookkeeper four and a half years for the Bank of Escanaba. March 1st he opened up his present business, and it may be added here is one of the very finest furnished, stocked and arranged stores of its class in the north. He handles everything worn by gentlemen. The stock consists of fine shirts both white and colored, the newest things in collars, cuffs and neck wear, the latest blocks in hats of different shapes, gloves, fine shoes, umbrellas, etc. The goods here are all new and up to date and as they are arranged on the shelves present a very inviting appearance. Mr. Smith will no doubt build up a big business. His stock and pleasant store merit it.

## Groos Bros.

Groos Bros. conduct a drug store and jewelry business at Ludington and Charlotte streets, and deal largely in pure drugs, chemicals, patent medicines, stationery, toilet articles, perfumery, books, etc. The firm is composed of Messrs. Peter and John Groos, the former attending to and managing the business, while his brother John is studying medicine in the Chicago Physician's and Surgeon's college. The business has been established about eight years and has always been a success. They have a jewelry and silverware stock which is large and well assorted and is in charge of Mr. P. Blumstrom, a workman of no small ability. This stock is a large one and the business is growing. They make a specialty, in the drug department of compounding prescriptions accurately always using pure goods. They have a very fine soda fountain and in the warm season do a handsome trade in this way. They are young men who have always lived here, are shrewd and practical business people, much respected and very courteous and obliging.

## D. Maranda.

This gentleman has been established in business in Escanaba only since last October, coming here from Mackinac Island. He is an experienced candy maker and confectioner having made these "sweet things" for the past 18 years. The store is at 1116 Ludington

street and the stock consists of the finest home made confections of every kind and quality, which he sells at wholesale and retail, making a specialty of fine box goods, creams, caramels, bon bons, etc. The line of fine cigars and tobaccos is a prominent feature. And for Easter he states that he has eggs at ten cents per dozen. Mr. Maranda is pleasant and courteous to trade with and is gaining friends and patronage every day.

## George W. Young.

George W. Young is one of the city's most widely known and competent bakers. He has conducted business here for 18 years with the exception of a few months when he was at Green Bay. He came back to Escanaba four months ago and opened up business at the corner of Ludington and Campbell streets where he is enjoying the trade of his many former patrons. He is an experienced and competent baker, understanding thoroughly every detail connected with the business, and bakes everything known to the trade, making a specialty of order goods for parties and weddings. He always has a fresh stock of baked goods on hand and also a fine line of candies, chocolates, fine creams, etc. Mr. Young is pleasant to meet and since returning to the city four months ago has built up a big business again.

## Chas. Grunert.

This gentleman is one of the city's experienced butchers having served twenty years at the business. He has done business in the city for a long time and when the war with Spain came to a head he enlisted and went to Cuba. About that time he took a partner into the business, but a week or so ago bought out his interest and is again conducting the business alone. He has on hand at all times a big supply of the choicest cuts of beef, pork, veal, lamb, fine sausage, bologna, dried and smoked meats, fresh and salt fish, game, poultry, lard and all pork products. The market is at 1121 Ludington street where Mr. Grunert will be glad indeed to meet all his old patrons and many new ones.

## Emil Noe.

Mr. Emil Noe is a fruit dealer, during the season handling more fruit at retail perhaps than any other dealer in the city.

sides the horse and harness goods stock they have a fine display of buggies, carriages, cutters, trucks, valises and satchels of every style, grade and price. They employ only first-class workmen and their goods may always be depended upon. They are pleasant gentlemen to meet and merit their large and increasing patronage. Don't forget the place when in need of horse goods of any description.

## J. C. Maynard.

Mr. J. C. Maynard is one of Escanaba's comparatively new business men, he having come here about two months ago and purchased the furniture and undertaking business of Gilmette & Pearce. In mercantile lines Mr. Maynard is well informed and competent, having managed a big general store at Whitney four years for the Pittsburg & Lake Superior Iron Co., then for a year previous to coming here managed a similar store at Perronville. He carries a full line of the latest and best styles in fine furniture, including bed room and parlor suits, sideboards, book cases, parlor, dining, office and easy chairs, lounges, couches, plush and upholstered goods of every description. He makes undertaking and embalming a specialty, having in his employ Messrs. M. T. Lyons and C. A. Barabe, two gentlemen who are graduates of reputable embalming schools, who thoroughly understand the business. The store is conveniently located a 710 Ludington street where Mr. Maynard will be pleased indeed to meet all who are in need of fine furniture or the services of an experienced undertaker.

## Richard Hoyer.

Richard Hoyer is a wholesale and retail baker and confectioner, doing a large and remunerative business at 413 Ludington street. He has been established in Escanaba 17 years or more, and his experience as a baker and candy maker dates back at least 22 years. The store he occupies was built by himself and is a model one, being fitted up in metropolitan style, the furniture and fixtures being of the latest and best design. Besides the ordinary baking of bread and cookies, fine pies, etc., he does special order work for parties and suppers, weddings, etc., and in this line has an established reputation. The confections made by him

are delicious, being fresh, pure and wholesome. They find a ready sale everywhere, many people taking the pains to ask for the goods made by him. To meet and to trade with Mr. Hoyer is pleasant and agreeable, and his methods of doing business and his most excellent goods have made for him a reputation and consequently a very flattering trade.

## First National Bank.

This is Escanaba's oldest and largest banking institution, being organized in 1887. The capital stock is \$50,000 with a surplus fund of \$20,000, and at the close of business Feb. 4, 1899, the resources and liabilities were \$664,634.78. Its officers are: president, F. H. Van Cleve; vice president, W. W. Oliver; cashier, C. C. Royce; and the directors are F. H. Van Cleve, C. C. Royce, W. W. Oliver, Alex. Maitland and Samuel Mitchell, the two latter living at Ne-gaunee. This bank is an exceedingly prosperous institution, and handles a large share of the financial business of the city and country surrounding it. The deposits have generally increased during the past year and a very healthy tone characterizes its condition. Their patrons who require accommodations have no difficulty in securing all their needs and credit entitles them to. The officers and directors are gentlemen of high standing and repute and are held in the utmost confidence by all who know them.

## Henry Wilke.

Henry Wilke is well known to the residents of Escanaba. For a number of years he was connected with the firm of F. H. Atkins & Co., grocers, but on the 20th of February he purchased the business of Mashek & Arnold and commenced business alone. His store is a model one, being nicely arranged, "clean as a whistle" and stocked with the choicest and best of the necessities of life. He handles Pillsbury flour, Flint's Extry Moca and Java coffees, pure spices, choice dried fruits, Kennedy's crackers, fine toilet soaps, nuts, candies, canned goods, tobacco, cigars and smokers' articles, syrups, molasses, in fact has a complete stock of the best goods. Mr. Wilke has had an experience of 17 years in the business and during this time has learned the wants of the trade. Personally he is pleasant and obliging and is highly regarded by all who know him. He is serving his seventh year as clerk of the city having held the office continually since 1892, a very rare compliment indeed to his business ability.

## Henry & Linn.

Messrs. Adam Henry and A. P. Linn are blacksmiths and wagon makers and have a large and well arranged and finely equipped shop on Elmore street where they turn out some of the very best work of their line in the country. They manufacture wagons and sleighs of every description, do fine repairing, general blacksmithing, horse shoeing, etc. Both gentlemen are experienced at the business generally and Mr. Linn is an expert and scientific horse shoeer, doing more work in this line perhaps than any other mechanic in the city. Personally they are gentlemen to meet and have made many friends and steady customers by their courteous and obliging manners. There isn't a single point regarding the business which they are not entirely familiar with, and take the greatest pride in the good work they do. Messrs. E. Louscher and James Clarey are employees here and are much valued by the firm.

## E. F. Bolger.

E. F. Bolger conducts an up-to-date grocery establishment at 202 South Charlotte street. He has resided in the city since 1890, serving a year and a half with Jno. Corcoran when he bought out Jno. O'Meara's interest in firm of O'Meara & Bredeen. He continued in partnership with Mr. Bredeen until last October when he bought out the entire business, conducting it at present by and for himself. He carries a good line of staple and fancy groceries of all kinds, crockery, glass and chinaware, flour, sugar, canned goods, spices, fine teas, coffees, bottled and baked goods of all kinds, fruits and vegetables in season, etc. Mr. Bolger is agent for the Sterling bicycle, and besides being a good groceryman is a good bicyclist. He is pleasant and enjoys a nice patronage.

## Thomas Richer.

Thomas Richer conducts the City Livery stable at 1110 Ludington street where he has been established for six years past. He has resided here the same length of time, doing a good paying business. He has 20 head of fine horses and the best and latest styles of buggies, carriages, cutters, and sleighs, furnishing fine turnouts for all occasions making a specialty of those for weddings, parties, funerals, etc. The harness, robes and all the equipment is first-class and always in the finest condition. The business has grown to be a prosperous one and everything to make patrons comfortable and well pleased is always provided. Don't forget the place when you want good livery service.

