

TO HER LONG REST.

Mrs. Edward Erickson Dies at the Family Residence Last Saturday.

After an Extended Period of Suffering From Cancer She Passes Peacefully and Quietly to Her Long Rest—Brief Obituary Mention.

The Iron Port is called upon to perform the saddest duty that ever falls to the lot of a newspaper—to announce the death of one universally respected and esteemed, that of Mrs. Edward Erickson, who died on Saturday afternoon last. Although the passing away from this earthly life was not unexpected, the extinguishment brought none the less sorrow and bereavement to the large circle of warm friends and acquaintances of the departed. Mrs. Erickson had been a patient sufferer from cancer for many months; still she did not abandon hope of recovery until within a few days of her death. With that Christian fortitude and cheerfulness which characterized her life she looked upon the bright side of her affliction and even planned for the future. This confidence in her ultimate recovery caused deeper anguish, if possible, in the hearts of those closely associated with her, knowing as they did that the end must surely come at no very distant day. The efforts of a devoted husband in securing the most distinguished surgical and medical talent of the commonwealth proved of no avail. Death had its finger upon its victim.

When the sad intelligence reached Mrs. Erickson's scores of friends each felt that they had sustained a personal loss, for friendships such as was hers are not easily made. One of her most lovable traits, that which attached friends to her most warmly, was her own generous feelings and her broad charity. She judged no one harshly, never attributed unworthy motives to others, and never suspected others of sinister purposes, but always put that construction upon the conduct of others which most accorded with her own high standard of proper conduct. While modest Mrs. Erickson was possessed of great force of character, exhibiting in herself such a happy blending of modest worth and self-reliance as forms the highest type of womanhood. In her home was where she appeared to the best advantage and in the most favorable light. No one who ever came within the circle of the personal friends and congenial spirits drawn together by her discriminating friendship could forget her charm in her hospitable home. No one ever departed from the home of which this beautiful life was the crowning glory without admiration for her, and with those her memory will linger like a sweet incense.

We should fail to give an adequate conception of the character of Mrs. Erickson, and undoubtedly of the potent influence which shaped her life, were we to lose sight of the fact that she was a Christian woman; an earnest believer in the great truths of Christianity, and had a deep and abiding faith in the Savior of mankind. It is such a faith which builds character and stands like a rock when the hours of trial come, and inspires life's weary wayfarer with courage and hope; it is such a faith as hers that lifts above the storms, and buffets, and disasters of this life and enables us to do our duty here nobly, bravely, and grandly by widening our vision, deepening our faith in God, and giving us root not simply in the transient world that now is, but also in the immortal world beyond.

It is a consolation to those who mourn that, though she has passed through that great change we call death, yet she still lives—lives in the fragrance which her helpful life shed; lives in the loving remembrance of those who best knew her; lives in that higher, nobler, and better unending life of which this is only the preparation and threshold.

PENINSULA PARAGRAPHS.

General News Picked Up From Our Neighboring Exchanges.

Daniel Rehilly, of Perkins, Delta county, was calling on friends in town Thursday. Two months ago Mr. Rehilly had the misfortune to break his right leg while working on a railroad, but congratulates himself that the accident was no worse.—L'Anse Sentinel.

Mrs. Chas. Peterson, living near Florence, has been taken to an insane asylum, her derangement being

caused by the terrible abuse and shameful neglect of her husband. Six children were sent to the state school for dependent children.

Calumet is all excitement over a sermon delivered by Rev. H. C. Hunter, at the First Congregational church, Sunday. Rev. Mr. Hunter took occasion to criticize the national administration for its Philippine policy and its course during the Spanish war. Charles Tomma, a volunteer of the Thirty-fourth Michigan, was in the audience and he interrupted the pastor, saying: "Any man who talks like that is a traitor to his country and to his flag, and I refuse to listen to him." He then left the church.

The Bell Telephone Company contemplates putting in an exchange in Florence and renting 'phones for \$1 per month.

Wm. Kiest of Crystal Falls is under arrest for "shoving the queer."

There was a boom at Crystal Falls, but it was inflated and has burst.

Working men are flocking to the peninsula from all quarters.

Mrs. Hubbell, wife of Judge Hubbell, is dead.

FOR A POWER HOUSE.

The Escanaba Street Railway Company is Figuring to Build One.

The Escanaba Street Railway company must erect and equip a power house, and that in the not very distant future. For the present the Water Works company will provide power to propel the cars at a monthly charge of \$300. This is considered exorbitant by the railway people. However this may be, it is more than they can afford to pay, and they must provide their own power forthwith. There are negotiations pending for water power at Flatrock, but whether arrangements to that end can be consummated or not remains to be seen. The owners of the land, the I. Stephenson company, care not to enter into any arrangement for water power, but yet it is possible that some deal will be made to accommodate the railway company, which has by its extensive improvements in that direction done considerable to enhance the value of property owned by the big lumbering company. The Street Car company needs cheap power in order to make the line a paying investment, and it is to be hoped that it will succeed in getting water power at Flatrock.

WANT TO RETAIN FLEISHER.

A Petition to That Effect is Now Being Circulated in the City.

A petition to the Board of Education praying that its action on May 13th, that of refusing to continue Geo. P. Fleisher in the superintendency of the public schools, be reconsidered, has been in circulation this week. The petition has received the signature of a large number of the heaviest tax payers and parents of pupils, who, by attaching their names to the document in question, assert that they honestly believe that the interests of the schools would be best subserved by the retention of the present superintendent.

The Iron Port does not believe for a moment that the petition, no matter how many endorsements it receives, will have the intended effect. A majority of the board decided to let Mr. Fleisher out, and it will be difficult indeed to change its verdict.

THE MAY FESTIVAL.

The Children's Entertainment Last Evening Proved a Rare Treat to a Large Audience.

Last night at The Peterson occurred one of the most unique entertainments of the season, given under the auspices of and by the Christian Endeavorers. The older people of the Presbyterian congregation have on divers occasions won fame by their ingenious carnivals and social gatherings, but it remained for the juveniles to take the leading place as entertainers. Upwards of seventy-five people participated in the May Festival, which was under the musical direction of Miss Hendryx. The training of the children was remarkably well done. The Iron Port has insufficient time this morning to give the festival proper notice; suffice it to say that it was first-class in every respect and fully appreciated by the large audience present.

Contract Awarded.

The Board of Education has awarded the contract for furnishing plans and specifications for the new school building to Mr. Clancy of Green Bay.

Strikers Go to Lathrop.

A number of the men who struck at Menominee have gone to Lathrop to work in the shingle mill at that place.

COMMENCED LOGGING.

The Escanaba River Company Starts a Camp at Ashland Spur.

Forty Men Are There Engaged Under the Supervision of Mr. White—The Improvement of the Company's Road To be Inaugurated Next Week.

