

THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1899.

NUMBER 15

GRAND OPENING OF H. M. STEVENSON'S JEWELRY STORE MONDAY, MAY 1st.

An elegant Souvenir to every lady who visits our store on that day. Next week The Iron Port will print a handsome interior view of our store, showing our elegant new fixtures.

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
Canned Goods,
Preserves, Etc.**

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

FRANK H. ATKINS & CO.,
402-404 LUDINGTON ST.

Gent's Furnishings.

Florsheim Shoe

Give Satisfaction and Comfort.

.....NOW OPEN AT.....

M. N. SMITH'S

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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Crockery and Canned Goods.

A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.

642 Fannie St., Escanaba

Bandquist's Cycle Works.

**BRANDQUIST'S
CYCLE WORKS**

Agents for the well known NATIONAL and ORIENT wheels. We carry a full line of bicycle sundries and sell cheaper than anywhere else in the city.

BICYCLES BUILT TO ORDER

Repairing and cleaning cleanly, well and promptly done. First-class Enameling and Brazing a specialty. Bicycles from \$14 up.

BRANDQUIST'S
915 Ludington St. Escanaba.

Flour - Feed

C. MALONEY & CO.,

DEALERS IN

**FLOUR, FEED,
HAY, GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.**

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

Family Flour

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

C. MALONEY & CO.

Paints.

**PATTON'S
SUN-PROOF
PAINTS**

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.

SCHEMMEL & JOHNSON
Agents for Escanaba.

Groceries and Provisions.

E. M. St. Jacques
DEALERS IN

**Staple and Fancy
Groceries.**

A large and complete line always in stock
Cor. Hale and Georgia Street.

Ellsworth's Drug Store.

**ELLSWORTH'S
DRUG STORE.**

Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Fancy and
Toilet
Articles.

A FINE LINE OF
Hair Brushes, Per-
fumery, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions care-
fully compounded.

... Our Stock of ...
MEDICINES

Is complete and warranted
genuine and of the
BEST quality.

Night calls promptly attend-
ed to. Mail orders will
receive prompt attention.

Remember the location

Stack Building.
ESCANABA.

Professional Cards.

DR. C. H. LONG,
Physician and Surgeon.

Special attention given diseases of the eye, including fitting spectacles.
Office and residence No. 602 Wells Avenue.
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Practices in all the courts.
MASONIC BLOCK, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

The reports of the Weather Bureau would indicate that the thunder-storm of Thursday was quite general over the upper peninsula, precipitation exceeding half an inch, and amounting to an inch at Escanaba.

**THE DIVISION ENDS
TO BE CHANGED**

Round Houses and Repair Shops of C. & N. W. Will be Moved.

The Divisional Points Now at Green Bay and Kaukauna to be Transferred to Appleton Junction in the Near Future.

A report comes from Appleton that the division ends of the Chicago & Northwestern road, now at Green Bay and Kaukauna, with their round-houses and repair shops, will be moved to Appleton Junction. It is said that the recent decision in the water power case at Kaukauna, whereby the railroad company is forced to abandon water power and use steam, has decided the Northwestern to remove its shops from that city, and that Appleton will also be the ends of the Wisconsin and Janesville divisions, and that the trains, instead of running from Milwaukee and Janesville to Green Bay, will change crews there and the run will be from there to Marinette, and from Marinette to Ishpeming. The Northwestern is doing an immense business and employing a large number of men at the junction. It is also preparing for more. The company has purchased land sufficient there for all the repair shops and roundhouses spoken of and in addition has enough left for many miles of side tracks. Within a few months General Superintendent Sanborn and General Manager Whitman have once or twice visited the junction and thoroughly examined the company's property there.

STRIKE DECLARED OFF.

Men Advised to Return to Work by Frank Webber of Milwaukee.

The strike of Ishpeming mine workers, in progress since the first of this month, has been declared off by the local union in spite of the fact that the secret ballot taken by the unionists favored its continuation, in an effort to force the non-union men into line. Frank Webber of Milwaukee, talked to the strikers in the interest of the union, advising the men to return to work and the advice was gladly accepted as the men were convinced that they would never accomplish what they had set out to do. In advising the strikers Mr. Webber complied with the request of several of the union men, who were satisfied that the organization, even though backed by the American Federation, was fighting a hopeless case and could never win out. In his talks to the men Mr. Webber assured them that their cause would certainly be championed by the Federation and that immediate steps would be taken to build up the union. He asserted that one year hence every workman in Ishpeming as well as other mining fields of the Upper Peninsula would be down on their knees begging a chance to join the union. He said that organizers would be sent by the Federation and all workmen would be induced to join though not by intimidation. He admitted that the local union had made a mistake in declaring the strike, as the men were not in shape to make even a respectable fight against the non-unionists who had the sympathy and backing of the corporations.

GOOD LUMBER SEASON.

Owners of Chicago Lumber Fleet Preparing for An Active Season.

The owners of the vessels of the Chicago lumber fleet are looking forward to the best season for a half dozen years. The era of good times,

which has come to other branches of the lake marine promises to extend even to the "lumber hooker." Affairs are as quiet as February as yet, and dealers are not asking for any boats for first trips, but such action would be a little premature when the condition of ice at lumber ports is considered. The lumber fleet is cut down fully one-eighth in capacity from last season. A number of craft were destroyed in the fall storms, and many more will not be fitted out this spring, owing to deterioration on account of lack of repairs. Many of the larger steam craft and towing schooners are being attracted into other channels by the demand for carriers for steel rails and billets. The hard and fast condition of the ice is shortening the season of navigation, and the stock of lumber on the docks is being used up steadily at the same time. The demand promises to be excellent during the summer, and all in all, the owners of the good craft are feeling hopeful. They are not spending money to fit out, however, for the end of last season left the average owner decidedly poor, and all fixing up must be paid for out of the first freights.

FISHERMEN DEFEATED.

The Trust Proves Too Much for Them in a Hard-Fought Contest.

The commercial fisherman, who spent weeks at Lansing in their endeavor to pass the bill that would allow them to set their nets the year round in the great lakes have suffered defeat. The fish trust was too much for them. One who was headmost in the fight says: "It may not be generally known why the closed season favors the fish trust. The closed season runs from November 1 to December 15. If the fishermen all around the lakes could fish at that time the fish that they catch could be frozen naturally and could be kept all winter. If this could be done the Michigan fishermen could compete with the trust during the winter months. But they have no such big freezers and warehouses as those fishermen that are in the trust, and the fish that they catch in the summer and fall must be sold as they catch them. The trust can put its catch away in the big freezers and sell them all winter. As soon as the cold weather comes on all fishing ceases, and the fishermen are practically shut out from catching fish from November until the middle of April, except such as they can catch through the ice, which amounts to very little."

A BEET SUGAR FACTORY.

Such an Industry Would Prove Profitable to Ogr Farmers.

It is proposed to erect a beet sugar factory at Menominee at a cost of something like \$400,000. The factory would have a capacity of five hundred barrels of granulated sugar per day, necessitating the cultivation of about 45,000 acres of land. Menominee county cannot supply this demand and Delta county farmers would find it to their advantage to engage in growing beets if the project reaches consummation. The distance is not great and shipments could be made by rail or water. The state law provides that four dollars bounty be paid for sugar beets of 12 per cent. purity, and proportionately higher for the increased purity. The percentage of purity would be, probably, about 15, so it will be seen that the profits to the farmer would be quite large.

The Stevenson dock is being repaired for the season's business. Kratze has a new advertisement today. Read it.

**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 recent municipal election leaves no sore spots to rankle and disturb the public peace. The people are united for improvement and wish to make our city one of the most progressive and attractive in the upper peninsula. The idea is to advertise Escanaba, to build roadways, repair those we have, rebuild sidewalks, and be ready—every man—to help on any project that will prosper the city.

There will be a total eclipse of the sun May 28. This total eclipse of 1899 will be one of the most accessible and important ever known to science, for it will occur in May, a season favorable for observation; it will last from sunrise to sunset, and will be observable throughout almost its entire course.

The Board of the Pension Examining Surgeons held a meeting in this city last Saturday and the following officers were elected: President, C. L. Girard; Secretary, D. N. Kell; Treasurer, W. A. Cotton. The board will meet the first and third Wednesdays.

Farmers who are extensive producers of maple syrup and sugar, anticipate an excellent spring for this product. The frost has penetrated the ground to the depth of four feet and with the abundance of snow in the woods it is thought the season will be unusually long, with a good flow of sap.

E. M. St. Jacques, president of the Agricultural society, proposes to make this season one of the best and most prosperous in the history of the organization. Every resident of the county should give him a hearty co-operation.

Joe Willard appeared at The Peterson last Saturday evening in "Kidnapped" to a good sized audience. Willard himself proved to be the whole show; the company failing to give the satisfaction that was expected of it.

The Spedden-Paige company concludes a week's engagement at The Peterson tonight. The company has been well patronized during the week.

Gladstone will have a baseball team this season—one that will have some pretensions. A ball was given last night to raise funds for equipment.

J. C. Gilchrist of Cleveland, has a contract for the delivery of 50,000 tons of iron ore at the Spring Lake, Michigan furnace from Escanaba.

Kurz Brothers have an announcement in The Iron Port today, calling attention to a new lot of horses, buggies, etc., just received.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop G. Mott Williams conducted confirmation services at St. Stephen's church last evening.

C. C. Stephenson is engaged in making the assessment roll and will have the same completed by May 1st.

Postmaster Thatcher's new residence on Michigan avenue is well under way.

The country roads have been almost impassible during the past week.

The demand for Escanaba real estate is better than for several years past.

City Clerk Thompson has his office at the Bank of Escanaba.

A RESURRECTION OF ROYALTY.

By Hayward H. Kendall.

"SAY, Phil, come into my study a minute; I want to have a talk with you."

"All right, my lord," was the jocose reply; "I'm always at your disposal." In another minute Phil had turned down his trousers, lighted a cigarette, and leaning back in a big arm-chair, was waiting expectantly. I took off my overcoat, lighted my pipe, and, after a preliminary cough, began:

"Say, Phil—pardon my colossal nerve—but are you very fond of Alice Clark?"

"For a moment there was a pause. The very incandescent light seemed to flicker in amazement; a mouse scampered across the floor abashed, and I blushed inwardly at my own boldness. Phil looked amazed for a moment, knocked the ashes from his cigarette and smiled a very bland smile.

"Is this a joke?"

"I'm in dead earnest."

"Well, to be truthful, I think that Alice Clark is a queen, but that's about as far as it goes with me. We are old friends, and good friends. You understand?"

"I heaved a little sigh of relief, took a long inhalation of the subtle smoke and said, very laconically: "I'm glad of it."

"Why?" Phil asked.

"Well, n'importe; just follow me," I replied, with a relieved and knowing smile.

"One August, when I was ten years old, my old bachelor Uncle Bob, a great sufferer from hay fever, went up to Mackinac Island, that haven for hay feverers, and incidentally took me with him for a traveling companion. Well, Phil, I was a star! Poor Uncle Bob was relieved of his hay fever, but almost contracted paresis worrying over me. In the first place, it was devilish rough on Lake Huron, and Uncle Bob, besides being afflicted with mal de mer in its most hideous form, caught me smoking a stily cigarette. Really, I thought that he was going to have the blind staggers or something equally as horrible. After that I used more discretion and fewer cigarettes.