## Escanaba Music House.

Mr. W. J. Julson, the proprietor of the only exclusive music house in the city, came here from Chicago about two years ago. His experience in the music business dates back about 14 years. He handles the Steger and Singer pianos, Hamilton and Monarch organs, a full line of all small goods such as violins, guitars, banjos, mandolins, etc., strings and musical supplies, sheet music in all the very latest things of the better grade, music books and musical studies. He

also does fine piano and organ tuning and repairing. The store is at 802 Ludington street, conveniently arranged and centrally located. Mr. Julson is pleasant to meet and enjoys a large patronage.

## F. H. Peterson.

Mr. F. H. Peterson is one of the city's oldest residents coming here more than a quarter of a century ago. His business was established in 1882, and it has always been very successful. He carries a large line of fine pianos and organs, sewing machines, does a real estate, life insurance and steamship ticket business, and is owner and manager of Peterson's opera house. Among his line of fine musical instruments he takes especial pride in naming the Bradbury, Smith & Barnes and Newman Bros' pianos and also the Newman Bros' parlor organs, selling pianos from \$200 to \$500 and organs from \$45 to \$125. He sells the Standard and other sewing machines from \$15 to \$50. He is agent for the American, White Star, Red Star, Beaver and Dominion steamship lines and in this line does a big trade. His store is at No. 519 Ludington street where all his musical instruments may be seen, and where all real estate, life insurance and steamship ticket business is transacted. He does a splendid business in the musical line selling to many patrons in all the surrounding towns and through the country. He is a pleasant and obliging gentleman to meet and transact business with.

## Frank H. Atkins & Co.

This large and prominent business concern is composed of Messrs Frank H. Atkins and Felix Salvini, and was established in 1878, Mr. Atkins having resided here four years prior to the date of organization. They do a wholesale and retail grocery business at 402 and 404 Ludington street, handling only the best grade of everything in the grocery line, and making specialties of Pillsbury's flour for which they are the agents. They pay particular attention to the selection of their teas, coffees and spices, and keep thoroughly posted as to the best quality of canned fruits and vegetables to buy for their trade, Braun & Fritz's high grade butterine, etc. They pay a great deal of attention to marine trade and in this line they do the bulk of the business of the city. They are pleasant people to trade with always courteous and obliging, and in this manner have built up their much envied patronage.

## Fred Hodges.

One of the very finely furnished and best conducted liquor stores there is in the whole north country is found in Escanaba and is owned by Mr. Fred Hodges. The building he occupies with this paying business is shown here. The interior of the place is furnished in a style which puts in the shade many saloons in Milwaukee and Chicago, the furniture and fixtures being the nicest and most costly to be had. He has resided in Escanaba a number of years and has served the city as alderman from the first ward with much credit to himself and entire satisfaction to his constituents. In the city he is counted as a shrewd business man, and by conducting his affairs in a liberal and business-like manner; being always public spirited and enterprising has made hundreds of substantial acquaintances and close friends.

## E. Hofmann.

E. Hofmann has resided in the city and been established in the shoe business ten years, coming here from St. Clair county, in southern Michigan. It isn't every dealer that is a judge of good footwear, but in this particular case we find an exception to the general rule. Mr. Hofmann understanding thoroughly every detail of the business. He has one of the largest and best selected stocks in Escanaba, making a specialty of the W. L. Douglass and Crossett shoes for men. The store is 50x80 feet in size, centrally located on Ludington street at number 708. Mr. William Hofmann, brother of the proprietor, is employed in the store and does very fine repairing on ladies' and gentlemen's shoes. Mr. Hofmann is a gentleman to meet, and is courteous and obliging to transact business with.

## Schwalbach & Hirn.

Among the first class meat markets of the city here is one which deserves more than ordinary mention. Messrs. Schwalbach & Hirn are butchers and dealers in meats such as choice beef, veal, pork, lamb, sausage, bologna, lard, poultry, fish, oysters, game, etc. Their market is located at 821 Ludington street and besides a large local patronage they cater to marine trade quite largely. They have been established in business about six months though they have resided in the city for ten years or more. Both gentlemen are experienced at the business and know the wants of the trade. Personally they are pleasant and obliging and by fair and honorable business methods have built up a big trade.

## Andrew Peterson.

Mr. Andrew Peterson is one of Escanaba's well known and competent plumbers and gas fitters. He has been connected with the business for the past eight and a half years and for the past two and a half has conducted a business on his own account. He is a member of the Michigan State Association of Master Plumbers and pays especial attention to sewer building and water works service. His shop is on Hale street, 813, where he also does all tin repairing, etc. He is a competent workman, an enterprising citizen and much deserves his well earned reputation.



The Masonic Block.

## EASTER GOWNS FOR THE CHILDREN

AS SEEN BY SARAH DAVIDSON

THE LITTLE MISSES HAVE NOT BEEN FORGOTTEN BY THE FASHION MAKERS

EASTER is not done for the grown people. It is a day that has many charms for the little folks, and one in which they take a great interest. It is not alone the mythology connected with the day, but its religious side as well. The little folks are already preparing for the celebration that will be held in all the churches in city and village. But a feature that appeals equally as strong to them as to their elders is the new clothes that the day brings forth. They like a new gown for Easter Sunday as well as their mothers or elder sisters, and the fashion makers have not forgotten them.

Great as is the variety of styles offered from which the grown-up women may choose, their Easter gown it is no greater than that offered for the children. So great is the variety of new and pretty goods of all grades and at all prices that the little girl, of whatever station, may be pleased with that which her parents can offer her. The

two rows of shirring so as to form the round yoke; a ruffled ribbon of red edged with narrow white ribbon around the yoke and on full sleeves. The skirt has three rows of the ribbon on in ruffles.

For the little folks who are to assist in the celebration of the day nothing is more appropriate than white, and it is shown in many attractive forms. Muslins were never so pretty as this year, and they are the material from which many beautiful children's dresses are being made. One of this class of goods is made of the finest kind of muslin over a soft white glaze silk. It is made with a round neck, and full round waist. The neck has ecru lace quite full around it, with three rows of ecru insertion around to form a square yoke; a rather full sleeve with two rows of insertion at the top, and two rows at the elbow, and two more just below, with a ruffle of the lace to finish at the wrist. The skirt is made with a small ruffle on the bottom edged



Little Gowns of White China Silk, and Blue and White Wash Silk.

little one whose mamma must make a few dollars by the clothes of a large family can find comfort in the pretty gingham, cotton challis, organdies, lawns, percales, dimities and a host of others, all in attractive colors and designs that will make the little hearts flutter with pleasure, and which may be purchased at a small price.

For those who can afford something a little more expensive there is nothing prettier offered than some of the many new designs in goods of the challis class. Some of them are of a fine silky texture as soft as oriental silks. They are shown in the tiniest of the more expensive silk designs, in pretty stripes of all widths, and in floral designs. The floral designs the

with the lace, and insertion to finish the top of the ruffle. Two rows of insertion form a double Vandyke around the full skirt, with a single row of insertion to finish above. It has a beautiful sash of Roman stripes with long ends.

To go with this pretty and elaborate costume is a picture hat that is as pretty as the dress. It is of cream shirred chiffon with a frill of mouline lace around the brim, and an Alsatian bow of light green ribbon with buckle of different brilliants in front. It is tied under the chin with narrow ribbons of the same shade. The costume is completed with white silk hose and toe slippers.

Another pretty Easter hat which is to be worn by a girl of 12 years is a coarse Leghorn with a fine white bleach and straw edge, trimmed with red poppies and green and white ribbon, with a large pompon of green and white chiffon and leaves scattered carelessly over it.

A pretty spring jacket for a child is of castor shade of broadcloth trimmed with white imported silk braid, and pearl buttons. Double-breasted, and quite short; with a plain sleeve, and large rolling cuff and collar.

Nothing could be prettier for children than the many dainty designs shown in wash silks designed especially for the little ones. A dress of this material is white with a blue stripe running both ways forming a plaid effect. It is made with a plain gored skirt, with blue satin ribbon brought down the front of the skirt to form an apron front; this is fastened at the back with three rows of ribbon, and at each fastening a small buckle. It has a pointed yoke of white chiffon, with the silk brought in a little full at the waist. A ribbon belt to finish with a bow at the side; another bow of ribbon at the back. A deeper shade of blue velvet is used for a high collar, and to finish the chiffon yoke; with two rows of narrow ribbon gathered full, and rosette of ribbon at the point of the yoke. The sleeves are made tight with a puff at the top, and ruching of ribbon at the wrist band.