The Escanaba & Lake Superior company has just completed twenty-eight flat cars at its yards at Flatrock, and the rolling stock has gone into use. The castings are from outside, but the woodwork and fitting was done here. The company has twenty-five men employed at Flatrock, outside of its train crews.

Logging operations were commenced this week at Ashland Spur, a new station between Kingsley and Watson, with John White, of Dunbar, in charge. From Ashland a spur is being built one half mile into the hardwood, and will be continued as found necessary. Forty men are engaged in the camp.

The company will commence surfacing the first of next week, and the road will be put in first-class condition. The new cars, or part of them, will be used for this purpose. The high water did considerable damage to the track, in several places the road being on stilts, as Superintendent Wells expresses it. All things considered, however, the damage was not so great as anticipated, the work of grading having been done in a substantial manner.

The United States Woodware company is saving hardwood for the railway company, but at present only about 15,000 feet per day is being sawed into lumber, whereas at least 30,000 should be cut to keep the logs out of the way. This difficulty, it is hoped, will soon be remedied.

"THE DEVIL'S AUCTION."

This Excellent Company Will Appear at The Peterson Next Wednesday Evening.

It has always been customary to introduce throughout the performance of Chas. H. Yale's "Forever Devil's Auction" a number of special vaudeville features, whose specialty, although not strictly identified with the plot of this popular spectacle, is by clever stage management and costuming made a most interesting part of same. In the past, Manager Chas. H. Yale has been fortunate in securing at all times uncommon special features, or rather novelties, that have not been seen in other attractions, and in this season's production there will be no deviation from this rule. Miss Sadie Stevens, whose phenomenal voice has placed her at the top-most round of singers, either operatic or otherwise, will undoubtedly prove a revelation to those who have not before had the pleasure of hearing her sing. Mr. Yale has secured an absolute novelty in Alexander Decca, the comedy trick cyclist. Another unusual feature is that of the Phantos Bros., the Aerial Grotesques. It is comparatively easy to be funny on terra-firm; that is, to those gifted with comic ability, but when it is to be considered that these artists create screams of laughter while suspended on a frail ladder and trapeze which is attached to the highest point of the proscenium arch, it strikes the writer that the Phantos Bros.' efforts to please should be interpreted as "high" art. These artists offer quite a sensational finish to their clever specialty, the comedian of the team dropping from the top of the proscenium arch to the stage below. At The Peterson next Wednesday evening.

THE CHOICE OF A BISHOP.

Believed That Father Fox Will be Appointed Bishop Vertin's Successor.

The appointment of a bishop of Marquette to succeed the late Rt. Rev. Father Vertin, is expected to be made very soon. Rt. Rev. Father Fox, vicar-general of the Green Bay diocese, will undoubtedly be appointed. Tomorrow it will be ten weeks since Archbishop Ratzel, Bishop Messmer and Bishop Schwebach met at the arch-episcopal residence to select three candidates for the appointment. The names of these three men are not known although there has been a great deal of guesswork. Ordinarily there is no difficulty in the selection of a bishop, a task that falls upon the cardinals, though supposed to be made directly by the Pope. Sometimes there is delay because the man who is selected does not care to assume the episcopal dignity and declines to accept. He may decline

to accept a second time but Rome never receives a negative reply for the third time for one man, for the third appointment is issued in the form of a mandate, not to be disobeyed.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Interesting Notes Picked Up Around the City by Our Reporter.

The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks are now fully established in their new home at the corner of Ludington street and Dousman avenue, where the second floor of the Majestic building has been fitted up to their liking. There is a reception and reading room, a room for general amusements and the lodge room. All are fitted up in excellent style, and are a credit to the society.

The steam mill of The I. Stephenson company resumed sawing on Monday, after being obliged to suspend operations for three or four days on account of high water. The old mill at Flatrock will not start up for a fortnight, fully two weeks yet being necessary to repair the damages done by the drive a few weeks ago.

The Escanaba Iron Port is out in a handsome new dress, which gives this enterprising journal a very fine appearance. The people of Escanaba have a right to feel proud of The Iron Port. It is ably edited, is up-to-date in every way and one of Michigan's best and most progressive weeklies.—Soe Times.

The cold wet weather has delayed work and the growth of vegetation. The low lands have been flooded, and in some instances seed has been ruined.

The usual services will be held at the Presbyterian church tomorrow. Morning subject, "Our church." Evening subject, "The Open Eye."

The local order of Railway Conductors will decorate the graves of departed comrades prior to Memorial day—probably on Monday next.

Chas. McCurdy, a conductor on the St. Paul road living at Ontonagon, was run over and cut in two at Iron Mountain on Sunday night.

A Siberian bloodhound, valued at \$5,000, belonging to Hi Henry the minstrel man, drowned at Marinette last Monday.

George Young has not been taken to the Industrial School for boys, but is at home on his good behavior.

Jos. McCulley an Indian was found dead near the Northwestern track near Barkville on Tuesday.

Chas. Gauhin has bought John Moe's farm in Wells township, paying \$1,125 therefor.

A new plate glass front has been put in by Mr. Primeau at his saloon.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

A. W. Will Not Go to Joliet in August—"Sandy" Oliver Buys See-See—Notes.

The date for making entries to the Joliet races closed on the 17th, and the 2:15 class failed to fill. Therefore A. W. will not go after the \$3,000 at that place in August.

"Sandy" Oliver has bought the fast pacing mare, See-See, from Covell Royce, and she will be conditioned for the June races. See-See is expected to kick the dirt better than 20.

Mort. Hitchcock will move to the race track next week. He will have in his string A. W., Alice Bertha and See-See.

Provided the weather is favorable tomorrow forenoon there will be a lot of best ones on the track.

Richard Perron has not yet commenced to work J. Doll.

Mr. Burdick came down from the copper country this week, and spent a day in town. He says there are some fast ones in that locality.

MANY FINNS COMING.

Russian Tyranny Results in Thousands of Immigrants to this Peninsula.

One of the first effects of the Russian Czar's policy of depriving the grand duchy of Finland of its ancient rights is being felt in this peninsula. The Finns are arriving in the copper district by dozens and scores every day. Houghton county is the center of Finnish settlements in the United States, and already has 10,000 Finns. The policy of proscription now in force in Russia will probably bring 50,000 Finlanders to America this year.

Scientific Optician at Stevenson's.

Call on Dr. F. F. Bigelow, optical specialist and ophthalmologist at Stevenson's Jewelry store, and have your eyes examined free of charge. Dr. Bigelow is an optician of many years experience and can help you when others have failed. Should you be unable to call at the store you may send him word and he will call at your residence.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Paragraphs Pertaining to Movements of Our People.—Social Events.

The Constantly Moving Through Kept Close Tab Upon by The Iron Port's Staff of Society Reporters.—Events of Interest to Us All.

George Webster, who used to run on the Northwestern as engineer on this division, was here this week looking for work. He was in a wreck and lost his position six years ago. He is an excellent engineer and knows all about his profession.—Ishpeming Iron Ore.

