

A JILTED LOVER COMMITTS SUICIDE

Gus Nelson of Nahma Township Blows His Own Head Off.

Places the Muzzle of a Shot Gun in His Mouth and Pulls the Trigger All Because a Girl Will Not Marry Him.

Gus Nelson, aged about forty years and living at Ogontz Bay in Nahma township, committed suicide on Friday of last week, intelligence of the self-murder having only reached this city on Thursday through J. D. Armstrong of Bay de Noc township. Nelson, who lives alone on a farm, was seen to leave his home on Friday with a shot gun thrown over his shoulder, but this was of frequent occurrence and nothing strange was thought of it. On Saturday his body was found in the woods with the head badly shattered, he having placed the muzzle of the weapon in his mouth and pulled the trigger, killing himself instantly.

The man was prompted to take his own life by disappointment in love affairs, 'tis said. He had the promise of a mother that the hand of her daughter should be his, but the young lady in question had serious objections to anyone arranging her matrimonial affairs and not loving the man refused to wed him.

WHY NOT POOL ISSUES?

There is Room Enough for All at the Grounds of the D. C. A. S.

The Delta County Agricultural society, the proposed Baseball association and the 'Cycle club should pool issues and occupy the former's grounds during the coming season, in which case the street railway company might be induced to extend its track to the fair grounds. There is an abundance of room for all, and arrangements could easily be made so there would be no conflicting dates. The Agricultural society will probably hold only two meetings this season, and the grounds would, practically speaking, be at the disposal of the others during the entire summer. A ball diamond would cost comparatively little, the grounds being well cleared, and the 'Cycle club could find exactly what it wants. The three organizations should come together at an early date and fix matters.

SHELDEN'S YACHT.

Lake Superior Gas Engine Will Be Placed in Its Hull.

Congressman C. D. Sheldon will blossom out as a yachtsman this summer. There has arrived at the Lake Shore Iron works a fine hull for Mr. Sheldon built by P. H. Studer, the noted boat builder of Detroit, who has designed the I. C. U. and other fast crafts. The boat which has been built for Mr. Sheldon is of 54-foot keel and 6-foot beam, and it is to be fitted here with one of the Lake Superior gas engines of twenty horsepower. Only one other engine as large as this has been built in the shops. When the engine is placed in the boat she will probably be taken from here to Houghton by water.—Mining Journal.

TO SET ASIDE A DEED.

James and John Nolan Claim their Father Got Deed to Property by Forgery.

At the April term of the circuit court an interesting case will come up for trial, being James and John Nolan vs. James Nolan, Sr. The complainants have filed a bill to set aside a deed from Bridget Nolan (now deceased) to James Nolan, Sr., bearing date of Oct. 1st, 1875, which conveyed the two lots at the corners of Ludington and Campbell streets to the latter, claiming the instrument to be a forgery. John Power is attorney for complainants and Messrs. Cumiskey and Gallup are for the defense.

IN MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

Bill for Uniform Negotiable Instruments, Local Option.

The legislature has passed the bill relative to negotiable instruments which was recommended by the National commission to promote uniformity of statutes among the states. It is a voluminous measure and is

identical with the law passed in several other states.

The senate today killed the bill providing that judges of probate in counties having a population of over 20,000 should be attorneys at law, and the bill providing for the recording of contracts for the sale of property met a like fate.

The Humphrey Local Option bill, providing for the submission of the question of county prohibition at the regular elections instead of at special elections, has passed both the houses of the legislature.

MINERS ON A STRIKE.

Something Like Two Thousand Men Involved in the Negaunee District.

The threatened strike of miners of the Ishpeming-Negaunee district is now on and 2,000 men are nominally involved, though not to exceed 1,000 are likely to engage actively, it is impossible to tell yet if the strike will last long. The union does not represent nearly the full strength of the miners and by some it is claimed the non-union men are in the majority. The strike was precipitated by the action of the companies when they issued a bulletin to the men, saying that they would begin to hire entirely new crews.

The strike is primarily for recognition of the union, and the question of advanced wage scale is secondary. The companies have never recognized the union, and the men will attempt to force them to do so.

A writ of injunction was secured against Mathew Wasley, president of the Mine Workers' union, and about twenty others, stopping them from trespassing upon the companies' property or from intimidating or coercing men who wish to work there.

From later indications the iron miners' strike on the Marquette range will not be an extended one. The backbone of the strike appears to have been already broken. The union men who were apparently determined early in the week to prevent non-unionists from working were not in evidence later when about 800 men resumed work at the Ishpeming mines under the protection of special deputies and no trouble was experienced.

THE COMMON COUNCIL.

C. C. Stephenson Receives the Appointment of Assessor—Other Business.

At a regular meeting of the council Tuesday evening Casper C. Stephenson was appointed city assessor by Mayor Hartnett, and the appointment was immediately confirmed. Outside of routine business little was done. The Journal's bill for printing election ballots was referred back for a reduction; the liquor bond of Chas. Anderson was approved and several heads of departments reported. Bills against the city's lighting plant for March, amounted to \$813.01 were allowed. City Treasurer Blanchet reported a balance on hand in the contingent fund of \$862.44; salary fund \$517.51; water fund \$1,127. The street, police and fire fund is overdrawn.

ADJUDGED INSANE.

Alex Erickson of Gladstone Taken to Newberry by Sheriff Olmsted.

Alexander Erickson an unmarried man living at Gladstone was brought to Escanaba by Supervisor Derry on Tuesday, and arraigned before Judge T. B. White, the charge being insanity. Drs. Reynolds and Cotton examined into his mental condition and found him unbalanced. He was so adjudged by his honor, and on Wednesday Sheriff Olmsted took the unfortunate man to Newberry. The cause of Erickson's insanity is not known.

RAILROAD TO WHITE RAPIDS.

The Northwestern Company Will Build a Branch Off the Main Line.

C. Palmer, the Northwestern company's civil engineer, and two assistants spent the greater portion of last week looking up a feasible route for a branch of that road to White Rapids, and it is thought that the junction point will be at Stephenson. A survey will be made in the near future.

Soldier Boys Arrive Home.

Jesse Wright and Alvin Eddy of Company B, 35th Michigan regiment, returned from Augusta, Georgia, on Monday.

NON-PARTISANS CARRY ELECTION.

The Republicans Get One Supervisor and One Alderman—Not Much Interest is Taken and the Vote is Light Throughout the City.

John M. Hartnett was re-elected mayor of Escanaba at the municipal election held on Monday, having no opposition. Harry A. Thompson was elected city clerk, defeating John P. McColl, and Narcisse Blanchette was elected city treasurer to succeed himself. The non-partisans carried the city; the republicans getting only one supervisor and one alderman, Mr. Embs in the first ward, and Archie Campbell in the seventh. The vote was comparatively light, and very little interest was manifested. The vote by wards is:

FIRST WARD.

For Mayor, John M. Hartnett, 86; for city clerk, John P. McColl, 70; Harry A. Thompson, 77; for city treasurer, Robert E. Morrell, 66; N. C. Blanchett, 76; supervisor, Carl J. Embs, 79; Richard Hoyle, 64; alderman, Peter Jensen, 69; James Drush, 75; constable, George English, 67; William P. Fleming, 77.

SECOND WARD.

Mayor, Hartnett, 81; clerk, McColl, 63; Thompson, 61; treasurer, Morrell, 50; Blanchett, 69; supervisor, David A. Oliver, 56; Charles E. Brotherton, 65; alderman, William J. Hatton, 31; Levi J. Perrin, 91; constable, Henry McFall, 58; John Flynn, 59.

THIRD WARD.

Mayor, Hartnett, 76; clerk, McColl, 46; Thompson, 76; treasurer, Morrell, 46; Blanchett, 76; supervisor, Emil C. Wiekert, 46; Magnus Mun-

son, 76; alderman, Bonander Smith, 46; Napoleon Primeau, 76; constable, Alexander Roberts, 46; Patrick Sheridan, 76.

FOURTH WARD.

Mayor, Hartnett, 127; clerk, McColl, 70; Thompson, 103; treasurer, Morrell, 61; Blanchett, 111; supervisor, Samuel Atkins, 61; Philip Dupont, 109; alderman, A. M. Branshaw, 75; Stanley Tyrrell, 98; constable, George Hovers, 69; Thomas Robillard, 101.

FIFTH WARD.

Mayor, Hartnett, 135; clerk, McColl, 79; Thompson, 102; treasurer, Morrell, 75; Blanchett, 109; supervisor, O. J. Carlson, 78; Peter Hirn, 106; alderman, George Rowe, 84; John A. Fisher, 102; constable, Gus Bergman, 88; Stanislaus Pichette, 97.

SIXTH WARD.

Mayor, Hartnett, 81; clerk, McColl, 63; Thompson, 72; treasurer, Morrell, 59; Blanchett, 71; supervisor, William L. Bacon, 58; Frank Foster, 76; alderman, Abram J. Valentine, 47; John Lindsay, 88; constable, John Kinnart, 88.

SEVENTH WARD.

Mayor, Hartnett, 25; clerk, McColl, 30; Thompson, 23; treasurer, Morrell, 27; Blanchett, 25; supervisor, Carl Johnson, 25; Alexander Hammerberg, 30; alderman, Archibald Campbell, 41; John M. Wright, 15; constable, Alexander Pariseau, Jr., 29; Ole Asp, 24.

DEER SLAYERS IN THE LAW'S CLUTCHES

Two Big River Indians Caught in the Act by the Game Warden.

Six Fresh Deer Pelts, Legs, Shanks and Heads Found in Their Possession. Drawn into the Deep Snow and Killed.

Deputy Game Warden Arthur Leighton was in Escanaba on Thursday and at his instance warrants were issued for the arrest of two Indians, Pete and Mose Beavers, of Big River, charged with violating the game laws. Mr. Leighton visited the cedar camp of the Beavers, after having first tracked them for a distance of about five miles, and there found six fresh deer skins, and also deer legs, shanks and heads. When questioned the Indians refused to talk, pretending that they understood no English. The deputy warden gathered up the pelts and took them away with him.

The snow has been unusually deep in that locality, as elsewhere, this winter, and the practice has been to run the deer with dogs and when fatigued knock them in the head.

Mr. Leighton has written State Game Warden Grant M. Morse, of Portland, asking him to come hither and prosecute the case. The warrants are in the hands of the sheriff.

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Percy Williams of Ironwood Wins First Honors and the Handsome Cup.

The third annual oratorical contest of the upper peninsula was held in the Presbyterian church, Menominee, Saturday evening. Prof. F. D. Davis of Negaunee presided. The following cities were represented: Ironwood, Ishpeming, Champion, Republic and Menominee. Percy Williams of Ironwood won first honors; Fred Ready of Ishpeming, second, and George Haggerson of Menominee, third. Williams will represent the upper peninsula at the state oratorical contest to be held at Ypsilanti, April 28. The handsome silver cup now goes to Ironwood.

HONEST FARMERS, NIT.

A Scheme for a Hake Off by Representative Shisler Which Fell Through.

Representative Shisler, of Kent county, was a member of the normal school committee that visited Escanaba and other towns in the upper peninsula recently. He is counted as one of the economical farmer reform-

ers of the house, but he sometimes has queer ways of showing his inclination to hold down taxes. Shisler is chairman of the house committee on education. The members drew about \$70 for mileage and expenses each, but Shisler, not satisfied with this rake-off, handed in a bill for his son for mileage. The boy is a house messenger, and had the "snap" of traveling over the state with the junketers while drawing the state's pay. When Farmer Shisler turned his boy's bill over to Clerk Miller and Speaker Adams, they refused to sign it, as the house had not allowed the committee to take a clerk, but the latter had really done little work, and was entitled to some pay, though he will draw his regular \$8 from the state.

TRAGEDY AT IRONWOOD.

Charles Adrensen Attempts to Kill His Wife, Then Suicides.

Charles Adrensen, a resident of Norway, committed suicide at Ironwood Sunday night by shooting himself through the head. A few days ago Adrensen went there in search of his wife, whom he said had run away with his five children. Search was made for the woman and she was found residing with a man named Glass. The husband was notified and he declared vengeance. Nothing more was heard until Sunday night when pistol shots were heard and upon entering the house, the wife was found lying on the floor beside her husband; he having first shot her through the face and then killed himself. The woman's wound is not serious and she will recover.

EXCURSIONISTS WILL VISIT US.

The Goodrich Excursion Steamer Will Bring Many Folks Here This Season.

The Goodrich steamship company has arranged for summer excursions this season. The steamer Georgia will make weekly trips, beginning the last of June, leaving Chicago and Milwaukee the last of the week, stopping at Green Bay, Marinette, Menominee, Escanaba, Gladstone, Manistique and other places, reaching Mackinac Island Tuesday night and remaining there a whole day. On the return trip the boat will touch at points on the east shore of Green Bay.

NEW HARDWARE FIRM.

Schemmel & Johnson's Store Now Open and Ready for Business.

Messrs. Schemmel & Johnson's new hardware store at 819 Ludington street is now open, and the proprietors solicit the public patronage through the columns of The Iron

Port today. They have a large and well selected stock of general hardware, stoves, etc., and do plumbing, tinning and roofing. Both gentlemen are well known to the people of Delta county, and are entitled to a liberal share of the trade in that branch.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Entertainments Post and Those Booked to Appear at The Peterson.

One of the most dramatic entertainments ever given in this city was given at the opera house last evening by Mr. W. H. Hartigan and his company in Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, as arranged for and played by Richard Mansfield. Mr. Hartigan proved himself to be an actor of the first rank. His rendition of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde was very realistic and the other parts were well taken by the different members of the company whose ability is considerably above the average. Lovers of the dramatic art should never let pass a chance of seeing Mr. Hartigan and his company in Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Joe Willard will appear at the Peterson opera house this evening in "Kidnaped." The play is a good one, although it in no way refers to his Menominee escapade. He is supported by a company of experts.

The Spedden & Paige company will open a week's engagement at the Peterson next Monday evening. They will open with "A Lesson in Love."

Gorton's minstrels drew a large crowd to The Peterson last Saturday evening. The performance was up to the standard.

WEIGHING THE MAILS

Quadrennial Weighing Begun by the Government Last Week.

Once in four years the government weighs the mails in order to determine how much the railroads are to receive for carrying them, and the quadrennial weighing began last week and will continue for thirty days. The government this year has introduced a new system in the weighing and will do it themselves instead of having the railroads do it. Heretofore it has been the practice of the railroad companies to place one man in each postal car, who received the mails at each postal station and placed them on the scales, while now the government allows no one inside the postal car while the weighing is done except the postal agent, and the railroads will have to appoint special weighers at the stations if they wish to weigh the mails themselves. The Northwestern road had appointed A. H. Rolph, Hite Barr and John Haring to weigh on this division, but under the new condition of things their services were not required.

ELECTION AT GLADSTONE.

The Republicans Elect the Mayor, But the Citizens' Ticket Gets Best of It.

There was a great political shake-up at Gladstone, the republicans electing the mayor and the so-called citizens party—which is only another name for the democratic party—got the clerk and treasurer. In the wards the citizens elected three aldermen and one supervisor. The successful candidates are: Mayor, Peter Laing; clerk, Dan McIntyre; treasurer, Richard Mertz. Supervisors, David Narracong, W. P. Derry, A. Swanson, S. Mason. Aldermen, Neils Gormson, Wm. Wright, Wm. Madden, Wm. Schwafsey.

SOLD ITS CUT.

The I. Stephenson Company's Big Lumber Deal of Last Week.

The I. Stephenson Co. has sold the cut of its two mills at Flat Rock for the coming season to the Edward Hines Lumber Co. of Chicago. The amount is about 15,000,000 feet. The price paid was about \$300,000. The deal was made in Marinette by Isaac Stephenson, representing the Stephenson Co. and Isaac Baker for the Hines Co.

WILL BUILD A NEW CHURCH.

The Swedish Methodist have Bought Property Upon Which to Build.

The Swedish Methodist church society has bought from Thomas Abbott of Chicago lot 7 in block 82, and will erect a handsome new church thereon this spring.

MANY MATTERS TERSELY TOLD

General City News Presented in Condensed Form.

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

The work of extending the street car line to Flatrock is progressing as satisfactorily as could be expected under the present weather conditions. The right of way is nearly cleared and grading will be commenced as soon as possible. The steel and other material is on the ground and Manager Moore expects to have the work completed and cars running early in May. The Soo Line will move its depot at North Escanaba to a point near the river bridge and the street cars will connect with all trains.

Escanaba may justly lay claim to possessing nearly everything any other, pretentious town has, but not until this week has it had a Jack the Huggler. On Monday night a prominent young man, whose name The Iron Port will not disclose on account of the high esteem in which his parents are held, caught and embraced a young lady on Ludington street, squeezing her in a good old-fashioned manner while she struggled to free herself from his grasp. No arrests.

The job printing department of The Iron Port office has recently added a number of new fonts of latest styles in job type, and is now prepared to print stationery of all kinds in the best style. With competent job printers and new type we can guarantee the best work at lowest prices.

The statement in The Iron Port last week that Mrs. Mary Boyle attempted suicide by taking poison seems to have been erroneous. The lady has heart trouble, and our informant evidently got matters mixed.

The steamer Lotus will be repainted before navigation opens this spring. A few improvements of a minor character will be made to the interior. Commodore Moran expects a busy season.

Under the new Michigan law a street railway purchased and operated by a commission with money obtained by bonds with the property as security is equivalent to municipal ownership.

The engine in the Northern Shingle Co's mill at Perronville was badly wrecked in a runaway last week and a new one must be put in before the mill can operate again.

The attempt to down Geo. T. Burns for supervisor in Wells township did not pan out as well as anticipated. The veteran came off with flying colors.

The directors of the Delta County Agricultural society will hold a meeting at The Iron Port office on the 15th inst. to further arrangements for the June races.

It is not expected that the straits will be open this year much if any before May 1.

THANKS HIS U. P. FRIENDS.

Judge Grant is Grateful for the Unanimous Support Received on Monday.

Judge C. B. Grant of the Supreme Court of Michigan, sends The Iron Port the following self-explanatory communication:

The Iron Port, Escanaba, Mich.—Will you allow me through the columns of your paper to extend my thanks to the electors of the upper peninsula, my old home, for the royal manner in which they supported me at the polls at the last election? I am proud of the fact that, although it is nearly ten years since I lived among you, the people of my old home rallied so unanimously and enthusiastically to my support.

Sincerely yours,
C. B. GRANT.

The Republican State Ticket.

The republican state ticket was elected last Monday, although Justice Grant's majority is much smaller than that of the regents. His name was cut badly by the labor organizations, especially in the larger cities.

The Iron Post.

ESCANABA, MICH.

FOUGHT WITH THE TENTH.

An Incident at Santiago.
In the quick-dusk of the tropical night,
What was it that barred the way?
The colonel, walking the lines of the Tenth,
Stooped down where a soldier lay.
Dead he lay; but he guarded still
A paper in his right hand.
And the colonel said: "This soldier fought
To-day under my command."
"This is the man whose voice I heard
In the thick of the battle to-day:
I've lost my regiment, sir—the Ninth,
I'll fight with the Tenth, if I may!"
"Men were falling to right and left,
The bullets around us flew;
I looked at him sharply; he simply said:
'My duty I'd like to do.'"
"Be it so," I answered: "serve with the
Tenth."
Then he disappeared from sight.
They say he fought with a gallant will;
I saw him no more till to-night.
"One hour ago before me he stood,
His voice was steady and low;
"I'll find my regiment, now," he said,
"If you'll give me leave to go."
"But lest my captain should think I
shirked,
Will you write him a line to say
I fought with the Tenth, under your com-
mand,
And have done my duty to-day?"
"Quickly I wrote (this paper would show
He had done his soldierly part);
But little I thought to find him here,
With a stray shot in his heart!"
"He served with us, with our dead let him
rest,
And give him a comrade's place."
The man who had fought with the Tenth
seemed to smile,
As he lay with his upturned face.
They slipped the paper he never would need
Into his hand again,
And the colonel passed slowly along the
lines,
To cheer his drooping men.
—Edith M. Thomas, in N. Y. Sun.

Jim Greyson's Lucky Find

The Colorado Miner and the
Solvation Army

IT WAS a cold winter evening in a lively town which had sprung and grown into the proportions of a proud young city, just under the shadow of the Rockies. Electric lights flared blue and pale against the dark and rugged background of foothills, while down through the canyons whispered the evening wind, in that low threatening voice which is often the precursor of a blow. It was mild as yet, though, and the streets were thronged with people. All the shop-windows were ablaze with Christmas cheer, and merry groups were gathered here and there in front of them, discussing the various decorations, which, lit up with incandescent lights, made the interior of jewelry, drug and novelty stores glitter like fairy palaces.

In the window of a fine shoe shop on Broad street was displayed a snowy landscape, with the old-time brick chimney and redoubtable Santa Claus just disappearing, with his pack on back, down its capacious flue. Gazing at this was a knot of miners who had come in from the mountains to pass the gay holiday week, and "have a lark." There were a half-dozen or more of them, all good-looking young fellows, showing signs of the recent results of bath and barber, and with that unmistakable air about them which, at once, to an accustomed eye marks the "men of the mountains."

Jim Greyson, the tallest of the group, presently spoke in a hushed voice, breaking a silence which evidently had been filled with thoughts of long ago and the New England fire-sides of their fathers; for three, at least, of the "boys" had hailed from "the east" years ago.
Sam Hunt, Jim's chum, said: "Not quite; the old folks don't show up." His voice was a trifle husky. "Let's go on up the street," he continued.
"What's that music? I hear a drum."
"The Salvation Army!" said Ned Riley. "Funny, ain't it? How they keep up their religion in the midst of all this fun! Let's go and see them—can we? Are they out of doors?"
"Yes," said Jim, "I see where they are; right on the corner of the big dancing hall. Come on! I've heard so much about that Salvation Army, but never have happened to see any of their performances."

All this time the boys had been drawing nearer to the crowd on the corner of Broad and Tenth streets. The music sounded a little less queer and a little more musical on approach. It gradually grew apparent that there were voices and a tune, as well as the monotonous sub-dub of the big bass drum, together with an indescribably festive jingle. The actors were three young women and one man—the drummer. The women, standing at equal distances apart, formed a half-circle. The man stood directly in front of them. The audience was not large—20 or 30 perhaps, and all were men. Stepping among them, just as our boys appeared on the scene, it seemed to me one of the most peculiar situations that I had ever accidentally come upon. The three solemn-looking young women in dark blue uniform and large coal-hod shaped bonnets; the music—such a strange union of pety and revelry! One young woman played a tambourine, and the jolly jingle of a row of little bells, together with the military roll of the big drum, accompanied the words:

O, yes, there's salvation for you,
O, yes, there's salvation for me;
Salvation for all who on Jesus will call,
Accept of it now, and be free.
No woman in all the passing throng stopped to listen. Indeed, the crowd of

Christmas purchasers seemed to hurry past that dimly-lighted street corner, for the army detachment had modestly stationed itself just round the corner of Tenth, and out of the way of busy Broad street.

I studied the faces of the men in the group. Not a ghost of anything like levity was visible. With grave, honest countenances they stood, giving the most devout attention, while one of the women exhorted: "Come, come to-night and accept your Saviour, and His pardon for your sins!" She talked rapidly and earnestly, and they listened respectfully, although it struck me that on none of the faces could I discern any signs of interested feeling.

That did not surprise me. Colorado miners are not notably religious; but they are notably respectful, even respectful in their attitude toward good women. I have heard an old miner affirm that if he were obliged to leave his young sister in the world, poor and unprotected, he would trust her sooner than anywhere else on earth among the gold and silver miners in the heart of the Rockies.

All this time while I was cogitating upon the ways and doings of this strange "Army of the Lord,"—of their strongholds in all countries, their sacrifices, courage, endurance, faith, their risk of insults in saloons and teetotalism, risk to health in storms, and night air—wondering if they never faltered and longed to return to lives of ease; if they never felt their faith weaken in the face of multitudes who hold such different beliefs—I had forgotten to notice "our boys."

Glancing now to see if they were still listening I found that only Jim and Sam remained, still listening intently as songs and exhortations alternated; and that the eyes of the former were riveted upon the fair young face of the woman who played the tambourine. At every motion of her arms, as they shook the instrument, he gazed; at every tone of her voice, when she sang, he listened; gazed and listened; listened and gazed, as might the hunter whose soul was set upon the game which he yet feared to frighten by any act of indiscretion beyond his reach.

Now it was her turn to talk. She spoke rapidly, in a voice clear but not loud, never raising her eyes toward the faces of her listeners, but earnestly entreating them to "repent and believe." Still did Jim Greyson's gaze devour her. His whole soul seemed to be going out in one exhaustive effort to catch her eye.

What did it mean? I had never known Jim to flirt. It wasn't his way. Jim had sprees, when he could be as wild as his own untamed mustang, and as regardless of decorum with those who were like-minded of either sex, but this pure-faced preacher! Surely, not that!

Just then she finished speaking, and there was a movement as if the exercises were about to break up. Jim, with a face strained now to the very climax of desperation, leaned toward the young speaker, and in a half-whisper, hoarse and tense with emotion and dread of mistake, gasped: "Nell!"



"NELL!" HE GASPED.

Quick as thought the small head in the large bonnet was turned in the direction of the startling sound; the blue eyes, raised for the first time, met Jim's eager gray ones, in bewildered surprise, then gradually the voice and eyes of Jim Greyson took form and place in the woman's memory. A lightning flash of recognition; a swift smile from each to each; a burning blush on the pale Madonna-like face, suddenly grown child-like; then to each came simultaneously the thought of the lookers-on. I think no one besides myself had observed this little by-play. No one seemed surprised when Jim, offering his arm, said in commonplace accent: "Come, sister," and they walked away demurely together, the other members of "the army" closely following. Soon they all disappeared within the door of a low brick building on Ninth street, over which on a white arch was painted in large black letters, "Salvation Army hall."

Next day I met upon the street Sam Hunt. "Did you know how suddenly Jim enlisted?" he asked. "That was the girl he left behind him—the one with the tambourine. Did you notice her? It's 15 years since they parted. They've loved each other since they were babies. She wouldn't write to him, though, because he had 'gone off out west and got wild and wicked.'"

"How will it be now?" I asked.
"Oh, he's all right now. He's a convert, sure enough," laughed Sam. They prayed with him at the hall. I don't know what he told them, but he told me he was just everlastingly sorry for everything he had ever done to keep him and Nell apart. That's penitence, ain't it? Queer, wasn't it? How he happened to come up on her way out here. 'Spose I'll have to go back alone now, but what a find for Jim!"—Springfield Republican.

Big Police in New York.
It takes a police force of 7,461 men to protect the interests of New York's population against crime and disorder.

AUSTRIAN SOCIETY BALL.

Naval Methods of Raising Money for the Austrian Poor of the City of New York.

In the popular mind there has always existed an idea that the ordinary church fair, with its various enticing snares for the man with a pocketbook, could carry off the palm at any time for separating a man from his money. There is, however, an institution that can give the church fair cards and spades and all the casinos of half a dozen packs and then roll up a score in the treasury that will make the church fair's receipts look almost literally "like 30 cents." That is the Austrian Singing society of this city.

This organization has given, it is said, 19 or 20 annual balls for sweet charity in this city. The proceeds go to the Austrian poor, but a man who watches one of these affairs is inclined to think that all the Austrian poor must soon become rich unless they spend a great deal of money. At least, that was the conclusion one man reached who attended the annual ball of the society at the Grand Central palace last Tuesday night. A sort of village government, that had been previously chosen in some way, presided over the affair. There was a burlesque mayor, who sat in an office in a burlesque town hall; there was a fat jolly friar who had his headquarters conveniently near to the dancing space, and there were constables, village policemen, and other officers and limbs of the law scattered around in the crowds of villagers. When the grand march was over they began their work of collecting.

The friar had perhaps the most interesting job of all. When a young man among the dancers wants a partner he asks: "Miss Blank, are you married?" Now, the girl can't get out of the coming matrimonial complication in any way. If she says that she is married and can show a gift ring on her finger the young suitor immediately suggests that she obtain a divorce. As the new suitor will pay all the expenses of this legal freedom, the pair wend their way to the priest.

He is ready for them. "A divorce, eh?" he asks in German or dialect. "That is good. The church forbids it, but there are ways to overcome the difficulty. Let me break the ring that you wear."

The girl hands the gift ring to the priest, who immediately breaks it, and then having collected ten cents from the young man pronounces the girl free to marry again. This ceremony he performs for ten cents more and the pair go away and joint the dancers in a waltz or polka mazurka.

The burlesque policemen are even more vigilant and grasping. They act like Russian spies hunting for anarchists. No conversation in a quiet corner escapes their ears. If they hear a man addressing his companion by her first name they immediately arrest the man and take him to the mayor on the charge of some crime that to an ordinary observer appears as terrible as lese majeste. The mayor hears the evidence for a few minutes and then invariably sentences the criminal to pay a fine of ten or twenty cents, according to the enormity of the offense.

These policemen also keep a watchful eye on the smoking-rooms and other points where the indifferent dancers congregate. No man who is smoking a cigar that isn't of the brand that is sold at the society's cigar stand is safe from the law. Such an offense costs the ignorant or daring smoker a heavy fine.

One thing that attracts a stranger's attention is a sprig of wheat that everyone wears. One of the dancers explained it all.
"Everyone," he said, "has to wear one of those sprigs, which he has to buy. If you are caught without one you are not a true Austrian, and you are liable to instant arrest and heavy fine. You'd better buy one right over there now. Hurry up. There comes the constable." The stranger bought one and hurried out, thanking his stars that he had care left.—N. Y. Sun.

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WOMEN IN WALL STREET.

They Are Led Thither by Their Intense Desire to Engage in Speculation.

Many women seek a broader sphere than art and home and fashion offer. The vortex of speculation entices them, and the bubble gold flashes before their eyes. Their argument is that if men accumulate fortunes in Wall street, a woman of equal intelligence should succeed as well. These women are not fast in the vulgar sense; they do not belong to the class that frequent the race track. The majority of them have no vices; their habits are no worse than those of the leaders of fashion, but they are born gamblers, like men who spend their time in gaming places.

The necessary passport for the gilded youth to enter a gambling house is not essential for a woman desiring admission to the gambling places of Wall street. Money is the magic wand she waves to insure her welcome. She enters some fine office a queen radiant with gems, she leaves it a beggar.