For a little girl of 14 summers who is to sing in one of the city churches on Easter morning a dress has been made of white China silk trimmed with Valenciennes lace. The yoke is made entirely of Valenciennes insertion with heading around the neck and on each side of the yoke to form a point in the front, with white baby ribbon drawn through and brought to the shoulders where it is fastened with little rosettes. Two deep ruffles of lace, very full, are brought over the shoulders. The sleeves are of the silk, and made full, gathered at the elbow in a band of insertion, with a deep ruffle at the edge. The skirt has two very full ruffles of the lace headed with insertion.

SARAH M. DAVIDSON.

## STORIES OF CHICAGO

A TAILOR FINDS CHECKS TO BE EXPENSIVE ADVERTISING

Chicago people show an ingenuity in all lines that readily accounts for the city's wonderful growth commercially and otherwise. It is seldom that an opportunity is lost that offers a chance for a "ten-strike" in any line.



Why the Check Scheme Was Not Profitable.

Among the novelties that originate in the city none are more numerous than the advertising kind, for which the merchants and promoters are always on the lookout.

That he might share in the general prosperity of the spring season a Chicago tailor recently devised a novel scheme of circular advertising. He had thrown so many circulars into his own wastebasket without reading them that he realized it would take a real novelty to induce others to read his circulars.

Having a bank account of fairly liberal proportions, he determined to send with each circular a check with which to pay the man to whom he sent it for the time it took him to read the circular. He opened his announcement with a declaration that "Time is money, and, estimating that your time is worth \$10,000 a year, I inclose a check for seven cents to pay you for that occupied in reading this circular."

Several thousand of these were sent to men of all classes all over the city, among whom was one of the employees of the internal revenue department of the government. He did not read the circular, but he did notice that the check for seven cents did not bear a revenue stamp, and the case was investigated.

The tailor had forgotten the stamps entirely. In fact, he had never counted on their cost. He had estimated that there would not be one in one hundred of his checks presented for payment, and that it would be a cheap way in which to attract attention to his circular, and in this he was probably right. But the revenue collector wished to count the cost of the stamps, and as soon as the case was laid before him by his subordinate he intimated his desire to the tailor with a request that an accounting for all the checks so used if he wished to avoid trouble.

The tailor settled the bill with the government by paying two cents for each of the several thousand checks he had sent out as an advertising medium, and now is wondering where the success of his venture is to come in. He says he will patronize the newspapers next time.

### A Boon to Booksellers.

There is an old saw which says: "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody any good."

This has been particularly true in the case of Rudyard Kipling's illness. While the great author was wrestling with disease and accumulating doctor's bills which the ordinary mortal would rather have died than contract to pay, the booksellers and publishers were reaping a harvest from an increased sale of Kipling's books.

The booksellers in Chicago say that never has there been such a demand for his works as at the present time, and people have been buying his work but seldom frequented the book stores at any other time. There is practically no one book that is a favorite, but the whole range from the popular Tommy Atkins ballads to the more prosy American fiction—if anything Kipling writes can be styled as prosy.

Hundreds of purchasers ask only for something by Kipling, without designating any particular book or subject, and the book merchants have taken advantage of this to rid themselves of some works which they had found unsalable at other times, for even the great Kipling has written books that haven't sold as well as they might. During the time that the author was hovering between here and the hereafter the weather was forgotten as a topic of conversation, and everybody talked of Kipling. Those who had never read any of Kipling's writings were practically ostracized, and it was the desire to be in the literary "swim" which caused so many people to buy the books they would never have thought of at any other time. As Mr. Kipling gets a royalty on his books the public have been assisting him in paying his doctor's bill.

### Misguided Society Women.

Chicago society leaders in an effort to follow in the misguided footsteps of Gotham's 400 have taken to what they term the "Gotham Sunday Night Lenten Tea" for the banishment of Lenten ennui.

The name applied to these select little entertainments is suggestive of the wickedness which is said to characterize them. From the name one might suppose the ladies were meeting together on Sunday even-

ings for the purpose of chastising their frailties and shortcomings and in other ways seeking to mortify the flesh during the beautiful Lenten season.

But those who are posted—or at least claim to be—say such is not the case. They assert that instead of partaking of weak tea, as the name of the entertainment would imply, that a strong punch is the weakest thing known, and that even cocktails or whisky sours are not barred. In fact, they pronounce the entertainments more depraving than anything men would countenance at a "smoker."

All of this is a very startling assertion. We much fear that the lights of Chicago society are taking advantage of the absence of the ministers who have recently gone to Gotham to seek new fields to forsake the ways of the righteous for those of the ungodly.

But these Sunday evening teas are a product of Gotham, and for that reason we are glad to know that the ministers of Chicago are seeking the wrong at its fountain head. If they can but prevail upon the leaders of the 400 to renounce their evil ways it will not take the Chicago ladies long to follow, for in society matters Chicago recognizes New York as the leader.

### The Beauties of Carmen.

During the opera season in Chicago the atrium of the public library is flooded with a collection of sentimental young ladies who go there to study the beauties of the operas.

It is an ideal place for the purpose. Through the great windows one looks out over the expanse of water with nothing to distract the thoughts from the beauties of the opera under consideration. A few days ago, on a day when Carmen was booked for the evening opera, there were at one table five of these young ladies, each of whom had evidently purchased a cheap ticket for the evening performance. There was a stillness of death throughout the room and the ladies were studiously reading the pages of Carmen, seemingly lost to the worldly surroundings. Each phrase was being given the closest thought that nothing might be lost, and that they might be the better able to understand and appreciate its beauties in the evening.

One after another they laid the books on the table and looked out over the expanse of water, each one seemingly intent on the wonderful passages which they had just been reading. For some minutes not a word was said by any of them, there was not a sound to divert their attention. The other occupants of the room had become interested in the five ladies, and all conversation had ceased.

"Isn't it beautiful," said one of them at last.

"Oh, I don't know, I never saw anything remarkably pretty about him," replied another.

And then the crowd laughed, and the young ladies departed.

### The State Street Masher.

It is to be regretted that Representative Jones, of Oklahoma, does not hail from Chicago and hold a seat in the Illinois legislature. He is decidedly out of place in Oklahoma when other places are so badly in need of his services.

As long as it is impossible for Chicago to secure the services of Mr. Jones, some of the Illinois legislators should emulate his good example and introduce a bill for the suppression of the "masher." Mr. Jones proposes to send all men caught at this nefarious business in Oklahoma to the penitentiary, and it is to be regretted that he cannot include a few of those found on State street every pleasant afternoon.

This great mart, along which travel the ladies of the city day after day in their shopping expeditions, is the stamping ground for hundreds of this class of so-called men. Up and down this thoroughfare they pass hour after hour, ogling every woman they meet if an opportunity is offered, and there is nothing to protect the women from their insulting glances and remarks. It is true that they are usually harmless, but they are an annoyance that should be abated, and a few months in prison would tend to reform them.

If Mr. Jones has any reason to fear for the final passage of his bill he should invite the members of the Oklahoma legislature who have wives and daughters to visit Chicago and then take them for a promenade on State street. The most skeptical of them would be convinced of the justness of the proposed punishment.

And again we say Chicago and Illinois needs a Jones.

### WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

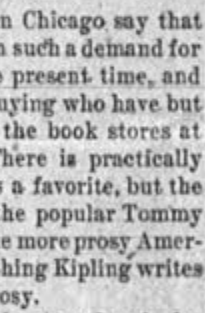
His Definition.

Mrs. Hornbeak—What is this game of golf that's in the papers so much, anyhow?

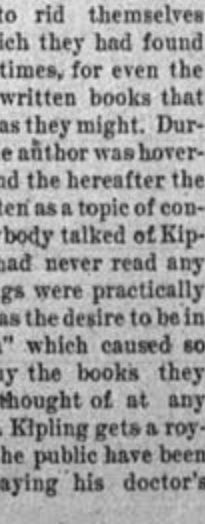
—Former Hornbeak—Well, so far as I kin make out, it's nothin' but a kind of solitary croquet.—Puck.



Studying the Opera at the Public Library.



An Unabated Annoyance on State Street.



A Gotham Sunday Night Lenten Tea.