Licenses to wed have been issued as follows this week: Edmund Labombard and Edith Brunette; Louis J. Marchand and Mary De Cormier; Procule Lefebvre and Hanna Beaumier; Angus Micheu and Libbie Cootware.

A double wedding took place at St. Ann's church Monday morning, the contracting parties being Louis Marchand and May de Cormier, and P. Lefebvre and Annie Beaumier. Rev. Fr. Mesnard performed the ceremony.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will give a Yellow Tea at the home of Mrs. Allan Tyrrell, 510 Mary St., Friday afternoon of next week. There will be a musical program. Luncheon will be served from 2 to 3.

The dance given at Peterson's hall Monday evening under the auspices of the W. R. C. was not a financial success. There were enough present, however, to have a most enjoyable time.

The Juniors of the High school will tender the Seniors a banquet at the New Ludington on the evening of the 6th of June, preparations for which are now making.

Among those from Gladstone who attended Hi Henry's minstrels were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bushnell and Miss Garner, Otto Mertz, Clayton Voorhis and Eli Eaton.

Mrs. Wixson will leave next week for Bay View. Mr. Wixson will go to Rhineland for a few days and will then cross the lake and open his summer hotel.

Wm. Niemi, who conducted a meat market at the corner of Ludington and Elmore streets, has closed his doors and departed for Milwaukee.

Frank McGillan, a brother of Mrs. Hugh Robertson, has moved from Menominee to this city. He is manager for the Blinn Cedar Company of Chicago.

Pat Breen is soon to leave the employ of the Northwestern at Barkville. He will engage in life insurance, a calling to which he is well fitted.

J. C. Sweet and family have moved here from Gladstone, and are keeping the boarding house at the Escanaba Woodware factory.

Chas. Grunert, formerly engaged in the meat business, but now employed at Marquette, was an over Sunday visitor in Escanaba.

Mr. Cutler of Marinette has been in Escanaba this week. He likes the looks of our city, and notes with pleasure its advancement.

Frank D. Anthony of Canada and Fred W. Anthony of Wyoming were here to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Ed. Erickson.

Pascal Perron is getting out cedar poles and ties near L'Anse. He went there last week with a crew of men from here.

John Buchholtz, who has been attending business college at Green Bay, returned home Friday morning.

Mrs. Chas. Ehnerd and children returned this week from an extended visit at Milwaukee and Waukesha.

The Presbyterian ladies met with Mrs. C. H. Long on Wednesday afternoon. Refreshments were served.

Miss Consuela Oliver and the pupils of the seventh grade wheeled to Flatrock Tuesday evening.

Ole Erickson, Solomon Greenhoot and Paul Hohlfelt are at home from West Baden, Indiana.

Edmund Labombard and Edith Brunette, of Rapid River, have been licensed to wed.

Wm. Moersch has gone to Gladstone to work for the Cleveland-Cliffs company.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Shaeffer and Pat Gallery returned from Detroit on Saturday.

Attorney Carey transacted business in Alger county the first of the week.

John Verono and Caroline Krough, both of Gladstone, were united in

marriage by Justice Glaser at his residence Wednesday evening.

N. G. Adamson will go to Sweden on a visit. Jacob Johnson will go to Finland to spend the summer.

Geo. Roche came in from Norway and spent last Sunday with friends.

Chris. Hoffmaster and wife have gone to Marquette to reside.

Attorney Geo. Gallup spent a portion of the week at Chicago.

Anton Embs is at the Tracy hospital with malarial fever.

There will be a card party at North Star hall this evening.

W. M. Sterling came home on Monday from Chicago.

A. R. Moore returned from Chicago on Thursday.

C. D. Ritzwoller was at Menominee on Monday.

Geo. W. Kaufman has been in Chicago this week.

CHAUTAQUA'S PLANS.

The Great Northern Wisconsin Summer School to be Held August 4-14.

The programme of the Northern Chautauqua association has been arranged. The session this summer will be the largest ever held at Marquette. The dates have been fixed for August 4 to 14. One of the attractions will be Watts' Juvenile band of Chicago, which will be there during the entire week. A school of physical culture and Delsarte will be conducted under Katherine Graham of Lawrence university. Among the lecturers will be Prof. P. M. Pearson and W. E. Watt of Chicago, Dr. J. M. Buckley, the famous New York editor, Bishop Fowler, Prof. H. V. Richards, well known in the world of science, Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, William Jennings Bryan and many other celebrities. The tenting capacity will be increased. Dr. Jennings has again been engaged as superintendent of the school and George W. Hanley as secretary.

"GIRL WANTED."

A Poetic Individual Pays The Iron Port a Brief Business Visit.

He entered The Iron Port office with faltering steps. He uttered no word of greeting, but moved silently across our mahogany finished sanctum and jabbed a little piece of paper on the copy book. One glance at the dew on his eyelashes told us that he had been weeping, and we offered him no violence but suffered him to depart in peace. Never before have we suffered a poet to depart in one piece. Looking at the little piece of paper we found this: "Girl wanted." Wanted where? In a land most beautiful and fair. Where there's wealth to spare and woe to share: That's Where.

"Girl wanted." Wanted when? 'Ere the cheerless sun goes down again, And darkness benumbs the hearts of men; That's When.

FIREMEN'S MEMORIAL DAY.

Falls on Sunday, the 4th of June, this Year, and Will Be Fittingly Observed.

Ever since the Upper Peninsula Firemen's association has been in existence one day of the year has been set apart by the association to be regularly observed in honor of the deceased members. Some of the departments observe the day formally. Among this number is the Ishpeming department. The memorial day this year falls on Sunday, June 4th, or a week from the coming Sunday. It is a splendid practice and one that should be followed by every department in the peninsula.

Death of Ole Barglend.

Ole Barglend of Garth, a carpenter, died Thursday the 18th inst. after a severe illness of two weeks although he had been ailing somewhat for over a year. He was a member of the Knights of the Maccabees, had been placed on the total disability list about a year ago, and had drawn two installments of \$50 each out of his endowment of \$1000. He leaves a wife and several children—mostly grown up. He was buried on Sunday under the rites of the order.

Going to Dakota.

William Olmsted, for many years a resident of Garden, has disposed of his real estate at that place and will leave tomorrow for North Dakota, where he will reside in the future. Mr. Olmsted is at present the guest of Delta's Sheriff.

A Large Class.

At 8 o'clock tomorrow morning St. Joseph's church will present an impressive scene. A class of 110 children will receive their first communion, an event of more than ordinary interest to parents.

A slight change of time will go in to effect on the Northwestern road tomorrow.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Paragraphs Pertaining to Movements of Our People.—Social Events.

The Constantly Moving Throng Kept Close Tab Upon by The Iron Port's Staff of Society Reporters.—Events of Interest to Us All.