Women who speculate insist that they do not gamble, but only invest. They argue from false premises. An investment implies something paid for and held, like real estate, or bonds or stocks locked up in a safe. The only money-makers in Wall street of either sex represent this class of investors. People who make money in stocks by purchase on margins are gamblers, because they usually lose it.—Mrs. Finley Anderson, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

A Look Before a Leap.
"What! still a bachelor? Why, the last time I saw you were seriously contemplating matrimony."
"Yes, and it was because of serious contemplation that I concluded never to marry."—Detroit Free Press.

PITH AND POINT.

The average woman's a firm believer in home rule.—Chicago Daily News.
"You've changed your day at home."
"Yes; it conflicted with my maid's day out."—Town Topics.

Often when a man fails at everything else, he is apt to start out to reform the world.—Atchison Globe.
"I have been looking at pictures to-day," said the artistic boarder, "until my neck is dead tired."
"Rubber-licked, so to speak," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

"I'd like to look over some of your collars," said the young man in the haberdashery's. "Oh, then, you want to see some of the narrow styles?" replied the dealer.—Yonkers Statesman.

Proof Positive.—"Gimme some of dat sugarcane."
"Gwan, youse doan like dis."
"How do you know?" "Well, I never seed youse buy any fer youself."
—Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.

"Yes, when Jack proposed to me I thought of the grammar class when I went to school."
"What an idea! Why?" "Well, you see, I—I couldn't decline."—Philadelphia North American.

She Was Bumped.—Lady (interviewing housemaid)—"Why did you leave your last place?" Housemaid—"Because master kissed me, mum." Lady—And you didn't like it, eh? Housemaid—"Oh, I didn't mind it, mum, but the mistress didn't like it."—Larks.

Inspiring Hope.—The Doctor—"Bear up; I must tell you the worst. You can't possibly recover." The Client—"That's a pity, for if I'd lived a bit longer I should have come into a fortune. As it is, I haven't a penny to pay you with, doctor." The Doctor—"Well, now don't give up hope. We'll try to mend you. We'll try."—Illustrated Bits.

TROGLODYTES OF AFRICA.

They Are About the Most Backward People on the Globe—Their Queer Dwellings.

If you want to be introduced to the slowest people in the world you must visit North Africa and make your way across the scorching desert that separates from the rest of the inhabitants of Africa the race known to the ancients as the Troglodytes, from the Greek "troglis," a hole. They were given this name on account of the habit of living in holes in the ground, a habit that probably owes its origin to the fact that Old Sol in that quarter is a very merciless old tyrant, and life above ground is scarcely bearable except when the sun has retired for the night.

The Troglodytes are in the line of caravan travel, and are visited by these freight trains of the African desert. No outside influence has been able, however, to wear them from their ancient habits, their antique garb and their peculiar manner of living. So far as is known, the manners and customs of the Troglodytes have not changed since Bible times, and anyone coming upon a group of these people in the present day and comparing appearance with descriptions extant that some historians have regarded as fabulous, will see that they are precisely the same now as they were many centuries ago.

A Troglodyte city is the most curious dwelling place in the world. From the exterior it presents the aspect of a Roman circus. The habitations are built in layers one above the other, and form a circular wall with a single entrance from the outside. All the doors of the houses open on the interior of the circular city. Each habitation has a door and a window. To get to them you must climb a flight of steps cut in the wall, which brings you to the lower layer of houses. If you wish to go higher you climb another pair of steps to the houses above, and from here to the third row, if you are visiting some one living on the top of the pile. The doors are all fastened with the most primitive lock that is turned by means of a wooden key.

Besides providing protection from their enemy, the sun, the circular habitations with the dead walls outside form a strong fortress to guard the inhabitants from the attacks of neighboring tribes. In these more peaceful days, however, they have no such fear before them, and so they use the walled city mostly for storing of crops, while they live in holes dug in the ground within the walls, and frequently change their position in search of pasture for the animals.

The age of the cities is immense. The exact date when they were built is unknown, but it is believed that they antedate the birth of Christ. The people are peaceably disposed, in which phase of character they are superior to most other natives of northern Africa. They are intelligent and hardworking, tending their flocks and farming their land with patient energy. The approach to their country is so difficult and dangerous, on account of the frightful gorges it is necessary to traverse, and the risk of being overcome by the deadly sirocco, that the interesting people have been disturbed but little by Europeans. Now that archaeologists are turning their attention to the ancient people, something more is being learned of them than was known heretofore.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Power of a Prima Donna.
An operatic prima donna has often been known to make queer demands upon her manager. A recent instance is the case of Fraulein Wedekind, the justly celebrated soprano who is principal singer at the Royal opera house, Dresden. This lady, it is said, declined to renew her engagement at Dresden unless her fiance was granted a government appointment. Even kings have to bow to the aristocracy of art, so that his majesty of Saxony graciously acceded to Fraulein Wedekind's request and appointed her young man as assessor of taxes.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Hard Man to Get At.

The manager is a hard man to see. Shut to his private office and with a well-trained boy in the ante-room, he is inaccessible to anyone whom that boy does not know. You cannot even get your cards sent to him; the boy always says he is not in. You will get the same answer at the box office. I remember hearing an old manager once say to his office boy: "My son, if you don't learn to speak other people's lines you will not succeed in this business. I have written a part for you. Whenever anyone you don't know says: 'Is Mr. Brown in?' that's your cue to answer: 'No, sir.' I wish you to be dead letter-perfect in that line from this time on."—Scribner's.

Blood.

The duke was beside himself with rage. "Your family have only plebeian blood in their veins!" hissed his grace.
"Well, you ought to know; you've bled them enough," replied the duchess, the fair American—her men quite in keeping with the haughty legend, "Non Curat. Non Curat" upon the trade-mark of her hairdressing justly celebrated Combined Hair Vigor and Stove Polish.—Detroit Journal.

Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Arkansas.

Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room 11, Arcade Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Business.

Highwayman—Your money or your life. Lawyer—Here's all I have.
"All right. Now get out!"
(Taking him by the buttonhole)—"Wait a minute, friend. Don't you want to engage counsel to defend you in case you would be arrested for this affair?"—Boston Journal.

Among the Ozarks.

The Land of Big Red Apples, is an attractive and interesting spot, with views of South Missouri scenery. It pertains to fruit-raising in that great fruit belt of America, the southern slope of the Ozarks, and is of interest to fruit-growers and to every farmer and home-seeker looking for a farm and a home. Will be mailed free by E. Lockwood, Gen. Pass. Agt., Kansas City, Mo.

A Senseless Flower.

She loves Chris, yet her love for him is dumb; She can't afford to marry and repent. She says he should be called Chris-anthe-mum; He's splendid—but he hasn't got a cent.—Brooklyn Life.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Perils of the Arctic.

The Sweet Young Thing—I love to read of those dear, daring explorers in the Arctic, but I should think scaling icebergs all the time would become monotonous.
The Savage Bachelor—Part of the time they were scaling fish.—Indianapolis Journal.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Cleared.

"Now," said Bunker, "I can once more face the world an honest man. The last of my debts is outlawed."—Philadelphia North American.
Travel quickly, comfortably, luxuriously to Cuba by palatial steamships of Plant Line, sailing five times weekly. Port Tampa to Havana, either by direct ship or via Key West. Apply to L. A. Bell, 203 Clark Street, Chicago.

Stricken with Sciatica? St. Jacobs Oil will strike it out and cure.

It is usually easy to rob a busy man.—Atchison Globe.
When a hen gets on her perch at night is she a rooster?—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Stiff as a poker—sores as a boil! St. Jacobs Oil will relax, soothe, cure.

There is only one thing more important than to learn patience, and that is to learn when not to use it.—Town Topics.

Why suffer with Neuralgia? St. Jacobs Oil will drive it all away.

There is money in many sports, but baseball has diamonds in it.—L. A. W. Bulletin.
Ever thus—heirs to aches and pains. St. Jacobs Oil's the doctor.

A BRAVE COLONEL

Recommends Pe-ru-na as a Family Medicine.

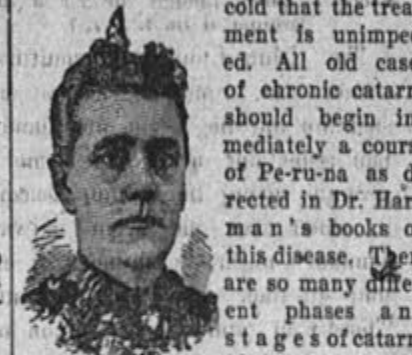
A Scientific Spring Medicine.

Colonel Arthur L. Hamilton, of the Seventh Ohio Volunteers, 259 Goodale street, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "Besides having the merits of Pe-ru-na so fully



Colonel Hamilton, of Columbus, O., demonstrated in my family, I have a number of friends who have taken it for catarrh and stomach trouble, and all unite in praising it. As a remedy for catarrh I can fully recommend it." Mrs. Hamilton, wife of the gallant Colonel, is an ardent friend of Pe-ru-na also. In a letter on the subject she writes: "I have been taking Pe-ru-na for some time, and I am enjoying better health now than I have for years. I attribute the change in my health to Pe-ru-na, and recommend this excellent catarrh remedy to every woman, believing it to be especially beneficial to them."

The spring-time is the most favorable time of the year to treat catarrh. There is so much less liability to take fresh cold that the treatment is unimpeded. All old cases of chronic catarrh should begin immediately a course of Pe-ru-na as directed in Dr. Hartman's books on this disease. There are so many different phases and stages of catarrh that one hardly knows when he has it. A great many people think they are suffering from something else and have tried many medicines in vain, when if they could realize that it is catarrh and take Pe-ru-na for it they would improve promptly and soon recover entirely. There are no substitutes. Let no one persuade you that there are other catarrh remedies just as good. "Winter Catarrh" is a book written by Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio. Sent free to any address.



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There's Only One Standard of Quality in Athletic Goods—"Spalding" Accept no substitute.

Handsome Catalogue Free. A. G. SPALDING & BROS. New York. Chicago. Denver.

THE BEST SPRING TONIC.

As winter passes away it leaves many people feeling weak, depressed and easily tired. This means that the blood needs attention and sensible people always take a tonic at this time of year. Purgatives are not the right medicine—they weaken instead of strengthening.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best tonic medicine in the world and do not act on the bowels. They stimulate the appetite, enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves and make people feel bright, active and strong.

No one is better able to speak of this fact than Miss Hazel Snyder, a charming young woman of Arlington, Ind. To-day she has rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes and a plump figure, which prove that she is in good health. A year ago Miss Snyder was very thin, her cheeks pale, eyes sunken and dull. She was troubled with nervousness and general debility. She says: "After several months' treatment from the family physician we saw he could do no good. I was discouraged and did not know what to do. One day I read an item in a paper of the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I tried the medicine, and when nearly through with the second box noticed a change for the better. After I had taken eight boxes I was cured and have had no occasion to take any kind of medicine since. I owe much to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, probably my life, and I advise any one suffering with troubles similar to mine, to take these pills."

Sold by all druggists or sent post-paid by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., on receipt of price, 50¢ per box, six boxes, \$2.50.

RUNNING OUT OF IDEAS

SADIE MERRITT SAYS PARIS FASHION MAKERS ARE NEARING THE LIMIT IN POSSIBLE NOVELTIES

THE makers of Paris fashions are running short of ideas as a natural sequence to the vast number of novelties offered the public for the spring and summer seasons. But the demand for novelties and exclusive styles has not abated in the least, and to supply this demand it is broadly hinted by the fashionable producers of women's costumes that it will be necessary to search through old designs for something with which to meet this demand. The styles produced have been startling in the extreme, although some of them have been very pretty, and now comes the prediction that the remainder of the spring and the summer season will witness a return of the quaint designs of 1830 and 1840.

Whether a return to the fashions of these days will prove popular or not is as yet only a conjecture. Some of the

chiffon on the right side, with a bird of paradise in front. A pretty pompadour that is also extremely showy is of black tulle. The slightly full crown is spangled and embroidered in gold; the narrow brim rolling at the left side is covered with the tulle, shirred. A coiled gold braid is in a scroll design around the brim; a drapery of the tulle, shirred, extends across the rolled brim; several white paradise plumes sweep back over the left side, fastened with a large bunch of English violets.

Many of the afternoon gowns one sees are on the tailor-made order, but more elaborate, and more heavily trimmed. The popular trimming for afternoon gowns at the present time is buttons of elaborate and handsome design. There are cut steel buttons, gold buttons, and even some are seen set



Pompadour and Marquise Hats.

leading dressmakers predict an immense demand for this style of gown, and insist that even the intimation of what might come to pass has flooded them with inquiries regarding them as well as orders for gowns made in these styles if they are to be deemed fashionable. Others whom one would think equally well posted are not so certain of the success of the proposed venture, and assert that their patrons are not desirous of seeing it take place. Still they will tell you that such gowns would be worn if fashion so dictated, for the French woman would at all times rather be dead than out of style.

The recent attempts at changes by the dressmakers have been confined almost exclusively to the technical details of trimmings, etc. Some of the

with gems. They are used in every conceivable way, and some pretty effects are produced.

One of the prettiest afternoon gowns that I have seen is made of a pale mushroom cloth. The long polonaise is scalloped down the front and around the bottom, and piped with black velvet. Each scallop has a cut steel button on it. The underskirt is of the pale mushroom cloth with several rows of stitching. It has a plain sleeve with scallops over the hand, piped with the black velvet with the cut steel buttons. The vest is of rich guipure lace with an inner vest of tulle mousseline de soie strapped with turquoise velvet, and cut steel buttons down the front of the vest. It has a high collar of four straps of the turquoise velvet.

The hat intended to be worn with this costume is a pompadour of black velvet with two rosettes of cream chiffon in front, with a black ostrich plume falling at the side, and pink roses at one side resting on the hair.

One of the new half long jackets that is distinctively Parisian is of white broadcloth, made tight fitting in the back with a half-loose front. It has a scallop front and around the bottom of the jacket, with a piping of black around the scallops, and an all-over scroll pattern in black and gold braid. It has a tight sleeve with a circular cuff with the black and gold braid on; a high collar entirely covered with black and gold braid, and fastened down the front with small gold buttons.

All of the new short capes that are seen are made to come just to the waist line and fit tight over the shoulders. The flounces around the capes are brought up the front and widen at the top, so as to fall back in the form of a revers.

For cape collars shirred chiffons are being used, and the collars are also elaborately trimmed with laces.

SADIE MERRITT.

His Idea of Douglas.

A recent visitor to Chicago from one of the southwestern states was taking in the many sights of the city under the guidance of a friend who had visited at the ranch on which the visitor had been employed.

Among other places, the guide took him to see the Douglas monument. The statue of Douglas surmounts a lofty shaft of granite, and around the base are four female figures, representing the four sections of the earth.

When the two had returned to the home of the guide in the evening, and the lady of the house was asking what they had seen during the day, the visitor replied:

"One thing we saw was the Douglas monument. I couldn't tell very much about the old man himself, for he was up too high, but he must have been a pretty big bug in the country for he had four elegant looking wives."

A Wise Man.

Caller (to young wife)—After you have mixed your dough for biscuit, what do you do next?

Young Husband (suddenly)—I send her down to the baker's to buy some.—N. Y. World.



Of Pale Mushroom Cloth.

variations offered in the way of ornamentation are certainly unique, and many of them very pretty.

But the innovations that are predicted are not yet to be seen, and it is in the fashions in vogue that my readers are probably most interested, and so I will write of things as they are, and not what they may be.

Of all the lovely and becoming hats are the extreme novelties in the pompadour and the marquise. One of the most beautiful ideas that I have seen in a marquise is one made of a smooth braid in cerise with a pretty tricorner shape. Around the crown is a band of Nile green velvet, and at the right side a big rosette of velvet with cream chiffon and a plume of egrettes in black.

Another marquise was of rough straw in blue, turned up at both sides and in the back with two white velvet bands around the crown, and a rosette of blue

LOVE, POLITICS AND THE STAGE

OWEN LANGDON
Writes Entertainingly of the Breezy Gossip of Gotham

There are plenty of things to talk about in New York, but the Easter weddings far surpass everything else in interest—at least in the minds of the important half of humanity.

It is not often that two weddings in the Vanderbilt family are celebrated so near each other in point of time and place. The union of W.K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and Miss Birdie Fair will be celebrated on Tuesday, at noon, by Father Murphy, of the Roman Catholic church, at the house of Miss Fair's sister, Mrs. Oelrichs, on the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street—that famous corner whose three other houses belong to C. P. Huntington, Cornelius Vanderbilt and the Whitneys.

Precisely 24 hours later, Miss Emily Vanderbilt Sloane, granddaughter of Commodore Vanderbilt, will be married in a church just four blocks from Mrs. Oelrichs' house. Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, who once refused a bishopric in the Episcopal church to remain in New York, where he is successful as the pastor of the Vanderbilts and other rich men, and the agent of their splendid gifts to the poor, will perform the ceremony.

By far the most romantic interest attaches to the Hammond-Sloane wedding, which is not the union of two big fortunes, but a real love story and a pretty one. Like W. C. Whitney's son-in-law, Hugh Paget, Mr. Hammond is a comparatively poor man, and a fine one; tall, handsome and intelligent. He met Miss Sloane while doing mission work in one of Dr. Greer's numerous charities.

Yet the marriage of the immature and bashful scion of the Vanderbilts is more talked about. There is more money in the direct Vanderbilt line; and the love stories of the Four Hundred gain in importance with the millions involved.

The Belmont Brothers.

All the Vanderbilts will be present, with the probable exception of Mrs. Henry Sloane, who is only distantly related, through the Sloanes, and whose unfortunate disagreement with her husband make her a skeleton at the feast. Curiously, O. H. P. Belmont, young Vanderbilt's stepfather, takes lively interest in the wedding, though, for a similar reason, he cannot see it solemnized.

The rivalries of the Belmont brothers furnish a good share of New York's gossip. They are now on admittedly bad terms. Both have made trouble for the Vanderbilt family. O. H. P. Belmont, in effect, caused the divorce of the W. K. Vanderbilts, though the proceedings were brought by the wife. Perry Belmont is credited with embittering the relations of the Henry Sloanes, and condemning the poor lady to a rather more humdrum existence in the future than she has led. For it is now regarded as impossible that husband and wife should become reconciled, though there is no insuperable obstacle.

But it is in the political field that "O. H. P." is making things most interesting for his brother, Perry Belmont, as the president of the Democratic club, is managing its big Jefferson day dinner. When William J. Bryan asked Brother Perry to furnish proofs of his democracy before receiving Mr. Bryan's acceptance of an invitation to attend it, Brother Oliver resigned his own membership in the club.

As Perry Belmont is supposed to be Mr. Croker's candidate for the vice presidency, this action of Oliver is hardly fraternal; but Oliver has begun to cherish political ambitions of his own. His organ, the Verdict, is uncompromisingly democratic, and is making the local leaders wince. Mr. Belmont is rather a dull writer, but his cartoons, with the aid of plenty of red ink, score the bosses successfully. They enjoy it.

Croker's Peck of Trouble.

In truth, Mr. Croker is in so many different kinds of trouble that he has his hands full. The labor leaders are up in arms because he would not give a positive pledge that only union waiters should be employed at the now famous "Belshazzar's feast" of the democratic club. If he had given such a pledge, the rival "one-dollar dinner" would never have been heard of. As it is, this affair promises to be more interesting than the "ten-dollar dinner."

Mr. Croker's business troubles are also only just beginning. His favorite air power scheme has a strong rival in electricity, and John D. Crumming, the great contractor who really caused Roosevelt's election last fall because

of Croker's turning down of Judge Daly, seems to be making good headway with his Astoria gas trust, which Croker is fighting.

A row with organized labor and a split in the local democracy, such as seem impending, would greatly lessen Tammany's influence in making a presidential candidate next year.

Mr. Croker, though his strength and power over men make him an unconquerable leader, is not a good politician. This fact is not altogether to his discredit. He is too blunt, outspoken and direct. He is not diplomatic or given to compromises. Defeats have never taught him to be conciliatory.

The British Chorus Girl.

You don't have to cross the water now to hear the music of the real English tongue.

Broadway echoes such gems of classic speech as "The ghlyte is owpen," and "She 'as a 'edlike very bad." The English chorus girls are here.

All sorts of reasons, except the right one, are given for this occasional invasion. The girls from the neighborhood of Piccadilly Circus are no prettier than the American variety; but they are cheaper. For a long engagement it pays to bring them over and pay their fare back, especially when an English play in which they are well drilled is to be produced, as in that event the time and cost of rehearsal is materially reduced. They are satisfied with from five dollars to eight dollars a week, and don't expect to become stars in a year. They are less ambitious; they look forward to a long term of service and at the end a retirement to the management of a "public house," or saloon. They are easier to drill, give themselves fewer airs, are more amenable to discipline and are business-like. I think, perhaps, there may be less professional jealousy among them.

On the other hand, they are poorly educated, they cannot speak two sentences grammatically, they have no resources for conversation but their work, and they are uninteresting at close range. The American chorus girls are much more intelligent in general conversation.

For which reasons, and because the stage managers are strict in their discipline, there is little truth in the stories of dudes haunting the stage doors to take the visitors out to champagne suppers. Their life is not even beer and skittles, but hard, humdrum work. A few members of the very worst theatrical traveling organizations, by acting badly on trains and in hotels, give the whole profession an undeserved bad repute. The glamour of the stage would allure few girls, if they could see it from the stage and not from the stalls.

A Great Engineering Feat.

The contract for the towers and end spans of the new East river bridge has been awarded to an iron and steel company for a trifle less than a quarter of a million. The foundations for the towers are already practically completed. Everyone who sees them is astonished at their smallness, as compared with the old ones. This is only one of the many changes which show how much the art of bridge building has advanced in a quarter of a century. The towers, instead of being solid stone, are to be of trussed steel, and consequently weigh much less than the stone towers of the old bridge, and require less weight of foundations. Yet they are to support the biggest bridge in the world, surpassing in most dimensions even that over the Frith of Forth.

New York is badly placed for growth. The old bridge cost some \$18,000,000. The new one will cost nearly as much. The Hudson river bridge, which will surely be built soon, will cost \$30,000,000. Other schemes—the Blackwell's Island bridge, the proposed bridge at the Narrows, the North and East river tunnels—will cost, before the list is complete, enough to bring the total cost of crossing the rivers up to \$100,000,000. It will cost another \$100,000,000 to provide rapid transit for Manhattan alone. The most expensive of the London or Paris bridges do not cost more than a million or two. Here is one reason why the taxes here are higher than in any other city of importance in the world.

Off for the London Season.

During the next two weeks hundreds of the swell set will go to London for the season. It is becoming more and more the fashion to take in the London season as a matter of course. So many American families are now intermingled with the British aristocracy that there is usually so difficulty in getting invitations to the best houses, while so many Americans take houses there for the spring that there is ample opportunity to repay social debts.

OWEN LANGDON.



When the Lenten Season is Over.



The English Chorus Girl Has Invaded Gotham.



There is Trouble Between the Belmont Brothers.



A Favorite Occupation in New York.



Croker is Having Trouble With His Air Power.

HOW THE MAIL IS WEIGHED

THE GOVERNMENT SOON TO MAKE NEW CONTRACTS WITH THE RAILROADS—TRICKS OF THE WEIGHERS

UNCLE SAM has stringent regulations about those permitted to ride in his mail cars. None but employes of the railway mail service are tolerated in the post offices on wheels. But there are times when the internal economy of the mail car becomes known to outsiders. Within a few days the government will begin weighing mail on each railway route to secure a basis for the letting of contracts for the coming period of four years. It has been ascertained by a great deal of experimenting that the interests of the government and of the common carriers are best served by making these mail-weighting periods four years apart. Upon the mass of detail gained during the month of weighing the postmaster-general's department forms a basis for contracts for compensation for carrying mail.

When the actual work of weighing begins, within a few days, every train that carries a mail car will have a staff of men to weigh each sack and pouch that enters the car, and to weigh every pouch and sack put out at the stations. Theoretically, the accounts should balance, but veterans who have been permitted enough to spend a month in the mail car during mail-weighting times say that the most expert accountants in the world could not make the sets of figures agree.

To insure perfect fairness, the government department appoints mail weighers from the civil service waiting lists. Men of intelligence are therefore certain to be chosen. The avocation is not a hard one. The experience gained in the matter of the workings of Uncle Sam's service is considered to be very valuable. As a rule, the representative

of the checkers perform a great deal of laborious work in hauling the pouches to the scales. Should the mail clerks be 'all up' they may help the checkers. The chief clerk is working his fingers to the bone to get all his first-class matter pouched, and the 'throwers' are making the second-class matter fly in all directions towards the open mouths of the sacks. Often but a few minutes are allowed for the weighers to get the weights. At the end of a trip the checkers will study their figures and find discrepancies between the weights taken in and those put out. The system of bookkeeping must be wrong, they will say. In reality, the difference is due to the methods of weighing. Weights made in depot sheds on stationary scales are more reliable than those made in mail cars, crowded with employes, pouches and sacks and the framework of the throwing alleys. The motion of the train affects the scale. I have known checkers to be so conscientious that they would carefully revise their figures until the columns balanced.

"Once, when the St. Paul road weighed mail, a Sparta (Wis.) man and an ex-brakeman were assigned to the Portage run, going up on No. 3 and 'laying over' at Portage. They 'deadheaded' back to Milwaukee at their own convenience, so as to leave the Cream city at 4:15 p. m., to run to Chicago on No. 8. No. 3 left Portage at 10:30 p. m. The Sparta man was honest and careful, but he was too ambitious to learn how to throw mail for his own good. The consequence was that the railroad representative easily imposed on the federal checker. Showing up, as they called it, just before the train pulled



Scene in a Mail Car When the Mail Is Being Weighed.

of the railroad corporation placed in each car to check the work of his federal colleague is some ex-brakeman or office employe, to whom the month in the mail car is a sort of a frolic.

The postal department is not prolific in news to the gatherer of items for the public press. The railroads are secretive about the important details of their contracts with Uncle Sam. On this account the information that creeps out about life in a mail car during mail weighing is likely to be quite small.

"It strikes me that the public would find it of great interest to know how the weighing is done, how the work of the boys at the scales is performed, and of what value the labor is," remarked a veteran railroad employe who had not missed a mail-weighting "vacation" in many years. "The men behind the guns during the late war performed their services well, and the government profited thereby. The men behind the scales, working all hours of the day and night, make it possible for the government to let contracts calling for millions of dollars in compensation. The federal weigher and the railroad weigher get their commissions and meet at the sidetrack in the railway station. If they are experienced in the work, they usually seek a quiet nook and make an agreement about a division of the work. Should each happen to be 'new,' the rule is to call in the good offices of the chief clerk of the car, to explain the details of the scheme.

"I'll tell of two old 'vets.' It may not be generally known, but, as a rule, the mail clerks on a through run are generally at work in their cars hours before the train pulls out of the station. They are swamped with sacks and pouches, and must throw every piece of mail matter, according to their 'schemes,' before reaching certain junction points. Mail taken on these cars at big terminal points is weighed on the big depot trucks at the station scale, and slips are given to the weighers stationed in the cars. Each pouch, sack and lock in the car must be weighed for 'dead weight' before the first consignment of mail is loaded on to the car. After the departure of the train from its station, the man behind the scales is supposed to watch the work of the railway mail clerks and carefully weigh each pouch and sack that is filled.

"When the pouches to be thrown off at small towns are weighed the checkers easily keep track of the weights on slips provided for that purpose. But when the train is approaching a large city, and two or three tons of mail are to be thrown off, it can be easily guessed

out, the railroad checker would say: 'Bill, just check 'em off while I snatch a few winks of sleep. You know I'm switching yellow cars all day, and I'm dead tired.'

"Bill was hard at work studying a 'scheme' for the state of Wisconsin, and he readily assented. The clerks have mattresses in bunks at the end of the car, generally the one nearest the engine. A collision or a wreck is bound to smash in the end of the mail car, and a sleeping clerk is likely to be awakened by the crashing in of a bit of the locomotive tender. But the railroad checker heeded not the risk of the sleeper. By the time the train approached Milwaukee the federal checker was red in the face from his exertions, piling pouches on the scales. A well-directed newspaper sent spinning towards the railroad weigher would rouse him just in time to catch the weights. These two men worked the same routes for many days, and the careless, shiftless railroad checker often forced the government's representative to do double service, but no fault was ever found with the slips turned in from these runs.

"That federal man from Sparta learned a lot about the post office department, studied hard when he concluded his engagement, and finally entered the service of Uncle Sam. The last I heard from him he was one of the subordinate chiefs in the post office department. But the railroad checker, he went back switching cars in a freight yard, and one night when he pulled the pin his foot caught on a splintered rail, and a freight train passed over his body. They would have had trouble in weighing all the fragments that the wheels left."

"When all the figures gathered by the weighers are collected they are sent to the department at Washington, and accountants work on them as carefully as if they were clearing house balances. Upon the result of the deductions made by the postal department depends the fate of the railroad contract. Uncle Sam is economical. The railroads do not get snags. Some railroads are unfortunate in having an abnormally light business in mails carried at the time when the figures are taken. These suffer from the increase during the life of the contract. Others get the benefit of a decrease in business after the contract has been let. But it is claimed that the law of compensation obtains and that the representatives of Uncle Sam and the railroads arrive at the most feasible solution of the contract system by the weighing method in vogue.

BERNARD BRISTOL.

The Iron Port

Subscription Price.....\$3.00 Per Year

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

The Detroit Journal sizes up the mining school problem in the following very sensible manner:

"A concerted attack is being made on the Michigan College of Mines, with the intention of removing it from its present location at Houghton, in the upper peninsula, to Ann Arbor. The reasons urged are that the school can be more economically conducted as part of the university; that it educates only about 100 scholars each year, and that the buildings, if the mining school were out of the way, could be used for 'an upper peninsula normal school,' though the present intention is to place that institution at Marquette.

"There is undoubtedly considerable prejudice against the mining school in its present location, not all of which is due, as the Marquette Mining Journal seems to think, to the lower peninsula members. The fact is, some of the upper peninsula members, by the character of the campaign made to get the normal school at Marquette, prejudiced other upper peninsula members against the district farther north. It has never been the policy of the state to give two state institutions to one town, and Marquette has already one, the branch state's prison. The proposal to give her another when a town so prominently advantageous as Escanaba was passed by is responsible for some of the opposition to the mining school remaining at Hancock.