## TRADE WITH THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

WHAT SPAIN SELLS AND WHAT WE BUY OF THE POPULOUS PACIFIC ARCHIPELAGO

FOR several years past Spain has been slowly killing the commercial importance of the Philippine islands by a greedy tariff policy that practically was prohibitive for the merchants of all countries excepting Spain. The worst features of this policy, enacted in 1890, did not help Spain in proportion to the harm it did Great Britain, the United States and China. While the trade with the Philippines of all these countries, with the exception of Spain, was diminished materially by the customs laws of that year, yet the trade of Spain did not increase in anything like the proportion that the others diminished. A continuation of such a policy for the islands would have inevitably resulted in their retardment. In fact, that has been the case during the past 15 years, and especially during the past ten years. There are no official figures of the entire commerce of the Philippines since 1894, and the most reliable data since that time is that pre-

pared by the British consul at Manila. From 1890 to 1894, however, the Philippine trade is shown by Spanish figures to have decreased from \$44,042,815 to \$16,541,842.

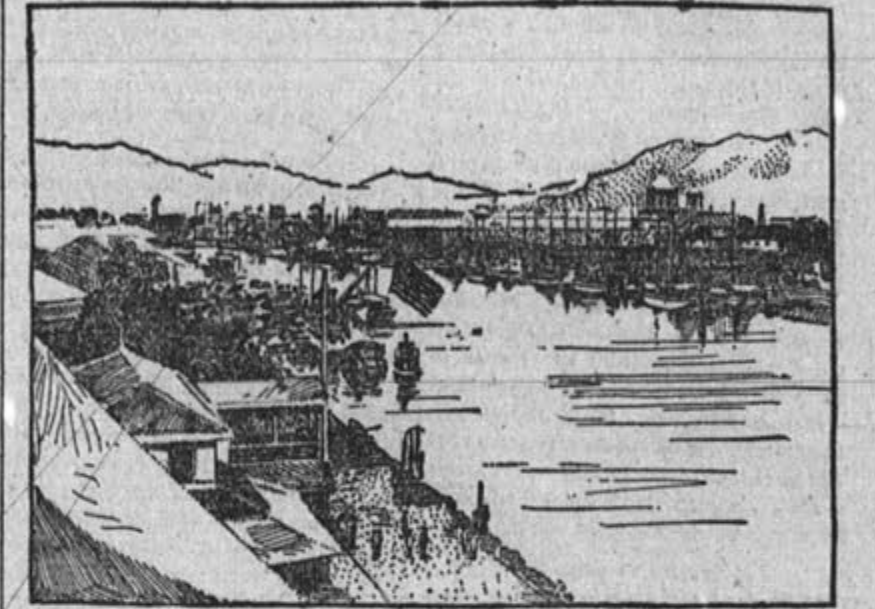
During that time our trade with the Philippines has decreased from \$12,534,456 to \$4,478,337 in 1897. Of these latter figures all is an import trade with the exception of the insignificant sum of \$94,597.

Now that we have taken the place of Spain in the government of the islands, and may rightfully look for an increase of our trade with them it is of interest to note what we have been buying and what Spain has been selling during the past few years at least.

Of the trade between Spain and the Philippines there are no records since 1896, and as space forbids any attempt at covering a large number of years those of 1892-1896 will suffice. The average imports of the islands from the mother country during those years amounted to \$5,174,002 per annum. Of this amount only about ten per cent., or \$522,215, was of agricultural products. Of the agricultural products the most

to \$148,305, and that of the latter to \$148,129. Manufactures of leather, except trunks, were shipped to the extent of \$139,898 a year.

The eight items already mentioned comprised more than three-fourths of Spain's export trade with the islands, their total value aggregating nearly \$4,000,000 per annum. The only other non-agricultural exports during 1892-1896 that had an average yearly value exceeding \$50,000 were the following: Silk fabrics, \$67,665; candles, \$63,945; hemp and linen fabrics, \$52,599; and playing cards, \$51,950. Items of less value, but of considerable importance, were: Woolens, \$43,733; wood, and its manufactures, \$43,283; leather, \$41,382; perfumery, \$31,531; hats and caps, \$31,277; confectionery, \$30,493; sandals, \$30,524; dyes, inks and varnishes, \$17,009; copper, brass and bronze, and their manufactures, \$16,500; cordage, \$13,636; machinery, \$12,388; and glass and glassware, \$11,937.



Looking Up the Pasig River at Manila, Showing Anchorage for Small Boats.

As previously stated, our trade with the Philippine islands has been practically imports, the exports to the islands being so small as to be of but little importance to either ourselves or our competitors in the world's commerce.

Our imports from the Philippines consist principally of Manila hemp and sugar, the most important agricultural products of the islands. These two articles, taken together, comprise in value fully 98 per cent. of all the merchandise imported in our Philippine trade during the past ten years, 1888-1897. Among the other leading products of the islands imported into the United States are coffee, indigo and tobacco. The most important manufactured articles received from that source are plaited hats, cigars, and a vegetable oil called yang-yang. Hides and skins and dyes were formerly purchased from the Philippines in considerable quantities, but the importation of these commodities during recent years has been extremely small.

During the last decade our importation of Manila hemp has steadily increased. During 1897 it amounted to

important items were canned goods, wines, meat products, vegetable oils, breadstuffs and pulse. Of these canned goods, with an average annual value of \$146,671, and wines, with an annual average value of \$118,386, formed the chief items.

Of the non-agricultural products, of which Spain exported to the Philippines an average annual average value of \$4,631,787 during the years mentioned, the most important items were cotton fabrics and cotton yarn and thread, their combined values for 1892-1896 averaging as high as \$3,014,094 per annum, which was nearly 60 per cent. of the total valuation placed upon exported merchandise. The exports of cotton fabrics alone formed over 45 per cent. of the total, having an average yearly value of \$2,397,737. The annual shipments of cotton yarn and thread averaged \$616,357. After cotton manufactures, the most important item was that comprising books, music, prints, engravings, etc., the average annual value of this group of articles amounting to \$196,700. Iron and steel, and their manufactures, not including machinery, formed an item of considerable importance, the value averaging \$174,620 a year. Paper, and its manufactures were also shipped quite extensively, the average value per annum being \$158,927. Bags and sacks were exported in considerable quantities, and so were umbrellas and parasols, the average annual value of the former item amounting

a total of 33,533 tons, valued at \$2,701,651. This is the largest importation in any one year with but three exceptions, 1889, 1893 and 1895. Of these three years 1895 witnessed the largest importation in the history of the trade, with a total of 45,865 tons, valued at \$3,672,236.

Our importation of sugar from the Philippines is second only to that of Manila hemp, but, unlike the latter product, it has been gradually decreasing instead of increasing during the past ten years. In 1897 the receipts were 72,463,577 pounds, which is the smallest figures reported with but one exception since 1873. The largest imports were in 1888, when a total of 152,120,462 pounds passed through our ports.

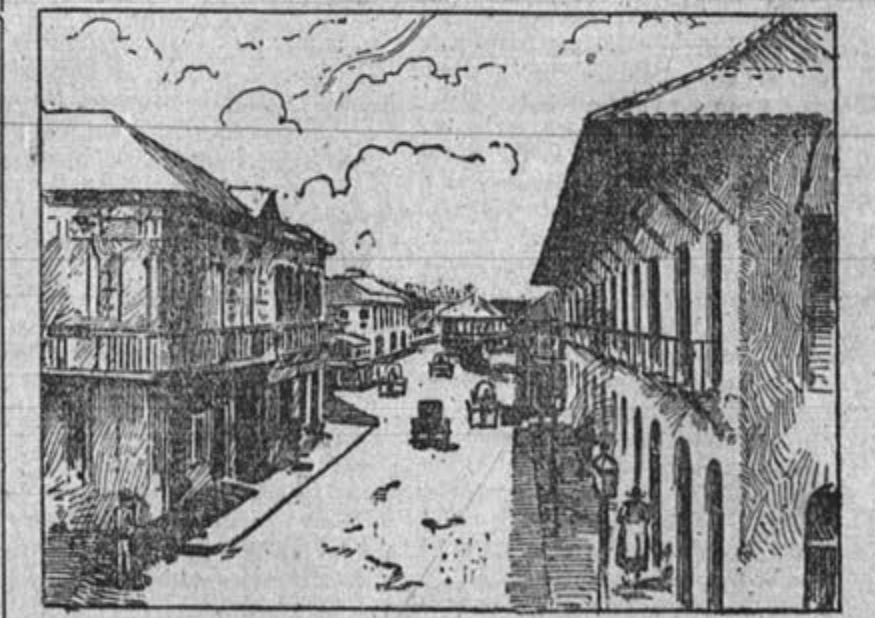
Of coffee the average receipts for the last ten years has been but 24,084 pounds. The average importation of indigo for the last ten years was 23,039, which is far below the figures of former decades. The other articles of imports have been of but minor consideration during the past ten years, and have shown a gradual decrease.

DANIEL CLEVERTON.

Empty.

"And this," said the intimate visitor, who was being shown all over the house, "is your coal bin."