The ladies of the W. R. C. will give a dancing party at Peterson's hall next Monday evening. Music will be furnished by the High School orchestra. Admission 25 cents per couple, extra ladies 15 cents. The proceeds are for the benefit of the soldiers of the civil war.

The Rev. B. Jones, who has just finished his education at McCormick seminary, Chicago, is here on his way to Iron River, where he will take up the pastorate of the Presbyterian church.

Ed. O'Donnell who is now at Santiago de Cuba with Company L, 5th Reg. U. S. V. Inf., is expected to arrive home sometime in June.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen gave a pleasant party at Engineers' hall Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Jos. Wickert represented Hollings lodge, Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W., in the grand lodge at Port Huron, this week.

The Rev. Jas. A. Greene, Presbyterian missionary of this district, preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

Mrs. O. H. Watson, wife of the business manager of The Iron Port, arrived in the city on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Joerges rejoice over the advent of a baby boy, born to them on Tuesday.

Mrs. Pillsbury and family arrived home on Monday, after spending the winter in the east.

Dr. W. A. Cotton made a professional visit to Washington Island on Sunday last.

The Young Soldiers' Canteen club, and its friends, danced at Ford River last night.

The Cycle club's hop at Clark's hall last evening was well attended.

Chas. Bishop of Lathrop spent Sunday in Escanaba.

H. E. McFall is at home from Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Fred Patred visited friends in the city this week.

Dr. Kee of Gladstone was in town on Tuesday.

Abraham Bestman, who held a responsible position with the Jackson Iron company at Fayette for eighteen years, and who afterwards located at Manistique, has gone to visit the land of his birth, Holland.

Rev. H. W. Thompson will speak at the Veterans' reunion at Menominee, taking for his theme "Patriotism, the Conservator of Power in the Life and Destiny of the Republic."

Peter McRae returned from New Mexico on Monday. He reports the mine in which the Escanaba gentlemen are interested as looking decidedly favorable.

Rev. Fr. Mesnard, who has been ill for some months past, is improving slowly. He is unable, however, to resume his duties as pastor of St. Ann's church.

Messrs. M. K. Bissell, Dr. W. A. Cotton and John Millar, of the Board of Education, inspected Iron Mountain's school buildings on Monday.

Frank Hamacher and family have returned to this city from Marquette, and will again take up their residence here.

Prof. McDonald has been engaged as superintendent of the Gladstone schools, a position he held some years ago.

Landlord Carroll attended the funeral of the late Frederick Carney at Marinette on Wednesday.

Gustave Wilson, masseur, has returned from Chicago and will resume his practice in this city.

Jas. Greene has sufficiently recovered from his injuries to return to work.

Peter Snyder of Gladstone talked horse in the county town on Tuesday.

Mike Tolan and Pete Brandenburg are among the typhoid fever patients.

A. H. Meloche of Perronville spent Sunday with Escanaba friends.

Wm. King has returned from the Mishipocoten gold fields.

Dr. Forsyth of Gladstone was in town on Tuesday.

The Gladstone Oddfellows will dance July 4th.

cousin Chas. O'Brien, will leave tomorrow, accompanied by Mr. O'Brien and his daughter Susie, for a few days visit with relatives at Baraboo.

Gustave Liebetraw, grand president of the Sons of Herman of Michigan, was in Escanaba on Tuesday, and attended a special meeting of the local organization. Mr. Liebetraw's home is at Houghton.

M. H. Ritzwoller, president of the United States Woodenware company, spent a portion of the week in Escanaba. His home is at Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. C. J. Stratton who has been living at Manistique with her daughter since leaving Bay de Noc township, will make Escanaba her future home.

Mrs. R. Roberts returned to her home at Chicago on Monday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lyon.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. C. H. Long next Wednesday afternoon.

Col. Geo. T. Burns attended the funeral of the late Frederick Carney at Marinette on Wednesday.

C. C. Spooner has been confined to his room by illness during the past week.

Allen Tyrrell went north Friday morning for a three weeks' trip.

Mrs. Fred Olmsted has visited friends at Garden this week.

Miss Sophia Walsh has gone on a visit to Wisconsin friends.

Miss Frances Slater visited Fond du Lac friends this week.

Mrs. M. J. Lyons is visiting Wisconsin relatives.

Bella Schram is visiting at Chicago.

James Clancy, master mechanic of the Oliver Mining Co., and Peter Fitzpatrick, car dispatcher for the C. & N. W., were here from Ishpeming Friday to attend the funeral of the late James Corcoran.

Mrs. Corcoran and daughter, mother and sister of James Corcoran, the C. & N. W. engineer, were called here this week from Oshkosh, Wis., to attend the funeral of the late James Corcoran, Sr.

Hon. Isaac Stephenson of Marinette, J. W. Wells of Menominee, H. A. J. Upham of Milwaukee and S. W. Wyatt of Chicago were at Wells on Monday inspecting their interests at that place.

The following have received license to wed this week: Alfred Hallman and Amanda Genas; Oscar Viden and Louise Carlson; Joseph Marancy and Medule LeDuc.

J. A. Burns, H. M. Stevenson, James Blake and Geo. Mashek had good luck on their fishing trip near Osgood.

Seth Goodell of Waupun, a former resident of Escanaba, spent a few days in the city this week.

The Woman's Club will hold a reception at the home of Mrs. J. F. Oliver on the 8th of June.

Rev. Mr. Bickford of Lathrop was the guest of Pastor Bettes on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. F. J. Merriam, accompanied by her mother, was in Escanaba on Thursday.

E. E. Flath, of Dubuque, Iowa, has been the guest of E. C. Wickert this week.

Rev. A. R. Johns will preach at the Methodist church next Sabbath. "Bob" McDonald of Garden was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. D. H. Rowells is in the city.

Pickings From Perkins. Calise Barry who has been sojourning here for the last few weeks left for Escanaba Tuesday.

Herman Johnson went to Ishpeming and Negaunee on business Friday.

Louis Trombly made a flying trip to Escanaba Monday.

R. L. Bridges drove to Brampton on Monday last.

Frank Kraus of Escanaba transacted business here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Joseph Sayen visited Escanaba the first of the week.

RAPID RIVER NEWS.

General Information Concerning the Doings of the Week Up Little Bay.

A Couple of Prominent Young People Surprise the Natives.—Death of Mrs. Heintz.—Other Matters of More or Less Interest.

Mrs. Fred Heintz, nee Mary Hogan, aged 22, died on the 15th inst of child-birth and whooping-cough. She was taken to Sevastopol, Wis., for burial on Tuesday morning and her little daughter, Unice, who died in April, was disinterred and taken there also. Besides the bereft husband, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McDermott, the latter a sister, and Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hogan father and mother of the deceased, accompanied the remains. Mrs. Heintz was a highly esteemed member of the Royal Neighbors of America and a much respected woman in the community. Mrs. Joseph McDermott takes charge of the little daughter, nine days old at the time of its mother's death.