"Two days after leaving home we steamed up to the dock at Mackinac. Uncle Bob climbed out of his nest, and after giving his wings a preliminary flap or two, grabbed me by the hand and toted me ashore into that unholly druse of noisy porters, sordid Indians, drunken cabmen and flippant hotel waitresses that surrounded the gang-plank. Uncle Bob picked out a respectable looking caddy, who drove us in his ancient carriage to the Grand hotel, grand only in proportions and name. Here we engaged two rooms, great sepulchral chambers, as gloomy and hideously bare as a receiving vault in a potters' field. The atmosphere pervading the entire hotel was as gloomy as our rooms, for a cold north-east wind was blowing hard, enveloping everything in a dull, damp mist. I was miserable. All day long I strolled around those big verandas, almost getting into a fight with Reginald Snyder, the son of a Detroit brewer; smoked a sly cigarette and was terribly homesick, until I cried myself to sleep at night.

"I was standing one morning with Uncle Bob on the hotel veranda, just in front of the main entrance, as a very swell-looking carriage drove up, and a handsome woman, accompanied by her little eight-year-old daughter and a French maid, alighted and came up the steps toward us. I was a rather blasé youth, but I'll bet my eyes popped out at the sight of that little girl. She was a perfect little princess; not one of the seraphic kind, but a roguish-looking, blonde-haired little beauty, and her mamma was a perfect queen. Before I could collect my senses this little party of beauty had passed into the hotel. Uncle Bob was visibly affected, but I was absolutely swept off my feet.

"After that I began to get pensive. Instead of reading 'Nick Carter' I read 'Anderson's Fairy Tales' and imagined myself saving my little princess from all sorts of ruffians, giants and wild beasts. I moped about the hotel, praying heaven earnestly for a chance to save her from some terrible calamity and carry her trembling to her fond mamma's arms. I forgot that I was wicked, and almost forsook Hoboken Hank. Uncle Bob thought that I had reformed, and consequently had much peace for four or five days.

"Not content with moping, I devoted myself to dress, and the time I spent trying my sashes and bows would have been a credit to a Brummel. I used to wander around the hotel veranda when the princess was strolling up and down with her nurse or mamma, every day becoming more forlorn and discouraged lest I should never meet her. But one day success was mine. While walking around a corner of the big veranda with her nurse, a sharp gust of wind took the princess' little black hat and rapidly whirled it toward me, tumbling her gold hair ruthlessly about. Picking up the darling hat I darted forward, and with a very stately bow, one I had been practicing for three or four days, I presented it to the little blushing beauty, who gurgled out an abashed 'Thank you.' The nurse laughed right heartily at our juvenile formality for fully a minute, while the princess and I waited uneasily. 'What is your name, little man?' she asked. 'Willie Williams,' I replied, with as much formality as possible. The nurse laughed again, but very kindly this time. Then, making a playful courtesy, said: 'Mr. Willie Williams, my protegee, Miss —.' But I mustn't tell you the princess' name now; that would spoil the whole story. Anyway, we became the best of friends.

"Every afternoon we would stroll up and down the hotel grounds or along the beach; or, what was better, drive around the island with mamma. As

we were both disciples of Hans Anderson we used to have the finest kind of times talking about the miller's daughter who married the king, or about the poor youngest son who set out to seek his fortune and met with a good fairy in his rambles. Then the trips over to Les Cheneaux islands and St. Ignace were grand. On these occasions I used to get terribly reckless, spending my dimes with a careless abandon that was highly amusing to the queen. One day I bought an Indian doll, which I presented to the princess with great gravity. This also was very amusing to the queen, and very pleasing, too, I guess, for she kissed me very heartily and told me that I was a little gem. She was a beautiful woman.

"But at last the princess had to go back to her home in Nashville. The evening before her departure we two were sitting upon the same bench on the veranda. The moon was shining brightly, and it was awfully late—for the princess—eight o'clock, I believe. I was feeling terribly cut up over her coming departure, and confided as much to her. She was awfully sympathetic, although decorously so, and, really, I couldn't resist—I kissed the princess' royal lips. I guess I was indiscreet, for she immediately became frightened and ran to her mamma, sobbing softly in spite of my entreaties, protestations and apologies. That was an awful night for me.

"The next morning—sunshine raises the dewe with sentimentality—I hardly dared to look at her as she waved a rather formal good-by to me from the carriage window.

"Of course I was gloomy for several days, and really since then I have always had a yearning for the golden haired princess who had disappeared entirely from my life."

"Well, go on," said Phil; "surely, that can't be all, and I'm devilishly interested, too."

"It isn't all, by any means. Do you know whom you danced the cotillon with to-night?"

"Why, Alice Clark, of course."

"Alice Clark? yes. And she's the princess!"

"The deuce you say!"

"Yes, and you weren't the only one to dance with her, either. I had eight dances with her myself."

"I thought as much."

"Well, I met her at tea Saturday, and have hardly let her get out of my sight since. Isn't she a perfect star? And isn't her mother handsome?"

"But what the deuce did—she say to you—did you say to her? And did she remember you, too? And of course you both laughed over your infantile love-making, with its embarrassing ending?"

"Yes, we did laugh over those old times. She remembered me, too, very distinctly, I'm sure. But, say, Phil, how in heaven's name did you happen to have Alice Clark on her junior week? Gee! this is a regular resurrection! You of course noticed that I have been awfully attentive to her for the last four days? But that's of little consequence. Phil, will you swear yourself to the holiest secrecy? If you will you may hear the sequel to this strange and rambling story of mine."

"I swear."

"To-night we sought out a quiet corner at the Lyceum and talked over Mackinac to our hearts' content in the chummiest kind of manner. I told her all about her being my princess, and how sad I was when she cried, and how much sadder I was when she went away from Mackinac. Then I asked her if she remembered that time when I kissed her. She never wavered, as she answered very quietly and ministerially, 'I do.'"

"Of course I didn't stop here. Then I asked her, and very softly, too, if she did not think it foolish in her to have sobbed and fled to her mamma on that auspicious occasion, and, do you believe me, she answered softly, 'I do.'"

"And I didn't stop there, either, 'Alice,' I said, 'you used to be just a princess; now you are a perfect queen! This kind of fussed me, and I was afraid she might think me a chump; so I rattled away without giving her time to think. 'Alice, I have loved you for 11 years; I swear it; and I don't care if you do think that I'm a brazen fool; you were my princess once; won't you be my princess now? This may all appear a little sudden at first thought, but, my heavens! must a fellow love a girl more than 11 years before he can ever propose to her? Tell me, Alice; don't you think that I'd be a fit consort for royalty?' I exclaimed with a plaintive smile."

"For fully a minute, and it seemed a year, my heart stood still. At last she leaned toward me slightly, placed her hand in mine, and looking me steadily but gently in the eyes, said in a low whisper, 'I do. You have the royal favor.'"

"And she didn't sob and run to her mamma this time, Phil, although that excellent personage was not far from that particular nook of ours. She certainly is a wonder! The way she listened to my proposal was something beautiful—a regular marriage ceremony in itself. Oh, Phil, she is the veritable incarnation of all that is beautiful and lovable!"

"But words were entirely inadequate. Phil sat buried in contemplation for fully five minutes; then, rising slowly from his chair, came over, put his hand on my shoulder and looked me straight in the eyes.

"Bill, you are either a very clever fellow or a great liar!"

"Phil, then I'm a very clever fellow; I swear it!"

"Let's have a drink."

"Let's have a drink."

"To the princess?"

"To the princess."

"And our glasses clinked—Troy Times."

TROUT COOKED ON THE HOOK.

Conclusion of One Fishy Story Told About the Wonders of Yellowstone Park.

"You needn't think that just because I have been out there I am going to give you all the details of a surprise which I did not feel at the stock tables of the Yellowstone park," said the critical tourist. "Anybody knows that boiling water will cook fish, and so long as you know that the Yellowstone is full of geysers and boiling springs I don't see what there is wonderful about catching a trout and then turning around and dangling it in a boiling spring until it is cooked. It would begin to be wonderful if boiling water didn't cook fish everywhere."

"But I wish when they are telling this old story they'd finish it up—make it complete. The next time you hear anybody tell that story just you watch out for the way it ends. It never ends. The man tells how he caught the trout. Well and good; anybody can catch hundreds of trout in those overstocked waters. Then he tells how he swung around on his heel and, without taking the fish from the hook, lowered it into a pool of boiling water and cooked it. Well, what's the end of the story? There isn't any end. He just chortles about how he was overcome by the marvels of nature and that sort of thing. He doesn't say another word about the fish. Now, if you will only let the marvels of nature alone and keep your eye fixed on the fish with which the story began it will look mighty different."

"There is the pool of boiling water pretty handy, but not by any means to be reached by pivoting on the fisherman's heel. Then just so's to have something to talk about when he gets home the fisherman soaks his live trout into the boiling water. If it's cruelly to broil a live lobster there ought to be something done to a man who will boil a trout alive. And it spoils the fish; the man has to throw it away after he has shoved it through nature's marvels for the sake of his miserable little story. Nobody can eat a trout that has been boiled with all its scales on and all the machinery in place; it's got to be thrown away. There's another thing, too, about this story. The next time you hear it ask the man if he took the trout out of the pool of boiling water. If he says he did, then the fish didn't begin to be cooked, for anybody who has ever seen a boiled fish of any sort knows that when it's done it won't hold together tight enough to be lifted unless it's wrapped in a napkin before it's cooked."

"So there you have the plain facts about cooking trout on the hook. I know, because I thought it was such a great marvel of nature that I had to go and try it. Then I saw what happened, and I haven't yet got through feeling disgusted with myself."—N. Y. Sun.

THE MUFF IN HISTORY.

It Has Been Carried by Fair Women in All Lands for Many Centuries.

In many sixteenth century portraits one sees wound around the wrist of a noble dame a piece of rich, soft fur, which was used to cover the neck or to fulfill the functions of a muff. To this is often attached some little fantasy, an animal's head, a skull, perhaps, cleverly wrought and adorned with precious stones.

Like many another article of dress, the muff was at first the exclusive property of the nobility, but when it appeared in Venice it was carried by courtesans as well as by women of the highest rank. The first Venetian muffs were very small, made of a single piece of velvet, brocade or silk, lined with fur, the openings fastening with exquisite buttons of gold and silver enriched with precious stones.

By 1662 the muff seems to have been recognized as a necessary adjunct of the wardrobe of a lady of fashion. In Evelyn's "Mundus Muliebris" written at this time, numbers of gowns, "bodices," shoe buckles; of perfumed gloves, "jonquil, tube rose, frangipani, orange, violet, narcissus, jessamin, ambrett, and some of chicken skin for night to keep her hands plump, soft and white," are enumerated, and also "three muffs of ermine, sable, gray." It will be noticed that my lady has no black muff. Many years before Charles IX. "Fidgety Killjoy" as he was called, regulated the costumes of the classes—the bourgeoisie to use black muffs, and only the woman of rank to carry those of various colors.

At the time of the national convention in Paris the muffs were large and flat, fantastic as were all the fashions of that time. In colonial days in America they were also very large, but round.