"No," answered young Mr. Rentusle, regretfully, "that's a has-been."—Washington Star.



A Business Street in the Foreign Section of Manila.





# PASIG HAS FALLEN.

### Another Philippine Stronghold in the Hands of Americans.

### IT IS CAPTURED BY GEN. WHEATON.

#### Thirty Insurgents Bite the Dust—Three Americans Killed and Several Wounded—Detailed Account of the Advance.

Manila, March 14.—Gen. Wheaton attacked and captured the city of Pasig, east of Manila, Monday afternoon. The enemy made a stand for an hour, but at the end of that time were forced to retreat. The loss of the Filipinos was 30 killed and 16 prisoners.

New York, March 14.—Following is the Journal's revised list of the casualties in Monday's fighting at Manila: Killed—Privates Stewart, Twentieth infantry; Mason, Twenty-second infantry; James L. Kline, Twentieth Kansas.

Wounded—Corp. Chris Thompson and Privates L. Folger, Charles Davis, Thomas Miller, R. Piper, C. Sumner and Matthew Sharkey, of the Twentieth infantry; Privates Charles Baskley, Theodore Misner, John Hartz, William O'Brien, William Rittenhard and Willet Harmon, Twenty-second infantry; Private Walter Irvine.

The Advance. Manila, March 14.—At daylight Monday, Brig. Gen. Lloyd Wheaton's divisional brigade, consisting of the Twentieth United States infantry, the Twenty-second infantry, eight companies of the Washington volunteers, seven companies of the Oregon volunteers, three troops of the Fourth United States cavalry and a mounted battery of the Sixth artillery, was drawn up on a ridge behind San Pedro Macati, a mile south of the town.

The advance was sounded at 6:30 a. m., the cavalry leading the column, at a smart trot, across the open to the right, eventually reaching a clump, commanding the rear of Guadalupe.

Supported by the Oregon volunteers, the advance force opened a heavy fire on the rebels. The response was feeble and desultory, apparently coming from handfuls of men in every covert.

While the right column was swinging towards the town of Pasig, they advanced, and poured volleys into the bush.

A small body of rebels made a determined stand at Guadalupe church, but the enemy was unable to withstand the assault.

At 7:30 a. m. a river gunboat started towards Pasig. The rebels were first encountered by this vessel in the jungle near Guadalupe. Steaming slowly, the gunboat poured a terrific fire from her galling guns into the brush. For all of an hour, the whirring of the rapid-fire guns alternated with the booming of the heavier pieces on board.

In the meantime Scott's battery ashore was shelling the trenches and driving the enemy back. The artillery then advanced to the ridge of bamboo and drove a few of the enemy's sharpshooters away with volleys from their carbines. The artillery then advanced and met with little opposition. In the meantime the infantry had been sent forward in extended order, the Washington regiment resting on the bank of the river, each regiment deploying on reaching its station and furnishing its own support.

The entire column then wheeled towards the river, driving the enemy towards his supports, and then advanced on Guadalupe.

The artillery moved to a ridge commanding Pasig and Parteros. By this time the enemy was in full flight along a line over a mile long and the firing was discontinued temporarily, in order to give the troops a rest before making the attack on Pasig.

The enemy's loss was believed to be severe, but only eight Americans were wounded. At this stage of the engagement it was raining heavily.

After a short rest Gen. Wheaton resumed the attack on Pasig.

Scott's battery, supported by two companies of the Twentieth regiment, advanced on Guadalupe by the road along the river bank, the remainder of the Twentieth regiment and the Twenty-second regiment following with the reserve of the Oregon volunteers.

At 11:30 a. m. the column came in contact with the enemy and a gunboat steamed to the firing line and cleared the jungle on both sides, while the battery took up a position on a bluff at the right. The first shot from the American field pieces, at 1,200 yards range, dislodged a gun of the enemy at Pasig. After the town had been shelled, the Twentieth regiment lined up on the bluff and the Twenty-second took up a position on the left of the place with the cavalry in the center, whereupon the enemy retreated to the town. The gunboat then moved into a bend opposite, and a hot fire on the rebel position was maintained along the whole American line until 2:20 p. m., when preparations were made for the attack.

At three p. m. our gunboat started in pursuit of the enemy's armed tug, chasing her to the lake.

At 3:20 p. m. a large body of the enemy was discovered working around our right flank, and the Twentieth regiment was moved to a commanding ridge. The rebels were met opposite Parteros, but the enemy bolted.

Orders Negotiations Discontinued.

London, March 14.—It is reported from Manila that Gen. Otis has ordered discontinuance of the negotiations between the Spanish Gen. Rios and Aguinaldo for release of Spanish prisoners on payment of a heavy indemnity. Such payment would strengthen the Filipino cause by replenishing the insurgents.

Madrid, March 14.—Gen. Rios, Spanish commander in the Philippines, in an official dispatch acquainting the

government with the fact that Maj. Gen. Otis has stopped the negotiations for the release of the Spanish prisoners in the hands of the rebels, says: "I protest in the name of humanity, and believe the time has arrived to appeal through the consuls to the good offices of the powers." The dispatch says also: "I am told that the Filipinos are at war with the Americans and that the prisoners cannot be ransomed for money as that would improve the position of the insurgents. In view of my situation between the Americans and the Filipinos I await the orders of the government."

A copy of the dispatch was sent immediately to Senor Silveira, the premier, who had a long conference with Gen. Polavieja, minister of war. Both admit the gravity of the situation, and the dispatch will be submitted to the cabinet council to-day. The government is perplexed at seeing no clear solution of the difficulty. At the ministry of war Monday evening it was said that no reply would be sent to Gen. Rios pending the cabinet's decision. The plan of negotiating with Aguinaldo direct, without reference to Washington, has been abandoned, however, and Senor Silveira, in his capacity of minister of foreign affairs, will probably not await the decision of the cabinet regarding the dispatch before communicating with the American government.

Don't Want to Come Home.

Washington, March 14.—It is expected that Gen. Otis will be authorized to organize three or four regiments of the provisional army out of the volunteers from the various states now at Manila when the time comes for mustering out these volunteers. At present the volunteers; it is stated at the war department, do not want to come home, having the American determination not to "retreat while under fire."

OFF FOR THE SOUTH.

President McKinley and Party Leave Washington for a Vacation in Georgia.

Washington, March 14.—President and Mrs. McKinley and a party of friends left the city at 6:40 o'clock Monday night for a vacation of ten days or two weeks at Thomasville, Ga., where the train is scheduled to arrive at four o'clock this afternoon. The trip is made via the Atlantic coast line and the Pullman system aboard a splendid train of Pullman cars, perfect in equipment with every provision for the comfort and safety of the party. The president occupied the magnificent private Pullman observation car Iolanthe at the rear of the special train, the remainder of which was made up of the company car Horation, the sleeper Cleopatra, the dining car Aberlin and the combination smoking and baggage car Casius—all handsomely fitted out for the accommodation of the distinguished travelers. Ten minutes before train time the president and Mrs. McKinley reached the station, where a number of people had assembled, and went aboard the train and greeted those who accompanied them on the trip. These included the vice-president and Mrs. Hobart and Master Hobart, Senator and Mrs. Hanna, Miss Hanna and Miss Phelps, Dr. J. N. Rixey and Mr. George B. Coyle, assistant secretary to the president, and B. S. Barnes, one of the executive clerks.

Not Ready to Grant Concessions.

Washington, March 14.—At the request of the state department, which has been in receipt of many applications for concessions and privileges in which the West Indies, the announcement is a mortal made that the islands evacuated by Spain in the West Indies are for the present under military control of the United States, pending such legislation as congress shall determine their future government.

Many New War Vessels.

Washington, March 14.—Rear Admiral Hichborn, chief constructor, in his statement of work accomplished on the vessels now building for the new navy shows that there are now actually under construction or already contracted for 51 vessels of various types, ranging from the battleships to torpedo boats.

Elections in Michigan.

Detroit, Mich., March 14.—The village elections held throughout the state Monday were unusually quiet. In most places the issues were purely local. Saranac, Evart and Carsonville voted on the question of local option. The majority in all three places voted against making them "dry" towns.

Adjourns Without Electing Senator.

Dover, Del., March 14.—The general assembly adjourned at 3:06 p. m. Monday without electing a United States senator. The election of a senator now goes over until 1901, unless a special session of the legislature is called for the purpose of an election.

Dropped Dead.

Minneapolis, Minn., March 14.—Col. John T. West, proprietor of the West hotel, widely known and one of the prominent men in the northwest, dropped dead after returning from the theater Monday night.

Burned to Death.

Seymour, Pa., March 14.—The six-year-old child of C. B. Anderson was burned to death Monday. It was playing with matches, and its dress caught fire. The child lived only an hour.