In many a day nothing has surprised this locality more than the announcement Wednesday, that Miss Winnie Procunier and Ted Young have been married since last October, the ceremony having been performed at Marinette; but both parties to the contract are highly esteemed young people of excellent reputation, and receive now the same good wishes they might have enjoyed these many months.

John Gill visited Ensign Sunday. A short time ago while coming home on the railroad track he discovered a washout near the rock-cut. He went back and notified the sectionmen, who detained the mixed train until repairs were made.

Mrs. Ben Bridges left Wednesday evening for Chicago, Ill., where she will visit friends and relatives for a few weeks prior to her departure for Oregon to join her husband who went there about two weeks ago.

Sam Feldstein, the jeweler who has recently kept his stock in Henry Cole's store, north of Wm. Boedcher's tailor shop, has moved his stock to Max Glaser's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Montgomery moved to Okley, Saginaw county, Wednesday. Mr. Montgomery has been teacher at Garth for the last two years.

W. B. Young, Warren Earley, Frank Dix and Arthur Kniskern went to McFarlan's hill Friday to take out cedar ties for Thos. Farrel.

The Catholic people of Masonville gave a supper at Rheben's hall Thursday evening for the benefit of the church at Rapid River.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnston moved to Greenland, Ontonagon county, Thursday, intending to make Greenland their future home.

Linda Boyer, who is staying a few months with Mrs. Jereau at Nahma, came to visit her mother Friday and returned Monday.

Mary Kvande returned to school Monday after an absence of three weeks. She was out on account of sickness.

Mrs. L. L. Loeffler of Gladstone visited her sister, Mrs. J. R. Rosenborough, from Monday till Wednesday.

Asa Helmer of Winters came down Monday and returned Thursday. He says that the roads are in bad shape.

Miss Maude Kinsel and Miss Annie Buchman went to Gladstone Thursday and returned the same day.

Mrs. A. Pfeifer is at the Green Bay hospital in care of Dr. Minnahan. She has been gone over a week.

The recent rains have raised Rapid River over its banks, flooding the fields in all directions.

Mrs. J. A. Johnston visited her sister in law, Mrs. Henry Boleau, at Escanaba Saturday.

Julia Grandchamp visited at Gladstone from Saturday until Sunday. Archie Conners of Escanaba has been in town for the last week.

D. C. Dillabough is in Alger county on business for a few days.

Johnny Johnston came down from his camp last Wednesday.

Mrs. A. Birch went to Escanaba on business Wednesday.

Carried Concealed Weapons. Jerry Donovan was placed under arrest yesterday noon charged with carrying concealed weapons, and will be arraigned in Justice Glaser's court this morning. It is alleged that he threatened to shoot Henry Thomey, a saloonkeeper at the corner of Georgia and Hale streets.

Strayed or Stolen. Strayed or stolen, on May 13th one light red cow slightly brindled in color, is about 5 years old, in full milk, horns are quite spreading and pointed. Any information by postal or otherwise will be thankfully received by me as a favor. R. J. Champ, Escanaba. 3t.

WALL PAPER.



We'll Do It.

For you. We'll change your walls into a wilderness of beauty. We'll strew them with dainty flowers in delicate tints or decorate them in unique designs. Prices low. Wall Paper from 6c to \$2.

FRED ENGDahl.
816 WELLS AVE.

WOOD FOR SALE.

WOOD!

Now is the Time

To put in your winter's supply, and this is the place to buy.

16-IN. WOOD

Hard and Soft Mixed.

Furnished by us in wagon or car

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Phone 200—5 rings. WELLS, MICH.

NEW LIVERY.

STRICTLY UP TO DATE

M. PEPIN'S

LIVERY

CHARLOTTE STREET.

Is comprised entirely of new rigs and new turn-outs of the latest and most fashionable designs from the best makers.

Charges Reasonable.

We have on hand at all times a fine lot of

DRIVING, DRAFT AND FARM HORSES,

And invite your inspection.

HEAVY TEAM WORK SOLICITED.

BOTTLING WORKS.

Delta County

Bottling Works

THEO. BURG PROP.

SOFT DRINKS

OF ALL KINDS.

MANUFACTURER OF

Mountain Beer,
Iron Sarsaparilla, Strawberry,
Cream and Lemon Soda,
Orange Cider,
Champagne Cider,
Wild Cherry Wine,
Ginger Ale,
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DARROW & HILL.

If you can't find what you want at Darrow & Hill's search no further. Prices Right. THE RAPID RIVER GROCERS.

TAKE A SPRING TONIC

YOU NEED IT

It will do you good. Go to Waldo's, buy 25c worth of anything you want and get a wine glass of De Witt's Sarsaparilla to cleanse your blood. It is Free. After your blood is right, keep right by buying all your supplies at

WALDO'S.

RAPID RIVER. MICHIGAN.

SOME PEOPLE

Want one thing, others something else, but everybody wants good food as cheaply as it can be had. . . .

NOW IN YOUR OWN CASE,

you want the best Fancy Groceries, Produce, Fruits, Sauces, Condiments, etc., to be had. We have them.

OUR MEAT MARKET IS COMPLETE AS USUAL

"Everything to Eat and Wear" at

PFEIFER'S
RAPID RIVER.

DRESSMAKING.

MRS. SOL. JEROME

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING

I CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF

Latest Dress Patterns

LININGS, BRAIDS, ETC.

All of the very best quality, which I am enabled to sell at exceedingly low prices.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

PRICES REASONABLE.

MRS. SOL. JEROME
Rapid River's Fashionable Dressmaker.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DR. J. C. BROOKS.

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES

and Druggists' Sundries.

A Full and Complete Line of Confectionery.

FRED E. DARLING

JEWELER

Fine Watch Repairing a specialty and all work guaranteed. Don't send your work out of town when it can be done as well at home—and cheaper, too.

THE IRON PORT.

THIS IS NO LIE.

The Iron Port contains more local news and has a larger circulation than any paper published in Delta county. It pays to advertise. Try it.

WE DO JOB PRINTING.

TO HER LONG REST.

Mrs. Edward Erickson Dies at the Family Residence Last Saturday.

After an Extended Period of Suffering From Cancer She Passes Peacefully and Quietly to Her Long Rest.—Brief Obituary Mention.

The Iron Port is called upon to perform the saddest duty that ever falls to the lot of a newspaper—to announce the death of one universally respected and esteemed, that of Mrs. Edward Erickson, who died on Saturday afternoon last. Although the passing away from this earthly life was not unexpected, the extinguishment brought none the less sorrow and bereavement to the large circle of warm friends and acquaintances of the departed. Mrs. Erickson had been a patient sufferer from cancer for many months, still she did not abandon hope of recovery until within a few days of her death. With that Christian fortitude and cheerfulness which characterized her life she looked upon the bright side of her affliction and even planned for the future. This confidence in her ultimate recovery caused deeper anguish, if possible, in the hearts of those closely associated with her, knowing as they did that the end must surely come at no very distant day. The efforts of a devoted husband in securing the most distinguished surgical and medical talent of the commonwealth proved of no avail. Death had its finger upon its victim.