About 1830 the muffs were principally of chinchilla, of moderate size, and were often used with what would seem to us an incongruous combination of straw bonnets and thin shippers.

In an old "Dictionnaire Amoureux" the muff is defined as "a letter box lined with white satin."—Cosmopolitan.

Venom in Snakes.

By remembering two simple facts anyone can distinguish a poisonous serpent from a harmless one. The venomous reptile invariably possesses a triangular shaped head and a blunt nose, while his tail is correspondingly blunt and stubby. Any snake that tapers smoothly from the middle of its body to the tip of its nose and to the tip of his tail as well, growing slender in a gradual and regular manner, is absolutely devoid of venom.—N. Y. Journal.

Her Dear Friend.

"What frauds these beggars are! I just met a blind one who said 'Please give me a few pennies, pretty lady!'"

"Perhaps he only said that so you would be sure to believe he was blind!"—Lustige Blätter.

FEMINE FRILLS.

Tasty Trifles That Are Now Worn by Followers of the Fashions.

A pretty white scarf for the neck is of the finest and sheerest mull, hemstitched across the ends and down the sides with a narrow hem. On each end, for a few inches up, is a pattern of conventionalized violets, lightly embroidered, all in white.

A striking gown of brown, made with the plain back and fastened across just below the waist with two oblong buttons or pins of gold, and orange velvet let into the front of the jacket in a square, zigzag pattern. A bit of orange velvet was in the brown hat.

Instead of tucks down the cliffon blouse or vest run strips of very narrow dark fur, and the effect will be rich, charming and unique. Wherever a bit of fur can be tucked into anything of tulle, chiffon or net this year it is stylish.

Grebe has returned to favor once more, and a hat composed almost entirely of the pretty, delicate feathers is charming. Feathers showing the blue and green peacock tints combined are also to be seen. Blue and green of the right shades are always charming, and when combined under Mme. Nature's direction they are unexcelled.

The prettiest things in the way of silver knick-knacks come from a shop where all sorts and kinds of pieces of Dutch silver are to be found, and among them little Dutch shoes. They are a representation of the wooden shoes that the pink and white Dutch damsels of Holland wear. These little silver ones are one and a half or two inches long, with a little ring in one end to attach to a chatelaine. They are particularly attractive, and cost \$1.50.

Little collars of fur are made sailor shape, round, and are fastened in front with velvet tied in a sailor knot; chin-chilla fur, with blue velvet, makes a pretty combination.

A pretty gown worn by a pretty girl the other day had the bodice of dove gray silk tucked lengthwise with fine tucks; the sleeves were tucked across. The gimp was of pale yellow velvet; the silk below it was edged with a little shirred gray velvet ribbon, which ran down the opening of the blouse, which was at the side. The gimp was appliqued with white lace. Around her neck the girl wore a string of big gold beads.—N. Y. Times.

GYMNASTICS FOR WOMEN.

There Are Many Who Find Pleasure and Benefit in Physical Culture.

Many new gymnasiums and gymnasium classes for women have been opened this season in our large cities, and smaller towns are not far behind in providing opportunities for women who have become interested in their bodily development to take up such practice work.

Women generally go into physical culture with great enthusiasm, and well-appointed gymnasiums used by them are fitted up with parallel and leaping bars, and rowing and riding machines, the bicycle school, the running track, the bowling alley, the swimming tank and plunge bath are all provided for the woman who wishes to become an athlete.

Even the lighter apparatus, clubs and dumbbells, are used of about the same weight by both sexes. The light apparatus is thought to give better development, and is used even by men who are training for professional athletes.

Ball playing in gymnasiums has become quite a fad. In old times our great-grandfathers went out modestly and threw their balls against the side of a house. To-day their great-grandsons and great-granddaughters are taught to play ball scientifically, and have walls carefully erected in gymnasiums to practice on. "Teams" of girls trained to play all sorts of athletic games are no longer a novelty, and our granddaughters bid fair to equal our grandsons in skill and strength.

An excellent feature in good gymnasiums is the medical examiner, whose duty it is to prescribe the proper exercise to correct physical imperfections and to improve imperfectly developed and weak bodies. No violent or excessive physical exercise should be undertaken except on the advice of some one well qualified to understand the human body, and the best means to improve and strengthen it in any given direction. So guarded, women can find great pleasure and benefit in the various sorts of physical exercise now open to them, and women who are looking for some amusement for the coming season, as well as women whose health and nerves need bracing, would be wise to turn their attention to physical culture.—Harper's Bazar.

Stek-Room Comforts.

Hot-water bags of rubber are invaluable, but few homes boast of more than one. Large flat bottles of thick glass and curved sides are very useful in this respect. When they are to be filled, if set in a pan containing a little warm water boiling water may be poured into them without cracking; and if the water is allowed to run over the cork will suck tight in its place with no fear of leakage. Small bags may be made to cover these bottles, or in case of sudden need a stocking may be utilized. These fit closely, and may be pinned together, leaving the bottle trim and neat. A half dozen of these bottles can be interchanged, keeping the nurse always well manned with heating power.—Constance Conrad, in Woman's Home Companion.

His Way.

The Porter—Did you remark dat yo' only gib me a quarter, ah?

The Victim—Yes, I knew it. I never do anything by halves.—N. Y. Journal.

ARMY LIFE IN CUBA.

A Sergeant in the Fourth Immune Regiment Relates His Experiences.

A letter has been received in this city from Sergt. John J. Duffy, company H, Fourth United States volunteer infantry, now stationed at Manzanillo, Cuba. The regiment has been split up considerably since its arrival in Cuba, companies having been detached upon special service, from time to time, and sent into the interior to garrison and police certain districts. He says, under date of November 20:

"Our company has not yet left this city, but we expect to leave for Bayamo within ten days. There was a little excitement downtown Friday night which came near resulting in the death of a Cuban. One of the Cuban police endeavored to place under arrest an American soldier belonging to this regiment. The soldier, it is understood, resisted arrest, when the Cuban drew his machete and cut him across the head, inflicting a long gash in the scalp. A soldier who was standing near by wrested a gun from the policeman, it is stated, and hit the latter across the head, rendering him unconscious and inflicting a wound which may result in his death. In the event of his death there is no doubt that his assailants will be severely dealt with. They are now in the guardhouse, securely guarded."

"As a result of this trouble the colonel of the regiment has put a stop to all passes after 'retreat,' but the affair will have blown over in a few days, when the men will be allowed their liberty as before. Col. Pettit, in his capacity as military governor of this city, to-day issued an order prohibiting the sale of wine and other intoxicating liquors to American soldiers."

"There are rumors to-day of a Cuban uprising, and, while no definite or official information has been believed, trouble is predicted by many. There are in the vicinity of 40,000 Cuban soldiers in and around the city of Manzanillo; enough to make it pretty interesting for us. There is a large fortress of stone commanding the town, which we are rapidly putting into shape, according to sound, solid, practical American ideas. While there may be no occasion to use this fort, it is best to be on the safe side. There are also numerous blockhouses on the outskirts of the town, which will prove of valuable assistance to us in the event of trouble. These blockhouses are strongly built and are large enough to accommodate a company very comfortably. This body of troops entrenched in one of them could successfully withstand the attack of five times as many in an attacking party."

"Capt. Latrobe, commander of this company, together with a corporal and a private, also of company H, has returned from Bayamo, where he and the guard went in company with three Spanish officers to bring back the remains of the great Spanish general Canteles. Before the body was shipped to Spain services were held over it in the Catholic church at Manzanillo. Six of the non-commissioned officers of this regiment acted as pallbearers and our battalion presented arms as the funeral passed. It was a very impressive ceremony."

"During the whole time I have been on the island I have seen but three or four Americans. Most of the population of Manzanillo and the surrounding country is composed of half-castes and negroes. There are probably not more than 20 whites in this vicinity. The Cubans of the lower class live in thatched houses on the outskirts of the town and cultivate sugar cane. You may see them traveling along the roads leading out of the city on donkeys and a foot. The procession begins about four o'clock in the morning and continues until late in the day. It is interesting to watch this unique parade, full-grown, able-bodied men pass by riding on donkeys or Mexican burros, with their feet dangling within six inches of the ground. Every man has a long machete at his side, which it is claimed is used for the purpose of cutting sugar cane. The woman walks by the side of the little donkey with a cigar stump in her mouth and a stick of sugar cane across her shoulder, the latter constituting the dinner for the family. The children either range along in front or follow the mules, usually leading a pig or a dog. The procession starts home about dusk, the mules being loaded with grass, sugar cane, etc., while the men, woman and children carry large bundles of wood on their heads."—Washington Star.

How Silkworms' Eggs Are Hatched.

The Umbrian cattle are snow white, and form a lovely bit in the landscape; but, strange to our American eyes, cows as well as oxen are yoked to the plow, and are never sent to pasture. In fact, there is no pasture land for them, and at sunset peasants are to be seen up in trees stripping them of their leaves, and filling sacks with them for their stable-fed cattle. Until I inquired, I supposed they were gathering mulberry leaves for silkworms, as almost every family gives up one room in the house to the raising of silkworms, and the women of the household make a little pin money in this way, at no great expenditure of time or strength. Many an Umbrian dame has unbuttoned her dress to show me a little muslin bag of tiny black eggs which she was hatching, and in which were centered her future hopes of a new gown.—Temple Bar.

His Dream Shattered.

First Boarder—Well, you'll soon be released from boarding houses, anyhow. Going to be married soon, I suppose?

Second Boarder (sadly)—No—I have been bitterly disappointed in the girl.—"Row?"

"She insisted on boarding after our marriage."—Puck.

PITH AND POINT.

It's a cold day for a man when he gets into hot water.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

We have no use for a man who has to no purpose.—Washington (la.) Democrat.

It would be easier to forgive a fool if he were original, but all are fools in the same old ways.—Arlington Globe.

"She—'Why do they call a latherless 'she' do you suppose?' He—'I suppose because there are so many arms about her.'—Yonkers Statesman.

"Ah! If our youthful ideas could but be realized!" "If they could, we would be circus actors, truck drivers or pirates, the most of us."—Indianapolis Journal.

Marie—Does your papa approve of the attachment between you and Charlie? Ethel—'I'm afraid not. He still banks the furnace at 8:30.'—Cleveland Leader.

"Just think," exclaimed the pugilist, as he looked admiringly in a plate glass window, "there are grown men who have to black shoes for a livin'!" "Yes," answered his manager, "instead of blacking 'em an' gettin' rich, like us."—Washington Star.

Lipper—"How are you, Chipper? Haven't seen you in some time. How are the family getting on?" Chipper—"They're all going to the dogs, old man." Lipper—"Don't say. Why, what's happened? They were all right when I saw you last." Chipper—"Yes, but you see there's a kennel shown in town this afternoon."—Richmond Dispatch.

THE POK WAH TREE.

It Grows in Bushnell Park and Chinamen Like Its Nauseating Fruit.