Will Take a Recess.

Washington, March 14.—Chief Justice Fuller stated Monday that the United States supreme court would next Monday take a recess for two weeks.

Will Erect a Fine Building.

Toledo, O., March 14.—The order of Maccabees has decided to erect a \$40,000 building for the benefit of the order at the Ohio Centennial exposition

# MAY REQUIRE FORCE.

### One Grave Fact Connected with Cuban Situation.

### THE ARMY MUST ACCEPT OUR OFFER.

#### If Any Portion Refuses to Disband Unless a Larger Sum Than \$3,000,000 Is Paid, It Is Likely Foreible Disarmament May Follow.

Havana, March 14.—Should a portion of the Cuban army support the military assembly in rejecting the Gomez-Porter agreement and in refusing to disband without a larger sum than \$3,000,000, forcible disarmament, in the opinion of Americans well qualified to judge, would follow. This is the only grave fact in an otherwise entertaining sequence of incidents. The United States is completely committed to the arrangement made by Robert P. Porter, President McKinley's special representative, with Gen. Gomez, and the details of the plan of distribution are already far advanced. The opinion of Cuban civilians is that a considerable portion of the army, probably the larger part, upholds Gen. Gomez in his contract with the United States, and therefore the American military administration sees no other course open than the forcible disarming of any faction of the Cuban troops which, after being duly warned, should persist in keeping the field.

No Change in American Policy.

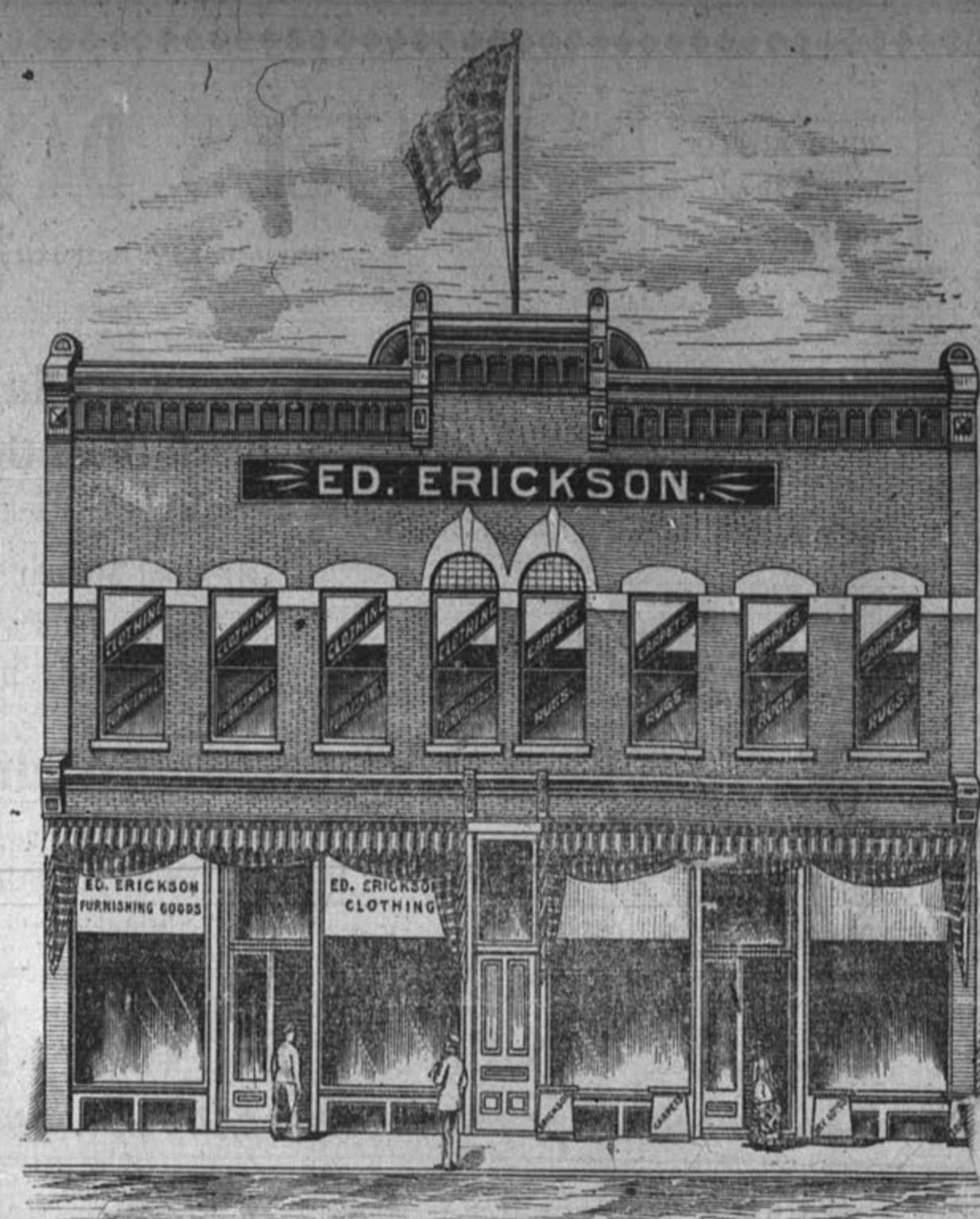
New York, March 14.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Washington says that news from Havana of the Cuban assembly's action will cause no change in the administration's policy. The American military authorities in Cuba will continue to recognize Gomez and to deal with him. It is not believed that the turmoil which has been created temporarily will make necessary any change in the plans for the withdrawal of the volunteers, though if the developments seem to require it the plans will be modified.

Cuban Assembly Never Recognized.

The Cuban assembly has never received official recognition from the United States. Unofficial consideration was given to the existence of such a body and the commission which came to attract attention to his circumstances and in this he was probably his subordinate he intimated his request to the tailor with a request that he account for all the checks so if he wished to avoid trouble. The tailor settled the bill with the amount by paying two cents for each of the several thousand checks and sent out as an advertising medium and now is wondering where the loss of his venture is to come in, says he will patronize the newspaper next time.

A Boon to Booksellers.

There is an old saw which says: "The wind that blows nobody any good." This has been peculiarly true in the case of Rudyard Kipling's illness. While the author was resting with disgust and accumulated ailments, the book trade, and the publishers, were reaping a harvest from an increased sale of his books. Booksellers in Chicago say that they will be held in trust by the American authorities, just like other property. It is also an erroneous impression that the United States makes a gift of \$3,000,000. The sum is a gift simply in the sense that it is advanced without a specific arrangement for its repayment being made. The United States contents itself with the simple statement that the advance is to be repaid out of the future revenues.



The above represents the old and reliable dry goods and clothing house of Ed. Erickson, an establishment which enjoys a wide reputation for the quality of goods and its fair dealings. Mr. Erickson has never charged exorbitant prices, but has always sold only at a fair margin, a living profit, to which every merchant is entitled. When the market has slumped he has invariably been the first to give his customers the benefit of the decline. Certain merchants may sell (linings) at below the price actually paid for them, but that is not business; it is not our method of doing business, and no reasonable person expects us to do so. When we sell linings at 3 cents per yard, as we have been doing since last October, it is not to "run" another, but because we were foresighted and bought largely before the rise and propose to give our trade the benefit of our knowledge of the market. The very best cambric lining, such as we are selling at 3c, costs to-day 3 1/4c at wholesale. Come and get them 3c as long as this lot lasts.

## OTHER PRICES THAT TALK.

Brush away the cobwebs of back-numberism and gaze, oh ye merchant who vainly endeavors to be abreast with the times, upon the following heart bracing prices for legitimate goods:

- American Indigo Prints..... 4 1/2
- .....all next week, 4 1/2
- "Royal" Percales, 36-in wide—not 40 and not imported—we never mislead—but a case slight misprints, and we won't be "just out" when you call, either; regular 10c val. 3 1/2
- Lonsdale Bleached Muslin, well known goods ..... 5 1/2
- Fruit of the Loom, a fine cotton you all know the value of 5 1/2
- Lonsdale fine Cambric, only one quality of goods made 8
- Dark Dress Prints, good quality, we carry no poor grades 3
- Amoskeag Ginghams, all colors and all sizes of checks, 4 1/2

OUR REGULAR \$2.50 SHOE AT \$1.45.

Bear in mind, these prices will obtain all next week—not for an afternoon or a day. Come and take away all you want.



**GOO DINE**

IS THE DIRECT ROUTE TO  
**Canadian Provinces,  
NEW ENGLAND,  
AND POINTS EAST NEW YORK,**

Solid Vestibuled Trains to Montreal.  
Only Through Sleepers to Boston.