When the sad intelligence reached Mrs. Erickson's scores of friends each felt that they had sustained a personal loss, for friendships such as was hers are not easily made. One of her most lovable traits, that which attached friends to her most warmly, was her own generous feelings and her broad charity. She judged no one harshly, never attributed unworthy motives to others, and never suspected others of sinister purposes, but always put that construction upon the conduct of others which most accorded with her own high standard of proper conduct. While modest Mrs. Erickson was possessed of great force of character, exhibiting in herself such a happy blending of modest worth and self-reliance as forms the highest type of womanhood. In her home was where she appeared to the best advantage and in the most favorable light. No one who ever came within the circle of the personal friends and congenial spirits drawn together by her discriminating friendship could forget her charm in her hospitable home. No one ever departed from the home of which this beautiful life was the crowning glory without admiration for her, and with those her memory will linger like a sweet incense.

We should fail to give an adequate conception of the character of Mrs. Erickson, and undoubtedly of the potent influence which shaped her life, were we to lose sight of the fact that she was a Christian woman; an earnest believer in the great truths of Christianity, and had a deep and abiding faith in the Savior of mankind. It is such a faith which builds character and stands like a rock when the hours of trial come, and inspires life's weary wayfarer with courage and hope; it is such a faith as hers that lifts above the storms, and buffers, and disasters of this life and enables us to do our duty here nobly, bravely, and grandly by widening our vision, deepening our faith in God, and giving us root not simply in the transient world that now is, but also in the immortal world beyond.

It is a consolation to those who mourn that, though she has passed through that great change we call death, yet she still lives—lives in the fragrance which her helpful life shed; lives in the loving remembrance of those who best knew her; lives in that higher, nobler, and better unending life of which this is only the preparation and threshold.

PENINSULA PARAGRAPHS.

General News Pickups Gathered From Our Neighboring Exchanges.

Daniel Rehilly, of Perkins, Delta county, was calling on friends in town Thursday. Two months ago Mr. Rehilly had the misfortune to break his right leg while working on a railroad, but congratulates himself that the accident was no worse.—L'Anse Sentinel.

Mrs. Chas. Peterson, living near Florence, has been taken to an insane asylum, her derangement being

caused by the terrible abuse and shameful neglect of her husband. six children were sent to the state school for dependent children.

Calumet is all excitement over a sermon delivered by Rev. H. C. Hunter, at the First Congregational church, Sunday. Rev. Mr. Hunter took occasion to criticize the national administration for its Philippine policy and its course during the Spanish war. Charles Tomma, a volunteer of the Thirty-fourth Michigan, was in the audience and he interrupted the pastor, saying: "Any man who talks like that is a traitor to his country and to his flag, and I refuse to listen to him." He then left the church.

The Bell Telephone Company contemplates putting in an exchange in Florence and renting 'phones for \$1 per month.

Wm. Kiest of Crystal Falls is under arrest for "showing the queer."

There was a boom at Crystal Falls, but it was inflated and has burst.

Working men are flocking to the peninsula from all quarters.

Mrs. Hubbell, wife of Judge Hubbell, is dead.

FOR A POWER HOUSE.

The Escanaba Street Railway Company is Figuring to Build One.

The Escanaba Street Railway company must erect and equip a power-house, and that in the not very distant future. For the present the Water Works company will provide power to propel the cars at a monthly charge of \$300. This is considered exorbitant by the railway people. However this may be, it is more than they can afford to pay, and they must provide their own power forthwith. There are negotiations pending for water power at Flatrock, but whether arrangements to that end can be consummated or not remains to be seen. The owners of the land, the I. Stephenson company, care not to enter into any arrangement for water power, but yet it is possible that some deal will be made to accommodate the railway company, which has by its extensive improvements in that direction done considerable to enhance the value of property owned by the big lumbering company. The Street Car company needs cheap power in order to make the line a paying investment, and it is to be hoped that it will succeed in getting water power at Flatrock.

WANT TO RETAIN FLEISHER.

A Petition to That Effect is Now Being Circulated in the City.

A petition to the Board of Education praying that its action on May 13th, that of refusing to continue Geo. P. Fleisher in the superintendency of the public schools, be reconsidered, has been in circulation this week. The petition has received the signature of a large number of the heaviest tax payers and parents of pupils, who, by attaching their names to the document in question, assert that they honestly believe that the interests of the schools would be best subserved by the retention of the present superintendent.

The Iron Port does not believe for a moment that the petition, no matter how many endorsements it receives, will have the intended effect. A majority of the board decided to let Mr. Fleisher out, and it will be difficult indeed to change its verdict.

THE MAY FESTIVAL.

The Children's Entertainment Last Evening Proved a Rare Treat to a Large Audience.

Last night at The Peterson occurred one of the most unique entertainments of the season, given under the auspices of and by the Christian Endeavorers. The older people of the Presbyterian congregation have on divers occasions won fame by their ingenious carnivals and social gatherings, but it remained for the juveniles to take the leading place as entertainers. Upwards of seventy-five people participated in the May Festival, which was under the musical direction of Miss Hendryx. The training of the children was remarkably well done. The Iron Port has insufficient time this morning to give the festival proper notice; suffice it to say that it was first-class in every respect and fully appreciated by the large audience present.

Contract Awarded.

The Board of Education has awarded the contract for furnishing plans and specifications for the new school building to Mr. Clancy of Green Bay.

Strikers Go to Lathrop.

A number of the men who struck at Menominee have gone to Lathrop to work in the shingle mill at that place.

COMMENCED LOGGING.

The Escanaba River Company Starts a Camp at Ashland Spur.

Forty Men Are There Engaged Under the Superintendency of Mr. White—The Improvement of the Company's Road To be Inaugurated Next Week.

The Escanaba & Lake Superior company has just completed twenty-eight flat cars at its yards at Flatrock, and the rolling stock has gone into use. The castings are from outside, but the woodwork and fitting was done here. The company has twenty-five men employed at Flatrock, outside of its train crews.

Logging operations were commenced this week at Ashland Spur, a new station between Kingsley and Watson, with John White, of Dunbar, in charge. From Ashland a spur is being built one half mile into the hardwood, and will be continued as found necessary. Forty men are engaged in the camp.

The company will commence surfacing the first of next week, and the road will be put in first-class condition. The new cars, or part of them, will be used for this purpose. The high water did considerable damage to the track, in several places the road being on stilts, as Superintendent Wells expresses it. All things considered, however, the damage was not so great as anticipated, the work of grading having been done in a substantial manner.