There was an expression of supreme contentment on the face of the Chinaman as he sat under a tree in Bushnell park the other afternoon picking up fruit that had fallen from it. His loose blouse and wide pantaloons flapped in the wind and his pigtail described circles, triangles, all manner of lines, and various other geometrical forms as it yielded to the fitful gusts of wind. It was chilly enough, and Officer Strickland, as he looked at the industrious Chinaman, did not feel his heavy blue overcoat a bit uncomfortable. But the Chinaman did not seem to mind the wind in the least. His teeth might chatter, his nose might take on a bluish tint, and his fingers might suffer from numbness, but he continued his work with unremitting industry and kept his happy look unclouded by anything that was even suggestive of unhappiness. It was evident he was engaged in a task that he liked. The fruit had a very offensive odor and the Chinaman handled it in a nauseating manner. He had a fair-sized basket, into which he threw the stones of the fruit, leaving the soft substance which covered it on the turf. His hands were besmeared with the substance.

In reply to the questions of Officer Strickland and a Times reporter, the Chinaman said the tree which yielded the fruit was called the Pok Wah tree in China. The fruit is considered a delicacy in the Celestial kingdom, and even Li Hung Chang—the statesman that can look wise and ask embarrassing questions of a personal nature—considers himself in luck when his chef serves him with a dish of the fruit. The outer substance, which is nauseating to the stomach of anyone but a Chinaman, is made into Chinese catsup that always occupies a position of honor at the mandarin's table where birds' nests, sharks' fins and other appetizing dishes are served. The meat of the stones has a medicinal property of high value. The Chinaman, whom Officer Strickland called "Charley," a name which seems a favorite one in the nomenclature of Chinamen, stated that in China the stones of the fruit are cooked just as we cook chestnuts, and that after they are boiled they are opened and the meat taken out.

A lady passed through the park later in the afternoon. Seeing the Chinaman picking up the fruit she was curious to see what it seemed like. She took one of the plums—if the sweet, luscious fruit of the American orchard is not disgraced by applying its name to the disgusting thing of Chinese lineage that resembles it—and broke it open. The stench from it was so strong that she dropped it immediately. She wore gloves which she was obliged to discard in order to free herself from the offensive odor.

There are three of these trees in Bushnell park, but only one yields fruit. Officer Strickland calls them the Chinese plum trees.—Hartford Times.

Indian Native Cavalry.

When a man wishes to enlist in a sillardar cavalry regiment he must provide himself with a horse, saddlery, a lance (if his regiment are lancers), a sword, his uniform, and his transport; or else he must be employed as a rider by some other person who is the happy possessor of all these necessities. In the former case he is called a sillardar, or the owner of an assam; and in the latter case a bargir, and his employer his sillardar. A sillardar draws pay for his assam and also for his own services. Thus, if a man owns two assams, he draws two lots of horse pay and one lot of pay for himself, a corresponding amount to this last being paid to the man who rides his second horse—that is to say, to his bargir. In some regiments, until comparatively recently, it was quite usual for one man to own ten or twelve assams, or even an entire troop. More than this, it was not unusual for an assam to be left by will to a man's wife or infant child, in which case the executors employed a substitute (awus kidmat) to ride for the woman or child, thus enabling the owner to draw horse pay. This practice is still common in some native Hindustan states.—N. Y. Times.

GRAND SPRING OPENING!

April
15-25



April
15-25

NEW DAYLIGHT STORES.

The stores for the people. Don't fail to send a postal with your name and address on it for one of our handsome Souvenir Price Lists. It will prove profitable to you.

THE NEW DAYLIGHT STORES—Escanaba's Greatest.

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 Every-
where Throughout This Sec-
tion of the Country

The first annual dancing party of the Delta County Shrine Club on Tuesday evening was one of the most pleasant social gatherings of the season. Extensive preparations had been made for the party, and the large number of invited guests present stand ready to vote the Shrine Club a foremost place in the list of entertainers.

James Doner of Antigo, Wisconsin, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. P. Cleary, this week.

It is currently reported that Joe Cleary will soon leave for the Klondike. If he makes connections with that land of gold The Iron Port's readers may expect some interesting reading.

P. J. Coan is here from Marquette. Miss Anna Carroll has returned to Oshkosh.

Harry Thompson has accepted a position in the Bank of Escanaba.

Miss Mayme McGraw of Brampton visited her numerous friends in this city.

Rev. Fr. Mesnard is expected home from New Orleans on Monday next.

Mrs. Frank Patred has gone to Peronsville to join her husband, who is employed there.

Miss Flora Beauchamp entertained her friends at North Star hall on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Austin Farrell and Mrs. G. V. Townsend of Gladstone were Escanaba visitors on Thursday.

John O'Meara has recovered from his recent illness.

Judge Glaeser was at Iron Mountain on Tuesday.

The Young Soldiers' Canteen Club will give a dance at Peterson's hall next Thursday evening.

The Misses Durancou entertained on Tuesday evening.

Mr. H. H. Winde of Brampton transacted business in Escanaba this week.

Abner Aley has opened a meat market at Powers.

Harry Morris will leave next week for the Pacific coast.

Geo. Riley, who has been ill for several months, is slightly improved.

Mr. August Olinger and Mrs. Alice Strum were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at St. Joseph's church Monday morning.

Mr. Nic Gunter acted as groomsmen and Miss Maggie Walch as bridesmaid. A reception was tendered their many friends at the Sons of Herman hall in the evening.

Engineer Killian who was badly burned at the time of the head-end collision, is now at Hot Springs.

Capt. Alred Taylor has been in the

city during the past week, the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Young.

James Lillie, who had been very ill at the New Ludington Hotel, left for his home at Kaukaee on Sunday evening last.

Harry and Frank Lucas have been at Chicago this week.

Herbert H. Mosher, of Florence, attended the reception given the members of the 35th on Monday evening. Mr. Mosher was a "soldier boy" himself.

Miss Emma Knutmann is visiting at Two Rivers, Wis.

L. J. Perrin spent Sunday at Waukegon, Ill.

R. B. Hull returned from the east on Sunday last.

After an extended visit in Escanaba as the guests of the Misses Killian, Miss Tullie Golden returned to her home at Wrightstown, Wis., on Saturday.

There was a basket social at Perron's hall Wednesday evening, given by Miss Edith Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Arcade Chabot entertained a party of friends on Monday evening.

James Harris, who was injured by a locomotive at Barkville last December, since which time he has been at the Tracy hospital, returned to his home on Monday.

J. H. LeClaire was an Escanaba visitor on Tuesday. He says the report that he will discontinue the publication of The Tribune is unfounded.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Beath on Monday, a son.

Miss Jennie Oliver has returned to school at Kenosha.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hanson have moved to this city from Menominee.

Jno. McAvoy, of Saginaw, has been in the city this week.

Mr. Frank Walters departed Monday for Ironwood, where he will be employed.

The reception tendered the members of the 35th Michigan Volunteer Infantry at G. A. R. hall on Monday evening was a decidedly pleasant affair. Mr. A. H. Rolph delivered the address of welcome in the absence of John Power; S. D. Pitcher, of Oshkosh, spoke briefly, and there were patriotic songs, recitations, etc. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Ernest Ross has returned from a visit at Frankfort.

J. C. Dana, of Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin, has been in Escanaba this week looking over the field with a view to establishing an agricultural implement depot here.

J. L. Young of Rapid River was in Escanaba on Monday. Mr. Young has just proved up on his homestead.

Rev. Mr. Baynton, temporarily in charge of St. Stephen's parish, will leave Escanaba in the very near future.

Miss Maggie Cole succeeds Harry Morris at the postoffice, and enters upon her duties on Monday. Postmaster Thatcher is fortunate in securing the services of Miss Cole, inasmuch as she is familiar with the duties devolving upon her, having had charge of the Rapid River postoffice for four years.

Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Hughitt were Chicago visitors this week.

Miss Nellie Lucia of Nahma visited her

sister, Mrs. E. Hoffman, this week. She has gone to Green Bay, where she is employed in a millinery establishment.

F. T. Randall was at Chicago this week, returning on Tuesday.

Dr. Winn will move his dental rooms to quarters over the Bank of Escanaba next week.

Patrick Dolan of Gladstone died on Wednesday. He was formerly in the meat business at that place.

Dr. Klute of Marinette, State Veterinarian of Wisconsin, was in Escanaba on Wednesday, called hither by Peter McKee to treat his trotting mare, Felice K.

The Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. J. N. Mead this afternoon.

Geo. W. Walters came down from the woods the first of the week, and is now devoting his time to training for bicycle exhibitions.

F. H. Brotherton was at Marquette on Monday.

James Blake went up the E. & L. S. to his camps on Thursday, and "camp was broken" yesterday. Hauling on snow was kept up until Wednesday.

There will be a social dance at Perron's hall on Tuesday evening next, given by one of the ladies of St. Ann's as a benefit for the church.

A basket social was given at the high school last evening, the proceeds to go to the piano fund.

R. C. Young of Munising was in town on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Greene may be asked to return to St. Stephen's church.

D. H. Rowells, at El Paso, Texas, for his health, is no better.

Mrs. Edward Betts of Chicago is the guest of relatives in this city.

John Craig has been appointed assessor at Gladstone.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stoik on Thursday, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Nydstrom mourn the death of their infant daughter.

Miss Bessie G. Todd returned home this week from Gale college where she has been studying vocal and instrumental music for the past six months.

Rev. Dr. Todd and Mrs. Cram returned last night from the "Soo" where they had been attending the meeting of Lake Superior Presbytery. Dr. Todd was again elected to the chairmanship of the Home Mission Committee, and Mrs. Cram was elected secretary of the Woman's Missionary Society.

Ed. Dunville returned from a week's visit at Ishpeming.

The Pedro party held at the North Star hall last evening for the benefit of St. Anne's church was a very enjoyable affair. The first prizes were won by Miss A. LaBelle and A. Galareau and the booby prizes were awarded to Miss Angelina Fish and C. Lebevre.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lajennesse, died Wednesday evening of pneumonia.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Williams of Marquette conducted confirmation services at St. Stephen's church last evening.

James Lyons is visiting in Chicago.

Presbyterian Church Services.

There will be the usual services at the Presbyterian church on Sunday. At the morning service the ordination of F. C. Comstock to the eldership and the installation of the recently elected elders will take place. Every member of the church is specially requested to be present at this important ceremony. In the evening Dr. Todd will preach on "The Incomparable Picture." There will be special music at the evening service. All are made welcome.

"Kidnapped" Company Stranded.

The company, headed by Joe Willard which recently held fourth at Peterson's opera house have cancelled all dates, having played to losing houses all through their northern trip. They were disbanded at Hancock.

W. C. T. U.

Annual Election of Officers Held at the Home of Mrs. Otto Stegath.

The annual election of officers of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held at the home of Mrs. Otto Stegath last Friday afternoon. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Fannie McCourt; Recording Sec., Mrs. Carrie Jackson; Treasurer, Mrs. Loua Chase; Corresponding Sec. Mrs. Minnie Robinson; Vice-Presidents were chosen to represent the various churches. First Vice-President from the M. E. church, Mrs. Gertrude Rodger; second Vice-President from the Presbyterian church, Mrs. L. A. Cates; third Vice-President from the Episcopal church, Mrs. Frank Foster; fourth Vice-President from the Baptist church, Miss Mary Atkins. Several new departments of work were added to the list of those already adopted and the following Supts. of departments were elected: Flower mission work, Miss Mattie Atkins; Almshouse, Mrs. Otto Stegath; Hospital, Mrs. L. A. Cates; Work among Lumbermen, Mrs. Edith Good; Work among Foreigners, Mrs. John Goodwin; Work among Sailors, Mrs. Loua Chase; Sabbath Observance, Mrs. Jennie Williams; Literature, Mrs. May Polk; Press, Mrs. Otto Troude; Parlor Meetings, Miss Nellie Casey; Mothers Meetings, Mrs. Margaret Hooper.