"The Journal believes, however, that the best thing to do now is to let the mining school remain in its present location. It is probably a fact that the school has not been managed always with the strictest regard for economy, but that is a matter within the control of the legislature. The school, however, is there, and to remove it now would be to give color to the popular upper peninsula belief that measures for its benefit are treated with less consideration than if they were for the benefit of the lower peninsula. There can be little question, either, that the school, being in the heart of one of the best mining districts in the world—having reference to improved machinery and scientific methods, not alone to value of the mines—is in the very place it should be if we are to have a mining school in the state at all. It is notorious that some of the pupils are already practical miners when they come to the school to get the scientific and theoretical side of their chosen profession, and it is a fact, too, that while the theories are being learned in the school several of the best mines are open to the students for study along practical lines. It is said that if the school were located at Ann Arbor the students could be taken to the mines at state expense for study on the ground; but this is not good sense. It is as if we should locate the agricultural college on a barren desert, and once yearly transport the students to a farm to see things grow.

"A committee of the legislature visited the mining school and should be well informed as to its needs and as to what is a proper sum to allot to it for running expenses. Apparently for the sake of creating a prejudice against the school it has recently been stated that the expenses of the institution were double what they really are. They are really in the neighborhood of \$40,000 annually, and it is for the legislature to say whether they should be reduced. But it would not be fair treatment of the school or the upper peninsula to remove it to Ann Arbor. Let it stay where it is. Its work is yearly making the state known wherever there are mines. Its rank is of the best, because its work is of a high grade. Any proposition to seriously cripple the institution should be voted down as not in the direction of progress, besides being poor policy from the point of view of the ever-recurring complaint of the upper peninsula that her interests are the last to be fostered by the legislature and the first to be attacked."

The ever increasing demand for better highways has led to numerous attempts, which are being made all over the country, to build what are supposed to be "macadam roads." They are mentioned in the county budgets as well as in resolutions for the improvements of city streets, and the indulgent taxpayer, when his eye falls on the high sounding name, takes satisfaction in the idea that he is now to have highways of the most modern type. But, alas, the attempts to build stone roads are rarely successful; for, while much excellent material is often employed the methods adopted are generally deplorable. In too many cases the men having the work in charge are content to simply deposit the stone upon the highway, frequently throwing it right into a muddy spot, and doing nothing further after the material has been put in place and spread. In many of the towns and cities where a road roller can be afforded the officials undertake to finish their work by placing a layer of dirt or gravel on top of the stone and then running the roller back and forth over the surface until it seems to be hardened.

All these attempts at building macadam roads are failures, which regarded from the standpoint of intelligent and scientific road construction. To build a macadam road the material should be put down in layers, and each layer separately rolled and compacted. To begin with, the sub-soil, which is to serve as a foundation for the stone, must be properly crowned, sloping down from the middle to each side of the road and then it must be rolled until it is absolutely hard. A soft earth bottom cannot support a stone roadway intended for ordinary heavy travel. When a road is built upon low ground it should be drained. Water finding its way beneath a macadam road unless quickly removed by drainage, will soon ruin it. The stone used in each layer should be of uniform size as near as practicable. Unless the stone to be used has been properly broken the road can hardly be a success. No stone larger than 2 1/2 inches should be used. If the bed of stone when compacted, is to be more than four inches thick, it should be put down in two or more layers, the material for the upper layer than that used below say not larger than 1 1/2 inches. Broken stone may readily be assorted by a rotary screen furnished with the stone crusher.

A common mistake is to spread gravel or dirt over a layer of stone before it is rolled, in the belief that it will help to compact it. The stone alone should be rolled. Under the pressure of a suitable roller of sufficient weight the angular pieces of stone will readily shift about until they are finally wedged in place, while the round particles of gravel, or the smaller pieces, will prevent their being thus ground together and compacted. A layer of very small stone, or screening, or fine gravel may be used in a separate layer on the surface, after the rolling of the layers beneath is entirely completed. This will also fill the few remaining crevices at the top. The surface of the finished road could then again be rolled to make it hard and smooth, so that the rain and surface water will readily run off to the sides. If this water should penetrate into the road it is liable to soften the foundations. Water is the greatest enemy of good roads.—Ed.

A recent dispatch from Ohio states that the Royal Clay Works, at Midvale, in that state, are to resume operations at once after an idleness of three years, thus giving employment to 200 men. Prosperity has been a little late in reaching Midvale, compared with the rapidity with which it has come to other places since the return of the country to a protective tariff policy.

There is no diminution of the evidences of advancing prosperity enjoyed by all of the people of this great nation. Go where one may, on every hand smoking chimneys, humming machinery, endless railroad trains, increasing numbers of water-borne carriers, give practical evidence of the good business conditions that exist all over the nation. During the past week more than 10,

000 operatives in mills and factories have received substantial increase in their wages, due to the steady work and great demand for their products. Our farmers were never so prosperous, farm mortgages were never paid off so rapidly, improvements in every avenue of trade and humane industry were never so extensive as they are today. Failures are fewer than at any time during years, financial transactions were never so heavy, the movement of trade was never so voluminous, our foreign commerce was never so prodigious—largely in exports. From every point of view, on land and on sea, the United States is moving colossal quantities of products that contribute to human existence and comfort.—New York Commercial.

The Ontonagon Herald of Saturday contains the following complimentary notice concerning The Iron Port: "The Escanaba Iron Port of the 18th issued a very creditable edition containing a write up of its home city showing its advantages as a manufacturing point, also a description of its industries and a history of its best business houses as well as biographies and pictures of its prominent citizens. Bro. Lew Cates is giving the people of Delta county a paper that they should feel proud of and patronize."

An increase of 10 per cent. in wages went into effect to-day to the 3,500 employees of the Riverside Iron Works. The increase came unexpectedly.

This is a dispatch from Bellaire, Ohio, and dispatches to the same effect have been in the papers since the year opened from many different points covering a wide range of territory.

A. W. Comstock, the Alpena lumberman, says that on account of prohibition of Canadian stock, Alpena will be short of logs for a few mills remaining there. The total amount of stock in sight including hardwood is about 50,000,000 feet and this is largely hemlock. A few years ago the annual cut of the Alpena mills was over 200,000,000.

Our democratic friends do not seem to share in the general joy at the many increases in the pay of wage-earners now going on all over the country.

The army beef inquiry is becoming stale—very stale.

Ellsworth's Drug Store.

ELLSWORTH'S DRUG STORE.

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fancy and Toilet Articles.

A FINE LINE OF

Hair Brushes, Perfumery, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.

Our Stock of...

MEDICINES

Is complete and warranted genuine and of the BEST quality.

Night calls promptly attended to. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Remember the location

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ESCANABA.

The Big Busy Cash Store

Carpets Carpets

It won't be long before you will need a new carpet. Of course you want a good one—one that will wear well, look well and that won't cost too much. And right here is where we can please you. We have a line of carpets that can't be duplicated anywhere in this part of the country. We are the biggest carpet dealers in upper Michigan, and what is more our prices are as cheap as any quoted in the big cities. Our carpet department is becoming the Mecca for conservative carpet purchasers all over the upper peninsula. We are telling you a cold fact when we say that we have gone to great pains to please you, and we want you to call and see what we can do for you in the carpet line. These goods are not "cheap stuff" but the best quality. Below we quote a few prices:

Heavy 2-ply Ingrain Carpet, in 10 different colorings, ordinarily sold for 30 and 40 cents per yd our price..... **25c**

"Cornelia" a new thing in low priced carpets, strongest carpet made for the money. Price... **25c**

Extra heavy ingrain, 2-ply, wool filling, same weight as extra super all wool carpet, 5 colors, a rare bargain..... **35c**

All wool ingrain, guaranteed fast colors, only a few pieces left at..... **48c**

All wool, 2-ply extra super ingrain finest quality, made by the following mills—Lowell, Hartford, Columbia, Leicestershire and Tremont. Our price..... **58c**

Moquettes, a large variety of patterns, with or without border..... **1.00**

Axminsters, beautiful designs, with or without border, our price..... **1.00**

Royal Wilton Carpets, with border, our price..... **1.25**

In rugs we have all sizes of Ingrain Art Squares.

One lot Smyrna rugs 30x63 inches. Special price only **1.48**

Full line of Northwestern Grass Twine Co's Mattings and Rugs.

All sizes in Moquette Rugs.

We have a special thing in what is called the Wilton Bagdad rug, our prices range **\$10 to \$35** from.....

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503-510 LUDINGTON ST.

Bittner, Wickert & Co.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

are sole agents in Escanaba for

"WASHBURN'S BEST"

a flour that is really the best, and so acknowledged in all parts of the world.

WE ALSO DEAL IN

Hay, Flour, Feed, Grain, Etc.

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Groceries and Provisions.

E. M. St. Jacques

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy

Groceries.

A large and complete line always in stock

Cor. Hale and Tenth Street.

Blacksmithing.

DAN. McKEEBY,

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A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.

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Lath and Shingles.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST. THE WORLD AFTERWARD.

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1899.

NUMBER 14

Groceries.

Live Well While You Live

or 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



OUR STOCK OF

Teas and Coffees Ganned Goods, Preserves, Etc.

Are of the finest quality and we guarantee them to give perfect satisfaction. Prices always the lowest.

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Up-to-date goods, just received from the best markets:

White and Colored Shirts, Hats and Caps. Florsheim's Fine Shoes, Neckwear, Etc.

Measures taken for Spring Suits and Top Coats. Over 200 samples to select from.

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The best of each in any quantity desired at the lowest market price. We make a specialty of choice brands of

Family Flour

and guarantee it to be exactly as represented. All goods are fresh.

C. MALONEY & CO.

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 Easter services at the Presbyterian church last Sunday were of high excellence. In the morning the congregation was large and the members seemed to be all present at the communion service. There was no sermon delivered, only a short address was given. The anthem was well sung, and Miss McRae rendered a solo in fine style. In the evening the church was crowded. The solos by Mrs. A. Barras and Miss M. McRae were of a high class, and well executed. The anthems were also well selected, and the choir acquitted itself creditably. The closing anthem deserved special commendation as the voices seemed exceptionally well balanced, for such execution reflected credit on John J. Sourwine, the energetic leader, Mrs. Gelzer, the organist, played the accompaniment. The sermon was very appropriate.

The effort to launch the Fox River Valley Baseball league this season will be abandoned, at least for the present. Everything was apparently in fine sailing order until the Appleton backers found it impossible to secure suitable grounds for a park without the outlay of a large sum of money. Without Appleton the rest of the club owners did not feel like going ahead with the league, as it would split the circuit and leave only five good towns in.

Following is a list of the officers elected at the township election of Maple Ridge. Neil Curran, supervisor; Enoch D. Bridges, clerk; Thomas LaBranch, treasurer; Peter Nelson, commissioner of highways; James Nelson, justice of the peace 4 years; Wesley Miller, justice of the peace 3 years; John Gillis, school inspector 2 years; August Daucette, school trustee 2 years.

The people of Escanaba are making a vigorous protest against annexing the prosperous townships of Sac Bay, Garden and Fairbanks, Delta county, annexed to Schoolcraft county. While the measure is only doing the people of those towns justice, they will have to wait as Senator Baker will kill it when it reaches that body.—Manistique Democrat.

Thos. Ritche, the liveryman, has just received from outside a horse that promises to make the other fellows step along to get away from. There will be some good ones here this season.

The body of young Martin, a member of the 34th Michigan who died in Cuba, was not returned to



Are the best they know how to make. It is an honest, practical paint, entirely free from water or other material used as adulterants. Patton's paint is composed of oxide of zinc, lead or other unchangeable pigment, thinned for use with PURE linseed oil and turpentine dryers—nothing else.

SCHEMEL & JOHNSON

Agents for Escanaba.

his parents in this city with those of the other upper peninsula boys who gave up their lives for their country. The probable cause is that there was no formal application made to the government.

There will be the usual services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday. The morning subject will be "The Sabbath of the Lord." In the evening Dr. Todd will preach on "The Economies of the Sacred Day of Rest." Employers and Employees are urgently invited to attend the evening service. There will be special music at both services.

There was a pleasant church social at Defiance on Wednesday evening. Miss Doucette was awarded the prize offered to the one who collected the most money for the church. The total amount raised exceeded \$250.

Matt Smith is doing a nice business, a bit of intelligence that will be received with pleasure by his many friends.

Lansing Marble of Gladstone was paid \$20 by County Clerk Linden this week, being bounty on four lynx killed in Bay de Noc township.

There will be a cake sale in the basement of St. Stephen's church this afternoon.

The county board of canvassers will meet next Tuesday.

"Kidnapped" at the opera house tonight.

Mr. Kratze has a new announcement in The Iron Port today. Read it—it is full of good things.

Ed. Erickson talks to his patrons of carpets this week. He has a most elegant line.

You will please bow to Mr. Thompson, Escanaba's newly-elected city clerk.

School will re-open on Monday after the Easter vacation of one week.

The Escanaba Octette sang at a concert in Gladstone last night.

The Northwestern shop men are now working ten hours a day.

April 28th has been designated as Arbor Day by the governor.

The April term of the circuit court will convene on the 17th.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

The Presbyterian Church and its Societies are in a Prosperous Condition.

The annual meeting of the church and congregation of the Presbyterian society was held on Wednesday evening. The various departments of the church's work reported considerable progress during the year, and the church, Sunday school and Young Peoples' societies, Ladies' Aid and Missionary societies were never so prosperous. Over \$2,500 were contributed for all purposes during the year. New bye-laws were adopted for the better guidance of the church in its work, in which only the essentials of christian doctrine are made the conditions of church membership. Messrs. M. K. Bissel and Dr. Long were elected trustees for a term of three years; C. M. Thatcher and Harry Lucas for two; and Jno. M. Miller and C. Stegath for one. Messrs. D. W. Morgan, A. J. Hughtitt, John Lehr, Harry Allyn, Fred C. Comstock and C. A. Cram were elected elders for terms of three, four and five years. The building committee for the new church consists of Rev. Dr. James Todd, M. K. Bissel, A. J. Hughtitt, Ed. Erickson, D. W. Morgan, John Lehr, Mrs. O. Erickson and Mrs. Dr. C. H. Long. The church begins its work with bright prospects for the coming year.

5,000 MILES OF TRACK.

There Will Be Great Activity in Railway Building This Year.

There is every indication that not less than 5,000 miles of new railway will be built in the United States in 1899, representing an investment of about \$150,000,000. At the present time over 4,000 miles are either under contract or actually under construction.

The Northwestern has 187 miles under contract or actually under construction in Minnesota and Iowa, built principally to give that company a more direct line between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Omaha. In addition this road has 150 miles surveyed, or under survey, some of which may be built this year.

CHARTER MEETING OF THE COUNCIL

The Vote is Canvassed and Salaries For the Ensuing Year are Fixed.

The City Treasurer, the Health Officer and the Firemen Receive an Increase. The Street Car Company Gets a Privilege.

The common council held its charter meeting on Thursday evening, at which time the vote of the recent election was canvassed and salaries fixed for the ensuing year. According to an ordinance introduced by Alderman King, and adopted by the council, the city officers and employees will be paid as follows, which provides for a raise of \$5 per month for firemen, \$100 per year for the health officer, and \$50 per year for the city treasurer:

Mayor, per annum, \$50; city clerk, \$900; city treasurer (no extras), \$500; city attorney, \$300; each alderman, \$50; city physician, \$200; city health officer, \$200; city assessor, \$300; chief of fire department, \$60 per month and \$5 additional per month for services as fire warden; each fireman, \$55 per month; chief of police, \$85 per month; each patrolman, \$50 per month; street commissioner, \$2 per day for actual service; director of poor and garbage master, \$40 per month; jail keeper, \$20 per month; city engineer, while employed, \$3.00 per day; pound master, \$1.00 per day.

The street committee presented a recommendation, which was adopted, granting the Escanaba Street Railway Co. permission to extend its line on certain streets to the city limits.

The council will meet again this evening.

CONFIRMED BY SENATE.

Chase S. Osborne's Appointment by Pingree—The Fish Law.

The senate has confirmed the appointment of Chase S. Osborne of Sault Ste. Marie as railroad commissioner and William Judson of Ann Arbor as state oil inspector. Both of these appointments have been held up for several weeks to both Gov. Pingree. The bill making the salary of the state game warden \$2,000 and creating the office of chief deputy, with a salary of \$1,500, was passed by the house. There was a bitter fight in the senate today over the bill to repeal the law providing for a close season for fishing in the Great Lakes, which had passed the house and which was opposed by the Fish trust. It was openly charged that the close season was in the interest of the corporations of Illinois and against those of the poor fishermen of Michigan. The senate amended the bill so as to make a close season for whitefish and trout, but permitting the taking of other kinds of lake fish throughout the year.

VOTE FOR AMENDMENT.

The indications are, from the election returns received at Lansing, that all the amendments to the constitution submitted at the election this week have been carried, with the possible exception of the amendment to provide for a state printing office, upon which the vote is very close. The proposition for an intermediate circuit court ran behind some of the other amendments.

THE WEATHER BULLETIN.

A Forecast of the Weather as Furnished by Local Observer Wutz.

Upper Michigan—Fair tonight and Sunday. No decided change in temperature. Fresh northerly winds diminishing.

SHELDEN'S YACHT.

Lake Superior Gas Engine Will Be Placed in Its Hull.

Congressman C. D. Shelden will blossom out as a yachtsman this summer. There has arrived at the Lake Shore Iron works a fine hull for Mr. Shelden built by P. H. Studer, the noted boat builder of Detroit, who has designed the I. C. U. and other fast crafts. The boat which has been built for Mr. Shelden is of 54-foot keel and 8-foot beam, and it is to be fitted here with one of the Lake Superior gas engines of twenty

horsepower. Only one other engine as large as this has been built in the shops. When the engine is placed in the boat she will probably be taken from here to Houghton by water.—Mining Journal.

CORROBORATES THE DISPATCHES.

Incendiary Proclamation by the German Consul Incited the Rebellion—Outlook for Peaceful Settlement Hopeful.

Washington, April 3.—The following dispatch was received on Saturday: "Newcastle, N.S.W., March 20.—Secretary of State, Washington, D.C.: Mataafa people obeyed orders to leave government reservations. Since then have become aggressive, killing Private Holloway and three British sailors. Our man killed guarding American consuls. German consul general issued incendiary proclamation, saying that my proclamation was untrue and he should uphold provisional government. The British forces act in concert with the United States, shelling rebels where they can be reached. KAUTZ." When the dispatch was received a copy of it was sent by the state department to the German ambassador. The German ambassador, Dr. Von Holleben, called at the state department at noon and had a 15 minutes' conference with Secretary Hay. The nature of the conference was not disclosed, but it was taken for granted that it had to do with the Samoan settlement. The German authorities have heard nothing further as to the collision in Samoa.

Outlook is Hopeful.

Washington, April 3.—The opinion is expressed in official circles here that the outlook for a satisfactory and peaceful final adjustment of Samoan affairs is decidedly hopeful. The statement is made in a well-informed quarter that it is altogether likely that the joint high commission by virtue of the plenary powers vested in its individual members will be able to conclude a settlement of the Samoan question satisfactory to all the powers concerned and that there is such an understanding between the three powers as almost certainly will prevent any disagreement such as would make it necessary to ask King Oscar of Sweden and Norway to act as umpire. The peaceful solution of this delicate question, full of possibilities of serious trouble, is regarded as a triumph of diplomacy and as furnishing the strongest kind of evidence of a desire on the part of Germany as well as of the other two powers to maintain the most amicable relations one with the other.

An Understanding Reached.

Berlin, April 3.—The correspondent here of the press learns authoritatively that after the acting minister of foreign affairs, Baron Von Richthofen, had been closeted with the emperor Saturday the United States ambassador, Mr. Andrew D. White, passed an hour at the foreign office.

It is generally believed that an understanding has been reached which is likely to bring about an amicable and satisfactory solution of the whole Samoan difficulty.

It is understood that while the United States and Great Britain have steadily declined to accept Germany's two previous proposals, a new one has been accepted by all three powers.

According to a high German official, the "American explanations have been found satisfactory," and the accepted proposal "consists in sending a commission of investigation to Samoa."

Washington, April 3.—The new proposal referred to in the Berlin dispatch as having been accepted by all three governments is that for a high joint commission, that being the only proposition now pending.

Ambassador White's call on the German foreign office was doubtless to express the favorable view which this government takes of the proposed settlement.

THE CUBAN PAYMENT.

Washington, April 3.—It is reiterated by two members of the cabinet that no consideration will be paid to any proposition for money for the Cuban army outside the \$3,000,000 fund now awaiting their acceptance, and furthermore it is hinted that if too much trouble and deliberate delay occurs preliminary to that amount being turned over to the Cubans, the \$3,000,000 will be withdrawn and no payment of any sort be made by this government on account of the Cuban troops. No proposition for an additional sum will be considered in any form and the statement to that effect by Secretary Hay in the unofficial interview with the two delegates from the assembly will stand. It is also stated by cabinet officials that no attention will be paid to the project for authorizing a Cuban loan.

Big Land Deal.

Appleton, Wis., April 3.—Ex-Gov. W. H. Upham has closed a contract with George Baldwin and other parties for 35,000 acres of hardwood lands, between Medford and Merrill, the consideration being \$150,000. Of this land 24,000 acres were purchased of Mr. Baldwin and it is understood that the amount he received for it is in excess of \$100,000. The purchase is in the interest of the Upham Manufacturing company, of Marshfield. A railroad 20 miles long will be built into the tract.

AN EXCITING NIGHT IN BOTKINS

Desperate But Unsuccessful Attempt to Rob an Ohio Bank.

Villagers Aroused by Explosions Are Kept at Bay While Five Men Work on Bank Vault—Robbers De-camp Without Cash.

Wapakoneta, O., April 7.—Shortly after 3 o'clock Thursday morning five men made a desperate, though unsuccessful attempt to rob the Sheets bank at Botkins, a small town near here. There was \$10,000 in the inner safe, but the robbers did not get it. The citizens of the town were startled by hearing two explosions. An investigation revealed five men in an effort to force the vault of the Sheets bank. The men had stolen tools from a blacksmith shop, also a team and carriage from a livery. When discovered the robbers were at work on the bank vault. Two of the men worked in the building and the other three paraded the streets. The lone watchman in the fire engine house had been overpowered. When citizens sought to go into the street they were driven back by the robbers firing on them. A son of the president of the bank watched the doings from a distance. Soon the entire village was aroused and the robbers deemed it best to get out. They piled into the carriage and drove out of town. A posse of 25 men followed on horseback and numerous shots were fired. The effect of the dynamite explosions wrecked the bank building. The town has been wild with excitement all day but no trace of the robbers has been discovered. A safe expert has been summoned to open the safe containing the money.

TWO NEGROES LYNCHED.

Mob at Brookville, Miss., Hangs the Confessed Murderers of a Farmer.

Brookville, Miss., April 7.—Two negroes, Forest Jamison and Mose Anderson, were lynched Thursday by a mob for the murder of T. H. Cleland, News reached here that Cleland, a stock farmer, who lived 12 miles east, was found dead in his room. An investigation was made and an inquest held, resulting in a verdict of assassination. Guilt was soon placed upon two negroes who were living on the farm, and with whom Cleland recently had trouble. Forest Jamison, one of the negroes, confessed that he choked Cleland to death while another negro, Mose Anderson, held the victim's feet. At noon Thursday a posse of 200 determined citizens secured possession of the two negroes and quietly hanged them to a tree. The mob then dispersed in an orderly manner.

Bryan's Book on Expansion.

Chicago, April 7.—Hon. William J. Bryan is soon to publish a book entitled "Republic or Empire—The Philippine Question," in which he discusses territorial expansion from every standpoint, his argument being supplemented by chapters dealing with the various phases of the subject by Andrew Carnegie, George F. Hoar, John W. Daniels, Henry M. Teller and other statesmen and scholars.

Brings Sick Soldiers.

San Francisco, April 7.—The United States transport steamer Arizona arrived here Thursday, 23 days from Manila, via Hong-Kong. Among the men who returned on her is Lieut. Hogan, of the California regiment, who was wounded at the attack on Manila. She brought a total of 167 sick and convalescent soldiers from the Philippines.

Victim of Dynamite.

Clinton, Ill., April 7.—Matt Myers, a farmer living near Kenny, eight miles west of here, met a horrible death Thursday. While blowing stumps out with dynamite, a basket of dynamite charges were accidentally exploded, tearing away part of one of Mr. Myers' legs, and mangleing him in a horrible manner. He died in 15 minutes.

Veteran Lake Captain Dead.

Racine, Wis., April 7.—Capt. Henry Gray, one of the oldest lake marines in Wisconsin, died Thursday of dropsy, aged 72. During the civil war he served in the navy and was a captain. He had commanded many vessels on the lakes, among them the old schooner Lydia Case, the J. I. Case and others.

Big Mill Burned.

Alma, Wis., April 7.—The large roller mill of the Alma Milling company was burned late Thursday afternoon, causing a loss of \$50,000; insurance about \$25,000. Other losses caused by moving goods from buildings are quite heavy, and include post office and Buffalo County Jail.

Many Horses Perish.

Muscatine, Ia., April 7.—The livery barn of Otis Snyder, valued at \$25,000, was burned here Thursday night. Fifty horses were in the barn, about one-half of which were saved.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Greene spent a portion of the week at Chicago.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON, PATRIOT AND WRITER.

Born January 11, 1757. Died July 12, 1804.

BRIEF SKETCH OF ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT FIGURES THAT HAVE EVER APPEARED IN AMERICAN POLITICS.

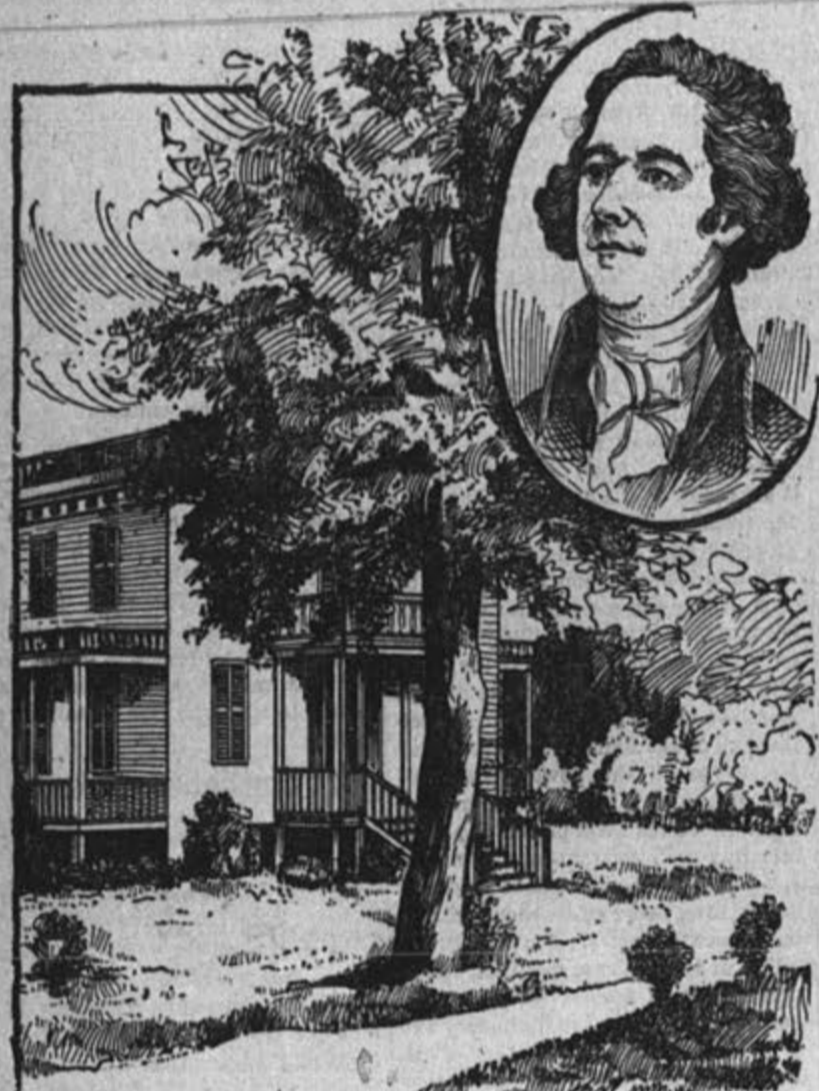


THE FIRST secretary of the treasury of the United States was Alexander Hamilton, of New York, a lawyer of distinguished ability, who had served in the revolutionary war with credit, and the ablest man in the federalist party. From the first the federalists stood for a strong central government. Some of the extremists of the party even advocated a monarchy. Hamilton was accused of being a monarchist, though Washington put him in his first cabinet, aiming to have there represented the moderate members of all parties who supported the new government. The charge against Hamilton as being a monarchist was not wholly without foundation. In the convention which met in Philadelphia, that afterward drew up the

great meeting held in the fields to force the lagging tory assembly of New York into line. In 1776, after the breaking out of the revolution, young Hamilton was given command of a company of artillery, and soon after was given a place on Washington's staff.

During the revolution Hamilton had found leisure to study finance and government. On leaving the army he began the study of law, and was admitted to the bar. About the same time he was made continental receiver of taxes for New York. In November, 1782, he took his seat in the continental congress, to which he had been elected, but the next year withdrew to the practice of his profession. While in private practice he worked assiduously for a union of the now independent states. He obtained a seat in the New York legislature, where he fought the battles of the general government against the Clintonian forces.

As secretary of the treasury it was Hamilton who reduced our confused finances to order, provided for a fund-



Portrait and Home of Hamilton "The Grange" at Washington Heights, New York.

federal constitution, he advocated a plan that called for a president and senators for life. This plan aimed in fact at the formation of an aristocratic and not a democratic republic. This may account in large measure for the fact that Hamilton's genius has never been fully appreciated in this country. Englishmen seem to understand him better. One of them, Mr. Brice, a commentator on our American institutions, says that "his (Hamilton's) countrymen seem to have never, either in his lifetime or afterwards, duly recognized his splendid gifts. Washington is, indeed, a far more perfect character. Washington stands alone and unapproachable, like a snow peak rising above its fellows into the clear air of morning, with a dignity, consistency, and purity which have made him the ideal type of civic virtue by succeeding generations. . . . But Hamilton, of a virtue not so flawless, touches to more

ing system and for taxes to meet it, and displayed a practicable plan for the assumption of the state debts. In congress he was assailed, but was able by his reports to successfully combat both Jefferson and Madison. Hamilton and Jefferson, who never held much in common, came to open rupture in Washington's cabinet. Jefferson resigned, as did also Hamilton a little later. As inspector general of the provisional army in Adams' administration Hamilton displayed a marked genius for military organization. It was just before his appointment as inspector general that he and Adams, both federalists, found themselves at variance. Owing to this rupture the federalists were beaten at the general elections, Burr coming out on top in New York and Jefferson in Virginia. Both these latter received an equal number of votes for president, and the election went to the house of representatives. Hamilton, forgetful of old differences, threw his influence for Jefferson. The breach between Jefferson and Burr widened, and the latter renewed his intrigues with the federalists, but was finally beaten in the governorship contest of New York. Burr, now fully incensed, found no difficulty in fixing a quarrel of his lifelong enemy.