The United States Woodware company is saving hardwood for the railway company, but at present only about 15,000 feet per day is being sawed into lumber, whereas at least 30,000 should be cut to keep the logs out of the way. This difficulty, it is hoped, will soon be remedied.

"THE DEVIL'S AUCTION."

This Excellent Company Will Appear at The Peterson Next Wednesday Evening.

It has always been customary to introduce throughout the performance of Chas. H. Yale's "Forever Devil's Auction" a number of special vaudeville features, whose specialty, although not strictly identified with the plot of this popular spectacle, is by clever stage management and costuming made a most interesting part of same. In the past, Manager Chas. H. Yale has been fortunate in securing at all times uncommon special features, or rather novelties, that have not been seen in other attractions, and in this season's production there will be no deviation from this rule. Miss Sadie Stevens, whose phenomenal voice has placed her at the top-most round of singers, either operatic or otherwise, will undoubtedly prove a revelation to those who have not before had the pleasure of hearing her sing. Mr. Yale has secured an absolute novelty in Alexander Decca, the comedy trick cyclist. Another unusual feature is that of the Phantos Bros., the Aerial Grotesques. It is comparatively easy to be funny on terra-firm; that is, to those gifted with comic ability, but when it is to be considered that these artists create screams of laughter while suspended on a frail ladder and trapeze which is attached to the highest point of the proscenium arch, it strikes the writer that the Phantos Bros.' efforts to please should be interpreted as "high" art. These artists offer quite a sensational finish to their clever specialty, the comedian of the team dropping from the top of the proscenium arch to the stage below. At The Peterson next Wednesday evening.

THE CHOICE OF A BISHOP.

Believed That Father Fox Will be Appointed Bishop Vertin's Successor.

The appointment of a bishop of Marquette to succeed the late Rt. Rev. Father Vertin, is expected to be made very soon. Rt. Rev. Father Fox, vicar-general of the Green Bay diocese, will undoubtedly be appointed. Tomorrow it will be ten weeks since Archbishop Ratzel, Bishop Messmer and Bishop Schwebach met at the arch-episcopal residence to select three candidates for the appointment. The names of these three men are not known although there has been a great deal of guesswork. Ordinarily there is no difficulty in the selection of a bishop, a task that falls upon the cardinals, though supposed to be made directly by the Pope. Sometimes there is delay because the man who is selected does not care to assume the episcopal dignity and declines to accept. He may decline

to accept a second time but Rome never receives a negative reply for the third time for one man, for the third appointment is issued in the form of a mandate, not to be disobeyed.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Interesting Notes Elected Up Around the City by Our Reporter.

The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks are now fully established in their new home at the corner of Ludington street and Dousman avenue, where the second floor of the Majestic building has been fitted up to their liking. There is a reception and reading room, a room for general amusements and the lodge room. All are fitted up in excellent style, and are a credit to the society.

The steam mill of The I. Stephenson company resumed sawing on Monday, after being obliged to suspend operations for three or four days on account of high water. The old mill at Flatrock will not start up for a fortnight, fully two weeks yet being necessary to repair the damages done by the drive a few weeks ago.

The Escanaba Iron Port is out in a handsome new dress, which gives this enterprising journal a very fine appearance. The people of Escanaba have a right to feel proud of The Iron Port. It is ably edited, is up-to-date in every way and one of Michigan's best and most progressive weeklies.—Soo Times.

The cold wet weather has delayed work and the growth of vegetation. The low lands have been flooded, and in some instances seed has been ruined.

The usual services will be held at the Presbyterian church tomorrow. Morning subject, "Our church." Evening subject, "The Open Eye."

The local order of Railway Conductors will decorate the graves of departed comrades prior to Memorial day—probably on Monday next.

Chas. McCurdy, a conductor on the St. Paul road living at Ontonagon, was run over and cut in two at Iron Mountain on Sunday night.

A Siberian bloodhound, valued at \$5,000, belonging to Hi Henry the minstrel man, drowned at Marinette last Monday.

George Young has not been taken to the Industrial School for boys, but is at home on his good behavior.

Jos. McCulley an Indian was found dead near the Northwestern track near Barkville on Tuesday.

Chas. Gauvin has bought John Moe's farm in Wells township, paying \$1,125 therefor.

A new plate glass front has been put in by Mr. Primeau at his saloon.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

A. W. Will Not Go to Joliet in August—"Sandy" Oliver Buys See-See—Notes.

The date for making entries to the Joliet races closed on the 17th, and the 2:15 class failed to fill. Therefore A. W. will not go after the \$3,000 at that place in August.

"Sandy" Oliver has bought the fast pacing mare, See-See, from Covell Royce, and she will be conditioned for the June races. See-See is expected to kick the dirt better than 20.

Mort. Hitchcock will move to the race track next week. He will have in his string A. W., Alice Bertha and See-See.

Provided the weather is favorable tomorrow forenoon there will be a lot of best ones on the track.

Richard Perron has not yet commenced to work J. Doll.

Mr. Burdick came down from the copper country this week, and spent a day in town. He says there are some fast ones in that locality.

MANY FINNS COMING.

Russian Tyranny Results in Thousands of Immigrants to this Peninsula.

One of the first effects of the Russian Czar's policy of depriving the grand duchy of Finland of its ancient rights is being felt in this peninsula. The Finns are arriving in the copper district by dozens and scores every day. Houghton county is the center of Finnish settlements in the United States, and already has 10,000 Finns. The policy of proscription now in force in Russia will probably bring 50,000 Finlanders to America this year.

Scientific Optician at Stevenson's.

Call on Dr. F. F. Bigelow, optical specialist and ophthalmologist at Stevenson's Jewelry store, and have your eyes examined free of charge. Dr. Bigelow is an optician of many years experience and can help you when others have failed. Should you be unable to call at the store you may send him word and he will call at your residence.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Paragraphs Pertaining to Movements of Our People.—Social Events.

The Constantly Moving Through Kept Close Tab Upon by The Iron Port's Staff of Society Reporters.—Events of Interest to Us All.

George Webster, who used to run on the Northwestern as engineer on this division, was here this week looking for work. He was in a wreck and lost his position six years ago. He is an excellent engineer and knows all about his profession.—Ishpeming Iron Ore.

Licenses to wed have been issued as follows this week: Edmund Labombard and Edith Brunette; Louis J. Marchand and Mary De Cormier; Procule Lefebvre and Hanna Beaumier; Angus Michen and Libbie Cootware.

A double wedding took place at St. Ann's church Monday morning, the contracting parties being Louis Marchand and May de Cormier, and P. Lefebvre and Annie Beaumier. Rev. Fr. Mesnard performed the ceremony.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will give a Yellow Tea at the home of Mrs. Allan Tyrrell, 510 Mary St., Friday afternoon of next week. There will be a musical program. Luncheon will be served from 2 to 3.

The dance given at Peterson's hall Monday evening under the auspices of the W. R. C. was not a financial success. There were enough present, however, to have a most enjoyable time.