FIRE AT NAHMA.

Bay de Noc Company's Large Mill Totally Destroyed.

The large mill of the Bay de Noc Lumber company at Nahma was struck by lightning on Thursday and totally destroyed. Loss about \$80,000, partially covered by insurance. The mill which was owned by Oconto and Chicago parties was equipped in the most up-to-date fashion, having two band saws and one gang saw, and turned out about 200,000 feet per day. There is some doubt as to whether it will be rebuilt.

THE WEATHER BULLETIN.

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

Upper Michigan: Fair tonight and Sunday. No decided change in temperature. Forecast for Lakes Michigan and Huron. Gentle to fresh westerly winds. Fair weather.

The First Ore Is Here.

The first train load of ore of the season arrived from Iron Mountain on Thursday, and consisted of 45 cars, another train arrived yesterday with the same amount. After tomorrow, when the new time card goes into effect, there will be steady input of ore, as about the same number of trains will be put on as were on during the busy season of last year. Great preparations are being made for the handling of ore at this port the coming season, which is expected to surpass any previous season in the history of shipping.

Surprise Party.

The members of the Methodist congregation armed with lunch baskets invaded the home of Mr. L. McMartin on Friday evening for a good time, and to present to him a fine library chair in token of their appreciation of his faithful services in the church. Rev. John Bettes presented the chair, with a few appropriate remarks and the evening was spent in social enjoyment, one of its very pleasant features being the bountiful lunch which was served.

Two Small Fires.

The fire department was called out Thursday in response to an alarm from Hale and Norris streets. The fire was in the residence of Jas. Whiston, which was damaged to the extent of about \$75. On Friday they were again called to put out a blaze caused by a defective flue in the residence of John Schuler, on North Mary street.

Horses—Carriages—Harness.

THEY ARE HERE

We have just received and have ready for your inspection, a carload of

HORSES!

Buggies and Carriages!

HARNESS!

Which will be sold at prices that defy so-called competition Buggies, Carriages, Road Wagons, Carts, Harness, all the best makes, May be had at manufacturers' prices. We are the old and reliable dealers; our method of doing business is known all over this upper peninsula. We have only the best Come and see us before buying.

Kurz Brothers

ESCANABA

IRON MOUNTAIN

Schemmel & Johnson.

New Store! New Goods! New Prices!

Hardware!

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

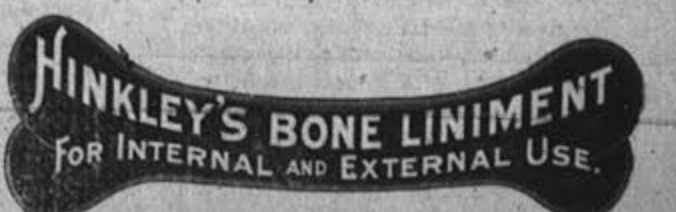
Shelf Goods, Building Materials, Art Stoves and Ranges, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.

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

SCHEMMEL & JOHNSON.

Hinkley's Bone Liniment.

ENEMY TO PAIN



HINKLEY'S BONE LINIMENT

"FORTY YEARS A FAVORITE."

Most Vigorous at 77 Years.

I have used Hinkley's Bone Liniment since 1866, and now as I attribute my remarkable health and the preservation of my faculties to its use. It is a wonderful medicine and alleviator of pain. D. F. POSTER, Saginaw, Mich.

Purely vegetable. Carefully and scientifically prepared. For internal and external use. At all druggists, 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.

SEEN IN THE EASTER PARADE

SARAH DAVIDSON DESCRIBES SOME OF THE NOVELTIES WORN BY GOTHAM'S SWELL SET

PURPLE, the violet purple, is the reigning color for spring. Everything is purple, hats, suits and jackets. It has been the one great feature at the spring openings, the shops being filled with violets and violet colored goods of all kinds. To cater to this reigning fad of the season some of the great dry goods establishments have spent thousands of dollars in decorating their places of business with violets. The violets are displayed in great bunches, in immense wreaths, and long festoons draped from arch to arch and from pillar to pillar. Combined with these expensive displays of the first flowers of spring are violet ribbons, silks, dress goods of all qualities, and velvets. In the windows one sees all the reigning shapes in hats lavishly trimmed with purple and violets; jackets that are not a solid purple in color are trimmed with it, and it is used as trimming for dresses in every conceivable way.



Two Easter Hats in the Gotham Parade.

And this fad for violets is one of the prettiest features of the spring styles. Who is not a lover of these delicate flowers that greet us so profusely with the coming of the first warm days, the tiny flowers that we find when we first wander through the woods in the early springtime? No one can help loving the delicate little blossoms, and so none can help loving and admiring the fad, if such it can be called, that causes us to wear them so profusely on our gowns and hats.



An Easter Tailor Gown.

But it is not alone the color of violets that is popular. The sweet odor is receiving its share of attention as well, and the fashionable perfume is violet. But while the shops gave violets so much attention at their openings, the display was nothing compared with that seen in the annual Easter parade. In that, one saw violets everywhere. Not alone in hats, gowns and jackets, but the hats were fastened with pins decorated with violet designs enameled in purple and sometimes set with tiny gems, the cuff buttons seen in shirt

was open a very little in front with a shirred ribbon to finish. The pretty little toque worn with this beautiful costume was of chenille, and a fine French straw, with an aigrette in front, and English violets in white and their natural colors. Another gown that attracted my attention, both because of its beauty and because it proves the exception to the violet rule, was made of almond cloth trimmed with black braid. The skirt was made in the new directoire style, and was machine stitched several times around the bottom and down each side of the front. A large pattern in a scroll design of the black braid on each side of the front of the skirt; a short tight-fitting jacket with large turn-over collar and large revers, with heavy braiding on the revers, and several rows of stitching down the front and around the jacket at the waist line; three large steel buttons fastened the front of the jacket. The vest was of nasturtium glaze, with narrow bands of black velvet running across. It had a tight sleeve with three rows of the black braid across the top, and a bell shape at the wrist.

One of the smart hats in the new trawlway shape that also attracted my attention was of black straw with bunches of violets, with their green leaves all around the crown and four black quills standing upright at the left side. This hat was fastened with a violet design for a tip. As I walked along Fifth avenue my attention was attracted by a young woman standing in one of the windows of a handsome home who wore a pretty shirt waist of white china silk made with insertions of white silk embroidery between which were rows of tiny tucks all running on the bias. Down the plain front were four violet studs which were so small that I could not have distinguished them had the window not been so close to the walk. As it was, I got only a glimpse of this pretty waist as I passed the house.

Among the novelties in ladies' silk handkerchiefs seen in the stores are some very pretty ones in pure white with beautifully embroidered edges in dainty scallops, and many taking designs, the corners of some being embroidered in the colors of spring flowers.

FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS.

Determined Farmer of Pennsylvania Who Will Not Give Up Drilling.

At Tuna, a few miles below Bradford, Pa., is a well that has been drilled for 17 years. It is owned by an eccentric individual named Mike Miller and has already cost a small fortune. Miller is in reality a farmer, but a large part of his time is occupied in scraping together a few more dollars to punch his "oil well" deeper into the bowels of the earth. During these many years he has spent all his earnings in drilling his deep well, with the idea of somewhere in the hidden depths discovering a lake of the oleaginous fluid, which will make him suddenly and independently wealthy. So much has been said of Miller's wild venture that of late years he has been the subject of more or less public ridicule, and the subject of Mr. Miller's well is not at all a pleasant one to Mrs. Miller. In fact, Mrs. Miller has seen so many hard-earned dollars sink out of sight, as it were, that mention of the well is a sore subject. The farmer's well is now down about 3,400 feet, and drilling is still going on. Most of the work has been done by Mr. Miller himself, assisted by a hired man. Recently he disposed of a part of his farm for oil purposes and the money thus acquired explains the resumption of operations. The well is now in a black sand, and has a showing of oil, which is of a very peculiar color, almost purple. It is understood that Miller has decided to drill a little further, and, after shooting the well, put it to pumping. If it proves a paying producer, it has been suggested that the peculiar formation be called the Miller sand.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Gossip of Chicago

WHEREIN IS SET FORTH THE WEIRD WISDOM OF ITS DOGS

It seems that every other man you meet in Chicago these days wants to tell you of the intelligence of his pet canine, and were he to choose the street corner for his rostrum from which to proclaim the remarkable learning of his dog, he would be sure of an appreciative and attentive audience. In fact, among the masculine dogs are considered quite the proper thing, and they are to be found in all of the very best families," as Roswell Field would say. But this craze for dogs, produced by the recent bench show, has a dark side. In the interests of the public peace the authorities should not permit the holding of a bench show and a feline exhibition during the same season. It is never considered a move in the interests of harmony to confine a cat and a dog in the same room together, and for the same reason it is unwise to hold both a cat show and a dog show during the same season. The exhibition of cats, held earlier in the season, produced a fad for cats, to which the ladies took with a vengeance, and although some three months have passed since that exhibition of felines, the fad has not yet died out. Now that the men folks have taken to dogs, there is not only trouble in sight, but it has actually begun. This mixing of cats and dogs has caused a rupture in many families that have heretofore lived in domestic peace. It has not only been expensive, in the way of destroyed bric-a-brac, but also gives promise of producing a boom in the business of divorce courts.

Knows the Value of Money. But of the dog stories one hears, one of the best is told by a South side-torsonial artist—the gentleman in question runs a shop at which shavers cost 15 cents, hence he is a torsonial artist, and not a barber. The pet of the torsonial artist is of the breed known as a Scotch collie, and is one of the shining lights in the aggregation of Chicago dogs. His master bewails the fact that he cannot give him the advantages to which he is entitled, and says that he has sometimes thought of parting with him—for a consideration—that he might get into a family that is better fixed in this world's goods, and so better able to develop his talents. Among the dog's accomplishments none are more marked than those in a mathematical line. If you ask him, at least so his master states, how many patrons there are in the shop he will bark once for each patron. He will in the same way designate the number of colored persons in the shop, or the number of employes. His education has reached such a point that he easily designates the denomination of money shown him, and will bark once for a one-dollar bill, five for a five-dollar bill, and so on up. He is not so sure of the higher denominations, however, as he sees but few of them, and this is one of the reasons why his master says he would be willing to part with him—for a consideration. He believes, he says, that with the proper training, such as he could get in a family possessed of bills of a larger denomination, that he would become valuable as a counting house employe or a bank cashier. There are those who doubt the possibility of the development of this ability to such a degree, but they have never yet convinced the dog's master that such a thing was impossible. It would take more than a five-dollar bill to purchase this particular dog.