Tomb of Hamilton in Trinity Church Yard, New York.

nearly, not only by the romance of his early life and his tragic death, but by a certain ardor and impulsiveness, and even tenderness of soul, joined to a courage equal to that of Washington himself. Equally apt for war and for civil government, with a profundity and amplitude of view rare in practical soldiers or statesmen, he stands in the front rank of a generation never surpassed in history, a generation which includes Burke and Fox and Pitt and Grattan, Stein and Hardenberg and William von Humboldt, Wellington and Napoleon."

Alexander Hamilton was born on the island of Nevis in the West Indies, but at the age of 15 he came to this country entered King's college, New York, now Columbia.

Hamilton early became convinced of the justice of the cause of the colonies. When only 17 years old he made a speech in behalf of colonial rights at a

meeting and for taxes to meet it, and displayed a practicable plan for the assumption of the state debts. In congress he was assailed, but was able by his reports to successfully combat both Jefferson and Madison. Hamilton and Jefferson, who never held much in common, came to open rupture in Washington's cabinet. Jefferson resigned, as did also Hamilton a little later. As inspector general of the provisional army in Adams' administration Hamilton displayed a marked genius for military organization. It was just before his appointment as inspector general that he and Adams, both federalists, found themselves at variance. Owing to this rupture the federalists were beaten at the general elections, Burr coming out on top in New York and Jefferson in Virginia. Both these latter received an equal number of votes for president, and the election went to the house of representatives. Hamilton, forgetful of old differences, threw his influence for Jefferson. The breach between Jefferson and Burr widened, and the latter renewed his intrigues with the federalists, but was finally beaten in the governorship contest of New York. Burr, now fully incensed, found no difficulty in fixing a quarrel of his lifelong enemy.

Hamilton was the first political writer of his time, and much of his power was due to his clear, forcible style of expression. His genius for writing was very early displayed. As a boy in Nevis he wrote for the local press, contributing at one time an account of a severe hurricane that had devastated the islands, which was so vivid and strong a bit of writing that it attracted general attention. It was while still in college in New York that his famous pamphlets, "A Full Vindication" and "The Farmer Refuted," appeared. So remarkable were these productions that they were at first ascribed to Jay. In 1780, when Arnold's treason was discovered, Hamilton was on Washington's staff, and his account of that affair is the best we have.

Outside of establishing the country's credit, Hamilton's greatest work was "The Federalist." This he conceived and started just at the close of the labors of the constitutional convention of 1787. It was he who wrote most of those famous essays which riveted the attention of the country and furnished the weapons of argument to those who "thought continually."

One of the great state papers of our history is the first "Report on the Public Credit," sent to congress by Hamilton January 14, 1790. A little later it was that he made his report on manufactures, which discussed with profound ability the problems of political economy and formed the basis of the protective policy of the United States. H. C. LENINGTON.

GOSSIP OF GOTHAM TOWN

OWEN LANGDON Tells of People and Events in and About New York.

With Cornelius Vanderbilt's dance on Friday night the "season" began! The tendency of society toward the curtailment of its days in town has, it would seem, almost reached a limit in a season launched on January 6. Mrs. Astor's first large entertainment follows on Monday night, the 9th. Lent will soon check the gayety so tardily set in motion.



There is a settled policy in this. Social leaders prefer to lessen the dignity of the New York season and to increase the importance of Newport and Lenox. They like to make it harder for folks who have to work to keep in the swim. The debut of Miss Marion Fish, for instance, for which gossips thought the magnificent ballroom in the new Fish mansion was especially prepared, will take place in Newport next summer. This is being more English than the English themselves. Country house parties are important "trivols" in Britain, but the debut of the Golden Girl of British aristocracy is reserved for London.

What a magnificent scene for the revels of Friday night was the Vanderbilt house! Aside from the dreary palaces of royalty, there is nothing to compare with it in London. It spreads over some 16 city lots, with its gardens and approaches. For the first lot, bought over 20 years ago, Mr. Vanderbilt paid only \$75,000—\$5,000 a front foot. What land is worth now on the "four corners" made monumental by the Vanderbilt, Whitney and Huntington houses, one is at liberty to guess. It isn't in the market.

The house of Vanderbilt represents an expenditure of \$8,000,000. Yet it is by no means the most beautiful in New York; and from the happiest, how far removed!

The very purpose of this ball was to emphasize the fact that Alfred Vanderbilt is now the heir of the house that Cornelius, Jr., his elder brother, may not even enter. Such is the discipline, three years continued, of a very ordinary young man for suiting himself with a wife, instead of suiting his father; such the iron will of the man in all America who owns the most money and fewest smiles.

The McCoy-Sharkey Soiree.

Mrs. Astor is happy enough in her way, which is the way of a dignified, old-fashioned lady of conservative tastes and secure social position. Her reception on Monday night will be a quieter affair than the Vanderbilt dance, though given in a house almost as splendid. I don't suppose she will worry about the fact that the soiree given by Mr. McCoy and Mr. Sharkey on the same evening will attract a larger crowd and get more space in the papers than her own. Which is undoubtedly the case.



of Plastic Fake.

New York sports have been often disappointed in the matter of fighting, but they have faith in McCoy and Sharkey. There are rash men willing to bet that there will be fighting; which seems a crazy wager, on general principles.

McCoy is the favorite of the knowing. They say he can hit the sailor nearly as he pleases; yes, the sailor is tough, but no man living can stand it to be pounded indefinitely.

It's surprising that no one seems anticipating a foul by Sharkey. From a rough and tumble fistic "mixer," ready to hit a man when and where he could, regardless of rules, Sharkey has developed into a being amenable to ring discipline. He has about as much intellect as an—

However, you can teach even an anthropoid ape a lot of things, if you're patient.

The "New Gibson Girl."

This story is new, true and important: Some months ago a pretty girl rapped at the door of C. D. Gibson's studio and asked employment as a model. Mr. Gibson replied that he didn't need one; the lady responded that she needed—or wanted—to pose, which was more to the point. Gibson yielded and gave the girl some sittings. Then she went away—to a photographer. The camera man took 17 pictures with great care.

These beautiful portraits began to appear in the newspapers, truthfully entitled "The New Gibson Girl." They were fine pictures and I don't blame the newspapers for printing them. Indeed, the only criticism I have heard of such publication was from a lady. "They don't make 'em big enough," she said. Gibson is a ladies' artist; not one man in ten thinks he can draw.

I am wandering from the story, which I warned you in beginning was not important.

Mr. Gibson was in a towering rage. He bolted and barred his door against the lady of the photographs.

He needn't have taken the trouble. She had no notion of bothering him much more.

The "New Gibson Girl" is going on the stage.

Were These Men Cowards? The most amazing sequel of the war is the trouble in the Seventy-first New York regiment.

The facts are understood by everybody. The regiment had a chance to distinguish itself at San Juan; but failed to do so, not because of any lack in the men, but because they were badly led. Gen. Kent's report, the story of the fight in the London Times, and the accounts given by the men, agree that the higher officers were out of sight when they were most wanted.

Praise is given to Maj. Keck, a private before the war, who led his battalion without a minute's hesitation, to Capt. Rafferty, who led up the first battalion when his superior officer was missing, to Lieut. Williams, a relative of ex-Police Inspector Williams, and to most of the captains; but the fact is, the regiment, as a whole, was fumbled.

The colonel decently resigned because of "press of private business," but the lieutenant colonel and one objectionable major had the effrontery to seek promotion.

Two of the captains united in a public statement that their superior officers were three miles in the rear during the fight. They were court-martialed and puzzled their accusers by pleading guilty to an infraction of military rules in making a public statement; as much as to say: "Yes, we said it; what are you going to do about it?"

The Grip in Vassar.

Vassar college always catches whatever is going. Of course it has had the grip. Had it badly. The trustees of the school are seriously considering overhauling their dormitory system, gradually substituting a cottage arrangement, such as has worked so well at Smith. It is almost impossible to isolate patients suffering from contagious troubles when hundreds are together in those big barns of buildings. The Vassar patients are cared for by Dr. Theilberg and Dr. Grace Kimball, both women; the latter is the girl who was safeguarded from the United States legation in Constantinople down to the Galata wharf during the Armenian riots by the stars and stripes, and who afterward erroneously stated that the flag was not respected in Turkey.

Personally having seen Armenians where they grow, I look for a decrease in sympathy for them here, now that they are coming to this country in such numbers. There was in Providence, R. I., some years ago, a strike of boys in a factory. Armenians were employed in their places and have remained there ever since, earning considerably less than a dollar a day and saving money, with which they embark in the rag business, yielding their places to newcomers. They are as shrewd in business as even the Greeks, who now control half the retail fruit business of New York, and probably are numerous in other cities.

But, talking of Vassar: Did you know that it was some years ago nearly killed by newspaper humorists? As the foremost of its kind, it was the butt of jokes aimed at college girls in general; and parents read so many of these witticisms that they actually feared to send their girls there.

George Gould's Plans.

George Gould's new casino plan for Lakewood is the talk of the moment. He is going to build a skating rink, riding ring and other athletic conveniences in a building which will probably not be as big as the Grand Central station, as has been suggested in the papers.

Mr. Gould is anxious to be known as a sporting man. He is a swarthy little fellow—all the Goulds are small—who needs only a black beard to look startlingly like the late Jay Gould. He has not a particle of hauteur and his manner is free from anything like ostentation of wealth. He rides the bicycle and so do Mrs. Gould and young Jay and Kingdon, dark little fellows with red caps on their black locks.

There is no doubt about Mr. Gould's fondness for the wheel. When he travels, he carries a trunkful of "parts" to be able to repair his own mount in case of breakdown.

Mr. Gould's architect is Bruce Price; the same who once planned a 35-story building for New York, which was prevented from becoming a fact only by the hard times. Much fun was made of Mr. Price's sky-scraper, but we're putting up—and burning up—plenty of them now.

There is a little five-cent hash house down on the East side whose proprietor has had a happy inspiration. He calls it the "Quo Vadis Restaurant."

OWEN LANGDON.

COLORS OF SPRING AND SUMMER

SADIE MERRITT Views the Annual Issue of Color Cards in Paris.

A MONTH ago would have seemed early to have begun talking of spring and summer styles in America, but it was none too early in Paris, the home of fashion. True the retail stores were not displaying their spring goods, nor were the windows of our great dressmakers decorated with spring and summer gowns, but the men who originate the styles in women's dresses had decreed what they should be for the coming seasons, the manufacturers were producing the cloths of which they would be made.

The semiannual issue of color cards is a great event in Paris fashion circles, and those for the coming spring and summer have been out for a month or more. These cards are so intricate and so varied that it would be impossible for me to explain them in detail in a short space, even if I were capable of explaining them at all, which I am

derneath. The front was left plain with narrow velvet band and vandyke on side and back to finish waist line. The sleeves were plain, with six tucks running crosswise, and a small cap of velvet edged with sable. The bottom of the sleeve was also edged with sable. At the neck there was a rolling collar of velvet with sable to finish.

Others that I have seen that were both beautiful and striking were more combinations of black and white.

But to go back to our spring styles. Velvets give promise of running far into the spring, and some of the new ones are decidedly original and artistic, their pile is so peculiarly crushed that the surface presents the appearance of being covered with large fallen leaves with their delicate lines and fibers.

These are in the new shades of plaine and etain grays, soule, capillatre and mahonia greens and several shades of



Of White Broadcloth, Black Velvet and Fur.

not. In fact I doubt very much if anyone, even the makers, could so explain them as to make them intelligible to the average newspaper reader. The various shades are given peculiar French names which are entirely meaningless to the average reader. These names never describe the shades which they represent, so I will not attempt to give them, but will confine myself to a general statement of what the colors of the coming seasons will be.

The popularity of silks is to continue, and some beautiful colors are shown, the principal ones of which are blues in almost all shades, several shades of lilac that are really beautiful, very light grays and golden browns. The browns, however, while pretty, do not promise to become very popular as it is considered too warm a color for anything later than early spring. Some of the prettiest blues are folies amouereuse, a tone on the scarlet order; limoges on the delft order, a Fashoda, a robin's-egg blue. Of the grays there is de Sevigne, which is quite light; Marie Theresa, a deeper tone, and Saffre, a bluish gray. Azalee, a reddish purple, is the best of the lilac series. A few shades of other colors are shown, as a soft yellow, half a dozen different reds, and one or two pinks. These will be probably the most popular ones, but it will be possible to get almost any color in silks, although the shades are not so numerous excepting in the colors named.

There will be colors and shades without number in dress goods, but the most prominent will be grays. Of these the blue gray, mouse gray and dove gray are expected to prove most popular, and the expectations of Paris fashion makers are usually realized. Then there are reds, blacks, blues in innumerable shades, tans, castors, white, green, brown and iris. These colors apply principally to woollens. In cotton dress goods the principal colors will be blue, red and white. When a manufacturer gave me those cotton goods colors he put them in the order of red, white and blue at first, and I could not help smiling at the simile between them and the American flag, and wondered if for that reason Paris colors would increase in popularity in America this year. The order in which I have first named them, however, is the order in which they are expected to sell. Broadcloth will be one of the most popular materials for spring. The colors in this include a dull white, described as pipe-clay, rose pink, canary, lavender gray, heliotrope, Nile green, turquoise, vivid reds, silver gray and royal blues.

While writing of broadcloths I want to give a description of a broadcloth suit which has been popular here this winter. It is a striking costume, and yet extremely neat. I saw it at one of the theaters one evening, early in the season, and it made up for many deficiencies in looks for the woman who wore it. It was made entirely of white broadcloth and black velvet.

The skirt fit closely over the hips, with black velvet square panels at the sides, bordered at the edge with sable. The waist had three tucks from neck to waist line, with vandykes of black velvet, edged with sable opening un-

mauve. They are more applicable to entire skirts or waists, for when cut into pieces of small dimensions the effect is spoiled.

After all has been said, however, cloths of all kinds will be the most popular for all kinds of dresses, even running into the summer season.

Dresses are so much seen at present with the skirt and waist fashioned in the same material that this is scarcely to be wondered at. Then again the princess robe, so favorably adopted by Parisians, almost necessitates a plaid material, and never looks better or falls in such graceful folds as when fashioned in cloth.

So, though the future may perhaps have in store for us materials woven with cobwebs, at any rate cloth does for the present, and will, for a considerable time, reign supreme.

In millinery the low crowns that have been so popular are to give place to high ones. The Paris milliners are showing



Paris Styles in Spring and Summer Shapes.

in their spring straw styles some very odd shapes, and it would seem that the only thing that could make such hats popular is the fact that they are recommended by Paris milliners. In the new and picturesque, however. One of them, described as the new Auvergne shape, has a very broad brim scooped out at the back. When this hat is fitted with the strings which it is to have and which start at the crown and pass over the brim, it will remind one very much of the familiar Salvation Army bonnet. Colors in millinery will run much the same as in silks and dress goods. But the whole subject of millinery will have to be deferred until another time.

SADIE MERRITT.

No Change.

The Rector—Why don't you reform? The Wreck—What's the use? The lecture field's crowded.—N. Y. Journal.

Another Popular Suit

this Spring is our Single-Breasted Straight Cut Suit—made by the famous Kuhl, Nathan & Fischer Co., and sold here exclusively by us—a combination of best materials, best skill and best ideas make this line the best. You go by this mark—



THE DAYLIGHT STORES

THE STORES FOR THE PEOPLE.

Tailor-made Suits, Skirts and Jackets. An incomparable showing of the latest Novelties. Impossible to duplicate later in the season. Exclusive style garments unapproachably priced.

Men's Furnishings.

For Friday and Saturday—Men's Covert Overcoats, short box style, equal to any \$15 coat, price..... **\$9.00**

Men's fine all wool cassimere Suits, light and dark effects, retail elsewhere for 10 and 12, our price... **7.50**

Men's all worsted Sack Suits, fancy plaids and stripes, made and trimmed equal to custom tailor's \$30 garment, our price for two doas **11.50**

Ladies' Furnishings.

\$7.90 for New style in Tans, Blues, Coverts and Navys, value \$15.
\$11.50 for new Eton Suits in Venetian and Cheviot, trimmed with braid. New shaped Skirts. Colors Blue, Brown, Tan and Black.
\$4.50 and **\$5.50** for Silk waists. 100 silk waists just received, in plaids, stripes and checks; all new designs. Value \$10 and \$12, while they last \$4.50 and \$5.50.

Correct Paris Millinery offerings of special interest Friday and Saturday.



CARPETS. We can save you 15 per cent over all others in the city. Ingrains, all colors, **19c.** All wool Ingrains, for one week, greens, browns and reds for **38c.** Axminsters **83c.** borders to match. Body Brussels **89c.** borders to match. All new designs. Guarantee you prices with Chicago

Kratze's New Daylight Stores

THE ELECTION IN THE TOWNSHIPS

A Large Proportion of the Supervisors Are "Old Timers."

In a Number of the Townships There Was Only One Ticket in the Field—The Result So Far as Known at the Time of Going to Press.

The result of the election in the townships, so far as the returns are known, is given below. In Bark River Mr. Nelson won out against his opponent, and Geo. T. Burns' personal popularity pulled him through in a jog in Wells. Mr. Besson is also returned having defeated a strong opponent. Those elected:

BAY DE NOC TOWNSHIP—Sup'r, Arthur Leighton; Town Clerk, George Bonfeld; Town Treasurer, Nelson Cook; School Inspector, 2 years, Chresten Bonfeld; Highway Commissioner, Andrew Hanson; Justice of Peace, 1 year, George Peterson; Justice of Peace, 2 years, Hans H. Bonfeld; Justice of Peace, 3 years, George Williams; Justice of Peace, 4 years, Ole Erickson; Member Board of Review, 2 years, Lars B. Brunstrom; Constable, Andrew Hanson; Constable, George Segeto; Constable, George Peterson; Constable, Frank Duquette; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 1, Olof Hanson; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 2, Chresten Bonfeld; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 3, Lars Brunstrom; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 4, William Lynough; Pound Master, Nelson Cook; Pound Master, Louis Bufford.

GARDEN TOWNSHIP—Sup'r, William Kauten; Town Clerk, Aristides Thibault; Town Treasurer, Napoleon Boudreau; Justice of Peace, 4 years, Edward Disco; Highway Commissioner, James Hennessey; Drain Commissioner, Joseph Farley; School Inspector, 2 years, John Sexton; Member Board of Education, 2 years, William Bonifas; Member Board of Review, 2 years, William Bonifas; Constable, Alton Olmsted; Constable, Charles Olmsted; Constable, Henry Deloria; Constable, Jacob Landis; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 1, George Kellen; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 2, Leonard Spalding; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 3, Morgan Rivers; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 4, George Rheinwand; Pound Master, Peter Demers.

BARKVILLE TOWNSHIP—Supervisor, Peter Nelson; Town Clerk, Ole Harstad; Town Treasurer, George Douglas; School Inspector, 2 years, Joseph Frechette; Road Commissioner, Adolph Kvist; Justice of Peace, full term, John Harris, Sr.; Constable, Louis Laporte; Constable, Antoine Doucette; Constable, Ed Dupont; Constable, Jerome Blondin; Member Board of Review, 2 years, Alphonse Derocher; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 1, John Carlson; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 2, Hans Hansen; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 3 and 4, Eugene Gagnon.

NAIMA TOWNSHIP—Supervisor, T. B. Davis; Town Clerk, E. M. Bellow; Town Treasurer, G. E. Schlessler; School In-

spector, F. W. Good; School Inspector, 1 year, W. R. Powers; School Trustee, Andrew Johnson; Justice of Peace, full term, W. J. Laird; Constable, Archie Johnson; Constable, Gustave Johnson; Member Board of Review, F. W. Good; Highway Commissioner, J. H. Jolly; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 1, F. W. Good; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 2, P. Gagnon.

BALDWIN TOWNSHIP—Supervisor, A. Besson; Town Clerk, Arthur Besaw; Town Treasurer, Peter J. Dahlsten; Highway Commissioner, James Lancour; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 1, L. C. McGraw; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 2, Joseph Hoy; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 3, Archie Ashland; Overseer of Highway, Dist. No. 4, Edward Hollywood; Justice of Peace, 4 years, William Kingsley; Justice of Peace, 1 year, Clark Williams; School Inspector, 2 years, Clark Williams; Member Board of Education, 2 years, Sven Hall; Member Board of Review, 2 years, George Neoroh; Constable, William Peterson; Constable, Alex. Besson, Jr.; Constable, Marcel Ashland; Constable, Henry H. Lancour; Pound Master, Sven Hall.

MASONVILLE TOWNSHIP—Sup'r, Fred E. Darling; Town Clerk, William P. Hubbard; Town Treasurer, Chas. E. Hamilton; Highway Commissioner, Antoine Bushford; Justice of Peace, full term, Thomas Wood; School Inspector, Aaron P. Waldo; School Trustee, 2 years, George E. Merrill; Member of the Board Review, full term, John Darrow; Constable, Oliver Hall; Constable, John J. Ackley; Constable, Albert King; Constable, Radolph Schroeder.

ESCANABA TOWNSHIP—Supervisor, Wm. Daussey; Clerk, Calvin Howard; Treasurer, P. Budinger; School Inspector, Clifford Barron, Jr.; Commissioner of Highways, Louis Mayen; Justice of Peace, Felix Mayotte; Member Board of Education, John Zanggel; Member Board of Review, Jefferson Howard.

FORD RIVER TOWNSHIP—Supervisor, T. V. Ward; Clerk, Phil Balliet; Treasurer, Ole Nelson; School Inspector, John McNaughtan; Commissioner of Highways, John Posenke; Justice, 4 years, O. B. Fuller; Member Board of Review, H. Daniels.

WELLS TOWNSHIP—Supervisor, George T. Burns; Clerk, Peter Gross; Treasurer, R. E. McLenn; Highway Commissioner, Aug. Johnson; School Inspector, Aaron Tompkins; Justice of the Peace, Andrew Wickling, J. P. Danforth; Overseers of Highways, A. Seaman, John Bieker.

MAPLE RIDGE TOWNSHIP—Supervisor, Neal Curran; Clerk, Enoch Bridges; Treasurer, Thos. La Branch; School Inspector, John Gibbs; Justice full term, Jas. Nelson; Justice to fill vacancy, Wesley Miller; Highway Commissioner, Peter Nelson; Member Board of Review, N. Britz.

SAC BAY TOWNSHIP—Supervisor, Henry B. Hazen; Town Clerk, Frank A. Green; Town Treasurer, Samuel T. Elliott; Highway Commissioner, Walter M. Collins; Justice of Peace, full term, Lars P. Peterson; Justice to fill vacancy, Peter Byrnes; School Inspector, Peter Byrnes; Member of the Board Review, C. Green.

THE MOVEMENTS OF OUR PEOPLE

Social Events as Reviewed by The Iron Port Reporters.

A Weekly Grist of Personal Mention as Picked Up Here, There and Everywhere Throughout This Section of the Country

The Delta County Shrine Club will give its first annual dancing party at Peterson's hall on the evening of Tuesday next. According to the printed invitation, "The celebration will be held on Nahar, et Talate, twenty-ninth day eleventh month Duldada, 1316," and is in commemoration of "the anniversary of the birth of Abdool Wahob, who discovered that eating would appease hunger." R. E. McLenn is president of the Shrine Club; O. B. Fuller is vice-president, and Chas. M. Thateher is secretary and treasurer. The committee on entertainment and reception is as follows: W. J. Anthony, G. T. Burns, John Christie, Theo. Farrell, M. H. Grover, John McKana, A. H. Powell, A. H. Rolph, T. B. White, F. H. Atkins, W. A. Cotten, Ole Erickson, J. B. Frechette, C. C. Ireland, O. E. Nelson, M. W. Pillsbury, W. R. Smith, H. C. Work.

The attendance upon the Elks' Easter ball, given for "sweet charity's sake" at Peterson's hall, did not meet the expectations of the promoters of the terpsichorean entertainment. Nevertheless quite a large number were present and all had a most enjoyable time. The Elks fully sustained their reputation as royal entertainers.

Mr. T. F. Farley of Chicago arrived in Escanaba on Monday and will remain here during the summer at least, acting as manager of the local baseball team. For several seasons he has managed the Chicago Edgors, and is a baseball player of considerable merit.

H. L. Bushnell and Tom Broad of Gladstone came over from that place last Sunday to "doctor" The Iron Port's gas engine. They are experts in that line, a very essential qualification.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carney, Jr., of Marinette, attended the Elks' ball Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moran of Green Bay spent last Sunday with Escanaba friends.

Ed. Voght spent Monday at Menominee.

Dr. Cuybert of Chicago has opened Dr. Rowell's dental rooms, and will conduct them during the latter's forced absence.

O. A. Terrio arrived in Escanaba on Tuesday morning, and has resumed his old position on The Mirror.

Mr. and Mrs. James Christie was visitors at Chicago this week.

Mr. T. H. Noble and Mrs. McKesson of Gladstone danced with the Elks on Monday night.

Peter McRae and George Gallup will go to New Mexico about May 1st to look after their mining interests.

Mrs. Ernest Burrows of Oshkosh is in the city visiting her mother Mrs. John McCourt.

Mr. and Mrs. George Valentine and daughter Susie removed here from Vermont recently.

The Misses Carroll entertained a party of lady friends at tea on Monday evening. The dining hall was very prettily decorated.

Wm. Hart is at the Tracy hospital. Max Ritzwoller president of the United States Woodware company, was in town this week.

C. P. Smith Post, G. A. R., and C. F. Smith Woman's Relief Corps will give a

reception in honor of the boys of the 35th Michigan Infantry, who have just returned to their homes in this city, at G. A. R. hall next Monday evening.

The following marriage licenses have been issued this week: Eugene Fleishman of Faunus and Nora O'Donnell of Escanaba; Osmer C. Draper and Margaret Latimer of Gladstone; William L. Secord of Gladstone and Blanche E. Graham of Waiteville.

W. F. Look entertained at Clark's hall last evening in honor of Miss Helen Lindsey and her guest from Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Jnd Lowery visited Menominee friends this week.

Supervisor Devette was in town this week.

Thos. Higgins, well known in Escanaba, was elected mayor of Nenah on Tuesday.

George Wiltsie has returned to his position as baggage master.

George Fish left on Tuesday for a visit to Detroit.

Fire Chief Tolan took part in a church entertainment at Stephenson Wednesday evening.

Alfred Larson has resigned his position as engineer at the pumping station and is succeeded by Chas. Swan.

G. W. Kaufmann was at Chicago this week.

A. B. Chambers and wife visited Marquette this week.

Mrs. Mary Barth visited her son, Rev. Fr. Borth, at Stephenson this week.

James Lillie, president of the Lillie Lumber company of Talbott, is ill at the New Ludington Hotel. Mrs. Lillie arrived here from Kaukaee, on Wednesday, to attend her husband.

A. H. Butts of Talbott was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Nelson buried an infant child yesterday.

Edward Valpey, at one time a resident of Escanaba, is now located in New York City.

Will Finnegan is visiting his sister at Duino.

Miss Lillie Wixson returned Saturday from a month's visit at Rhineland.

Attorney Cumiskey transacted legal business at Menominee this week.

Mrs. Egan and daughter Lotta, who visited in the city with Mrs. Winegar, returned to their home at Marquette on Tuesday.

Jos. Mauer, one of the proprietors of the excellent Marinette Argus, was in Escanaba yesterday, and favored The Iron Port with a call.

The W. C. T. U. held a pleasant and largely attended reception at the home of Mrs. Lew A. Cates yesterday afternoon.

Fred Kaufmann has been at Two Rivers, Wisconsin, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Dupey celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage on Thursday evening by entertaining a party of friends.

Dr. Todd will go to the Soo Tuesday morning to attend a meeting of the Presbytery.

Mrs. H. L. Wescott, after spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Fleisher, returned to her home at Kendallville, Indiana, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm Sterling is visiting in Iowa. A communication from Rev. Fr. Meenard, who went to New Orleans some weeks ago in ill health, gives the gratifying intelligence that he is rapidly recovering his health.

Fred E. Darling, supervisor elect of Masonville township, is in the city today on business.

Miss Jennie Oliver was very agreeably "surprised" by a party of young friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Oliver, on Thursday evening. Refreshments were served.

J. R. Harrington, who has had the superintendency of the United States Woodware company's plant since it commenced operating, left for his home

in New York on Thursday. He is the owner of a woodenware factory at Belmont, N. Y., and is considering the advisability of removing the same to Escanaba.

Will Wickert is dangerously ill at the hospital.

Ernest Bedennis of Turin and Miss Remile of Forsythe will be married next Wednesday.

Chas. W. Bishop, long a resident of Escanaba, will go to Salt Lake City, which place he will make his future home.

John B. Kleiber of Rock was an Escanaba visitor this week.

J. B. Frechette of Barkville was in town yesterday.

A SNEAK THIEF IN LIMBO.

Justice Glazer Sends One of the Numerous Smith's Over the Road.

A fellow giving the name of John Smith was given ninety days in Justice Glazer's court yesterday morning, having been found guilty of shop lifting.

He sneaked a pair of driving shoes from Greenhoo Bros' store, some hose from M. A. Burns' store and a dozen spoons from Kratze's. His modus operandi was anything but clever.

Schemmel & Johnson.

New Store! New Goods! New Prices!



Schemmel & Johnson's new store at 819 Ludington street is now open and ready for business, with a full stock of

Shelf Goods, Building Materials, Art Stoves and Ranges, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.

We carry a fine line of Tinware, Copperware and Granite-ware, and do Plumbing, Roofing and Tinning.

SCHEMMEL & JOHNSON.

Hinkley's Bone Liniment.

HINKLEY'S BONE LINIMENT



Relieves all pain, internal and external, instantaneously. Has been used and recommended the world over since 1856. An old reliable remedy.

IT NEVER FAILS.