**SOO-PACIFIC**  
THE SCENIC ROUTE  
TO  
**VANCOUVER,  
VICTORIA,  
SEATTLE,  
TACOMA,  
PORTLAND,  
SAN FRANCISCO.**

F. D. UNDERWOOD,  
General Manager, Minneapolis.  
W. R. CALLAWAY,  
General Passenger Agent, Minneapolis.  
W. B. THORN,  
Assistant General Passenger Agent,  
St. Paul, Minn.



# A Brief Review of Escanaba's Business Interests.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FIVE

## H. M. Stevenson.

Mr. H. M. Stevenson who has conducted his jewelry business in connection with the Mead Drug company's store is preparing to remove to the new store on Ludington street, nearly opposite his present quarters, and desires The Iron Port to state in its trade edition that in a short time he will open up the very finest store of its kind in any city north of Milwaukee, and judging from the plans and designs of the handsome and costly furniture and fixtures, which it was a pleasure to the writer to examine, this short article will not convey to our readers the slightest idea of their elegance. Mr. J. A. Gustus, representing the Union Show Case Co., of Chicago, was in the city the first of the week and concluded the plans and closed the sale for fixtures and jewelry store furniture, which are indeed beautiful, being made of solid mahogany and set with numerous heavy French plate mirrors, the carving, upholstery, etc., being indeed as near the "real thing" as it is possible to make them. Mr. Stevenson started in business here some years ago in a small way and has, by good judgment and business tact, built up a splendid trade—in fact the patronage demands larger and more convenient quarters. In the jewelry line he will have a large assortment of all which goes to make a complete stock and in the line of silverware, etc., he will have room and facilities for showing the nicest line ever brought to Escanaba. He will also pay considerable attention to fine assortments of Haviland china, fine cut glass and art pottery. The optical department will be given special attention, and in the jewelry and watchmaking department, Mr. F. E. Stevens, a workman whose equal isn't in the north country will always be found at his post. He will also have a large line of all the better grades of bicycles, and in partnership with Kimball will conduct a fine bicycle department under the firm name of the Stevenson-Kimball Cycle Co. They will do up-to-date repairing, manufacture wheels and conduct the finest bicycle livery ever in the city. His reputation as a watchmaker is attested by the fact that he has the watch inspection for Chicago & Northwestern railway. He is a pleasant gentleman to meet and the city as a whole will congratulate him on commencing business in his new and handsome quarters.

## Kaufmann & Hessel.

Messrs. Kaufmann & Hessel as a firm have been doing business in the city since January 16, though they were both engaged, individually, in trade here for many years previous. They are dealers in heavy draft and driving horses, sleighs, buggies, wagons, harness, etc. They are also large dealers in farming implements of every description and the best manufacture; buy cattle for butchering and also buy and sell farm produce of every kind. Mr. Hessel conducts a large and prosperous meat business at 507 Ludington St.

Their large harness store is at 711 Ludington street and the stock is one of the finest in the city comprising everything in the line from the heavy lumbering and truck harness down to the light track goods, and also handle all the furnishings, such as whips, robes, blankets, oil, combs, nets, etc. They employ only first-class workmen and the grade of goods turned out is of the highest, both in workmanship and stock. They operate a large horse sale stable where they do a big business. Both gentlemen are old residents of the city and are highly respected by all who know them.

## Peter Lemmer.

Peter Lemmer conducts business in the building at number 308 Ludington street, a cut of which is here shown. He has been established in business for himself about six years and has resided in the city for the past ten. This saloon is very nicely furnished and is stocked with a big line of fine old Kentucky whiskies,



Sons of Hermann Building.

fine old wines, ales, porter, etc., fine foreign and domestic cigars, and also draw Escanaba Brewing Co.'s beer. Mr. Lemmer takes some pride in recommending his Keystone rye whisky, which finds favor with all who have tried it. He has many friends in the city especially with the sturdy German population, whose favorite resort his place is.

## Hansen & Jensen.

Messrs. Hans Hansen and Peter Jensen are natives of Germany, coming to Escanaba some 18 years ago. They established themselves in the wholesale fish business in Escanaba about five years ago conducting trade on north

Tilden avenue, near the bridge. Their shipments are large, running into the hundreds of thousands of pounds and going principally to Chicago and Minneapolis. Among the different kinds handled by them we may mention No. 1 and 2 whitefish, Menominee whitefish, dory, pickerel, sturgeon, trout, herring, perch, suckers, etc. Both gentlemen are experienced in the business and understand it thoroughly. They are wide-awake and enterprising and much respected as business men and residents of the city.

## Escanaba Brewing Co.

This company is the owner of the only brewery in Escanaba. The institution was erected and the business commenced in 1887, about 12 years ago, the manager Mr. Nick Walch, being the mainstay and general promoter. The works which are situated in the southern part of the city on Delta avenue, are constructed very substantially of brick 70x80 feet in dimensions and four stories high. They have a capacity of 40,000 barrels annually and the product is pronounced to be of the finest quality. Mr. John Richter, foreman of the brewery, is an experienced hand and understands thoroughly every detail connected with the business, having had a number of years of good experience. The Escanaba Brewing Co. is one of the city's solid and substantial enterprises, and their goods are sold in large quantities at home and also in all surrounding towns, and are put up in bottles and kegs. They are widely known in trade circles for their push and indomitable energy, the beer finding a ready market in many private families. The manager, Nick Walch, is a gentleman whom it is a pleasure to transact business with, and everything in the way of advancement of the city finds a quick response from him.

## O. V. Linden.

Perhaps there is not a citizen in Escanaba who is more widely known than is Mr. O. V. Linden. He has resided here a number of years conducting a grocery business at the corner of Ludington and Charlotte streets. At present he is serving the people of Delta county as their efficient county clerk and register of deeds, and also has an insurance agency in the new Stack block where he may be found every evening. He represents the following companies: Phoenix of Lon-



O. V. LINDEN, THE INSURANCE MAN

don, Providence of Washington, Agricultural, Baloise, Helveta, Svea and the Netherlands also the Phenix Mutual Life of Hartford. This line of companies is regarded as being one of the strongest in Escanaba. He commenced the insurance business in July 1898, and has written over \$10,000 in premiums, and paid losses to the amount of \$2,000. Mr. Linden is a business man of no ordinary accomplishment and stands high in the esteem of all who know him. He is a hustler for business and what he goes after he generally succeeds in getting.

## James S. Doherty.

James S. Doherty, one of the substantial and enterprising business men of the city, conducts an up-to-date grocery establishment at 642 Fannie street. Mr. Doherty is well known in Escanaba, having resided here a number of years, and is held in esteem and confidence by his patrons and acquaintances. He is a member of the common council of the city representing the sixth ward. His stock consists of all the staple and fancy groceries including a nice line of canned goods, choice teas, coffees and spices, crockery, glassware, etc. The store is handily arranged and a very convenient and pleasant trading place. Always attentive to business and public spirited, he has made a nice and substantial business and made it a success.

## McKeely & Watson.

Messrs. D. J. McKeely and J. S. Watson, two young and enterprising blacksmiths have recently opened up business in the old Finnegan shop on Campbell street. They are both experienced workmen having served 20 and 15 years respectively at the business. They do

everything in the line of general work, horseshoeing, repairing, wagon and carriage making. Their wide experience has been the means of preparing them for doing all work correctly, and they make a special effort to do it promptly and for a reasonable figure.

In this same shop Mr. J. F. Lang conducts a general wagon and wood working business. He is a young man who has lived here all his life, thoroughly competent and besides over all is a first-class workman. Everything brought to these gentlemen receives the very best workmanship it is possible to give to it. The business is growing and by prompt attention and business-like methods they hope to merit, at least, a share of the patronage. They surely deserve it.

## Mead Drug Co.

The Mead Drug Co. occupies a finely furnished store at 611 Ludington street. The manager, Mr. J. N. Mead is an old resident of the city who is much respected for his good citizenship and his loyalty to all enterprises which are designed to advance Escanaba's interests, and for his sterling worth as a sound business man. This drug store is one of the finest in the city, being stocked with the purest of drugs, chemicals, etc., to be had in any market, and also has a big line of patent medicines and proprietary articles, toilet and fancy goods, blank books, stationery, school books and school supplies, fine perfumes, all the daily papers and leading periodicals. They lay considerable stress on their accuracy in filling physicians prescriptions, family receipts, etc. Have a large line of cameras and photographic supplies and are agents for the Stearns and the Crescent bicycles. Mr. Mead is well known in the city and throughout the country and is highly regarded by all who know him.