Makes Specialty of Counting Steps. Another gentleman, of larger means, who has heard of the canine friend of the torsonial artist says the dog has "only just entered the grammar grades, while his dog is now in the high school; that the barber's dog is but a street cur in comparison with his. This dog has also been taking a special course in mathematical studies, and has certainly made rapid progress for he is now less than three years old. While proficient in mathematics, he is like a millionaire's son in not being familiar with the value of money. In fact the similarity between the dog and the rich man's son is striking in more than one way. In the first place the dog is a greyhound, the duke among dogs, and in addition to that he has developed a fondness for counting steps, presumably so that he can tell when he arrives at the top

of the stairs when he reaches home in an intoxicated condition. This dog, so his master says, will go up the steps in the house taking each step deliberately, and you can stop him at any place and ask him how many steps he has gone up and he will bark the number of times. Or if you tell him to go up ten steps he will go that number only and stop. If you blindfold him and start him up the stairs he will go until he gets to the next to the last one and then jump over that one onto the landing above. The same dog, it is said, can tell time by the clock, and the people in the house have learned to rely upon his figures. When told to see what time it is he will look at the clock and then bark the number of times necessary to designate the hour. The gentleman who owns the dog says that he expects to get him so that in time he can designate the number of minutes as well as the hours.

"A Dog About Town." A dog that is owned by a prominent sport who lives on Calumet avenue needs to cultivate an ability to count stairs, for he is a hard drinker of alcoholic stimulants. He is of the breed known as "bull" and is one of the rounders of the town. He is well known to many of the saloon keepers on the south side of the city, and all of them are familiar with his falling and encourage it for financial gain. The owner of the dog is proud of his sporting proclivities, and makes the round of the saloons once each month to pay his drink bills. No matter how large they are he never complains, and each month renews his instructions to give the dog whatever he asks for. And to those who understand him his dog language is as plain as English. One bark means beer; two means whiskey, and three is for a cocktail. He usually drinks beer, and this is the one thing the owner dislikes about him. He looks upon the dog's liking for beer as a depraved taste, and would much prefer that he take something stronger. Twice each day, however, the dog insists on straight whiskey, that is in the morning before breakfast and just before he goes to sleep at night, and he always gets it.

Valuable as a Road Salesman. But the dog of all dogs, not only in Chicago but elsewhere, is, according to the ideas of a Chicago traveling man, an ordinary little cur without a pedigree, that is the property of the traveling man. "That dog," said the traveling man, "is entitled to a salary as a road salesman, for he really sells more goods than I do, and I sell a few myself. He is just a little common cur that I picked up in a village down the road, but he has more intelligence than any other four-footed friend that a man ever had. I spend every other Sunday in Chicago, and leave for the western part of the state every other Monday morning. When I get home the dog is always there, and he is always there when I leave, and yet I pass him some place on the road on every trip. My wife says that I am hardly out of the house on Monday before the dog is gone, and he gets back home again just a few minutes before I do. This sort of thing has gone on for so long that I have been able to trace the dog's movements, and I find that when I leave over the Northwestern road he gets out of town on the Illinois Central, and when I return on the Central, after having made the rounds of the state, the dog comes back over the Northwestern. The railroad men know him, and always allow him to ride without questioning, and he visits nearly every town that I do. At the hotels they give him something to eat, and he is welcomed at every store. By his visits he makes it comparatively easy for me to keep my trade with the merchants, and he should have a salary for his work. "At one time I made the circuit of my territory by leaving Chicago over the Illinois Central and at that time I took the dog along on two different occasions, so I imagine that that is where he learned that route in place of the one I am traveling now, although it takes in the same towns."

He Has the Freedom of the Road. The dog of all dogs, not only in Chicago but elsewhere, is, according to the ideas of a Chicago traveling man, an ordinary little cur without a pedigree, that is the property of the traveling man. "That dog," said the traveling man, "is entitled to a salary as a road salesman, for he really sells more goods than I do, and I sell a few myself. He is just a little common cur that I picked up in a village down the road, but he has more intelligence than any other four-footed friend that a man ever had. I spend every other Sunday in Chicago, and leave for the western part of the state every other Monday morning. When I get home the dog is always there, and he is always there when I leave, and yet I pass him some place on the road on every trip. My wife says that I am hardly out of the house on Monday before the dog is gone, and he gets back home again just a few minutes before I do. This sort of thing has gone on for so long that I have been able to trace the dog's movements, and I find that when I leave over the Northwestern road he gets out of town on the Illinois Central, and when I return on the Central, after having made the rounds of the state, the dog comes back over the Northwestern. The railroad men know him, and always allow him to ride without questioning, and he visits nearly every town that I do. At the hotels they give him something to eat, and he is welcomed at every store. By his visits he makes it comparatively easy for me to keep my trade with the merchants, and he should have a salary for his work. "At one time I made the circuit of my territory by leaving Chicago over the Illinois Central and at that time I took the dog along on two different occasions, so I imagine that that is where he learned that route in place of the one I am traveling now, although it takes in the same towns."

part of which is suited to the production of sugar when properly cultivated. In the past many of the 1,600 sugar plantations of Cuba have been cultivated in the primitive method of agriculture known to Cuba. A crooked stick has answered the purpose of a plow, and heavy, slow-going oxen have taken the place of the horse or of steam. The conditions that have existed in Cuba have been even worse in the Philippines, and yet sugar has been one of the great staple products of these islands, second only to Manila hemp. The Philippines have produced in one year more than 5,000,000 pounds of sugar, and this with but a small acreage planted when we compare that planted with that suited to the production of sugar. Here, as in Cuba, we find not only the methods of cultivation primitive to the farthest extent, but the methods of manufacture, of grinding and of transportation to the coast equally as bad. When these things are changed for the better the amount of sugar that the Philippines will be able to produce can hardly be estimated. At the present time there is but one island in the entire archipelago that has even a semblance of modern meth-

A SUGAR MONOPOLY.

THE UNITED STATES AND HER COLONIES HAVE A CORNER IN THE CANE PRODUCT.

THE United States and her colonies, if we include Cuba, has practically a monopoly on the production of cane sugar of the world, but under certain conditions it is not a monopoly that the sugar planters of the southern states will appreciate. To them it may mean competition with the products of Hawaii, the Philippines, Porto Rico and Cuba. But in all probability the government will care for the southern industry so that it will not suffer. We consume in this country every year about 4,450,000,000 pounds of sugar. Of this great amount we produced last year the total of 686,321,222 pounds and imported the vast total of 3,742,559,920 pounds. Aside from the East India islands the greater part of this came from Hawaii, Cuba and the Philippine Islands. The reason for the large amount of imports from the East Indies is found in the state of war existing in most of the other great sugar producing countries of the globe,

ods in the manufacture of sugar. That is the island of Negros. There nearly all of the sugar mills are of European make, and the full amount of sugar which the cane is capable of producing is extracted. But in this island, which is especially favored in every other way, there are no ports which will admit a vessel of any size, and as a result the product of the island plantations have to be shipped by small native sailing vessels to other ports, and there transferred to larger vessels for shipment abroad. At the present time there is less than one-half of the sugar producing land of this island under cultivation. In the other islands of the Philippine group there is a much smaller percentage of the sugar producing lands under cultivation than in Negros, but it is only a matter of time until these conditions are changed, and when they are sugar will undoubtedly take first place in the Philippine exports. It is cane sugar which has made the



Cutting Sugar Cane in Hawaii.

countries which are now under American rule, or practically so. When peace has been fully restored in the countries that have been ravaged by war for several years past, and when, under a better system of government than they have ever enjoyed before, the full sugar producing resources of Cuba and the Philippines are developed, the United States and her colonies will be able to supply the entire world with its sweets of the cane sugar production. With the primitive conditions that have existed in Cuba in the past that island has turned out in one year more than 2,240,000,000 pounds of sugar. This under conditions and with methods that have been notoriously inadequate to the resources of the island. Even with the acreage that is now or has been under cultivation this vast total could be practically doubled, and still there are 20,000,000 acres of land that still retain the virgin forests, or are in other ways uncultivated, a large

Hawaiian islands what they are at the present time. It is in but comparatively recent years that the production of sugar was attempted in these islands. As late as 1835 there was not much more produced than was necessary for local consumption, and yet today the islands are producing more than 300,000 tons annually, and the production is steadily, and even rapidly increasing. What is the limit of the sugar production of the Hawaiian islands no one even attempts to guess. In Porto Rico during the past few years the sugar industry has not flourished, but there was a time when this little island figured prominently in the world's production of sugar cane. At one time more than one-half of the exports of the island consisted of sugar, and that result was attained with the same discouraging conditions that have existed in Cuba and the Philippines. That the next few years will again wit-



Primitive Methods of Cultivation in Cuba.

ness a remarkable production of sugar from this fertile little spot in the Atlantic no one doubts. While beet sugar has made serious inroads into the consumption of the cane product, it is not so large as to make the production of the latter unprofitable under fairly good conditions. But while we have by the absorption of the Spanish colonies acquired a monopoly of the cane sugar business, we have not neglected the beet sugar, and in 1898 the beet sugar factories in the north and west of this country turned out over 40,000 tons of this class of sugar. BERNHARD BRISTOL.

India's Richest Person. The richest person in India in private life is a six-year-old boy, who has just inherited an estate of \$9,600,000. He is the son of the late Sir Asman Jah, and his mother has been appointed sole executrix of the estate until he becomes of age. The estate is estimated at 27 crores, which is equivalent to £1,800,000.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Only Natural. "That fellow has a regular horse laugh."

"What could you expect of a man who is in the habit of taking a pony every hour or two?"—Chicago Evening News.

A SENSIBLE LETTER.

A Western Canadian Settler Writes to an Illinois Friend.

In writing to Mr. T. Hawkyard, of Rockford, Ill., Mr. G. Simpkins, of Leduc, Alberta, Western Canada, (and to which points especially low rates are being quoted over all lines of railway), says:

Dear Sir—Rec'd your letter the 14th inst. We have had no snow till after Christmas, and the cattle have been able to live out, and are all in good condition. It is snowing now. That is what we want—have about 6 inches now. The old settlers say when we have lots of snow it means a good crop the coming season. It never drifts here. The weather is calm and bright. We do not have to dress any heavier than in Illinois, and the horses never shiver with the cold when we take them from the warm stable, as they do in Illinois. It has not frozen in the stable this winter.

The most of the stock runs out, but there is no need of it, for timber is plentiful and there is no expense to build good stables and houses. We have good log houses and they are very warm. Two men can put up a home 16x24 in two days. There are good rails for fences. We live ten miles from the coal district, the price being 50 cents up to \$2.00. The land is a very rich, loamy soil, from 6 inches to several feet in depth; the hills have the deepest. It is a rolling country, and excellent for stock of all kinds. Sheep do well, and there are plenty of small lakes where the cattle can get good water. The cattle got out of grass last year, about the middle of April, and run at large; unless in charge of a herdsman, we have to fence against them. Wheat goes from 35 to 60 bushels per acre, oats 80 and 90, very often a hundred. As to potatoes, a neighbor planted 7 bushels and dug 228 bushels, and no bugs. Roots of all kinds do well. There are lots of strawberries and lots of red raspberries, black and red currants, and gooseberries, where the fire has not burnt them. Cattle are scarce. I have been trying to buy some for 8 months and have got only three two-year-old, and paid \$30 each.