Universally used for Sciatic and inflammatory Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Chills, Malarial Complaints, LaGrippe and Influenza. Backed by thousands of testimonials. A family medicine chest in itself. You should always keep a bottle in the house for emergencies. All druggists sell it at 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

D. E. PRALL & CO., Saginaw, Mich.

Distributing Agents.

Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Dobbin's Humane Society

By Mantle L. Hunter

OLD DOBBIN pricked up his dejected ears and listened. Surely he could hear young voices on the other side of the partition.

He was lying down, but his curiosity, which increases with age in horses as well as in men, picked him to arise, although he knew the effort would well-nigh break his spavined old joints. He lumbered stiffly over to the other side of his stall, where, pretending to rub himself against the boards, he managed to get one ear over a crack.

"This will make a jolly playhouse," said a voice. "We'll spread some of that old carpet over the floor, hang up our guns and fishing rods, bring out our tool chest and bracket saw, and my, oh, my! what a good time we'll have for the next two weeks! I think the country's jolly, anyway."

"Ye-es," replied a voice, with a note of deprecation in it; "but you know this is a city of the third class now, and we have three paved streets."

"It is?" with surprise. "Wait until you come to Chicago next summer, then you will think this is the country."

Thus the planning for the two weeks went on between the city and the country cousins, and so intent was Dobbin in trying to catch every word they said that he did not hear his stall door open nor the footsteps of his master approaching over the strawless boards. Just then a persistent big horsefly bit deep into his bowed tendon, and in pure self-defense he gave a kick which, heaven help him! grazed old man Snaffles' leg.

When Dobbin realized what he had done he slunked at the thought of what would come. For a moment Jerry Snaffles was dumb and motionless with amazement. Never before in the ten years since he had owned Dobbin had the old horse as much as hinted that his master's presence was not desirable. At last his wrath, all the greater for being pent up for a moment, burst forth.

"Kick at me, will you, you old beast?" he yelled, and wrenching off a board that hung by one nail, he rained blows, interspersed with oaths, upon the horse, until, with a last blow and kick, Snaffles left the stable, saying:

"Kick at me, will you? You'll go without your supper to pay for it."

Dobbin happened to fall with his head close to the crack, and as he lay quivering and half dead he was recalled to his surroundings by the horror-stricken tones of a voice asking: "Bertie, what—what was that noise? What was it?"

"That was old man Snaffles whipping his horse. That's nothing; we're used to hear his thumpings."

"Why, Bertie Andrews, it's a dreadful thing to whip a horse like that. Why don't you stop him? Let's go straight this minute to the humane agent and report the case."

"I don't know what you mean by humane agent, and I don't know how we can stop him. He owns the horse, so I suppose he can do what he pleases with him."

"Indeed, he can't. If you were a member of a humane society you could walk in yourself and order him to stop, and if he didn't obey the law would take hold of him. Is the horse vicious?"

"No, but the old man is."

There was a pause of a few minutes, when the city boy, who had evidently been thinking, said:

"Suppose you and I organize a humane society? Every town ought to have one."

"How could we? What would we have to do?"

"I don't exactly know myself, but let us think about it."

Just then there came a call of "Come, boys; supper is ready!" and Dobbin was left alone in the double barn.

That evening, upon hearing voices, Dobbin left the whole half-pint of oats in his feed box, such haste was he in to glue his deaf old ear over the crack in the partition.

"I've been thinking," said the visiting boy, "about the humane society and I'll tell you how I believe we can manage it."

"How? Father says it would be a splendid thing for the town."

"We will write a letter telling what we hope to do, ask for the constitution and by-laws of their society, enclose a stamp, and address it to the president of the humane society of Cleveland, which, I believe, is your nearest large city. Printed with the constitution nearly always are the state laws governing such societies. We will show it to several business men and charitable women, ask them to think about it and talk the matter up; then, through the newspapers, we will call a meeting of all who are interested in humane work. We must ask some one who is accustomed to public meetings to preside, and some one else who is a good talker to make a speech, and I believe before the evening is over we shall have a society hatched and more than half-fledged."

"I know just the men who will do those things for us if we ask them," said Bertie, Editor Jones, of the Era, usually presides at our political meetings, and some of the ministers or lawyers will make a speech for us, I am sure. Come on; let us go in and write the letter."

After that for Dobbin the days seemed weeks until the society was formed.

The night the meeting was in progress he never slept a wink and he moved about so restlessly that Mr. Snaffles came out with a lantern and a whip to investigate. Dobbin, knowing what his rights were, dodged the blows pretty successfully, but was

wise enough to keep tolerably quiet the remainder of the night.

The next evening he walked past his feed box without looking in its direction, so anxious was he to get his ear over the crack and hear what the boys were saying. He could distinguish the rustle of paper and surmised that they were looking over the evening newspaper.

"Here it is," exclaimed Bertie, "Just see the headlines, will you?" Then he read a detailed account of the previous evening's proceedings. It told how the best people in the place had taken hold of the work, of how a president had been elected who would act as humane agent.

"Now I hope old thumper Snaffles will be brought to time," said the cousin when the reading was finished.

"He won't, though," replied Bertie. "He is sharper than needles; after he hears about the humane society he will take care to practice his cruelty where there are no witnesses. The only chance to catch him will be in the next few days. He never reads the newspapers, so he will not know anything about what was done last night until some one tells him."

"If that is the case let us watch him all day to-morrow—sort of shadow him. What do you say?"

"I'm willing. We'll have to give up our fishing trip, but I would rather catch Jerry Snaffles on a humane society hook than all the fish in White-water creek."

The next morning when Dobbin was driven out to his work he saw two boys lounging on a near-by corner. Every 15 or 20 minutes during the whole day somewhere he would catch a glimpse of the two figures, and once, when the dray was empty, they paid Mr. Snaffles five cents apiece for a ride the length of the street.

But time went fast and it began to look as if Jerry Snaffles would not be hooked. Dobbin stamped at the flies, got his tail over the lines and was stupid about backing and turning, all to no purpose. Jerry's whip rested in its socket and Dobbin's rusty coat received no welts. The truth was that Mr. Snaffles had got double pay out of a woman for moving a stove and, consequently, was in an unusually good humor.

Dobbin could see how weary the boys were becoming and what a disappointed look was creeping into their alert brown eyes, and he began to do some thinking. There was one thing that always brought down his master's wrath upon him; if he should chance to slip and fall the air would be full of whip lashes and his old hide would be criss-crossed with marks. But somehow he hadn't seemed to slip that day, and—why couldn't he make himself slip? Of course he could. Then his ears went down dejectedly as he thought of how it would hurt. He would have to go down, because he always had, some place on the stretch of smooth pavement on Main street, and it did hurt so to strike on the hard bricks; but do it he would. He was nearing the slippery stretch now, and trying to put his sore shoulder and rheumatic hip, upon which he must fall, out of his mind, he trotted resolutely along. Turning his head to see if the boys were near, he gradually worked his way to the edge of the street where the asphalt filling had not worn off, and just as Jerry called: "Har, har! What ye goin' to?" there was a scr-r-r-r, scr-r-r-r, crash! and Dobbin was down. In a moment Jerry was off the dray and his whip was singing through the air.

"Hold on, there! don't you strike that horse again!" cried the shrill voice of Bertie Andrews.

But the whipping went on, and the boys, white with excitement, seized the man's right arm, exclaiming in chorus: "We are members of the humane society! Don't you dare strike him again!"

"Members of nothing!" said Jerry, sneeringly, shaking off their hold. "We haven't got no such society here. I guess I can whip my own horse if I want, and you'll get it too if ye don't get out," and the whip was raised for action.

"There comes the president now," cried Bertie. "Hello, Mr. Humane Agent, come here and arrest this man; he is abusing his horse shamefully."

Then for the first time Snaffles began to realize that there was some truth in the boys' statement, and he covered back and lowered his whip.

"Keep an eye on him, boys," said the president, hurrying up, "until I can see how badly the horse is hurt."

He called some men who were passing and together they unbuckled the harness, drew the dray back, and with great difficulty got the old horse on his feet.

Coming over where Jerry was standing, looking frightened, the agent said: "My man, this will probably cost you a heavy fine, and perhaps the workhouse."

"And what about the horse?" asked Bertie's cousin, "is he much hurt?"

"He was in a terrible condition before this occurred," was the answer. "He is old and has been starved and abused until he was not fit to be driven; now he has a badly bruised shoulder and I think the most merciful thing I can do will be to order him shot."

At that moment, a farmer who had been looking the horse over spoke up: "Kill him, are you going to? Perhaps he would rather sell him to me. I will give five dollars and take him right off your hands."

It did not take long to convince Mr. Snaffles of the wisdom of accepting the proposition. The next day old Dobbin was taken out to the farm where he cooled his fevered feet in fragrant dewy pastures, and grew round eating green clover and sweet timothy hay; where the heaviest load he draws is the rake in harvest time, and the greatest burden his crooked old back bears is the barefoot boy who rides him after the cows.—Chicago Daily Record.

CASE OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

The Widow Said She Was Willing to Meet Her Admirers Half Way.

It was a balmy day in the springtime, with the buds bursting into bloom and the blue birds bursting into song as I rode down off a spur of the Cumberland mountains and stopped at the gate of a hewed log farmhouse, much better than its congeners of the mountains. A good-looking woman was bending over a dazzling bed of flowers in the front yard, and to her I addressed myself.

"Good morning," I said. "Will you be kind enough to tell me how far it is to Mill's store?"

"Two miles, or sich a matter," she replied, as she moved down toward the gate and me.

"Is it a straight road?"

"No, it ain't. It's crookeder n'er a dog's hind laig, but you can't git offen it, unless you foller some pig path er other."

I thanked her and was about to pass on, when she stopped me.

"Air you goin' right thar from here?" she asked.

"I am if I can get there."

"Well, mebbe 'tain't jist perlitte to ax astranger, but I'd be powerful obleeged to you ef you'd do an errand fer me down thar."

"I'm sure I'll be only too glad to serve a lady," I responded, with my best equestrian bow.

"Hold on a minute," she said, and went into the house to return very shortly.

"Here's a bundle I wisht you'd give to the storekeeper," she said, handing me what seemed to be a roll of dry goods of some sort.

I was too polite to ask her any questions, but I must have looked one, for she proceeded to explain.

"You see," she went on, "I told him 'other day when I was down that when his new goods come he wuz to send me a pattern uv somethin' I'd like, and he sent me that. It's black goods, fer I'm a widder, but it ain't what I want. My old man has been dead fer 14 months an' Sam Mathers has been comin' to see me fer the last six weeks, an' Sam says that mournin' ain't so almighty incuragin' to a courtin' man ez it might be, an' I ought to wear somethin' else."

"Oh," I laughed, "you want to encourage Mr. Mathers, do you?"

"No, not pertic'lar Sam," she hesitated, and blushed and smiled, "but thar's a few other likely ones that seems to be a hangin' back, an' I thought ef I could git somethin' kinder mournin' sorter betwixt an' between, with a yellin' posy in it er a pink speck, mebbe it would be a kind uv a sign that I wuz willin' to meet 'em half way. In course," she added, apologetically, "I ain't in no hurry, but thar ain't no use puttin' things off, is thar?" and I hastened to assure her there was not.—Washington Star.

GAVE UP PERFUME FAD.

The Little Woman Was Delightfully Sweet But She Forgot the Sachet Bag.

There is a little woman who has just had this trying experience:

She had been reading a great deal about perfumes and how delightful and wholly proper it was to spread abroad a delicate fragrance wherever you went, and she thought that she would try it.

The articles that she consulted suggested sachet pads stuck in drawers and closets, or even pinned upon clothes, and the little woman set about trying it.

Among the pads she manufactured was one long, slender arrangement, covered, for lack of better material, with gaudy calico on one side and a piece of blue denim on the other.

"As no one will ever see it, it makes no difference as to its covering," she thought, and then went and pinned the thing on the back of her sealskin coat.

The next day was Saturday, and about noon she received a note from her husband to the effect that if she would hurry down he would take her out to lunch and then to the matinee.

Hurry! She had not hurried for weeks as she did then, and was down two whole minutes ahead of time.

Her husband nodded with a smile, and they prepared to go out once more, when he stopped with a little cry of amazement.

"My dear," he exclaimed, "what have you got on your back?"

His wife turned white as her collar, and then went red again, as she beheld, aloft in his hand, her gaudy sachet bag.

In her hurry she had quite forgotten its existence, and had worn it all the way down to her husband's office. She sank down in a chair with a moan of absolute pain.

Then she reached over, grabbed the offending thing, and threw it as far as her strength permitted.

She has not tried to start the perfume process since.—Chicago Tribune.

A Cuban Dog's Experience with Snow.
Mr. Thomas Bisket, of Norwich, and his guest, Chief Engineer Robert Bisset, have a handsome Newfoundland dog, which the latter brought north as a memorial of the battle of San Juan. The dog, Leon, was formerly the property of Gen. Leonares, and was brought from Barcelona when a pup. He is eight years old, weighs 94 pounds, and has a fine silky coat. When he left Santiago the mercury stood at 104 degrees, and when the steamer reached New York the temperature was zero, but Leon stood the change well. This was his first experience with snow; and it was droll to see him lie down and carefully remove the chilly particles from between his toes.—Ansonia Sentinel.

Planning the Dinner.
Nothing is less interesting than to discuss what to get for dinner right after breakfast.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

A Polish waiter in Posen has been fined 150 marks by a German court for signing his name Sandler instead of Schlinder.

Mme. Wadin, a canalboat woman on the Selve, who has lived all her life on the river, having attained the age of 102 years, has retired to a home on the river bank.

Charterhouse school's oldest scholar is Mr. Charles Abbott, of Ipswich, aged 101 years, and still active and sound. He has survived 23 brothers and sisters and all his six children.

"Birchthirsty" is a recent contribution to the English language by a woman member of the London school board who objected to the board's attitude toward the corporal punishment of schoolboys.

Kaiser Wilhelm has authorized the dominicans to reestablish their convent at Cologne. Saint Thomas Aquinas and Albertus Magnus are among the great men who made the Cologne cloisters famous.

Vienna has made a beginning of constructing bicycle paths through its streets. Ground has been conceded for the construction of a new street on condition that a strip be prepared for the use of bicyclists.

Sandow slipped during the performance of his feat of holding up a piano with the pianist at a Liverpool theater, the result being the smashing of the piano, a week in bed for the pianist, but no harm to Sandow himself.

Alfred the Great's millennium is to be marked by the erection at Winchester, the old capital of Wessex, of a statue of the king and of a museum for early English history. A committee is raising \$150,000 for this purpose.

Turin held an international exhibition last summer which will remain noteworthy through the receipts having exceeded all expenditures by \$120,000. No sooner was this result known than the Italian government sent in a tax bill, demanding ten per cent. of the profits.

French sufferers from rheumatism and gout have established a review in which to discuss their ailments, the Revue des Rheumatisants. Among the contributors are Francois Coppee, Aurelien Scholl, Armand Silvestre, Marcel Prevost and the caricaturists Forain and Caran d'Ache.

ICE ON THE LAKE.

When It Breaks Up It Sounds Like the Report of a Cannon.

The immense ice field which covered the entire head of Lake Michigan during the recent cold wave, and which is estimated to have contained not less than 1,000 square miles of ice, has disappeared. The warm weather of the last few days, coupled with the southwest gale which has been sweeping out from land, loosened the ice from the shore and drove it far down the lake.

Sounds like the discharge of a cannon were heard when the big foe took its departure, and so violent were the detonations that buildings on shore were shaken and a globe on a hanging lamp in the four-mile crib was shattered by the shock. The occupants of the Sixty-eighth street crib were at the table when the shocks came, and they were so startled by the heavy reports and the trembling of the structure that they ran out of doors hatless.

"The sound was like the sound Dewey's guns must have made when he cleaned out the Spanish fleet in Manila bay," said Capt. William Smith, of the Morford. "The water had been falling at the crib, and we were in the house when the first report came. The crib trembled like an earthquake, and we all rushed out of doors in time to see the field begin to move. It tore past the crib about three miles an hour. The ice between the crib, South Chicago piers and Sixty-eighth street pumping station piers was held by the crib for a time, but that gave way during the night and commenced piling up against the structure. First a big cake would slide over the rest and land almost on the breakwater, and then fall back to be ground into powder by the one riding over it in turn. The roaring and cracking were terrible, and the hard, 14-inch ice kept up a heavy grinding against the breakwater of the crib until the last had gone by. I think the loud cracks were caused by the water falling faster than the ice and air getting under, which became compressed and blew up the ice."

The tug Morford, which was compelled to remain at the Sixty-eighth street crib a week, owing to a hole which was cut in its side by the ice, was brought into port the other day, and in the entire trip it encountered no ice. A few detached cakes are in sight, and a fringe of ice along the shore, but the rest of it is gone. Vesselsmen say the next north wind will bring most of the ice back, unless a long warm spell comes to melt it.

Capt. Kelley, keeper of the Sixty-eighth street crib, had a narrow escape from being lost. He started to walk ashore over the ice on Tuesday afternoon, and soon afterward the first noises indicating the disruption of the ice began. The men at the crib feared he might not escape, but two hours later Capt. Kelley telephoned from shore that he was all right.

Capt. Miller, keeper of the four-mile crib, reported that the ice ran by his castle in the lake at a rate of two miles an hour.

"It shook up everything pretty freely," he said, "and it piled up against the crib as if it would overwhelm the structure. For about 18 hours it kept up a constant cannonading, every loud report being plainly felt in the crib-house."

The ice was pretty well broken up when it passed the Lake View crib, and the keepers there did not have such thrilling experiences as those at the other cribs.—Chicago Tribune.



Public opinion is never far wrong

You can cheat it for a time, but only for a time. The average life of a patent medicine is less than two years. They are pretty well advertised, some of them, but it isn't what is said of them, but what they are able to do which carries them through the years.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

(which made Sarsaparilla famous)

has never recommended itself to do what it knew of itself it could not do. It has never been known as a cure-all in order to catch all. For half a century it has been the one true, safe blood purifier, made in the best way out of the best ingredients. Thousands of families are using it where their fathers and grandfathers used it before, and its record is equaled by no other medicine.

Is the best any too good for you?

"Are You Going to Build"

Houses **"LUMBER"** Barns

We will sell you Lumber, Doors, Windows and Mill Work at Chicago Wholesale Prices. . . .

Send for Catalogue and Price List FREE. We are NOT in the TRUST. RITTENHOUSE & EMBREE COMPANY, 3500 CENTRE AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL. IF STATE YOUR OCCUPATION.

MISSING VACANCIES.

There Was a Box of Them and They Were Held by the Agent for Chicago.

A short time since quite a discussion arose among the officials of one of our prominent southern railroads as to the reason of the many vexatious delays and troubles in the transmission of local freight.

To this end a tracer was prepared in due and formal shape, calling for the whereabouts of "One Box of Post-holes" which it alleged was missing from a prior shipment.

Some 15 or 18 local agents were actually passed in this way, until the tracer fell into the hands of a bright young fellow who was accustomed to looking into the business passing through his hands.

CHEAP LEGAL ADVICE.

A Man Who Believed in Paying a Lawyer for His Opinion.

The other day an old fellow slouched into Attorney Oscar Kahn's office, on Legal row, and introduced himself as Mr. Smith, Jones, Brown, or something, of a neighboring county.

He then explained that while he was away from home he had had some deputy had attached his wife's sewing machine and bureau for taxes.

"What is the amount of taxes?" inquired the lawyer.

"Lemme see—a dollar and 23 cents," was the reply.

The lawyer could not conceal a smile, but hastened to say: "Well, Mr. Smith, if you want my advice, it is to go back and settle that small amount. It looks like the easiest and best way out of it."

The old fellow thought a moment, and replied that he believed he would. Answering he asked: "How much do I owe you?"

"Oh, nothing, sir," was the reply. "I won't charge you anything for a little advice like that."

"But I allus pays fer what I git, and want ter pay yer fer the same."

"Oh, that's all right; come in again some time when you need advice on something more important, and we'll square it then."

"Now, but I want ter pay it now, jes' a-squar' out. Ef it's 25 cents, I'll pay it. Ef yer want 50, there it is!" And he threw down a half-dollar and left.—Paducah (Ky.) Sun.

A MISSING WORD.

But the Worthy Preacher Hit Upon One That Was Just as Fitting.

A North Carolina preacher, in one of our western counties, whose memory sometimes fails him at the critical point, was recently preaching a sermon before a Sunday school convention. His subject was "The Resurrection." The thought toward which he was driving with all physics earnestness was that the doctrine of the resurrection was the very essence of the Gospel.

The word "essence" he had carefully calculated to use in a tremendous epitome of his whole thought. Rising on tiptoe he shouted: "In a nutshell, my brethren, the doctrine of the resurrection is the very—"

Alas! his chosen word "essence" was gone. He paused a second and then strode forward, and shouted in thunder tones: "The doctrine of the resurrection is the very—"

The recalcitrant was again nowhere in sight. Pausing once more, and mustering his physical weapons for a final desperate endeavor he lowered his voice, but with intense earnestness, as if angry with poor absent "essence," he again let drive: "Brethren, the thought I have tried to impress upon you is that the doctrine of the resurrection is the very—"

is the very—is the very sup of the Gospel!" —Hamilton Review.

Dernilment.

"Am I disturbing a train of thought?" asked the canvasser with a cheerful assumption of comradeship and good humor. "Disturbing it?" responded the professor, looking up from his table of logarithms, "you are holding it up, sir!"

And the abashed canvasser withdrew.—Chicago Tribune.

Paradoxical.

It seems strange that a fellow isn't "in the swim" when he is thrown overboard.—Philadelphia Record.

"Peace Hath Her Victories

No less renowned than war," said Milton, and now, in the Spring, is the time to get a peaceful victory over the imparities which have been accumulating in the blood during Winter's hearty eating. The banner of peace is borne aloft by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It brings rest and comfort to the weary body racked by pains of all sorts and kinds. Its beneficial effects prove it to be the great specific to be relied upon for victory. Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Suit Rhum—"My mother was seriously afflicted with salt rheum and painful running sores. No medicine helped her until Hood's Sarsaparilla was used, which made her entirely well." ESS E. MAPLESTONE, 319 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

Tired Feeling—"I had that tired, dull feeling, dizziness, headaches and sinking spells, but Hood's Sarsaparilla made me new man. I never was better than now." JOHN MACK, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver, bile, the non-digesting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

AFTER HIS FORTUNE.

Messenger, Hunted for Two Weeks, Evades Indian Pursuers and Brings Back the Money.

"There died in Kansas City, Kan., the other day," says the Kansas City Journal, "a quiet, unobtrusive, modest, and never boastful citizen. He came from a Pennsylvania regiment in 1864, and he became a messenger for the Holiday Express company, running from Leavenworth to Santa Fe. W. H. Bridgman, the messenger referred to, on one of his trips had \$100,000 in greenbacks strapped about his person and secreted in his clothes. There was no one but him and the driver in charge of the coach, and for days they proceeded along their lonesome journey without seeing a human face. When yet many miles from Santa Fe they were over-

JAPAN'S POETESS LAUREATE.

Seiko, Seventy-Three Years Old, Holds the Race Against All Competitors.

The "crowned poet" to the court of the mikado is a woman. The post is equivalent to that of our poet laureate, but is a much more difficult one to fill, for the modern Japanese are the most meretricious critics in all that concerns literary matters, says the Chicago Tribune.

In spite of these disadvantages the accomplished poetess contrives to hold her own successfully against all rivals, and the annual poem which she has ready with commendable punctuality for the new year is always looked forward to by all those subjects of the mikado who make the smallest claim to culture, and is often far more eagerly

PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE AND HIS ROYAL FIANCEE.



Prince George of Greece and Princess Victoria of Wales, who are said to be engaged, are immensely popular in European court circles. The princess is the youngest but one of the children of the prince of Wales. She was born July 6, 1883. She is said to be of a gentle and sunny disposition. Prince George is a little younger than his intended, and is the hero of Greece. During the late Graeco-Turkish war he was an officer in the navy, but did not accomplish very much. Some say that Queen Victoria in person arranged the match here discussed.

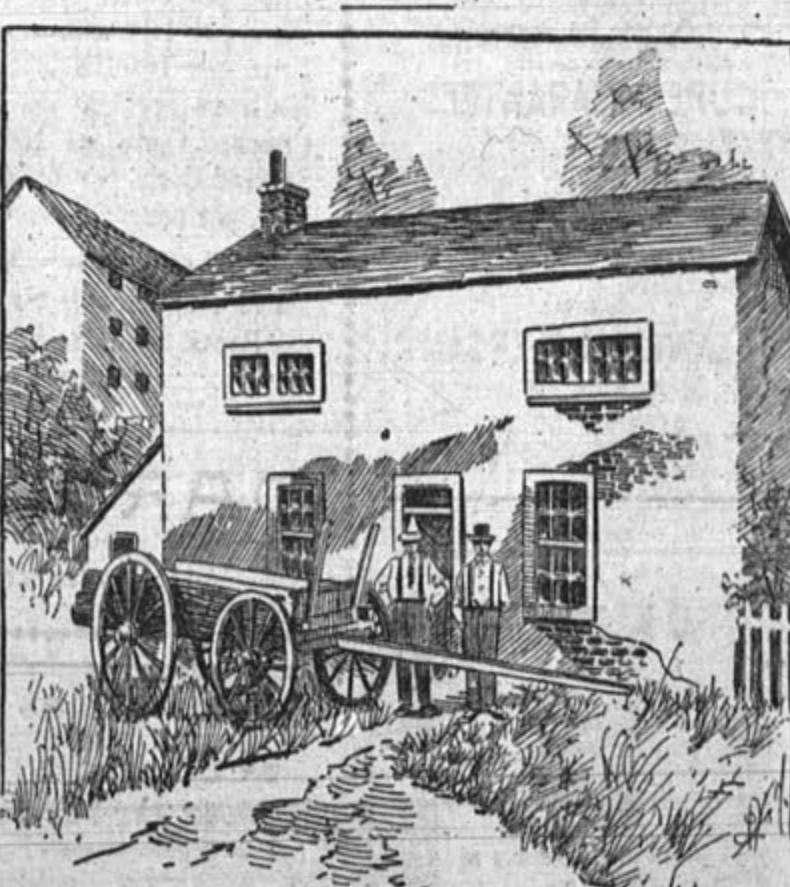
taken by a howling band of Indians and a fierce battle was fought. Bridgman and his companion exhausted their ammunition and continued the fight with their knives. Finally they succeeded in unloosing their horses from the stage, and quickly mounting them, fled through the timber. The savages gave chase and succeeded in separating the two men, but did not capture either of them. Mr. Bridgman still retained his treasure, but he lost his way among the crags and canyons, and it was more than two weeks before he found his way to the house of a white man. During all this time he subsisted entirely upon berries and herbs. His long absence caused his employers to believe that he had been robbed and killed by the Indians, and before his return they had made good the money they had given up as lost. When Mr. Bridgman returned with his precious burden still intact they were

ly discussed than a serious political crisis would be in any other country. "Seiko," for that is the poetess laureate's name, is no longer a young woman, having in fact reached the age of 73. She is, however, in spite of the fact of her being herself a little bit of a new woman, a friend to the new-fangled ideas and fashions, especially in all that concerns dress, which have recently been imported into Japan from Europe, and her own costume is decidedly old-fashioned, not to say antiquated, in cut.

It invariably consists of three undergarments of white silk, over which is worn a dress of the same material, but violet in color, richly embroidered in a design of landscapes and flowers, in various bright shades.

Power at the Paris Exposition. The total amount of power estimated as necessary for the Paris exposition is

GEN. GRANT'S WAGON AND JESSE GRANT'S TANNERY.



George Bauman, of Georgetown, O., owns the wagon in which Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, when a boy, used to haul tanbark. Rev. Frank Bagby, of Feesburg, has known the wagon and its history for nearly half a century, and when a boy rode in it numerous times. The wagon is quite a treasured relic with the citizens of Georgetown, and they take much interest in its history. The accompanying picture, taken from a recent photograph, shows the wagon standing in front of the old tannery operated by Grant's father.

amazed, and so grateful were they that they presented their young agent with a handsome token of their appreciation.

American Poultry Condemned.

Nine tons of poultry, consisting of 2,169 geese, turkeys, chickens and ducks, from Boston, were landed recently at a London dock, where it was found that they had decayed on the voyage. They could not be condemned, however, till they had been loaded on wagons and carted to a police court, where a police magistrate came out, listened to the inspector's story, satisfied himself by his own senses that the fowls were unsound and ordered them to be destroyed. A police magistrate is apparently the only English official who can condemn bad meat, and this he can do only after listening to a complaint and examining the corpus delicti personally in his own courtroom.

20,000 horse-power, of which 15,000 is allotted for lighting and 5,000 for motive power. Upon this assumption there is allowed a consumption of 440,000 pounds of steam per hour, or, for 205 days, at seven hours per day, a total of 631,300,000 pounds of steam for the entire period. This will require 200 tons of coal a day, and the water required for condensing purposes is estimated at more than 280,000,000 cubic feet for the whole period of the exposition.

New Way of Lighting Tunnels.

A novel way of illuminating a rail way tunnel has been devised in Paris. Reflectors throw the light from many electric lamps 36 feet above the rails to the sides of the tunnel, where it is again reflected by burnished tin, a soft and agreeable light. The trains automatically turn the current on and off in entering and leaving the tunnel.

Days of the Horse Numbered.

The greatest electrician in the world declares that the days of the horse are numbered, and that in a short time electricity will completely supplant man as the most useful animal. In 50 years, he asserts, the horse will be a curiosity. Diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood would also be a curiosity if all sufferers would take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. There would then be practically no dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness, indigestion, constipation, malarial fever or age.

Phenomenally Common.

Visitor—So this is some of that weather that you brag so much about? It seems to me to be about like the average for this time of the year over the country generally. Oldest Inhabitant—About like the average? Young fellow, I've lived in this same place for nigh onto 72 years, and this here weather is more like the average than any we've had in all that time.—Judge.

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it, because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

Cruelty.

"Oh, I knowed I would get it," said the man who had been fined for selling tinted butter, "and I guess I can stand it. But it does seem kinder hard to have been fined by a judge with dyed whiskers."—Indianapolis Journal.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, itching feet. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 3c. each.

One swallow may not make a summer, but one frog makes a spring.—Chicago Daily News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A muddy street may look like "hasty pudding," but it's hard to stir about in.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Pilo's Cure for Consumption

relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmuller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

If you want a friendship to last, you must put a little money in it, and keep putting it in.—Aitchison Globe.