## Gunter Packing Co.

The Gunter Packing Co., or Henry Gunter & Sons as the firm is sometimes known, are butchers and meat dealers conducting three large and well equipped shops in the city. The firm is composed of Henry Gunter, father of Joe, Mike and Nick, the sons connected with the business. They have done business here ten years, and of late have butchered all their own meat. Farmers who have cattle, poultry, etc., to dispose of



Messrs. E. Olson & Co. have been established in business in Escanaba since 1890, Mr. Olson having resided here since 1871. He has had experience in the hardware business for the past nine years, having worked in other places two years before entering business for himself, and in a business capacity has had experience since he was 12 years of age. They are sole agents for Acorn and Radiant Home stores and ranges, handling the complete lines. In pre-

pared paints he has the largest line in the city recommending the Monarch brand. The store which is at 1103 Ludington street is large and very handily arranged having good salesroom, large basement and shops—making a floor space of about 10,000 square feet. The stock is a large and complete one embracing everything in the line, nails, rope, wire, cutlery, glass, putty, all shell goods, farming tools, implements, etc. They do plumbing and tinning and in the

former line carry the only complete stock of goods in the city. They are at all times glad to furnish estimates for all work, which is always done in a highly satisfactory manner. Mr. Olson is a young man of ability and energy and is conducting one of the substantial business enterprises of the city. He is pleasant to meet and has many loyal friends in the city. For anything in the line of hardware, it will pay you to call on E. Olson & Co.

manufacture, put together the past winter, which are the first, to our knowledge ever built in Escanaba. They are neat, good appearing, strongly made machines. Mr. B. has been kept busy of late repairing and enameled wheels for the coming season, and being an experienced machinist has been employed in some of the best bicycle factories and there learned the business. He is fully competent to build new wheels and to do enameling and repairing on old bicycles so that they serve the purpose of a new one. The wheels for sale here are all worth their price. "Orient" was made famous by Taylor, and the "National" made some good records on the home track last season. Besides these he handles others of cheaper make and to those who are contemplating buying this spring he holds out bargains which are tempting.

## Louis Schram.

Louis Schram came to Escanaba from Sparta, Wis., in 1873, and in partnership with M. L. Heller conducted a general store on Ludington street below Dousman street, the firm name being Heller & Schram. This relation existed four years when Mr. Schram bought out Heller's interest and has conducted business alone ever since. In 1877 he built a store on Ludington street opposite Atkins' and there done a thriving business for 20 years. Three years ago he moved to 813 west Ludington street. He has a large line of dry goods, clothing, carpets, shoes, furnishings for ladies and gentlemen. The stock is large and very well assorted, consisting of fine dress patterns and piece goods, and everything used and worn by women. The clothing department is an important branch of the business, and the stock consists of all fine grades of goods in woolens, mixed goods, cloverites, etc., and gent's furnishings too numerous to mention. Mr. Schram is counted as one of the city's most substantial business men. He has made a great success in trade and is highly esteemed by his many acquaintances.

## E. M. St. Jacques.

E. M. St. Jacques has resided in Escanaba 27 years, coming hither from Canada, of which country he is a native. He conducts a large grocery, crockery and glassware store at the corner of Hale and Georgia streets. He has been in business here fourteen years, handling a fine line of all the staple and fancy groceries, and a complete assortment of crockery. In 1896 Mr. St. Jacques was elected treasurer of Delta county and re-elected in 1898. Mr. Arcade Chebunt, an experienced man, has charge of the grocery business during the proprietor's absences at the court house.

## Joseph Wickert.

Jos. Wickert is manufacturer of high grade cigars, conducting a very comfortable business at 908 Hale street. He has resided in Escanaba since 1898, and two years after coming here opened up business for himself. He is an experienced and practical man in the trade, having been connected with it for the past 17 years—in fact he has always followed the trade since he "shifted for himself." He employs five hands and manufactures principally high grade goods, his leading 10-cent brands being "Fernando," "Escanaba Marine Band," "The Elk," and "Northwestern Chief." He enjoys a

handsome patronage, both in his home city and in all the towns surrounding. He is progressive and is counted upon as always doing his part to help the city along in every possible way. He is a member of the Board of Education, of which he is secretary.

## Escanaba Has,

AMONG OTHER THINGS,

- A brick yard.
- Ten churches.
- A boiler shop.
- Electric lights.
- An opera house.
- Few mossbacks.
- Excellent fishing.
- A brilliant future.
- Good city officers.
- The cheapest fuel.
- Free mail delivery.
- No artificial boom.
- A paved lake-side park.
- Low rate of taxation.
- Few destructive fires.
- Two first-class hotels.
- Metropolitan manners.
- A paid fire department.
- An efficient police force.
- Freedom from epidemics.
- A system of water works.
- A county fair association.
- Fine boating and bathing.
- Two solid banking houses.
- Enterprising business men.
- A handsome lake-side park.
- Substantial business houses.
- Two wooden ware factories.
- Many substantial residences.
- Broad and handsome streets.

the Escanaba & Lake Superior railroads. Free site for legitimate manufacturing enterprises.

A retail trade of nearly 1,000,000 annually.

About 25,000 acres of graded and graveled streets.

Some excellent farms near by where all crops are successfully raised.

The distinction of being the largest iron ore shipping port in the world.

Four extensive ore docks, lumber dock, coal dock and two merchant docks.

Electric street railway system, which will be extended four miles the coming spring.

The greatest inducements to offer capitalists and manufacturers of any town in the state.

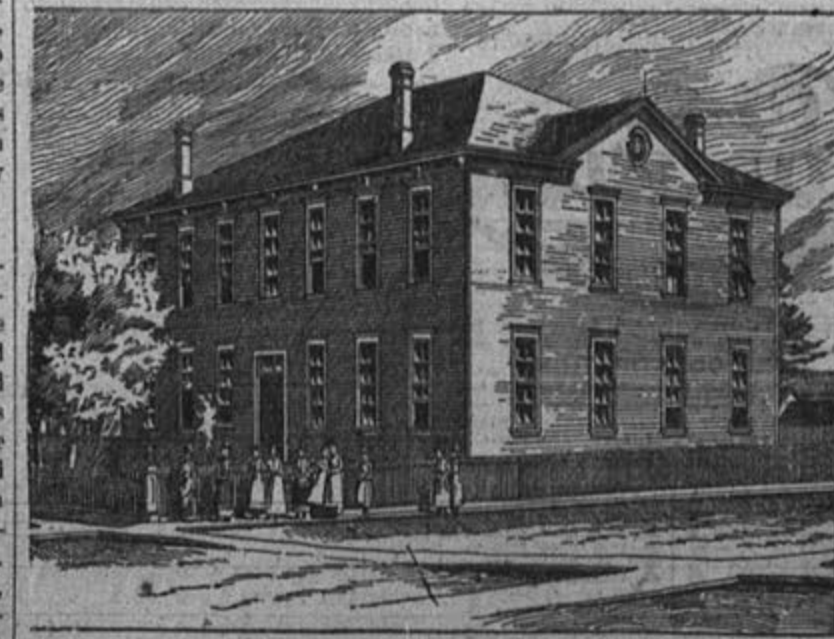
Repair shops of the Chicago & Northwestern road, furnishing employment to hundreds of hands.

Daily steamboats to Chicago, Milwaukee, Manitowac, Mackinac Island, and points on Green Bay.

A wholesale trade, including iron ore, lumber and coal, aggregating about \$85,000,000 annually.

## OUR FIRE DEPARTMENT.

James Tolan, the chief of Escanaba, was born in Lowell, Wis., in 1853 and came here in 1880 joining the volunteer fire department about that time, and has been its chief for 12 years. The paid department was organized seven years ago and has five paid and eight call men. The equipment of the company consists of one hose wagon, one hook and ladder truck, and four supply carts stationed in different parts of the city. Mr. Tolan is an experienced fireman having had four years' service in Fond du Lac, Wis., before coming to Escanaba. The paid men are as follows: Jno. Tolan, Herman Kamrath, Wm. Meiers and Andy Stephenson. The volunteers are Assistant Chief Adam Henry, F. Deipht, Ah. Killian, Wm. Flemming, Tom Moore, Neil McMonagle, Jno. Kengelly and Wm. Hart.



ST. JOSEPH'S PAROCHIAL SCHOOL BUILDING.

A foundry and machine shop. Good municipal government. Population exceeding 10,000. Cheap living for workingmen. Lovely drives and fine wheeling. About 100,000 yards of sidewalk. Fine public and parochial schools. Two weekly and one daily papers. Electric fire alarm and police signal. The finest business street in the state. Four ward schools and a high school. Big lumbering interests centering here. Fine court house and county buildings. The Chicago & Northwestern, the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie, and

The chief is a prominent member of the National Fire Chiefs' association and is a regular attendant at its conventions and takes an active interest in them. The service is equalled only by that of much larger cities, and Escanaba justly feels a deal of pride of its fire department.