Hogs are scarce, but can be got. They sell for 6 cents dressed, and cost more for stockers. Wheat, 50 cents per bushel; oats, 25 cents; eggs, 30 cents a dozen; butter, 15 and 20 cents; poultry was 10 and 11 cents dressed. Sheep are scarce. If you come, bring your farm tools, but bring no seeders; we use drills. Bring cows, but do not bring horses unless you are an experienced hand in shipping them, for so many of them are hurt in shipping. There will be plenty of work for a binder. Two good horses will break, but three lighter are better. The horses you get here can work without grain, but are better with it. It will be hard to tell what prices horses will be, for the immigration will be very large the coming spring. They could not be had last spring at one time. They claim the best time to break is June, but my experience is to break in the spring and work it. You can break till the middle of July.

From Baby in the High Chair
to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/2 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

Music Hall Horror.
P. Arno—That baritone sings as if his windpipe needed a job of plumbing. Is it bronchitis?

Eye Pox—I think he's using his medicine-chest tones.—Chicago Tribune.

A GRAND LADY OF ILLINOIS.

Mrs. Lucinda B. Chandler, of Chicago, is the Honorable President of the Illinois Woman's Press Association; Honorable President of the Society for the



Lucinda B. Chandler, of Chicago, Ill. Promotion of Health; founder of the Margareth Fuller Society for the study of Economics and Governments, and also President of the Chicago Moral Educational Society. Mrs. Chandler is an ardent friend of Pe-ru-na, and in writing to Dr. Hartman on the subject she stated as follows:

Chicago, Jan. 6, 1899.

Dear Doctor—I suppose everyone that is confined to their desk and not getting the required amount of exercise, will, sooner or later, suffer with catarrh of the stomach and indigestion. I know by experience that Pe-ru-na is a most excellent remedy for these complaints. It has relieved me, and several of my friends have used it with the same satisfactory results. Yours very respectfully,
Lucinda B. Chandler.



A HINT FOR GIRLS.

How to Make a Small Apartment Answer Double Purpose of Bedchamber and Sleeping Room.

There are a thousand and one ways in which a girl can make her room look pretty and bright. Have you ever thought how much one's apartment has to do with the temperament? If you come home from work when you have been out from eight until six and are compelled to go into close, cramped quarters, life soon becomes a burden, and finally you get to the place where you dread to see the evening hours approach.

If, on the other hand, your room is light, pretty and cheerful, you are happy and anxious, and count the hours until the time comes for putting aside the duties of the day.

A young woman who is an authority on making the best of a bad job has arranged her little room in a manner that is worthy of note. The room is a hall bedroom of ordinary size. In it she has a very neat mahogany folding bed with looks like a chiffonier when closed. Upon the top of this bed she has a fancy hand-embroidered cover, upon which lay several pretty toilet articles, such as the manicure set, etc. On another corner of the bed is a large plush box in which her comb and brush rest. At the end of the room opposite the window is an oval-shaped mirror, and facing the bed is a small round table upon which is arranged an afternoon tea set. Under the table is a little stand for the fancy work basket. On closer observation one notices that the mirror is securely hung to a door which leads to a closet where trunks and clothes are kept.

NEAT SHOULDER CAPE.

A Velvet and Fur Combination That Will Do Nicely for Street or House Wear.

We are getting so English that we like to wear fur in the house. It is so warm, so pretty, so softening to all faces that small bits of it are combined with house capes in very many of the new models. There are cold afternoons when a small wrap must be slipped on. A shawl



A HOME-MADE CAPE.

is unwieldy and unbecoming, but a little shoulder cape always looks nice.

Many of these capes can be made at home with the combining of leftovers, half yards of rough cloth, a yard of smooth cloth and a tiny border of fur. The home dressmaker need not hesitate to launch out in the making of these small shoulder capes, for if she starts out with the right pattern she cannot go astray.

The only reliable cape pattern is the circular which can best be cut out as a wheel. Use for your pattern the top of a tiny table if there is no other way of striking an exact circle. Silt it down the front for the opening and border the front edge with fur. Edge the whole cape with a double ruffle of fur and you will have a neat little garment to wear in the house. An old muff cut up will afford a sufficient amount of fur.

Recipe for Ribbon Cake.

Cream one cupful of butter and two of sugar, then add four well-beaten eggs, one cupful of milk and 3/4 cupful of sifted flour to which has been added one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder; divide into three parts. To the first add one tablespoonful of melted chocolate and flavor with vanilla; flavor the second with lemon, and to the third add a few drops of fruit coloring, making as deep a pink as desired, and bake each in a layer cake tin. Place the plain one on the bottom, spread with boiled icing, then the brown, spread likewise, and then the pink. Have enough icing for the top, and to this add a few drops of the coloring.

How to Serve Creamed Beef.

This is a delicious breakfast dish and very easily prepared. For a breakfast for four use a half pound of smoked beef chipped very fine. Put a heaping tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and let it come to a bubble over a slow fire. Then add a heaping tablespoonful of sifted flour. Stir flour and butter till they are of the consistency of cream; add a pint of almost boiling milk. Stir the mixture constantly to keep the flour from lumping. When the sauce boils drop the chipped beef into it and let it boil for two minutes. Serve at once.

DAINTY DRESS CLOSETS.

Perfumed Pads on Ceilings and Walls is the Latest Kink of Fashionable Womanhood.

Perfumed pads for trunk trays and compartments of the dresser have proved so satisfactory in imparting that delicate scent which women love that one woman has carried out the scheme still further. She had been in the habit of hanging sachets of her favorite powder in her clothes closet, but it did not seem to be as satisfactory as the pads in the bureau. She experimented by hanging sheets around the wall and using a liquid scent, but that evaporated. Finally she took out the pads from her trunk and hung them on the hooks in the dress closet. Then she thought: "Why not pad the closet?"

No sooner thought of than done. Her best dress closet is now upholstered over all the walls and ceiling. She did it herself. The backing of the pads is cheesecloth. Then there is a thick layer of cotton batting thickly strewn with her favorite violet sachet powder, and covering the whole is a delicate shade of violet China silk. Before fastening this lining to the walls of the closet it was tied in "comfort" style with dainty baby ribbon, tied in bow knots.

The pads are bound all around the edge with violet satin ribbon, having loops at the upper edge to hang the pads to the wardrobe hooks. These bindings are not "sewed to stay" at the top, but may be easily ripped loose in order to renew the powder at any time. Pads on the ceiling and above the hooks are fastened with brass-headed tacks hidden under the ribbon bows.

This luxurious closet may be imitated in cheaper upholstery and be quite as dainty. Silkollines, which come in such delicate hues and patterns; with sprays of the most delicate flowers, can be used. These sheer and inexpensive materials are to be had with a white or shaded ground, and the sprays of flowers may match the odor used—violets, roses, crabapple blossoms, heliotropes or almost anything in the way of a flower from which perfume is extracted. If a white ground with sprays of flowers is used, the bow knots can match the flower, and if a tinted ground is used white ribbon is very pretty.—N. Y. Herald.

CHICKEN IN COCOTTES.

French Fashion That is Now Being Imitated by American Hotel Men and Caterers.

The picturesque little dishes here illustrated are French stewpans of red earthenware, in which are cooked in broth chicken as well as young lamb, game and other tender cuts of meat. The stewpans are of about the same material as Boston bean pots, and, like the bean pot, it is considered quite the correct thing to serve them with their contents on the table. The New England housewife, we are aware, does not expect to display a bean pot any more than any other kitchen stew pan or pot, but it is not an uncommon thing on the more elegant tables outside of New England to see it so displayed in order to validate the claim that its contents are genuine "Boston baked beans."



A PAIR OF COCOTTES.

Toss the chicken and vegetables in it, add a little more broth, and let them cook about 15 minutes longer. By this time the vegetables and the chicken, if the latter is tender, will be well done and the whole a rich brown stew. Take up the chicken in a mound on a platter dish, the vegetables around it, and strain the gravy over the vegetables.

If you wish, the cocotte with its contents may be placed on a plate or not served on the table. This is the way the French peasant serves the dish, and the fashion is imitated on some of the most elegant hotel tables in this country. Red earthenware dishes, imported for the purpose, are used. The stew may be enjoyed if it is prepared in any ordinary covered pot of thick earthenware. It would probably be necessary to allow a little longer time for cooking, as the shallow cocotte cooks almost as rapidly as a spider.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Use of Ribbon.

Narrow velvet ribbon trims everything. White muslin made up for June, bright gingham ready for May, lined clothes, all sorts of fabrics are adorned with row upon row of the narrow velvet. Sometimes it is half an inch wide, but it is generally narrower. On some skirts it is put on in curves, so that it reaches the waist in the back and is barely to the knees in front. It may be bought in cotton-backed quality, which is scarcely more expensive than "baby" ribbon, but which lasts much longer.

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by a method known to the California Fig Syrup Company 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.

Consumers of the choicest products of modern commerce purchase at about the same price that others pay for cheap and worthless imitations. To come into universal demand and to be everywhere considered the best of its class, an article must be capable of satisfying the wants and tastes of the best informed purchasers. The California Fig Syrup Company having met with the highest success in the manufacture and sale of its excellent liquid laxative remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, it has become important to all to have a knowledge of the Company and its product. The California Fig Syrup Company was organized more than fifteen years ago, for the special purpose of manufacturing and selling a laxative remedy which would be more pleasant to the taste and more beneficial in effect than any other known. The great value of the remedy, as a medicinal agent and of the Company's efforts, is attested by the sale of millions of bottles annually, and by the high approval of most eminent physicians. As the true and genuine remedy named SYRUP OF FIGS is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, the knowledge of that fact will assist in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties.

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EXCURSION RATES TO WESTERN CANADA and particulars as to how to secure 1000 acres of the best wheat-growing land on the Continent, can be secured on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the undersigned. Special excursion rates will be given to those who 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, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. C. J. BRIGHTON, 1255 Broadway, New York City. E. O. GUNDEL, Stevens Point, Wis. M. V. McINERNEY, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, D. J. GAYNES, Bad Axe, JAMES GRISWELL, Mt. Pleasant, Mich. N. BARTHOLOMEW, 120 5th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

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A Natural Black with **Buckingham's Dye.** 50 cts. of druggist or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

WANTED People to learn telegraphy; operators in demand. Learn by pocket instrument, requiring no battery, with book full instructions, by mail 60c. Morse Novelty Co., Box N, Cheverland, O.

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE. Dr. H. C. GREY'S DROPS, 116 C. St., Chicago.

A. N. K.—A 1785

Rapid River

Meier has made some important improvements in his store recently, affording addition room. A stairway leads to the second floor from the main store, and the "up above" is filled to overflowing with new and seasonable goods.

The lumbermen have not been so numerous hereabouts this spring as in previous years. Yet the boys have been considerably in evidence during the past week; and they have enjoyed themselves too.

Darrow & Hill are wide open for business this spring. They are hustlers for business—and are getting a liberal share of it.

The pupils of the High School department have written a letter to Corporal James Murchie of the first Montana regiment in Manila.

George Birch came down from Kniern's camp Wednesday.

Mrs. John Johnston visited her folks at Gladstone Wednesday.

Max Glaser attended to business in Gladstone Tuesday.

Mrs. P. G. Hibbard, Harriet Hibbard and Mrs. Wm. Johnston drove to Gladstone Monday.