A mixed pain has bruise and sprain. St. Jacobs Oil cures the twain.

Some men are so mean their best friends don't like them very well.—Aitchison Globe.

Damp weather brings Rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil brings the cure, promptly.

Many a young man who is called fast by his friends is considered slow by his tailor.—Chicago Daily News.

The landlord thinks of the rent in his pocket, but forgets the hole in the roof.—Chicago Daily News.

A Future Possibility.—In a recent damage case the defendant, a railroad corporation, asks a new trial because the fair plaintiff flinched with the jury. If this sort of thing keeps on there will have to be 12 blind men in the jury box.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Dukane—"Stryker is a heavy-weight pugilist." Mr. Gaswell—"What do you mean by that?" Mr. Dukane—"He uses words of five syllables in the preliminary debate."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Short and Simple.—"I don't want no rubbish—no fine sentiment—if you please," said the widow, who was asked what kind of an epitaph she desired for her late husband's tombstone. "Let it be short and simple—something like this: 'William Johnson, aged 75 years. The good die young.'"—Ohio State Journal.

Politics.—"You are quoted here," said the reporter. "But that was yesterday," interrupted the politician. "Then I may say in my paper that you deny and repudiate?" "All," again interrupted the politician, "but that will be to-morrow."—Philadelphia North American.

Questioning a lad of 12 years about his studies and school life, the other day, a friend said: "No corporal punishment there, I suppose, Jack?" "No 'nn," replied the boy. "Moral maison. They just jaw us."—N. Y. Herald.

Customer—"Look here! The first time I used this cheap umbrella I bought of you the black eye soaked out and dripped all over me." Dealer—"Mein friend, dat vos von new latest detective umprel. You see it ish von self-detector. If anyone dares hima man can dell him py his clodings."—Ohio State Journal.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package, CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y. For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

MOTHERHOOD is woman's natural destiny. Many women are denied the happiness of children through some derangement of the generative organs. Actual barrenness is rare. Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the overcoming of cases of supposed barrenness. This great medicine is so well calculated to regulate every function of the generative organs that its efficiency is vouched for by multitudes of women.

SORROWS OF STERILITY

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I had one child which lived only six hours. The doctor said it did not have the proper nourishment while I was carrying it. I did not feel at all well during pregnancy. In time I conceived again, and thought I would write to you for advice. Words cannot express the gratitude I feel towards you for the help that your medicine was to me during this time. I felt like a new person; did my work up to the last, and was sick only a short time. My baby weighed ten pounds. He is a fine boy, the joy of our home. He is now six weeks old and weighs sixteen pounds. Your medicine is certainly a boon in pregnancy."

MRS. FLORA COOPER, of Doyle, S. Dak., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Ever since my last child I suffered with inflammation of the womb, pains in back, left side, abdomen and groins. My head ached all the time. I could not walk across the floor without suffering intense pain. I kept getting worse, until two years ago I wrote to you for advice, and began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had not finished the first bottle before I felt better. I took four bottles, and have been strong and perfectly healthy ever since, and now have two of the nicest little girls."



There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee.

It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Indigestion, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Price, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

FOR 14 CENTS We wish to gain this year \$200,000 new customers, and hence offer 1 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 10c 2 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 15c 3 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 20c 4 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 25c 5 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 30c 6 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 35c 7 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 40c 8 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 45c 9 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 50c 10 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 55c 11 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 60c 12 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 65c 13 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 70c 14 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 75c 15 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 80c 16 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 85c 17 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 90c 18 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 95c 19 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.00 20 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.05 21 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.10 22 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.15 23 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.20 24 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.25 25 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.30 26 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.35 27 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.40 28 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.45 29 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.50 30 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.55 31 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.60 32 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.65 33 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.70 34 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.75 35 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.80 36 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.85 37 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.90 38 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 1.95 39 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.00 40 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.05 41 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.10 42 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.15 43 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.20 44 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.25 45 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.30 46 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.35 47 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.40 48 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.45 49 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.50 50 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.55 51 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.60 52 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.65 53 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.70 54 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.75 55 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.80 56 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.85 57 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.90 58 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 2.95 59 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.00 60 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.05 61 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.10 62 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.15 63 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.20 64 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.25 65 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.30 66 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.35 67 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.40 68 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.45 69 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.50 70 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.55 71 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.60 72 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.65 73 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.70 74 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.75 75 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.80 76 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.85 77 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.90 78 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 3.95 79 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.00 80 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.05 81 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.10 82 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.15 83 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.20 84 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.25 85 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.30 86 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.35 87 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.40 88 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.45 89 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.50 90 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.55 91 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.60 92 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.65 93 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.70 94 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.75 95 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.80 96 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.85 97 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.90 98 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 4.95 99 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 5.00 100 Pkg. Little Red Balm, 5.05

The Rocker Washer DO THE WASHING WHILE YOU SIT DOWN

WARRANTED TO DO THE FAMILY WASHING 100 Pieces in one hour. No need for washboard; no wear on clothing. Write for circular and description. ROCKEY WASHER, Chicago, Ill. Liberal inducements to live agents.

"WELL BRED, SO WHO ARE QUICKLY MARRIED."

MAINE STEEL. U. S. GOVERNMENT CERTIFICATE.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY. (Established 1884, by Fred Harsh.)

DROPSY (NEW DISCOVERY). Gives quick relief and cures every case. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. K. Walker, 205 N. 4th St., St. Paul, Minn.

AMERICAN BEHEADED. American and British Officers and Sailors Are Slain by Republicans in Samoa.

Dispatches from Apia, Samoa, April 1, say that a party of about 200 Americans and British sailors were forced to retreat to the beach after having been caught in ambush on a German plantation on that date.

Lieutenant A. H. Freeman, and Lieutenant P. L. Lansdale and Ensign J. R. Monaghan, of the United States

AMERICANS BEHEADED.

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PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man." C. H. KERR, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Good Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 50c. Per Do. CURE CONSTIPATION. Holding Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 219

NO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

PSYCHOPATHY

LAW OF MAGNETIC IMPRESSIONS. We cure after others fail, one or two treatments often sufficient, are you sick and discouraged from a chronic disease?

WE CAN CURE YOU. We have cured by magnetic impressions rheumatism, paralysis, neuritis, dizziness, nervous troubles, female troubles of all kinds, and many other so-called incurable diseases, without medicine.

MIND RULES SUPREME. When you know how to cause it to secrete any electric fluid, you wish to succeed as a HEALER! We can give you the power to secrete the electric fluid necessary to assess and project these magnetic impressions. It is the secret of success.

AM. SCHOOL OF PSYCHOPATHY. Our new method of healing taught in CLASS or by MAIL. We have taught students all over the country this wonderful power of healing by magnetic impression, and no one has made failure. ELECTRO-PATHIC INSTITUTES, 218 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill.

EXCURSION RATES TO WESTERN CANADA and particulars as to how to secure 1000 acres of the best West-growing land on the Continent, can be secured on application to the Superintendent of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Canada, or the undersigned. Specially conducted excursion rates leave St. Paul on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, and special low rates are being quoted on all lines of railway reaching St. Paul for excursion leaving on April 15th for Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. C. B. BROUGHTON, 1255 Broadway, Chicago, Ill. T. O. CRIBBE, Stevens Point, Wis., M. V. McLEOD, 1211 Broadway, Detroit, Mich. C. W. LAYTON, 1000 Broadway, Chicago, Ill. NORTHWESTERN

track from Bark River to Powers is to be relaid with heavier rails. The work is already under way, and about 100 men are employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan O'Donnell buried an infant child from St. Joseph's church Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Baker residing at Ford River Switch mourn the loss of an infant child.

AMERICANS BEHEADED.

American and British Officers and Sailors Are Slain by Republicans in Samoa.

Dispatches from Apia, Samoa, April 1, say that a party of about 200 Americans and British sailors were forced to retreat to the beach after having been caught in ambush on a German plantation on that date.

Lieutenant A. H. Freeman, and Lieutenant P. L. Lansdale and Ensign J. R. Monaghan, of the United States

AMERICANS BEHEADED.

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RAPID RIVER RIPPLES

The high school department on last Wednesday debated the question: "Resolved, That riding on a steamboat is more pleasant than riding on a train." Each one was allowed his choice of sides; everyone had something to say and the judges from the same department decided in favor of the affirmative.

Jacques Monday, accompanied by Miss Agnes Wilford, who will visit with her one week. Mrs. A. Bosh returned Monday from Newberry, where she had been in attendance at the funeral of her friend, Mrs. J. Hunter.

THE LARGER HALF.

The Same in Escanaba as Elsewhere. The bigger half of worldly trouble, the greater part of mankind's suffering can safely be laid to the kidneys. Kidneys filter the blood. Keep the human system healthy. But they can't do this when they're sick. Easy to tell sick kidneys.

Legal Notices

WANT COLUMN.

FOR SALE—First class farm lands at Maple Ridge, on easy terms, within half a mile of postoffice and school house. For further particulars apply to Herman Johnson, Rock P. O.

Professional Cards.

DR. C. H. LONG. Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given diseases of the eye, including fitting spectacles.

DR. J. C. BROOKS.

Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist. Office at residence, No. 692 Wells Avenue, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

FRED. E. HARRIS.

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

JOHN CUMMISKEY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Practices in all the courts. MASONIC BLOCK, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Contractors and Builders.

KEMP & WILLIAMS.

DOORS, WINDOWS, STORE FRONTS, BAR FIXTURES, Etc. Balastrade Work, Turning, Band Sawing, etc. Plans furnished and contracts taken.

Legal Notices.

First Publication April 8, 1899. STATE OF MICHIGAN—TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT. In Chancery.

F. E. Van Valkenburg.

Ted Turner and All Cresto sang at St. Paul's Cathedral, Marquette, last Sunday. August Erickson has recovered from a brief attack of illness.

Legal Notices.

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 Victor V. Linden is complainant, and John Magnusson, Knut Magnusson and Frank E. Bosh 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: Lot nine (9) 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. Apr 22

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 twelfth 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 parcels or parts of land situated in the township of Escanaba, County of Delta and State of Michigan, to-wit: 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 (20) west.

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. Apr 22

First Publication April 8, 1899.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR—State of Michigan, County of Delta.—In

A session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the City of Escanaba, on the 11th day of April 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 Malcolm M. Aird deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Nellie J. Aird, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to said Nellie J. Aird, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 11th day of May 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 said session of said court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the City of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Apr 22

First Publication April 8, 1899.

PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of O. E. Nyström, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the City of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 30th day of October, A. D. 1899, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 27th day of August, A. D. 1899, and on Monday the 6th day of November, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, April 3d, A. D. 1899. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Apr 22

SHERIFF'S SALE—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of two writs of execution, one issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of Michigan, on a decree rendered by said supreme court, on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1897, and the other issued out of the Circuit Court 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 certain causes therein pending, which Charles J. Ludington, Emma A. Smith, Perry H. Smith, Jr., and Ernest F. Smith, against Perry H. Smith, deceased; George L. Dwyer, Sarah L. Seiden, Marian V. E. Seiden, and William D. Seiden, against John W. Harvey, Emily Harvey, John K. Stack, John Dinca, John Semer, Frank Jones, Owen Cleary, Emil C. Wickert, Mary A. Pariser, Martha L. Wallace, Henry J. Wallace, and William Dwyer, Catherine Dwyer, Robert Finnegan, Patrick Finnegan, Margaret Roshcher, James B. Moran, Frank H. Van Cleave and David Adler, are complainants in said causes, and the City of Escanaba, Roscoe D. Dwyer, Auditor General, and the Board of Supervisors of Delta County, are defendants in said causes, an execution being in force of each of said writs for its taxed costs, awarded to it by the said supreme court, and against the goods and chattels herein before named, in said county, in the district 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-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the City of Escanaba, County of Delta and State of Michigan, as described as follows, to-wit: The east half of lot eight (8) of block twenty-six (26) of the original plat of the village, now city, of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof. All of which I shall sell at public auction on 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 ten o'clock in the forenoon.

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

NOTICE OF ADJOURNMENT OF SHERIFF'S SALE. If appearing for the interest of all parties concerned, and upon the order and notice of John W. Stowe, Circuit Judge, I hereby adjourn and postpone the sale of the land described in the foregoing notice of Sheriff's sale until the first day of May, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the place of sale mentioned in the said notice.

Dated this twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock a. m. FRED M. OLMSSTEN, Sheriff. T. B. WHITE, Solicitor and Counsel for the defendant, the City of Escanaba.

First Publication April 1, 1899.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

A session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the City of Escanaba, on the 11th day of March in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Honorable Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Lena C. Johnson, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary Bergerson, the mother, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Ira C. Jennings or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 11th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the City of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. (REAL) Apr 22

Legal Notices

First Publication March 25, 1899.

PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 11th day of March, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Eleanor M. West, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the City of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 30th day of Sept. A. D. 1899, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the 27th day of July, A. D. 1899, and on Monday, the 2nd day of Oct. A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated March 6th, A. D. 1899. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Apr 13

First Publication March 25, 1899.

PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 11th day of March, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Truffa Baughcamp, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the City of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the thirtieth day of Sept. A. D. 1899, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 27th day of July, A. D. 1899, and on Monday the second day of October, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, March 6th, A. D. 1899. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Apr 13

\$600 REWARD.

\$600 reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the burglars that broke into Disco & Boudreau's store in the village of Garden, Mich., on the night of March 14, '99, and robbed the till of about \$8.00 and tried to blow up the safe with dynamite and did considerable damage to stock and building. For further information address K. P. Garden, Mich.

DR. 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, and a twisting stream, sharp cutting pains at times, slight discharge, difficulty in commencing, weak organs, emissions, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRICTURE. Don't let doctors experiment on you, by cutting, stretching, or tearing you. This will not cure you, and will return. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT restores the stricture tissues, hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no detention from business by our method. The secret is known and the cure is quick. The nerves are invigorated, and the bliss of manhood returns.

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, falling manhood, nervousness, poor memory, irritability, etc. are the result of this disease. Don't consult inferior doctors, as they have no experience in these special diseases—don't allow doctors 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 cannot cure, and cannot cure. Terms moderate for cure.

CURES GUARANTEED

YARICOE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAIN, UNCLE TOM'S BUBBLE, GONORRHOEA, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for LITERATURE. BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. DETROIT, MICH.

Railroads

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, Escanaba. W. S. THORNTON, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Merrill's Shoe Store.

'American Beauty' MERRILL'S STYLISH, ELEGANT AND POPULAR LAR. 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 SELLS FLOUR, FEED, HAY, OATS, GRAIN. For Everything to Eat and Wear go to PFEIFER'S, Rapid River.

The Cash Grocers.

REMEMBER THE MAIN place to buy the best goods for the least money is at Darrow & Hill's. Gold Medal Flour, per bbl. 4.00. Lime, per bbl. .90. Feed, per 100 lbs. 1.00. Bran, per 100 lbs. .85. Middings, per 100 lbs. .90. Cracked Corn, per 100 lbs. 1.00. Shelled Corn, per bushel. .55. Hay, per ton. 11.00. Remember we keep Aunt Jemima's Pan Cake Flour and Pure Maple Syrup. Our Spring Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Dry Goods are here and ready for your inspection. DARROW & HILL, Rapid River's Cash Grocers.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DR. J. C. BROOKS. PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES and Druggists' Sundries. A Full and Complete Line of Confectionery. FRED E. DARLING JEWELER. Fine Watch Repairing a specialty and all work guaranteed. Don't send your work out of town when it can be done as well at home—and cheaper, too. Liquors and Cigars. JOS. SAVOIE, DEALER IN Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Nothing but Good Goods Kept. Restaurant in Connection. Always on Time, IS HIS MOTTO. VISITORS TO RAPID RIVER ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO MAKE "THE MIDWAY" THEIR HEADQUARTERS. RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN RAPID RIVER, MICH.

JAY A. BAKER WILL DO YOUR DRAYING AND TRANSFERING. With all possible despatch and with the greatest care, at living rates. Heavy moving of all kinds. Always on Time, IS HIS MOTTO. VISITORS TO RAPID RIVER ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO MAKE "THE MIDWAY" THEIR HEADQUARTERS. RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN RAPID RIVER, MICH.

THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST. THE WORLD AFTERWARD.

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1899.

NUMBER 15

THE CITY WATER IS BAD, YES VERY BAD

The Common Council Should Take Some Action in the Matter.

The City Should Test the Water at a Proper Depth, and Then Demand the Intake Pipe Be Placed There If the Water is Good.

For many months past complaints concerning the unfitness for use of the city water have come to The Iron Port, but we have hesitated in the matter hoping that the company, which must know the condition of affairs, would remedy the defect. This, however, it does not seem disposed to do, and it becomes necessary for the public press in the interest of the public good to agitate the subject. The present superintendent of the Escanaba Water Works company, some years ago when a member of the common council and before he became identified with the company, kicked vigorously on the water furnished consumers, yet today, the water being worse than ever before, nothing is done to give us a useable article. There is not the slightest excuse for this condition of affairs to obtain. There is as good water to be had here as can be found anywhere, and the common council is neglecting one of its most important duties if it does not demand it.

The Iron Port would suggest that the city test the water at the outside intake pipe, at a depth of say sixty feet, and if the water there is found to be good demand that the Water Works company put in a pipe of sufficient dimensions to supply the city's needs, and do away completely with the other intake, which lies only a short distance from shore. Previous tests show that there is good water at a depth of from sixty to eighty feet, and it is the councils' business to see that we get it, and too without delay. The present outside intake, so divers say, is in about forty feet of water—altogether too near the surface.

The water is bad, very bad, and unless something is done immediately for its improvement there will doubtless be a general uprising on the part of consumers.

A NEW SCHOOL BUILDING.

The Proposition Will Be Submitted to the Electors on April 26th.

The Board of Education gives notice through the columns of The Iron Port that on Wednesday, April 26, the question of constructing a school building, the purchase of a suitable site for the same, and the borrowing of \$15,000 and the issuing of bonds therefor, will be submitted to the electors. The polls will be open at the Second ward hose house from 9 a. m. until 8 p. m.

There is real necessity for an additional school building, and the proposition should be carried by a large majority. At present school accommodations are altogether inadequate, basements of churches and other places not well adapted for the purpose being used. This method of providing room for school children is also expensive, and should be abandoned as speedily as possible.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Several Good Companies Booked for The Peterson Opera House.

Manager Peterson has a two nights' engagement the "A Jolly Night" company for April 21 and 22. "Darkest America," a first class minstrel performance, will appear here May 8th, and Peter J. White in "Faust" on the 17th of the same month. "The Devils' Auction" is booked for one night early in June. Mr. Peterson is negotiating with "A Milk White Flag," one of Hoyt's best attractions. The company wants a guarantee of \$400 for a single performance, but it is thought that the offer of the local manager of \$250 will be accepted.

A New Express Route.

A telephone line has been put along the line of the Escanaba & Lake Superior railroad, from Escanaba to Watson, a distance of 34 miles. The American Express Com-

pany have made a contract with the above company, and will do business on the line shortly.

DEATH OF OWEN CURRAN.

A Well Known Resident of the County Passes Away on Sunday.

Owen Curran, for more than a quarter of a century a resident of Delta county, died at his home in Maple Ridge township on Sunday last at the age of 64 years. His death resulted from organic heart trouble, from which he had suffered for some time. Last fall Mr. Curran spent several months at the county hospital and was considerably benefited. The disease is one that baffles the skill of physicians and his improved condition was only temporary. During Mr. Curran's residence in this county he was engaged in lumbering and farming, and he had the reputation of being honest and upright in all his dealings. He is survived by a widow and eight children, whose homes are at Lathrop.

The funeral occurred from St. Joseph's church on Wednesday. C. F. Smith Post, G. A. R., of which he was a respected member, attended in a body and accompanied the remains to their last resting place.

AN INCREASING BUSINESS.

The Last Fiscal Year the Largest in the History of the Escanaba Postoffice.

The Escanaba postoffice transacted more business during the fiscal year ending March 31st by several hundred dollars than ever before in the history of the office. The total receipts from the sale of stamps, postal cards, stamped paper, etc., was something over \$11,250. The business of the office is constantly increasing, and the force employed to handle the mails is inadequate. Postmaster Thatcher tells The Iron Port that during the month of March the office handled 10,000 pieces more than during the preceding December, which month invariably has a heavy mail on account of the holidays. Last Friday 8,000 pieces of mail was handled in the office, or one piece for every inhabitant. There is a likelihood that the office will be given another carrier in the not very distant future.

BIG LOCOMOTIVES.

The Northwestern Road Will Use Some Big Engines on this Division.

The Chicago & Northwestern road is extending the service of its big passenger engines to the northern division of the road. No. 101, which is of the same class as the big passenger engines on runs 5 and 15, of the Wisconsin division, was sent north yesterday in charge of Engineer Cewsen to be placed in service in the Upper Peninsula. No. 221, one of the largest switch engines on the road was also sent to the Upper Peninsula this week and No. 249, another switch engine of the largest size, now in the round-house at this place, will be sent to Escanaba.—Green Bay Gazette.

IN THE BULK IRON TRADE.

Iron Ore Will Go From Here to Peshtigo Harbor the Coming Season.

According to the latest reports the tug S. M. Fischer will tow two of the car carrying barges between South Chicago and Peshtigo Harbor, and the company's tug E. G. Crosby will tow the other two barges between Escanaba and Peshtigo Harbor in the bulk iron ore trade in connection with the Fischer. This is a new novel wrinkle in the car ferry business and one that promises to be an important one after having been properly worked up.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

John O'Meara's Bakery Suffers Damage From Electricity.

During the thunder storm of Thursday morning lightning struck John O'Meara's building on West Ludington street, demolishing one of the chimneys and ripping off a number of roof boards.

AN INCREASE IN WAGES.

The Marinette & Menominee Box Company Do It Voluntarily.

The Marinette & Menominee Box company has announced a 10 per cent. raise in the wages of its employees to date from April 1. The raise affects a large number of men and was entirely voluntary.

WILL NOT BUILD TO THE FAIR GROUNDS

A Committee From the D. C. A. S. Interviews Manager Moore.

A Meeting of the Agricultural Society on Wednesday Evening Falls in its Purpose—Mr. Fogarty Wanted to Resign But Couldn't.

The directors of the Delta County Agricultural society met at the council chamber on Wednesday, the purpose being to follow the suggestion made in The Iron Post last week and pool issues with the Cycle Club and the Baseball association on its grounds, and thus endeavor to induce the street railway company to extend its track to the fair grounds. Representatives of the street car company were conspicuous only by their absence; the same of the Cycle club, and ditto of the baseball association. On behalf of the latter, however, Sheriff Olmsted said he thought there would be no objection to the plan if transportation facilities could be had to the grounds. The question of assisting the company in the exterior, was introduced and Messrs. Fogarty, Doherty and Kurz were appointed to confer with Manager Moore of the road, and see what could be accomplished in this direction.

Mr. Fogarty offered his resignation, but the same was not accepted.

The street car company does not want to build to the fair grounds, a distance of slightly over half a mile, and the probabilities are it will not. The Baseball association will not go south unless it does, either with the Cycle Club. And so long as the company is certain of getting this business on its north line it looks upon the extension as an almost useless expenditure. At present it gets a large proportion of the travel to the fair grounds on race days—even if passengers do have to "hoof it" the additional half mile the company gets their nickle.

Since the above was written the committee waited upon Manager Moore, who refused to give any encouragement to the matter in question. His company is expending some \$15,000 more in extending its north line than it originally calculated upon, and this is one of the reasons given for making no further extensions this year. Mr. Moore's decision means that a baseball park will be constructed on the new line at North Escanaba.

STILL AT LARGE.

The Violators of the Game Laws Have Not Been Apprehended.

The Beavers, who are charged by Deputy Game Warden Leighton with having killed deer out of season, have not as yet been apprehended. The sheriff says the two Indians are back in the woods somewhere near Big River, and that to institute a search at present would be like "looking for a needle in a hay stack." In a few days they will likely return to their home at Indian Town, and they will then be arrested upon the charge of violating the game laws.

HART LINE OFFICERS.

Names of Those Who Will Have Charge of the Hart Boats this Season.

The Hart steamboat line has made its announcement of the list of chief officers appointed for the boats of the Hart line, during the ensuing season. The two veteran captains, W. H. and C. B. Hart, will fill their old places, the former on the steamer Fannie C. Hart, and the latter on the steamer Eugene C. Hart. A. E. Vaughn of Manistee, Mich., is appointed chief engineer of the Fannie and George Coulter will be chief engineer of the Eugene.

PRICE OF SHINGLES PUT UP.

Action Taken by Northwestern Cedarmen's Association.

There was a meeting of the Northwestern Cedarmen's association at Marinette last Saturday with about forty members from producing points in Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota in attendance. It resulted in advancing the price of the best shingles to \$2 per thousand, and posts

and poles from 10 to 20 per cent. over former prices. The cedar market is in the best condition ever known, and a further advance is predicted before long. There is a shortage in the available supply, with the demand the greatest in the history of cedar. It is predicted that shingles will go to \$2.25 before long. H. W. Reade and M. K. Bissel were the Escanaba representatives at the meeting.

TO RESUME OPERATIONS.

Work on the Railroad From Cedar River to Powers Will Commence Soon.

From the Marinette Star we learn that Mr. Samuel Crawford, who last fall purchased the Cedar River mill property and a large tract of timber land in Delta county, has arrived upon the ground and will resume operations in railroad construction. It will be remembered that Mr. Crawford began work on his new logging railroad last fall, but owing to a scarcity of laborers, and the late start it was decided to suspend work until this spring after about two miles had been cut out and prepared for grading. He will visit Cedar River at once and arrange for the renewal of operations by the first of next month, if possible. The work of constructing the road will be pushed forward as rapidly as can be, and logging and bark peeling also prosecuted with vigor. Just what course the road will run after penetrating the heavy timber belt, cannot be stated positively, but in all probability it will be extended so that it will form a connection with the Northwestern at Powers. Rolling stock, rails and other material for the new road will be landed at Cedar River by the Ann Arbor car ferries.

STEVENSON'S OPENING.

Handsome New Fixtures Will Be Here Sometime Next Week.

H. M. Stevenson's jewelry store opening will take place on Monday, May 1st, before which date his elegant new fixtures will have arrived and have been placed in position. A representative of The Iron Port was shown the design of the fixtures yesterday, and from the photographic view it judges that they cannot be eclipsed anywhere. The opening will have many attractions, and every lady in the city should avail themselves of this opportunity to gaze upon not only a handsome store, but a magnificent stock as well.

LEASED A PHOTO GALLERY.

Mr. and Mrs. Wixson Will Go to Bay View About June First.

Mr. J. T. Wixson has leased his photograph gallery to Dennis Hogan, who will take possession of the same on June 1st next. Mr. and Mrs. Wixson will go to Bay View, where Mr. Wixson has erected a large and handsome summer hotel. The hotel will be managed by a Mr. Mayberry of Detroit, a gentleman familiar with the business, and it is safe to say that the enterprise will result profitably to our townsman. The house will be one of the best furnished in that entire district.

STEEL LAYING TO BEGIN.

The Work of Extending the Street Car Line to Be Pushed as Speedily as Possible.

The street railway company will commence laying steel north on Schlessinger avenue on Monday next, and the work will be carried on as rapidly as possible until the extension to Flatrock is completed, which will be about May 10th. Grading will be commenced on the line further north early in the week. Manager Moore expects to have cars running by May 1st, but the entire line will not be ready to operate before the 15th of that month.

A MAY FESTIVAL.

The Sunday School Children of the Presbyterian Church Will Give One.

About the middle of May there will be given a May Festival by the Sunday School children of the Presbyterian church, rehearsals for which are now in progress. The entertainment will be novel and interesting, and will undoubtedly call out an unusually large audience.

Gun Club Will Meet.

The Delta Gun club will hold a meeting at the Mead Drug company's store tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock for the annual election of officers.

THE APRIL TERM OF CIRCUIT COURT

The Calendar is Not a Large One For This Session.

Several Important Cases However Will be Tried.—Prominent Local Parties are Interested in Their Decision.

At 9 o'clock next Monday morning the Hon. John W. Stone will convene the April term of the circuit court for Delta county in this city, the calendar for which is as follows:

ISSUES OF FACT—JURY TRIAL.

John Burtus vs. John Britz; assumpsit.

Fabian J. Defnet vs. Paul Hobbfield; assumpsit.

Escanaba Boom Company vs. Two Rivers Manufacturing Co.; attachment.

William Sberbenov vs. Alfred T. Kellher; assumpsit.

Alfred E. Bessan vs. Sven Hall; trespass on the case.

Louis Stegmiller, John K. Stack and John Corcoran vs. Ole Erickson and Murray K. Bissell; trover.

David Oliver vs. Daniel Carroll; assumpsit.

Patrick Fogarty vs. George W. Kaufman; assumpsit.

Emma A. Stromberg, administratrix, vs. Escanaba Woodenware company; trespass on the case.

Peter Symour vs. Isaac Papineau; assumpsit.

ISSUES OF FACT—COURT TRIAL.

C. Gotzian company vs. Peter Damour and John Damour; assumpsit.

Frank Caran vs. Peter McRae; assumpsit.

Kate McDonald vs. Morris L. Casper and Kahlman Casper; unlawfully holding possession of property.

Edward Arnold and Thomas Farrell vs. Charles L. Mann; attachment.

The Consolidated Milling Company vs. Patrick Fogarty; assumpsit.

CHANCERY CAUSES.

Henry A. Strauble and Benjamin Fontaine vs. John Christie, Catherine Christie, James Christie and Catherine Christie; foreclosure. Pleadings and proof taken in open court.

James Nolan and John Nolan vs. John Nolan; bill for recovery of property.

John Corcoran vs. John Wilson; bill to set aside tax deed.

Wm. M. Edwards et al vs. Richard Mason and Julia Mason; foreclosure pro concessio.

THE JURORS.

The following is the list of petit jurors drawn for the April term of the circuit court, which convenes on Monday next.

Escanaba: First ward, George Walker, George English; second ward, George M. Bice, Fred Hodges; third ward, Christ Koepke, Joseph Hess; fourth ward, M. J. Lyons, Andrew Nelson; fifth ward, N. C. Gallagher, Ed. Johnson; sixth ward, O. A. Jerstrom, Charles Gaudin; seventh ward, Archie Campbell, Alex Hammerberg, Gladstone; First ward, Nels Gormsen; second ward, Clayton Voorhis; third ward, John Ohman; fourth ward, J. A. Sears, Baldwin township, Erick Hall; Bark River township, Erick Falk; Bay de Noc township, George Kay; Escanaba township, Clifford Barron, Jr.; Fairbanks township, Henry Lemke; Ford River township, P. A. Peterson; Garden township, John Bonitas; Maple Ridge township, John Gillis; Masonville township, George Wicklander; Nabma township, Elmer Calhoun; Sac Bay township, Henry B. Hazen; Wells township, John Bickler.

BAY DE NOC NEWS.

Death of an Aged Resident—Matrimonial and Other Matters of Social Interest.

John Johnson died at his son's home April 7th, at the age of 77 years. He was born in Sweden. He leaves a son and one daughter to mourn his loss. The remains were laid to rest in the township cemetery. The burial services were conducted by Dr. G. O. Rose-neus.

Olaf Hanson and Miss Jennie Barkquist were very quietly married last Saturday in Escanaba. Returning to their home the same day they entertained a few friends in the evening.

Olaf Olson moved his family down from camp last week and now occupies Christ Christenson's house on the bay shore.

George Bonfeld is treating his house to a new coat of paint, inside and out.

John Olson of Ogontz came to Skang Bros. last Monday on business.

Nearly Eighty Years Old.

The 80th anniversary of Odd Fellowship in the United States occurs

on April 26. From a small start the order has increased until there are at present upwards of two millions under the jurisdiction of the sovereign grand lodge of the United States. The lodge pays more than three million dollars annually for relief of brothers and their families.

THE ROAD IS COMPLETE.

The Escanaba & Lake Superior Railway Is Doing a Prosperous Business.

The Marinette Star, published at the home of the president of the road, has the following concerning our newest railway: "The Escanaba & Lake Superior railroad is now completed. The road is built from North Escanaba to Watson, Mich., thirty-four miles, and traverses a new hardwood belt. The owners of the road are Daniel Well of Milwaukee, Isaac Stephenson of Marinette and J. W. Wells of Menominee. J. W. Wells of Menominee is the general manager and Wesley E. Wells, superintendent. The company will continue logging operations all summer. It is variously estimated 20,000,000 feet of hardwood will be cut this year. The logs are hauled to Escanaba and sawed in the new mill of the United States Woodenware company. The company contemplates the erection of a big sawmill at Watson, at a cost of \$50,000 this summer. The train service is entirely perfected and schedule arranged. The estimated cost of the road is \$550,000.

"The American Express company has contracted to establish agencies along the line. The express company will probably have their service established by May 1. Trains are daily hauling logs to Escanaba. This firm owns thousands of acres of valuable hardwood land, all tributary to the railroad. The Ann Arbor railroad will erect a car ferry slip and apron at Escanaba this spring and make regular trips to the sandy city."

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There Around the Town.

Health Officer Cholette has issued notice to property owners to clean up forthwith. He has also ordered butchers to discontinue killing animals within the corporate limits, both of which orders should be complied with.

The baseball management is endeavoring to arrange a series of games with the Chicago City league, and if arrangements are perfected to that end some good baseball may be looked for.

Escanaba Lodge, No. 118, I. O. O. F., have leased the second floor of the Smer building at the corner of Ludington and Georgia streets. The Modern Woodmen will also meet there.

The Chicago & North-Western track from Bark River to Powers is to be relaid with heavier rails. The work is already under way, and about 100 men are employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan O'Donnell buried an infant child from St. Joseph's church Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Baker residing at Ford River Switch mourn the loss of an infant child.

AMERICANS BEHEADED.

American and British Officers and Sailors Are Slain by Republicans in Samoa.

Dispatches from Apia, Samoa, April 1, say that a party of about 200 Americans and British sailors were forced to retreat to the beach after having been caught in ambush on a German plantation on that date. Lieutenant A. H. Freeman, of the British cruiser Tauranga, and Lieutenant P. L. Lansdale and Ensign J. R. Monaghan, of the United States cruiser, Philadelphia, were left dead on the field. Two British and two American sailors also were killed, while the rebel loss was over two score. The natives engaged are Mataafa's followers. They severed the heads of the British and Americans killed, and a priest of the French mission afterward brought the heads to Apia.

He Carried Concealed Weapons.

John Raigan was arraigned in Justice Glaser's court on Tuesday charged with carrying concealed weapons. He admitted the charge to be true, and is now serving a thirty days' sentence in the county jail.

The Iron Post.

ESCANABA. MICH.

Sergeant Kay's Capture

By Bleasdel Cameron

FIRST post had gone on the bugle at Fort Saskatchewan, and the major was sitting on the porch of his quarters, discussing with his adjutant the details of a practice march arranged the following week for B troop. The hard blue of the sky changed to purple, then to steel-gray, and Saturn appeared low down on the western horizon. Over the level stretches of the prairie the night wind blew softly, rustling the yellow grass. It was peculiarly soothing to the two officers, smoking in lazy contentment after an arduous day in the blazing August sun. They paused in their chat, and their thoughts drifted to other lands; they saw faces, the pensive faces of women and the laughing ones of little children, while they watched the stars come out, one by one, in the deepening dusk. They remembered that those same stars shone over the homes which sheltered those women and children; they seemed like sentinel eyes keeping tireless vigil over those loved ones, separated from them by long leagues of hill and plain and by the vicissitudes of a soldier's calling; and their hearts warmed to their friendly twinkling.

At length the major's vagrant thoughts reverted to the matter in hand. "Thirty miles will do for the first day," he resumed. "That will take you into the Beaver Hills, where there's good camping, now the cool nights keep the flies down. How's regimental number 2,142?"

"All right again, sir," said the adjutant. "Slight attack of influenza, the veterinary surgeon said it was. He'll—"

The door of the guard-house across the square opposite swung open, and a bugle rang out shrilly on the quiet night air. The two officers sprang to their feet. A shot went off, followed by another and another. Forms flitted back and forth through the bars of light which streamed across the parade-ground from the barrack windows. The officer of the day hurried up, touched his hat, and said:

"I have to report, sir, that the prisoners McCorkle and Milligan have overpowered the guard and escaped." The major muttered something not on record, took three strides up the porch and two back, and then rapidly delivered his orders:

"Detail Kay and Hatherton to scout south toward Blindman's river; they'll probably work round to that vicinity, sooner or later. Send Smith and Edmonds north to the Athabasca Landing, and Murphy and Kraus east as far as Saddle Lake. Fontaine and Christian-son can take the north bank of the Saskatchewan as far as Lac Ste. Anne."

Twenty minutes later the four details pulled out of Fort Saskatchewan on a blind search for as choice a pair of blacklegs as might have been found anywhere within a hundred miles. Up to the winter before, some of the Saskatchewan fellows had cultivated the idea that they knew a little about the game of poker, but after "Crackerbox"—baptized William McCorkle—had dwelt among them for a month they had been driven stubbornly to the conviction that somehow they had made an error of judgment. A little earlier Calgary had been a flower, a night-blooming cereus, from the professional gambler's point of view, but the bloom had worn off; it had become too slow and staid, and Crackerbox had heard of the Saskatchewan game and moved north. He thought there might be a profitable opening for him there, and he was correct. His operations at the green-table had been quite satisfactory to himself, and necessarily anything but satisfactory to anyone else. Still, the game went on, and Crackerbox continued to pull down his jack-pots with complacent regularity, until one night things happened. It had been his deal, of course. He was discovered with four nines in his hand, and as three were held among the other players round the board, Crackerbox was called on for explanations, which he gave—at the point of a six-shooter. They carried the wounded man home and Crackerbox to the guard-house. He had done fatigue-duty on the woodpile and round the kitchen sink under the eye of an unsympathetic sentry, and while he did not say so, thought it was no sort of occupation for a gentlemanly professional gambler. He had been awaiting with feelings of deep distrust the departure of the next stage, which should carry him to the territorial pen to abide events while the sick man lingered. Perhaps they would even show so little deference to his cloth and sensitiveness there as to put him on the stone-pile with absconding bank officers and other low violators of the law! The thought made his nostrils curl. "But now," as he said to himself on the night of his escape, "we have changed all that." The stage would depart without him.

Milligan, the other fugitive, was a promoter; and Milligan was in trouble, as promoters now and then are apt to be. He had been the chief instrument in the mutiny that had occurred in B troop three months before, and was serving a year at hard labor in the guard-house for his zeal in a cause which had been promptly frowned down.

Early in the morning on the third day after the escape, two cavalrymen were riding across the prairie toward a distant log shack beside the trail which connected Calgary with Sas-

katchewan. It was a stopping place for travelers and the only house in 20 miles.

"They'll sure stop at Bennet's and eat," said Sergt. Kay. "We'd best not ride too close." They drew aside into a bluff of poplars, and fastened their horses among the trees. "Now," continued the sergeant, "take a walk to the right, and come in below the window in the back of the shack. That knoll and the stacks will give you all the cover you require; mind, you don't show yourself. I'll shy round by the left and get to the front door. When it opens, hold your gun on 'em from the window."

Inside Bennet's two men were breakfasting at a rough pine table. From the manner in which they ate it might have been inferred that it was long since they had tasted food.

"Hell!" said the smaller of the two, a youngish, compact, sallow man, with a carefully pointed, narrow black mustache, pausing for a minute as Bennet set a second heaping plate of meat on the table. "This is great! It would take all B troop to chase me from such a feed."

The door creaked a trifle on its wooden hinges. Crackerbox looked round quickly. Sergt. Kay stood in the doorway with a leveled revolver in his hand.

"I'll trouble you, McCorkle," he said, easily. "Oaks—quick now! You know the formula."

The gambler's hands went up. Milligan raised his at the same instant. His eyes were engaged at the window before him.

"Bout face!" Milligan came round mechanically, in obedience to the sharp word of command. "Tut! tut!" Kay went on, protestingly; "you needn't strike your dukes, Milligan. Keep 'em up, keep 'em up. They look first rate as they are. Hatherton, walk round here—I'll do the honors while you're coming, and fit these new cuffs on the gentlemen. I want to see how they look. Cutest thing in the market; lots of starch in 'em and polished to make a Chinese laundry ashamed of itself. We haven't had a chance to try 'em on a real eligible candidate before."

He bowed with mock deference to the gambler. Crackerbox smiled amiably in return.

"I'm right glad to see you, sergeant," he said. "Seems just like home again. Funny how things turn out, ain't it? I was just wonderin' if you wouldn't happen along—and here you were! Well, all's fair in love and war—and a fox chase. Some fools in my shoes would probably see things—ropes, beams and hornpipes. I don't. Life's too short to waste in speculation over what probably wouldn't occur. Play your game out and keep on lookin' happy. That's a good clean philosophy for a man. And if you do pass out before the rest of the players, why you're only a hand ahead, and they'll be hot in your moccasins tracks to the Sweet By-by. We only just hit the ranch an hour before you, and seen' we was here first we can't do less than make you welcome. You wouldn't have grudged us a hearty reception, I know, if it happened the other way round." Crackerbox laughed. "We was right hungry. Mr. Bennet, here, was so good as to fix us up a real enjoyable meal, an' we've just wolfed it." And, as the handcuffs went on: "And them bracelets! Ain't they charming! Such fin-ishes! Do you know, sergeant, as soon as I'm out o' this I'm a-going to get me a pair, gold—miniature, you know—same pattern, to hang on my watch-chain as a souvenir? What's wrong, Milligan? You don't look pleased."

The big Irishman glowered under his thick red eyebrows. "I suppose this is another twelvemont' for me," he growled.

Crackerbox burst into a loud laugh. "Don't be downhearted, me son," he returned. "They can't give me too much of a good thing. I'll ask them to let me have it."

"Well, Mr. McCorkle," said Kay, "now you're wearing government jewelry, you can be more sociable. I guess you haven't finished your breakfast yet. It's ahead of anything you're likely to get between this and the fort—which the same is 90 miles—so you'd best make the most of it. Jump in. And since you're so hospitable, if Mr. Bennet will be good enough to fry a little more steak, we'll eat with you. I guess you know better than to make any breaks," he added, significantly, looking from one prisoner to the other.

"Too busy to think of it," returned Crackerbox, sitting down to the table again. "Kind of a tough proposition, this, sergeant," he added a moment later, after an ineffectual attempt to cut his meat; "tryin' to handle a meal with your wrists sawin' one against the other, like cattle in a yoke."

Kay glanced at Hatherton. "Help him out, won't you?" he said. "Mr. Bennet will do the same for the other man. I'm sure."

"Oh, I can't allow that!" protested the gambler. "I'll manage." He seized the meat in his fists and tore it between his teeth, like a dog.

"Here, quit that!" exclaimed Kay. "You're a human, at least—not an animal." He took out his keys and unlocked one handcuff. "There, I'll let you eat decently, and not like a pagan, if you'll promise not to try to escape."

A sudden brightness flashed into the gambler's eyes, but there was nothing of it left in the look he turned on Kay, as he replied, with a bland smile: "Sure thing. I'd promise anything under the circumstances. That's easy. I say, sergeant, you're real obligin'. I'll see that you're mentioned in orders."

"See that you keep your promise; that'll be sufficient," said Kay, shortly, unlocking a handcuff of the other man.

Crackerbox laughed provokingly. "Now, sergeant, I like your jokes. You two loaded down with deadly weapons, and us—"

Sergt. Kay was naturally a kind man. Also, he dearly loved a game of poker, and, therefore, perhaps unsuspected by himself, nurtured a secret admiration for this cool desperado, who looked on life as a game of chance, and took good or ill luck indifferently, as it came, with imperturbable good-humor. But perhaps it was hardly discreet in the sergeant to allow his amiable disposition to influence him to the extent of freeing his prisoner's hands.

During the meal the talk drifted to poker. Kay knew enough about the game to have lost most of his pay for a year before. He was interested in Crackerbox's professional skill. And when the gambler pushed back his chair after finishing his coffee and remarked: "Just let me show you how that's done, sergeant, before you put the bracelets on again," and walked over to another table on which lay a pack of cards, Kay did not demur, but followed—he might learn something which would help him retrieve his losses, or perhaps even do better than that.

Hatherton was interested, too, and stood beside the sergeant. Milligan was still eating. Account for it as you may, they appeared to have forgotten him—perhaps because he had once been a fellow of B troop, with a blank defaulters sheet. Bennet apparently knew all he wanted to about poker; he bustled around, banging his tin dishes and pans. The noise enabled Milligan to slip up behind the troopers unobserved.

"You see," said Crackerbox, picking up the thread of his story again, "there was \$1,500 in the pot and they'd all dropped out except Wat Batty and me. I took the deck in my left hand—it was supremely interesting—like this, and 'Cards' says I 'want one,' says Batty. I gave it to him. 'I'm taking three, myself,' says I, while he looked at his hand, and I took 'em. They were good ones, and they came right out o' the deck here, like that—see?"

"Hands up!" It was Milligan who spoke. The two troopers faced about and each looked into the unfriendly muzzle of his own revolver, which Milligan had deftly extracted from its holster as he leaned over its possessor's shoulder.

"Get them up, now, quick!" he repeated.

Crackerbox laughed his exasperating laugh. "Yes, I would if I was in your place, sergeant," he remarked. "Everything has been real pleasant so far between us this morning, and we wouldn't like to have any misunderstanding, now we're about parting from you. Oblige us. Did you notice how that game came out? Funny how it goes, ain't it? Luck with you one minute an' the next it's with the other feller. I didn't know you understood the sign language so well, Milligan. You tumbled handier than a tuffed steer. You must have belonged to the Invincibles before you left the old country. What was your number?"

Bennet looked on stolidly while, with some difficulty, Crackerbox removed the handcuffs and replaced them on the wrists of his late captors. In accomplishing this the gambler hit upon what he regarded as a neat arrangement. He stood Kay and Hatherton back to back and divided a pair of the cuffs between them on either side, securely linking them together. Bennet did not propose to risk his health in any attempt to uphold the dignity of the law. Why should he? From an abstract point of view it seems rather a peculiar fact that there should so seldom be apparent any strong general antipathy toward the man who has done nothing worse than shoot another man openly. It is only the wretch who lays unrighteous hands upon a woman—the Bill Sikeses of this world—who find all doors of hope, of human forgiveness and forbearance shut against them.

They bound Kay's and Hatherton's ankles, and Crackerbox walked Bennet to his bunk in the corner and tied him on it, hand and foot. Then, as he stood with his back to the others, he pulled a bill out of the silk handkerchief about his neck, winked and held it up so that the host could see the "50" printed on the corner, and then pushed it into Bennet's waistcoat-pocket. Milligan then went to the corral and turned out Bennet's stock, and brought the troop horses from the bluff.

"Well, so long, sergeant," said Crackerbox, as he stood beside Kay's saddle. "We'd be glad to spend another half-hour in your company, but you understand we've no time to waste in social entertainment. We thank you for a real pleasant maw'nin' and for bringin' down these hosses for our use. My leg was plumb playin' out, but I reckon we'll get on now. If you look real hard, boys, you'll find the keys of them cuffs in the grass not more'n a hundred yards from here; and Bennet, your hosses won't stray so far but what you'll be able to pick 'em up to-morrow. Good day, sergeant. If you ever come down my way, look me up. I won't forget your consideration. I won't, honest."

He sprang into the saddle and chattered off, but at a hundred yards he stopped and dawdled over his shoulder: "And, oh, I say, sergeant, remember me to the majah! And tell him I said, with my compliments, he wa'n't to fo'get to mention you in o'dess!"

In after years I sat often of an evening over Scotch with Kay, when he no longer wore government clothes or nursed an ambition to shine at poker, but had married a "girl" and settled down to raising cattle and a family. He spoke of many things, but he never told me what his feelings were as he lay through that hot August afternoon on the floor at Bennet's, counting the slow hours, until a traveler came along near dusk and released him, and I never asked. There are subjects which may not be touched upon even between friends.—San Francisco Argonaut.

UNTIL HIS TIME COMES.

Before Then No Man Dies, if This Story May Be Considered as Proof.

Former Governor Thomas C. Fletcher, of Missouri, has been quite a familiar figure in Washington for a good many years. Gov. Fletcher is one of the very few surviving "war governors." In his day he has been a living force in politics of the country. A short time before he met with his present misfortune he was seated with a party of friends up at Chamberlin's. The talk became reminiscent, and finally, after Mark Smith, of Arizona, related a remarkable tale about an adventure he had with a bear, Gov. Fletcher cleared his throat and said: "Gentlemen, what I am going to tell you is a true story." Mr. Smith moved uneasily in his chair, but all of the others were instantly on the alert. A true story was apparently quite a novelty in that company.

"When I was a young man," Gov. Fletcher resumed, "I was very fond of skating and became something of an expert in that line. One day—I think that I was about 18 years old at the time—I went out with a young lady for a spin on the Mississippi. The weather had been extremely cold for several days and the ice was seven or eight inches thick. My companion, not being a skater, I provided her with a sled and drew her along over the ice. The river was covered with skaters and others out enjoying the sport. All of a sudden, as I was going along at something less than a rate of a mile a minute, I made a descent through an airhole. My companion, as I learned subsequently, continued on down the river. In winter when the Mississippi freezes the water becomes clear. When I opened my eyes and looked around I could see the sun shining through the ice and the skaters overhead. I must have been fully 50 feet from the airhole where I had gone through the ice, and it looked to me to be more than a mile. The current was swift, and I almost gave myself up for lost. But I did not lose my head, and being a strong swimmer I finally succeeded in pulling myself out. It was two miles to the nearest house and when I got to my clothing was frozen stiff. It happened to be the home of an old friend of my father. He took in the situation instantly and proceeded to prescribe for me. After I had swallowed two or three good mixtures I concluded it was a good thing to go down under the ice of the Mississippi, still it was an experience that I shall never forget and never tried to repeat. Probably I could not have done it again once in a thousand times and got back alive. All of which goes to show that no man ever dies before his time."—Washington Times.

LIBERAL MAGYAR HOSTS.

Strangers and Friends Alike Are Always Made Welcome in Their Homes.

The Hungarian aristocracy have the largest estates of any nobility in Europe. The manner of living of these grand seigneurs is strongly patriarchal. Their country chateaux are comfortable, but unpretentious, and are lordly in nothing but the hospitality of their owners. The stranger and the native are alike made welcome within the doors of these old manor houses, and invited to sit down at table like friends of the family. If a stranger drives up to the entrance door of an Hungarian chateau immediately and before any questions are asked concerning the visitor's business, even before the master of the house has made his appearance, a legion of servants rush forward and carry the visitor's baggage to one of the half dozen rooms always ready to receive guests, invited or otherwise.

When the Hungarians wish particularly to honor a guest 15 or 20 courses are served at dinner, but as the Magyars have in everything the utmost respect for individual liberty no guest is ever pressed to eat or drink. "You are at home; do as you would at home," says the master of the house, as he greets you on your arrival. Living as they do, away from court and court life, these proud Magyar aristocrats ask nothing and expect nothing from the sovereign, and maintain in consequence their pride, dignity and independence of character. With broad ideas and liberal instincts they have nothing in common with the narrow-minded, petty and egotistical German aristocrats. They belong, in great majority, to the liberal party now in power, and are loyal to Emperor Francis Joseph and the house of Hapsburg.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Growth of English.

Study of the English language, as might be supposed, is rapidly growing in foreign countries. A Denver man just returned from Mexico reports that English is taught in the public schools of most of the larger cities. In Guadalajara the children "were provided with both Spanish and English text books and rather disconcerted members of our party when they addressed us in pure English, while we could not return the compliment by saying a single word to the little ones in their language." No one can be a cosmopolite in these times without a knowledge of English.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not a Good Sign.

"Your honor," said the attorney, "this man's insanity takes the form of a belief that everyone wants to rob him. He won't even allow me, his counsel, to approach him."

"Maybe he's not so crazy after all," murmured the court in a judicial whisper.—Philadelphia North American.

Trouble and Drink.

When trouble drives a man to drink, that is usually the trouble.—Chicago Daily News.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

In some of the European galleries air-sprays are used to dust the pictures. St. Peter's, Rome, can accommodate 54,000 worshippers, and St. Paul's, London, 32,000.

The best pigs in Paraguay are fattened on oranges, which grow in abundance there and need but little attention. A seven-year-old tree bears about 1,000 oranges.

Greek girls, as a rule, are very pretty; yet at an early age they attempt to improve their native charms with paint and powder. The result is that at 40 their faces are sallow, livid and withered.

Signor Marconi reports that he has succeeded in telegraphing without wires from Alum Bay to Bournemouth, a distance of 15 miles, at the rate of 15 words a minute. He sent a thousand words a day, and the messages were easily read.

Aix-la-Chapelle has a target shooting club, the Karlsruhgilde, which will celebrate the one hundred and tenth anniversary of its foundation. The tradition is that it was established by Louis the Mous, Charlemagne's son, in 799, for the defense of the church.

St. Lothaire, in the Jura mountains, has erected a monument to Charles Mare Sauria, the country doctor who in 1831 invented the luifer match, but was too poor to patent his invention. There are Austrian and Hungarian claimants to the priority of the invention.

The firemen of London were enjoying their annual ball, when a report reached the room that an explosion in a distant part of the city had caused a raging conflagration. Most of the male dancers at once hastened from the ballroom. The report was false, the work of a practical joker.

Berlin has struck a blow at the German's right to amuse himself as he pleases. All cafe chantants are to be closed at 11 o'clock; the audiences will then be turned out, no exceptions as to beer drinking being accepted. Plain clothes detectives will watch the performances and stop them if they are too lively.

CANNIBALS OF AFRICA.

How the Mpongwees of the West Coast Prepare and Eat Human Flesh.

Reuter's Liverpool correspondent has had an interview with Mr. P. A. McCann, who has resided for 19 years in West Africa. He recently returned from a photographic expedition in the Gold Coast Hinterland, extending over an unbroken period of four years. Mr. McCann's seven years' trading and residence with the cannibal tribes of the French Gaboon probably form the most exciting part of his experiences in Western Africa. After Sir William Maxwell returned to Coomassie from Bantoku and finished his Hinterland tour, Mr. McCann, with his carriers, penetrated country much of which had hitherto never been visited by white men.

In his seven years' dealings with the cannibal Mpongwees Mr. McCann got friendly with them and thoroughly studied their habits and customs. They quite believed that the white men ate white men, as they themselves eat their fellow-blacks. A big chief offered Mr. McCann the smoked thigh of a native. This was considered a gracious act. To refuse it would be unfriendly. Mr. McCann was in a dilemma. But he feigned illness, and said he was not eating just then. The chief eventually put the matter off good-humoredly by saying he supposed the white man preferred white man to eat instead of black man.

The Mpongwe cannibals of the most pronounced type thickly inhabit the banks and forest regions of the Gaboon and Elobey rivers. Although they kill game or food they much prefer human meat to any other. When questioned about the practice they speak freely about it without any embarrassment. Human flesh, they say, has a rich flavor about it which is entirely absent from any other kind of meat. They eat all enemies they kill or capture in war; the latter are tortured before being put to death. In fighting with an enemy who has pressed them hard and caused them much loss, the bodies are eaten very soon after the capture and when the heat of war is upon them.

The bodies of enemies killed by stealth they generally treat differently, for not being excited by hard fighting or losses they deliberate more over the pleasure the eating will afford them, and go more leisurely about the preparation of the meat. The flesh having been cut up is cooked in plantain leaves. The method of doing this is as follows: Several leaves of the plantain tree are cut at the base of their shafts from the trunk of the tree, and the midriff of the leaf, which is thick and full of sap, and so prevents the leaf from bending easily, is dexterously pared down with a single cut of a knife. The leaf is then held over a fire, and under the influence of the heat softens and becomes as flexible as cloth. All the leaves are treated like this, and are afterward put one on top of another, and then gathered up so as to form a basin-like receptacle. A quantity of human meat, cut into small pieces, is then placed in this, some water and dika fat made from the fatty kernels of the seeds of the Mangifera Gabonensis are added, after which the leaves are gathered together at the top and tied round with the fibrous strips cut from the midriff when preparing the leaves. The bundle is then placed over a slow fire for seven or eight hours, and the flavor of the meat thus cooked, according to Mpongwe connoisseurs, surpasses everything in the world's bill of fare.—St. James Gazette.

Men Once Trod the Bed of the Pacific. Scientific men generally believe that the bed of the Pacific ocean was once above water, and inhabited by men.—Chicago Chronicle.

Kipling's Good Luck.

The first story that Kipling writes after his illness will bring a fabulous price. It will be sought as eagerly by progressive publishers as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is by all who suffer from stomach ills of any nature. No matter whether it be indigestion, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, stubborn liver or overworked kidneys, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure it. It is an unequalled spring medicine, curing and preventing malaria, fever, and ague, and all ills resulting from a run-down system.

"Love and a Cough Cannot be Hid."

It is this fact that makes the lover and his sweetheart happy, and sends the sufferer from a cough to his doctor. But there are hidden ills lurking in impure blood. "The liver is wrong," it is thought, "or the kidneys." Did it ever occur to you that the trouble is in your blood?

Purify this river of life with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then illness will be banished, and strong, vigorous health will result. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best known, best endorsed and most natural of all blood purifiers.

Catarh—"I suffered from childhood with catarh. Was entirely deaf in one ear. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me and restored my hearing." Mrs. W. SROOKS, Midland, Tex.

Sore Eyes—"Humor in the blood made my daughter's eyes sore, so that we feared blindness, until Hood's Sarsaparilla made her entirely well." E. B. GISSON, Henniker, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

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

Oh That Delicious Coffee! Costs but 1c per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed. German Coffee Berry, pkg. 15c; Java Coffee pkg. 15c. Salzer's New American Chicory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c for any of above packages or send 30c and get all 3. Write to J. A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. [s.]

Thinking doesn't amount to much, as a rule, until it gets down into your hands.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

The merchant, who sent up toy balloons with his "ad," painted on them, knew how to get his name up.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Fortify Feeble Lungs Against Winter with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

If a man is as timid as a hare, he ought to die game.—Chicago Daily News.

See there. A bad sprain cured; and St. Jacobs Oil cured it.

Some poets are always a-musing, but not necessarily funny.—Chicago Daily News.

Lawsakes. It cured my aches. St. Jacobs Oil makes no mistakes.

It is a pity amateur actors can't see themselves as others see them.—Atchison Globe.

Feeze and fret? Why? St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia. Soothes it down.

It seems queer that an intelligence office should supply stupid servants.—Chicago Daily News.

He struck it. St. Jacobs Oil struck his Rheumatism. It was stricken out.

Many a girl's heart has been melted by ice-cream.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Told you so. In one night cured. St. Jacobs Oil masters Lumbago.

ALABASTINE

ALABASTINE is the original and only durable wall coating, entirely different from all Kalsomines. Ready for use in white or twelve beautiful tints by adding cold water.

ADIES naturally prefer ALABASTINE for walls and ceilings, because it is pure, clean, durable. Put up in dry powdered form, in five-pound packages, with full directions.

LL Kalsomines are cheap, temporary preparations made from whitening, chalks, clays, etc., and stick or fall with the least exposure to air. ALABASTINE is not a Kalsomine.

EWARE of the dealer who says he can sell you the "same thing" as ALABASTINE or "something just as good." He is either not posted, or is trying to deceive you.

ND IN OFFERING something he has bought cheap and tries to sell on ALABASTINE's demands, he may not realize the damage you will suffer by a Kalsomine on your walls.

ENSIBLE dealers will not buy a lawless dealer's stock on by selling and consumers by using infringement. Alabastine Co. own right to make wall-coating to mix with cold water.

HE INTERIOR WALLS of every schoolhouse should be coated only with pure, durable ALABASTINE. It safeguards health. Hundreds of tons are used annually for this work.

N BUYING ALABASTINE, see that packages are properly labeled. Beware of large four-pound packages light Kalsomine, offered to customers as a five-pound package.

UISANCE of wall paper is obviated by ALABASTINE. It can be used on plastered walls, wood ceilings, brick or canvas. A child can brush it on. It does not rub or scale off.

ESTABLISHED in favor. Shun all imitations. Ask paint dealer or druggist for tint card. Write for "Alabastine Co." free to ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

WE CAN'T MAKE CARTER'S INK

any better ink than we do—we don't know how to. We can make poorer and cheaper ink, but we won't.

Funny business! How to Make Ink Carter's Ink Co., Boston, Mass.

is the best that can be made. It costs you no more than the poorest.

TWO HISTORIC SHOTS.