L. C. Wolf came down from Isabella Saturday and returned Monday.

R. C. Young came down from camp Monday.

Wm. Firth of Escanaba visited friends in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

Henry Jahnke went to Escanaba on business Monday.

Chas. Poan and family moved down from the woods Thursday of last week and moved into their residence near the Catholic church.

Chas. Brown arrived here Tuesday from Bellaire. He will work in Madden's mill for the summer.

Albert Engelke of Jacksonport was in town from Wednesday until Friday visiting his sister Annie Engelke.

Miss Agnes Wilford came back from St. Jacques Saturday last.

Louis Jerome went, on business, to Escanaba Thursday and returned Friday.

Mrs. James Young came home from the woods Wednesday.

Wm. Bassford, of Manistique, was in town Sunday and Monday on his way to Duluth.

William Baker came down from Sticker & Johnston's camp Tuesday.

Cora Baraboo returned from Calmet, Tuesday, where she had been visiting.

Mrs. James Young visited their homestead in Maple Ridge township Saturday.

George Ambrust was home from Hermansville Sunday, returning Monday.

Mrs. L. Loeffler of Gladstone visited with her sister Mrs. Roseborough Wednesday.

Mrs. H. L. Bushnell, well known to many of our people, has opened a millinery store at Gladstone, and solicits the patronage of Rapid River ladies.

The school was honored Wednesday with a letter from a soldier in Manila.

Dennis O'Connell went to Gladstone Tuesday.

Miss Emily Frances has the German measles, but she goes to school right along.

Joseph Sinnitt went to Escanaba on Monday.

Miss Maggie Cole left for Escanaba Tuesday. She has accepted a position in the postoffice at that place.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Young on the 12th, a daughter.

John Hocks went home to Savastopol, Wis., Thursday to bring his family here.

William B. Young and outfit came down from Lathrop, Tuesday, where he has been running a camp for Thomas Farrell.

Charles McDonald is visiting James Young's folks.

The calico ball given Wednesday night by the R. N. A. was well patronized. The net proceeds amounted to about nineteen dollars.

The outlook for a prosperous season in this locality are exceptionally good. The Jerry Madden Shingle company will commence operating in a few days, and the merry hum of this industry will be music to the ears of many. This company is proving of great benefit to Rapid River.

Donn's Kidney Pills are kidney specialists.

Cure every form of kidney ills. Proof of this testimony. Mr. Edward Fleming, of 112 So. Fanuel St., says: "Three years ago I slipped as I went to step from a wagon, fell, injured my back, and after that I had backache nearly all the time. I was told by a doctor that the nerves of my spine were injured and he treated me accordingly, but my back still continued to ache so much that I have been able to do but little work. When I read about Donn's Kidney Pills, the general symptoms of kidney disease seeming to resemble those I suffered from I thought it would be well for me to try this remedy. I procured a box at Mead's drug store and used it. The treatment benefited me greatly and I noticed an improvement in a few days. Donn's Kidney Pills proved to be a remedy that can be depended upon, and that is the reason I can recommend them."

Donn's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Donn's and take no other.

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

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.

FOR SALE—One stationary steam engine and boiler for sale at a bargain if taken at once. Boiler 18 in. long, 24 in. in diameter, 72 tubes, 10 horse power, outfit, second hand and in good condition. Enquire at Hansen & Jensen, Tilden Ave. 41.

FOR SALE—Lot and building on Lexington St., between Harrison and Wolcott, at a very low figure. April 41. J. M. HARTNEY.

FOR SALE—A second-hand elevator for sale cheap. Suitable to place in store building for hoisting. Apply to Hansen & Jensen, at the foot of Tilden avenue.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Delta avenue; 5 rooms, two story. Good condition. Inquire of Hansen & Jensen, at foot of Tilden avenue.

On and after Thursday April 13th the city clerk's office will be located in the Bank of Escanaba and books will be open to the public from 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

H. A. THOMPSON, City Clerk.

Bicycles SEE OUR WHEELS

BEFORE YOU BUY.

A handsome, substantial and durable 30-in. bicycle for

\$25.00

This wheel cannot be beaten anywhere for the money.

MEAD DRUG CO.

Contractors and Builders. KEMP & WILLIAMS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, STORE FRONTS, BAR FIXTURES, Etc.

Balustrade 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.

Suit pending in Circuit Court for County of Delta, in Chancery, at Escanaba, on the 31st day of March, A. D. 1899, John Leutz complainant vs. Catherine Leutz defendant. In this cause it appearing that the defendant Catherine Leutz is not a resident of this state but resides in the city of Sheboygan, in the state of Wisconsin. Therefore, on motion of A. R. Northup, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order and that within twenty days this complainant cause this order to be published in The Iron Port, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

J. W. Stone, Circuit Judge. A. R. Northup, Solicitor for Complainant. Escanaba, Michigan. May 20

First Publication April 15, 1899. SALE OF STATE TAX LANDS.—State of Michigan, Auditor General's Department, Lansing, April 4, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that certain lands situated in the county of Delta bid off to the state for taxes of 1898, and previous years, and described in statements which will be forwarded to the office of the treasurer of said county, and may be seen at said office previous to the day of sale, will be sold at public auction by said treasurer at the county seat, on the first Tuesday of May next, at the time and place designated for the Annual Tax Sale, if not previously redeemed or cancelled according to law. Said statements contain a full description of each parcel of said lands.

Ronoco D. Den, Auditor General.

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 Oscar Y. Linden is complainant, and John Magnuson, Emil Magnuson and Frank E. Russell are defendants. It is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan, said court house being the place for holding the circuit court for said county, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of April, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to the said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, of the following described parcel of land, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the city of Escanaba, County of Delta and State of Michigan, and described as follows: (That being the place for holding the circuit court for said county of Delta), on the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

T. B. WHITE, Solicitor for Complainant. Apr 22

CHANCERY SALE.—In pursuance and by virtue of an order and decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in chancery, in the State of Michigan, made and dated on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1899, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Hugh B. Reynolds is complainant, and Clifford Barron and Mary Barron are defendants. It is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the City of Escanaba, Delta County, Michigan, said court house being the place for holding the circuit court for said county, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of April, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to the said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, of the following described parcels of land, to-wit: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Escanaba, county of Delta and state of Michigan viz.: The north half of the northeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty-four [34] in township forty [40] north of range twenty-eight [28] west.

T. B. WHITE, Solicitor for Complainant. Apr 22

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 eighth day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of probate. 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 15th 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 of the time so assigned for 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. [SEAL] Apr 22

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 third day of April, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Ole Nystrum, 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.

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 28th 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 a certain cause in both of said courts pending, to-wit: Charlotte J. Lindstrom, Emma A. Smith, Perry H. Smith, Jr., and Ernest F. Smith, executors of Perry H. Smith, deceased, George L. Dunlap, Sarah L. Selden, Marian V. E. Stone, Gertrude A. Selden, Sarah V. E. Harvey, Emily Harvey, John K. Stack, John Dinson, John Semer, Frank Provo, Owen Cleary, Emil C. Wickert, Mary A. Parker, Martha L. Wallace, Henry J. Dunn, Hiram A. Barr, William Daley, Catherine E. Harris, Bridget Finnegan, Patrick Finnegan, Maggie Hoelscher, James B. Moran, Frank H. Van Lieve and David Adler, are complainants in said supreme court, and The City of Escanaba, Roscoe D. Dix, Auditor General, and the Board of Supervisors of Delta County, are Defendants in said circuit court in chancery and Appellees in said supreme court, said executions being in favor of the said City of Escanaba for its taxed costs, awarded to it by the said supreme court, and against the goods and chattels and real estate of the said complainants and appellees herein before named, in said county, and me directed and delivered, I did, on the fourth day of February, A. D. 1899, levy upon and take, all the right, title and interest of John K. Stack, one of the said complainants and appellees, 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, and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of lot eight [8] of block twenty-nine [29] of the original plat of the village, now city, of Escanaba, according to the records at that office, which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, in said county (that being the place for holding the circuit court for said county of Delta), on the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

NOTICE OF ADJOURNMENT OF SHERIFF'S SALE.—It appears for the interest of all parties concerned, and upon the order of John W. Stone, 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.

NOTICE OF ADJOURNMENT OF SHERIFF'S SALE.—It appears for the interest of all parties concerned, and upon the order of John W. Stone, 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.

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 thirtieth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Honorable Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary Bergerson, the mother, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to—Irrespective of it is ordered, that Monday, the first 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 of the time so assigned for 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.

Legal Notices.

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 sixth day of March, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elmore 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 3rd 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.

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 6th day of March, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Trefle Beauchamp, 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 3rd 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.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that on the 24th day of April, 1899, at the Second Ward House in the City of Escanaba, the question of constructing a school building, the purchase of a site for the same, and the borrowing of Fifteen Thousand Dollars and the issuing of bonds therefor, will be submitted to the electors of said school district qualified under the laws of this State to vote on questions which directly involve the raising of money by tax for said school district, at a special meeting of said electors hereby called for that purpose. The polls will be open at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and will continue open without intermission or adjournment until the hour of eight o'clock in the afternoon, at which time they shall be finally closed. The voting shall be by ballot, and shall be conducted in the same manner as is provided by law for the annual election of school trustees.

DRS. K. & K. The leading Specialists of America 20 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured. WE CURE STRICTURE. Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, small, irritating 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, as it will return. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT absorbs the stricture disease, hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no detention from business by our method. The sexual organs are strengthened, and 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, at times Smarting Benign, Sunken Eyes, with dark circles, Weak Back, General Depression, Lack of Ambition, Varicocele, Shrunken Parts, etc. GLEET and STRICTURE may be the cause. Don't consult family doctors, as they have no experience in these special diseases—don't allow Quacks to experiment on you. Consult Specialists, who have made a life study of the diseases of Men and Women. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. One thousand dollars for a case we accept for treatment and guarantee. Terms moderate for a cure.

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

IS THE DIRECT ROUTE TO Canadian Provinces, NEW ENGLAND, POINTS EAST NEW YORK, Solid Vestibuled Trains to Montreal, Only Through Sleepers to Boston, SOO-PACIFIC THE SCENIC ROUTE TO VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE, TACOMA, PORTLAND, SAN FRANCISCO. F. D. UNDERWOOD, General Manager, Minneapolis. W. R. CALLAWAY, General Passenger Agent, Minneapolis. W. S. THORN, Assistant General Agent, Rapid River, St. Paul Minn.

The Iron Port has more subscribers in the county than any other one paper.

Merrill's Shoe Store. 'American Beauty' STYLISH, ELEGANT AND POPULAR. 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.

Crockery, Glassware and Fancy Dishes... A large and complete line has just been received and opened for your inspection at PFEIFER'S, Rapid River.

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 Midlings, per 100 lbs. .90 Cracked Corn, per 100 lbs. 1.00 Shelled Corn, per busnel. .55 Hay, per ton 11.00 Remember we keep Aunt Jemie'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. Draying. DR. J. C. BROOKS. PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES and Druggists' Sundries. WILL DO YOUR DRYING AND TRANSFERRING. With all possible despatch and with the greatest care, at living rates. Heavy moving of all kinds. Always on Time, IS HIS MOTTO. Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Nothing but Good Goods Kept. Restaurant in Connection. Visitors to Rapid River are Cordially Invited to make "The Midway" their headquarters.