They Will Always Be Identified with Our National Life.

One Was the Cannon Shot Which Rang Out from Moultrie, the Other the Pistol Shot That Killed Abraham Lincoln.

(Special Washington Letter.)

Great men and great events pass before us so rapidly in kaleidoscopic review, like the moving pictures of a kinoscope, that men of modern times must needs read rapidly, think quickly and act with celerity in order to keep pace with the acts and scenes in the drama of human life.

There was a cannon shot fired from Fort Moultrie at Fort Sumter in the early days of 1861 which changed the destinies of this republic. It reverberated throughout the world. The men and women who were heads of families then have nearly all gone to that bourne whence no traveler ever returns. All readers of history know of it, but there was another cannon shot fired from a battery beneath a Palmetto flag, some weeks earlier, of which few people have heard or read. It was fired at a vessel called the Star of the West, as it was bringing supplies to Fort Sumter in Charleston harbor. That shot did not precipitate civil war, for there were commissioners and committees selected and appointed afterwards to avert a war between the states. But the shot which was fired at the flag waving over Fort Sumter caused an internecine struggle of four years' duration.

The men and women born between the years 1861 and 1865 have no personal recollections of the tragic daily occurrences of those years. To-day they are the leaders and managers in the forefront of affairs. They read of the civil war as they read of the Mexican war, the war of 1812 and the war of the revolution; wars in which they took no part, directly or indirectly. True, there were boys and young men then, who are fathers and grandfathers now, who tell to families and friends incidents of those days, thereby making more vivid their reading of history. But the stalwart men of to-day and the mothers of the rising generation have no personal knowledge of those events. The writer is one of the mere boys of '61 who has personal recollections of the trials and triumphs of those days.

The people of the north and of the south eagerly bought the daily papers, not merely to see which side had won in battle, but to see whether "our John" or "our Jim" or others of our families had fallen beneath the leaden and iron hail which the contending forces were hurling against each other. We suffered not only the joys of victory or the sorrows of defeat, but in every home and at every hearthstone there was a father, a mother, a brother or a sister reading of loved ones who were "dying to-night on the old camp ground," far from the reach of loving hands, writhing hearts and loving lips.

Yes, the shot which rang out from Moultrie rang around the world and convulsed this nation. It was followed



MRS. SURRATT'S HOUSE.

(Where President Lincoln's Assassination Was Planned.)

by volleys innumerable for four long years until the end came; the end welcomed by both north and south. Welcomed by the north because of the insured permanence of the federal union; welcomed by the south because it was the conclusion of privation, suffering and disaster. To-day the survivors of the contending armies and their children and children's children all rejoice that the end was as it was.

But the shot above all others which outrivaled in tragic hypnotism all other events was the shot from the pistol of an assassin which rang out in Ford's theater and reverberated throughout the world; the shot which, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, took from the republic its glorious president (on April 14, 1865) and took from the unfortunate south the one life which might have been able to spare it all of the years of misery which followed, because of mistaken zeal and partisan folly. It was the shot fired by John Wilkes Booth, which caused the death of Abraham Lincoln.

Paradoxical as it may seem, we are a peace-loving people, and at the same time a warlike nation. Seeking peace with all mankind, we were forced into a war for humanity's sake just one year ago. Out of that war we have come with glory and honor, and with international reputation for military and naval prowess and skill. Surviving veterans of the northern and southern armies and navies have fought under one flag. The sons of the federal and confederate soldiers and sailors have fought under one flag, and the nation is reunited. To-day we can look back upon the four years of tragedy and without sectional feelings recall the two shots which stand out most prominently in memory, as they will always stand out most prominently in history. The shot from Moultrie's cannon and from the pistol of the assassin. After escaping from the theater and after escaping from this city, Booth,

the assassin, was closely followed until he was surrounded in a barn in Maryland and killed by a bullet from the rifle of Boston Corbett; a shot which was fired without orders, and against the desire of the commanding officer.

The body of the assassin was brought to Washington and buried here. Nevertheless there have been many stories promulgated alleging that he escaped justice. One of those fables was to the effect that he was many years afterwards a preacher in Monumental church at Richmond, Va.

The houses in which the assassination was planned and in which Lincoln died are still standing in Washington, and their pictures are herewith presented. The assassination was planned in a boarding house kept by Mrs. Surratt, and she was kept with the captured conspirators.

Concerning the guilt of Mrs. Surratt the writer has always entertained doubts. Nevertheless, public indignation was so high, and every mind was so inflamed with a desire for complete vengeance, that the woman suffered with those who were certainly guilty, Father Walter, of St. Patrick's Catholic



HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN DIED.

church, received the confession of Mrs. Surratt before her death. As a priest he declined to give evidence concerning her confession. Nevertheless, as a man, he always expressed his belief in her innocence. Knowing Father Walter very well, and having heard him personally express his belief in her innocence, the writer has always inclined to that belief.

"Many of the stories about John Wilkes Booth are very absurd," says Mr. Louis Dietrich, an old Washingtonian. "I have heard people throughout the country say that Booth was never killed or captured and that the body which was brought to Washington was a dummy. I have seen such statements in the papers, as though the writers believed the nonsense about which they write. But I can tell you that I was one of the very few who actually did see and touch the dead body of the murderer of Abraham Lincoln."

"I knew Mr. Lincoln very well and I knew the crazy man who slew him. Booth was better known to the people of Washington than Lincoln. Of course, the president was seen at different times, on great occasions, and his pictures were everywhere. But he was not often personally seen by the people. John Wilkes Booth was a character well known to Washington. He was almost as eccentric as his eccentric father, who was in many respects a crazy man."

"The elder Booth was a man who would go to a saloon and pawn his body for liquor, and the theatrical managers would have to hunt him up at the saloons and pay the money which he owed in order to get him on the stage. He became excited once, when he was playing 'Richard III,' and tried to kill the man who played Richmond. He chased him off the stage and all over the theater until he was himself captured by a policeman and disarmed."

"His son, John Wilkes, was a man of uneven mind. He drank to excess and did many eccentric things. He was a great pedestrian. He was constantly taking long walks. Everybody in the city knew him by sight. He was a ladies' man and always flirting with the many ladies on the avenue who were pleased to notice him. He was no stranger to the people, and I certainly knew him very well and saw him often."

"When his body was brought here on a gunboat I wanted to see him; but it was almost impossible to get a chance. I thought of all schemes to get on board and at last went to my friend, Dr. Todd, of the army, and asked him how I should get to see the body. He said: 'We are to make a post-mortem examination to-morrow in the afternoon. You come to the boat and tell the guards that you have a message for me. I will be on board and will tell them to send you to me as I am expecting you. I did so and was admitted.'

"Just before the post mortem examination Dr. Todd lifted the big tarpaulin that was laid over the body on the upper deck, and showed me the face of the dead man. It was calm and peaceful as a baby's, and it was John Wilkes Booth. It is all nonsense to say that he was not there. I saw him and touched his head. It was cold and dead; and it was Booth. I know what I know, and I saw Booth lying there. The gunboat was anchored between the arsenal and the navy yard, but nearer the yard than the arsenal."

"Among other absurd stories told about Booth was one to the effect that his body had been sunk in the eastern branch of the Potomac, at midnight, and that no one knew where it was. That was false as everything else they told. His body was buried in the old penitentiary ground, where the arsenal now is, together with those of the other conspirators. Harold, Payne, Mrs. Surratt and Atzerodt. There the body laid for ten years, until it was finally disinterred and carried to Baltimore and buried beside that of his father in the family burying ground."

SMITH D. FRY

TREATMENT OF JAUNDICE.

A Painful Disease That Requires Something More Than Home Treatment.

Jaundice, or icterus, is not a disease in itself, but, like fever or dizziness, is merely a symptom. Usually it indicates an affection of the liver, or at least an affection which in some way acts injuriously upon the liver. It is simply a yellow discoloration of the body, not only of the surface but also of the internal parts and even of the secretions, caused by the circulation in the blood of bile or of its coloring matters.

The color of the skin varies, according to the intensity of the jaundice, from a light straw color through all the shades of saffron to a dark, almost bronze, yellow. The yellow discoloration is very noticeable in the eyes, the whites of which are among the first to show it.

In addition to the disfigurement caused by the yellow color, the patient often suffers from an almost intolerable itching. This is usually the most severe in the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet, and between the fingers and the toes, and is apt to be worse at night.

There are almost always symptoms of indigestion, either in the stomach or in the bowels the tongue is coated with a more or less thick, yellowish coating, and there is usually a loathing of food, if not actual nausea.

Symptoms on the part of the nervous system are also frequently associated with jaundice. The most common of these are headaches, dizziness, sleeplessness, and often an irritability of temper, of which the sufferer is well aware, but which he is not always successful in controlling. The sight is sometimes jaundiced, all white or light-colored objects appearing to be yellow.

The treatment of jaundice depends, of course, entirely upon its cause. This is most commonly a catarrh of the bile ducts, and the treatment is therefore to be such as will tend to relieve this condition. The diet should be plain and free from fatty foods. Nothing is better, if it can be tolerated by the patient, than a diet of skim-milk alone. The bowels must be carefully regulated, frequent bathing is to be recommended, and the patient, if he is not on a skim-milk diet, should drink freely pure cool water—two quarts or more a day.

But a person with jaundice is not a good subject for home treatment, and may be spared much discomfort, and greatly shorten his martyrdom, if he will put himself in the hands of a good physician.—Youth's Companion.

THE EVENING MEAL.

It Is Becoming the Most Substantial One of the Day in This Country.

It is a matter of choice with the household whether the evening meal shall be a substantial dinner, as it usually is in the house of a man of business, who cannot come home in the middle of the day, or a simple tea or supper, as it often is in the country, where the substantial meal of the day is eaten at noon. The fashion of serving the most substantial meal of the day at night, however, is on the increase in the country. All professional men, even though they may live in a small city, and their office is adjacent to their homes, find it an injudicious thing to eat a heavy meal in the midst of their work. Lawyers who wish to keep their thoughts clear for pleading do not attempt to eat so heavy a meal as dinner before their work for the day is done. The minister or the professional writer finds his thoughts flag and his task harder to accomplish after a heavy dinner. The evening meal seems to be the natural season for the heaviest meal of the day for any worker, especially where the breakfast is so substantial as it is in the majority of American families.

Where a dinner is not served at night there is still a decided tendency to make that meal more substantial, more like a southern supper, with hot dishes, than like the cold, formal tea of New England fame, where wafer-like slices of bread, a sweet preserve, delicately sliced cold meat, a plate of sweet cake and tea constitute the usual bill of fare. There are very few men of business who are able in the middle of the day to give the proper amount of time that should be given to dinner. If they live near and come home to dinner, they are likely to meet it hurriedly, and thereby acquire dyspepsia. It is the practice of most farmers to eat a hearty supper. It would probably be better for them if there were always a hot meal and the dinner eaten in the midst of their work were a lighter one, as it is when they go any distance from home and are compelled to take their "dinner" with them.

Everyone in these modern days sits up long enough to digest a substantial dinner, as the old-fashioned excuse that it was not wholesome to go to sleep after a hearty meal no longer holds an argument against a dinner at night.—N. Y. Tribune.

Fenchery Cheese.

Melt one ounce of butter in a stew-pan; add one gill each of rich sweet milk and water; into this sift three ounces of flour; remove the pan from the fire and gradually add the well-beaten yolks of two eggs; beat thoroughly; season with salt, mace and cayenne; lastly add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Have ready plenty of hot fat, and when the mixture is cool drop from a fork into the boiling fat. As soon as crisp take up, drain and dredge with grated cheese.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Enough to Make Any Girl Happy.

He—You seem to be happy. Anything on hand?
She—Don't you see that ring?—Stray Stories.

PROFESSIONAL CAT-WASHER.

A Young Lady of New York City Tells How She Was Induced to Bathe Cats for a Living.

She was a young girl, not yet 18, and gave the following account of her work:

"You won't have any trouble about spelling my name; it's Smith, Virginia Smith. I have always been especially fond of cats and had a lot of 'em as pets since I was a baby. My mother died ten years ago, and my father died last year. I being the oldest, there are two younger than me, and there being no money to fall back on, I knew I had to earn a living or starve."

"I started out to hunt work in an office. I tramped for a week without getting so much as a promise, so you may guess how discouraged I was when Sunday came. But as there was nothing else to do I took my two younger sisters—one is ten and the other twelve years old—for a walk in the park."

"During our walk we saw a cat being taken for an airing in a doll carriage by a stylishly dressed maid. It was a fine Angora, but about the dirtiest white cat I ever saw. It hadn't been very well, it seems, and not being allowed out doors to roll on the grass, had no means of keeping itself clean. I knew at once what was the matter and I said to the girl:

"Why don't you wash that cat? It would get well very much quicker and be a different looking animal."

"She said the cat fought so that no one dared tub it. Well, I had a little chat with the girl while I was petting pussy, and learned the name and address of her mistress. The next morning bright and early I rang that door bell, and sent up my card to the mistress."

"When she came down I explained my circumstances, and asked permission to wash the cat. She was astonished, but she granted my request, and paid me well for it."

"That was the beginning; now I have as many engagements as I can attend to. I go to the homes of my 'clients,' as I call them, and give them a bath and rubbing down once every two weeks. That is often enough for a healthy cat."

"I know it is generally believed that cats keep themselves clean, but it is like a great many other things generally believed, it is a mistake, for there is the greatest difference in the world between the fur of a cat allowed to care for its own coat and one receiving the proper attention. It is longer, finer, more glossy and ten times more soft."

"I always use three waters, in a vessel plenty large enough to immerse the cat, all three baths comfortably warm. In the first water I put a few drops of ammonia, then taking the cat in my lap, on my rubber apron thoroughly soap her all over with good soap. Then I put her in the water and give her bath number one."

"From that I give two rinsings in two clear baths, the water of both about the same temperature as the first. If she is strong I rub her dry, pet her a little and turn her loose. But if she is delicate or quite young, I not only rub her dry, but give her a saucer of warm milk, and then put her in a basket and cover her up for a nap."

"Of course, since taking this up as a means of earning my own and my sisters' living, I have informed myself thoroughly on the subject; that is, I have learned all about cats, their habits and their ailments, so whenever I have a sick cat or a puny cat they don't have to go to a doctor."

"Perhaps you will be interested to know that at the recent cat show every New York cat, with one exception, that received a prize or honorable mention was a 'client' of mine.—Boston Globe.

IN TWO HEMISPHERES.

Almost Simultaneous Occurrence of Auroras in England and New Zealand.

One of the many mysteries which science has not yet solved is the relation that exists between spots on the sun and that weird, lovely terrestrial phenomenon, the aurora. The latter is not seen on all occasions when the solar surface is freckled. It is an accompaniment of large spots only, and therefore is observed with comparative infrequency except at the maximum stage of the 11-year sunspot period.

The last maximum was passed in 1893-'94, and a minimum is now near. Nevertheless, there are outbreaks at long and irregular intervals even now. Last September, for instance, a particularly fine group was noticed. And on September 9, just when by the sun's rotation the spots were on the meridian, a widespread display of aurora was witnessed in England and on the continent of Europe. There was also a violent disturbance of the magnetic instruments in the Greenwich and Paris observatories.

At that time it was not known whether any similar occurrences were noticed in the southern hemisphere or not. But the latest number of Nature prints a letter from New Zealand which mentions a brilliant display of aurora australis, and says that there was enough activity in the earth currents to interfere with the operation of the telephone. The incidents described occurred on the evening of September 10, or about 14 hours later than those reported in Europe.—N. Y. Tribune.

Queen Victoria Likes Fish.

Her majesty is particularly fond of fish and on her table is always found a plentiful supply of whiting, salmon, turbot, etc., according to the season. For a state, or big dinner, the cost of this item alone is usually about £50. As regards the sweets, the queen has a peculiar fondness for a special make of thin sweet biscuits, and these are always to be found on her table.—Chicago Tribune.

THE NEW METHOD OF BLOOD PURIFYING.

What the New Discovery in Medical Science Has Accomplished.

The Prompt Way to Cure Yourself When Symptoms Show That Your Blood is Out of Order.

THE EMINENT SPECIALIST'S FREE OFFER TO ALL READERS OF THIS PAPER.

For a great many years it has been the custom for sick people to say: "My blood is out of order. It needs purifying. I feel all used up. My skin needs clearing. My brain feels tired."

They are right, but do they act right? They generally go and get a laxative (bowel cleaner) to purify their blood. Does their blood run through their bowels?

Science has to-day furnished proofs that all the purifying that your blood needs, in fact, all that can be done, must be done by your kidneys. All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys every three minutes.

The kidneys strain or filter out the impurities of the blood—that is their work. Purifying your blood is not a question of taking a laxative or physic. Does your blood run through your bowels?

What the bowel-cleaner does is to throw out the poisons confined in your bowels ready for absorption into your blood, but the poisons which are already in your blood, causing your present sickness it leaves there. There is no other way of purifying your blood except by means of your kidneys.

That is why bowel-cleaners fail to do their work—they fail to help the kidneys.

When you are sick, then, no matter what you think the name of your disease is, the first thing you should do is to afford aid to your kidneys by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the great Kidney Remedy.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle

aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science.

Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician and specialist, has attained a far-famed reputation through the discovery and marvelous success of Swamp-Root in purifying the blood, and thereby curing chronic and dangerous diseases, caused by sick kidneys, of which some of the symptoms are given below.

Pain or dull ache in the back or head, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, irregular heart, sleeplessness, shallow complexion, pimples, blotches, skin troubles, dropsy, irritability, loss of ambition, obliged to pass water often during the day, and to get up many times at night, and all forms of kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root is sold by all dealers, in fifty-cent or one dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and remember it is prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

The great discovery Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail, post-paid. Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. Be sure and mention this paper when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

How's This?

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

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

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Judicious Flattery.

The Chinese call their dowager empress the most beautiful woman in the world. They know better than not to.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

A book is never quite satisfactory to a woman unless its conclusion leaves the heroine in the hero's arms.—Atchison Globe.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

The only thing some people do is to grow older.—Atchison Globe.

In the morning well. St. Jacobs Oil cures soreness and stiffness.

Salzer's Seed Corn! Does your seed corn test, Bro. Farmer? Salzer's does—it's northern grown, early and good for 80 to 150 bu. per acre! Send this notice and 16c for 8 corn samples and low prices to Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse Wis. [E]

It is funny how little it takes to make some men do mean things.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

PREPARE for the turn of life. It is a critical period. As indications of the change appear be sure your physical condition is good. The experience is a wonderful one and under some circumstances full of menace. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice without charge.

She has done so much for women, surely you can trust her. Read this letter from Mrs. M. C. GRIFING, of Georgeville, Mo.:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—The doctor called my trouble ulceration of womb and profuse of life. I was troubled with change flowing and became very weak. When I wrote to you I was down in bed, had not sat up for six months; was under a doctor's treatment all the time, but it did me no good. I had almost given up in despair, but your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new woman. I cannot thank you enough. I would advise any woman who is afflicted as I have been to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and get her advice and be cured as I have been."

Mrs. F. H. ALLEN, 419 Nebraska Ave., Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Change of life was working on me. My kidneys and bladder were affected. I had been confined to the house all summer, not able to stand on my feet for any length of time. Terrible pains when urinating and an itching that nearly drove me wild. I had tried many remedies. I told my husband I had great faith in yours and he got me a bottle: am now on my fourth bottle. I feel that I am entirely cured. I can work all day. I can hardly realize that such a wonderful cure is possible. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine for women."

Don't wait until you are prostrated with the mysterious condition known as "Change of Life." Get Mrs. Pinkham's advice and learn how other women got through.



The Iron Port

Subscription Price.....\$2.00 Per Year

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

A curious charge is made against Mr. Wildman, United States consul general at Hong Kong, by a Singapore newspaper, The Free Press. This paper describes the manufacture of a photograph which was designed to show that Mr. Wildman and Aguinaldo were on terms of intimacy, and which represents Mr. Wildman sitting in a chair, "with Aguinaldo standing by his side and rather behind him." This photograph, says The Free Press, was made out of two others. It "has been produced by Mr. Wildman's effigy having been cut out of his own picture, pasted over the empty chair in the Aguinaldo photograph, and then rephotographed for circulation, the pretty induction to be drawn being that Aguinaldo is a mere Wildman protege, the latter sitting in a fine confident attitude, while the president of the Philippines stands obsequiously behind. This was fortunately detected in Hong Kong. All three pictures have been sought out and rephotographed together forming as neat a piece of damnable evidence as anything we ever saw."

If Mr. Wildman was really guilty of this bit of petty trickery—at this longitude it is not easy to verify or to disprove the assertions of The Singapore Free Press—his punishment is worthy of the offense. No civilized man with a sense of humor would at the present moment be proud of a photograph showing himself and Aguinaldo in postures betokening reciprocal esteem. If at all sensitive to ridicule he would be rather eager to have all existing copies of such a photograph called in and destroyed. The only exceptions to these statements are Senator Hoar, Mr. Carl Schurz, Mr. E. L. Godkin, Col. Bryan, the Hon. Billy Mason and their associates. But to have it supposed that Aguinaldo was no party to this arrangement, and that the photograph was concocted without his knowledge or consent must be doubly annoying. Before long some report of an action for libel brought against The Singapore Free Press will doubtless be published in this country.—Sentinel.

Conclusive evidence of the prosperity of American railways during the first fiscal year after the triumph of McKinley and "McKinleyism" is afforded by the report of the income account of railways for the year which ended June 30, 1898, issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission. This report shows that the gross earnings were greater by \$165,161,583 than they were during the previous year. The surplus from operations left after paying dividends, interest on bonds, taxes, etc., was \$42,604,909, as against a deficit of \$1,412,399, the year before. Furthermore, the amount of declared dividends, which does not include those declared on the stock of lines operated under lease, exceeds the amount of dividends declared for the previous year by \$6,839,337. Statistician Adams adds in this connection: "This fact taken in connection with the increased surplus suggests in another way the revival of prosperity for American railways."

It is not likely that a date will be set this week for final adjournment of the legislature. The house last week adopted a concurrent resolution providing for a joint caucus on Wednesday night, but the senate tabled the resolution. One of the more prominent senators said: "We shall not do anything about final adjournment until some more work has been done and we can see our way clear. If the house members want to caucus, let them go ahead."

In his testimony before the Industrial Commission at Washington a few days ago James Campbell, factory inspector of Pennsylvania, strongly advocated a protective tariff, saying that it was generally understood by the workmen that a change in the tariff means a change in the scale of wages. He said that the wages of glassworkers had never been better in the history of the

country than at present, taking into consideration the purchasing power of money. This improved condition he thought due to the protective tariff and to the organization of labor. There had never been a period of greater depression, he added, than under the operation of the Wilson law.

Millions of contented workmen throughout the country would if called upon, give similar testimony.

Though hundreds of Filipinos are daily returning to their homes and are desirous of resuming peaceful pursuits, and though the proclamation issued by the United States Philippines commission has given an impetus to this movement, the war is far from ended. One of the foremost American generals said recently: "We will see a hundred thousand soldiers in the Philippines before the Americans control the islands," and a majority of the army are of his opinion.

It is generally considered that large reinforcements are necessary, there not being a sufficient number of American troops in the archipelago to make a conquest of the island of Luzon and hold the ports occupied; and it is thought that it would be cheaper in the long run and have a better effect upon the natives to establish American supremacy effectually and quickly than to temporize with a score of rebellions. All the stories told by prisoners and friendly natives agree that a majority of the insurgents would be glad to quit; but there are enough professional revolutionists left to infest the country with bands of hundreds of men and to demoralize business for years to come.

The president has done a commendable act in ordering that the remains of Union soldiers that died in Cuba or Porto Rico, without leaving homes or kindred to whom they can be sent, shall be buried at Arlington with the thousands of the brave heroes who fell in the civil war in defence of the nation. There is where the body of young Martin of this city has found its last resting place. Patriotism will applaud the act wherever liberty has a resting place.

The discovery of copper ore near Salisbury, N. C., at the Union gold mines, is exciting intense interest all over the south, and claims are made that the supply will equal the famous Calumet & Hecla and Anaconda mines. According to J. J. Newman, the mining engineer, an immense vein of gold and copper-bearing ore runs for half a mile from 30 to 100 feet back on the surface.

Every public spirited citizen has an interest in our educational institutions, their progress and advancement, and not a single person belonging to this large class should cast his ballot against bonding the city for the erection of another school building. Escanaba's school facilities are at present inadequate. Additional accommodations are necessary. Vote to carry the proposition.

When the navigation season opens Marquette will have the distinction of having the only lighthouse on the lakes lighted by electricity. If the innovation proves successful there, other lighthouses around the lakes will be lighted in the same manner wherever possible.

The pressure against the president for the retirement of Secretary Alger is becoming stronger. Alger may have made mistakes, but the probabilities are that they are as few as any man would have made under the same circumstances.

This county is now being dotted all over with postoffices indicative that there is yet much unoccupied farming land in the towns. The inquiry for land has been brisk the past winter and continues unabated.

The late Bishop Vertin, of Marquette, has bequeathed a portion of his fortune to be used in assisting and supporting the new French academy soon to be erected at Menominee at a cost of \$30,000.

There is an apparently well-founded report that Chase S. Osborn, the newly confirmed state railroad commissioner, is going to appoint as

his chief deputy Charles H. Chapman of the Soo, the man who resigned the office of judge of probate of Chippewa county to become a lieutenant in the 35th Michigan regiment. Since the above was written the appointment has been made.

The Finns of Upper Michigan have completed an organization, the object of which shall be to aid their fellow country people in Finland in their present struggle to keep their civil, religious and political rights against the efforts of the powers behind the throne of the czar. The organization will push the work all over the United States.

Menominee exhibits decidedly poor judgment in protesting against the establishment of the normal school at Marquette. Menominee, like Escanaba, had a "show for its alley" in the contest, and while we feel morally certain that it is not entitled to the school Marquette won out—fairly or unfairly—and The Iron Port says let Marquette have it. We need the school.

Ontonagon people see the chance of their lives to place that long-slumbering village again on its feet, and will make a united effort to secure the location there of the stamp mills of the numerous new mines which are being opened up in the county.

There is likely to be trouble in the Cedarmen's association if the charges that some of the members are selling shingles at less than the specified price is true.

A GREAT HUNTING CHEETAH:

Animal is the Property of Rajah Bom-madevara of India.

In India the wild beasts of the jungle are trained—a strangely incongruous circumstance—to hunt in behalf of man the tamer game of the forest, says the Philadelphia Times.

The cheetah is the animal used for this purpose. He is a strange beast, a lithe, graceful, leopard-like creature belonging to the cat family, but having when tamed all the characteristics of a dog. He hunts with the precision of the best of deer hounds, principally tracking the deer, though he is as able in running down other animals.

He is affectionate and obedient as a dog, following his master about with great fidelity, and obeying his slightest command. When taken out for a hunt he is usually blindfolded by a hood until the quarry is sighted, when the hood is removed and he starts on his merciless errand. He never relents, often trailing a deer for miles before finally securing him. Usually, however, he approaches so noiselessly that he comes upon his prey without the slightest warning and brings him to the earth in short order.

The cheetah of Rajah Bom-madevara, Venkata Narasuntra Naidu Bahadur, is the most renowned hunter in India, and is so highly prized by his master that it is said he could not be bought for half such a princely price as that over which his master rules.

DRYING DAMP WHEAT.

New Process for Extracting Moisture from Grain Under a Vacuum.

A new process for artificially extracting moisture from wheat was put to a careful test in Berlin recently, says the London Times. The trial was carried out at the instance of Mr. Yerburgh, M. P., who sent over 50 quarters of English wheat to be submitted to the process. The result was entirely satisfactory, over six per cent. of moisture being taken from the wheat, which was a very dry sample in excellent condition—while the heat to which it was subjected could not possibly affect it injuriously.

The principle of the process—viz., that of drying under a vacuum—has been applied to many articles of commerce, and the result of this trial is to show that it is equally well adapted to wheat. It is hardly necessary to point out that the subject is one of great interest to British farmers, who would be greatly benefited by the provision of facilities for getting their wheat into condition, particularly in a wet season. The full details of the trial will be laid before the agricultural committee on corn stores.

Chas. W. Bishop, long a resident of Escanaba, will go to Salt Lake City, which place he will make his future home.

Legal Notices.

First publication April 15, 1899.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta—

At a session of the Probate Court for said County held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on the eleventh day of April 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 Charles Alstergren, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Caroline Alstergren, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Caroline Alstergren, or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5th day of May 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 petition should not be granted; And if it be further ordered, that said petitioners 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 of Delta, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

The Big Busy Cash Store

Carpets Carpets

It won't be long before you will need a new carpet. Of course you want a good one—one that will wear well, look well and that won't cost too much. And right here is where we can please you. We have a line of carpets that can't be duplicated anywhere in this part of the country. We are the biggest carpet dealers in upper Michigan, and what is more our prices are as cheap as any quoted in the big cities. Our carpet department is becoming the Mecca for conservative carpet purchasers all over the upper peninsula. We are telling you a cold fact when we say that we have gone to great pains to please you, and we want you to call and see what we can do for you in the carpet line. These goods are not "cheap stuff" but the best quality. Below we quote a few prices:

| | | | |
|--|-----|---|--------------|
| Heavy 2-ply Ingrain Carpet, in 10 different colorings, ordinarily sold for 30 and 40 cents per yd our price..... | 25c | Moquettes, a large variety of patterns, with or without border..... | 1.00 |
| "Cornelia" a new thing in low priced carpets, strongest carpet made for the money. Price.... | 25c | Axminsters, beautiful designs, with or without border, our price..... | 1.00 |
| Extra heavy ingrain, 2-ply, wool filling, same weight as extra super all wool carpet, 5 colors, a rare bargain..... | 35c | Royal Wilton Carpets, with border, our price..... | 1.25 |
| All wool ingrain, guaranteed fast colors, only a few pieces left at..... | 48c | In rugs we have all sizes of Ingrain Art Squares. | |
| All wool, 2-ply extra super ingrain finest quality, made by the following mills—Lowell, Hartford, Columbia, Leicestershire and Tremont. Our price..... | 58c | One lot Smyrna rugs 30x63 inches. Special price only..... | 1.48 |
| | | Full line of Northwestern Grass Twine Co's Mattings and Rugs. | |
| | | All sizes in Moquette Rugs. | |
| | | We have a special thing in what is called the Wilton Bagdad rug, our prices range from..... | \$10 to \$35 |

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