The Juniors of the High school will tender the Seniors a banquet at the New Ludington on the evening of the 6th of June, preparations for which are now making.

Among those from Gladstone who attended Hi Henry's minstrels were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bushnell and Miss Garner, Otto Mertz, Clayton Voorhis and Eli Eaton.

Mrs. Wixson will leave next week for Bay View. Mr. Wixson will go to Rhinelander for a few days and will then cross the lake and open his summer hotel.

Wm. Niemzjit, who conducted a meat market at the corner of Ludington and Elmore streets, has closed his doors and departed for Milwaukee.

Frank McGillan, a brother of Mrs. Hugh Robertson, has moved from Menominee to this city. He is manager for the Blinn Cedar Company of Chicago.

Pat Breen is soon to leave the employ of the Northwestern at Barkville. He will engage in life insurance, a calling to which he is well fitted.

J. C. Sweet and family have moved here from Gladstone, and are keeping the boarding house at the Escanaba Woodware factory.

Chas. Grunert, formerly engaged in the meat business, but now employed at Marquette, was an over Sunday visitor in Escanaba.

Mr. Cutler of Marinette has been in Escanaba this week. He likes the looks of our city, and notes with pleasure its advancement.

Frank D. Anthony of Canada and Fred W. Anthony of Wyoming were here to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Ed. Erickson.

Pascal Perron is getting out cedar poles and ties near L'Anse. He went there last week with a crew of men from here.

John Buchholtz, who has been attending business college at Green Bay, returned home Friday morning.

Mrs. Chas. Ebnerd and children returned this week from an extended visit at Milwaukee and Waukesha.

The Presbyterian ladies met with Mrs. C. H. Long on Wednesday afternoon. Refreshments were served. Miss Consuela Oliver and the pupils of the seventh grade wheeled to Flatrock Tuesday evening.

Ole Erickson, Solomon Greenhoot and Paul Hohlfelt are at home from West Baden, Indiana.

Edmund Labombard and Edith Brunette, of Rapid River, have been licensed to wed.

Wm. Moersch has gone to Gladstone to work for the Cleveland-Cliffs company.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Shaeffer and Pat Gallery returned from Detroit on Saturday.

Attorney Carey transacted business in Alger county the first of this week.

John Verono and Caroline Krouth, both of Gladstone, were united in

marriage by Justice Glaser at his residence Wednesday evening.

N. G. Adamson will go to Sweden on a visit. Jacob Johnson will go to Finland to spend the summer.

Geo. Roche came in from Norway and spent last Sunday with friends. Chris. Hoffmaster and wife have gone to Marquette to reside.

Attorney Geo. Gallup spent a portion of the week at Chicago.

Anton Embs is at the Tracy hospital with malarial fever.

There will be a card party at North Star hall this evening.

W. M. Sterling came home on Monday from Chicago.

A. R. Moore returned from Chicago on Thursday.

C. D. Ritzwoller was at Menominee on Monday.

Geo. W. Kaufman has been in Chicago this week.

CHAUTAQUA'S PLANS.

The Great Northern Wisconsin Summer School to be Held August 4-14.

The programme of the Northern Chautauqua association has been arranged. The session this summer will be the largest ever held at Marinette. The dates have been fixed for August 4 to 14. One of the attractions will be Watts' Juvenile band of Chicago, which will be there during the entire week. A school of physical culture and Delsarte will be conducted under Katherine Graham of Lawrence university. Among the lecturers will be Profs. P. M. Pearson and W. E. Watt of Chicago, Dr. J. M. Buckley, the famous New York editor, Bishop Fowler, Prof. H. V. Richards, well known in the world of science, Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, William Jennings Bryan and many other celebrities. The tenting capacity will be increased. Dr. Jennings has again been engaged as superintendent of the school and George W. Hanley as secretary.

"GIRL WANTED."

A Poetic Individual Pays The Iron Port a Brief Personal Visit.

He entered The Iron Port office with faltering steps. He uttered no word of greeting, but moved silently across our mahogany finished sanctum and jabbed a little piece of paper on the copy hook. One glance at the dew on his eyelashes told us that he had been weeping, and we offered him no violence but suffered him to depart in peace. Never before have we suffered a poet to depart in one piece. Looking at the little piece of paper we found this: "Girl wanted." Wanted where? In a land most beautiful and fair, Where there's wealth to spare and woe to share; That's Where.

"Girl wanted." Wanted when? 'Ere the cheerless sun goes down again, And darkness benumbs the hearts of men; That's When.

FIREMEN'S MEMORIAL DAY.

Falls on Sunday, the 4th of June, this Year, and Will be Fittingly Observed.

Ever since the Upper Peninsula Firemen's association has been in existence one day of the year has been set apart by the association to be regularly observed in honor of the deceased members. Some of the departments observe the day formally. Among this number is the Ishpeming department. The memorial day this year falls on Sunday, June 4th, or a week from the coming Sunday. It is a splendid practice and one that should be followed by every department in the peninsula.

Death of Ole Barglend.

Ole Barglend of Garth, a carpenter died Thursday the 18th inst. after a severe illness of two weeks although he had been ailing somewhat for over a year. He was a member of the Knights of the Maccabees, had been placed on the total disability list about a year ago, and had drawn two installments of \$50 each out of his endowment of \$1000. He leaves a wife and several children mostly grown up. He was buried on Sunday under the rites of the order.

Going to Dakota.

William Olmsted, for many years a resident of Garden, has disposed of his real estate at that place and will leave tomorrow for North Dakota, where he will reside in the future. Mr. Olmsted is at present the guest of Delta's Sheriff.

A Large Class.

At 8 o'clock tomorrow morning St. Joseph's church will present an impressive scene. A class of 110 children will receive their first communion, an event of more than ordinary interest to parents.

A slight change of time will go into effect on the Northwestern road tomorrow.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Paragraphs Pertaining to Movements of Our People.--Social Events.

The Constantly Moving Throng Kept Close Tab-Upon by The Iron Port's Staff of Society Reporters.--Events of Interest to Us All.

The ladies of the W. R. C. will give a dancing party at Peterson's hall next Monday evening. Music will be furnished by the High School orchestra. Admission 25 cents per couple, extra ladies 15 cents. The proceeds are for the benefit of the soldiers of the civil war.

The Rev. B. Jones, who has just finished his education at McCormick seminary, Chicago, is here on his way to Iron River, where he will take up the pastorate of the Presbyterian church.

Ed. O'Donnell who is now at Santiago de Cuba with Company L, 5th Reg. U. S. V. Inf, is expected to arrive home sometime in June.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen gave a pleasant pedro party at Engineers' hall Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Jos. Wickert represented Hollings lodge, Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W., in the grand lodge at Port Huron, this week.

The Rev. Jas. A. Greene, Presbyterian missionary of this district, preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

Mrs. O. H. Watson, wife of the business manager of The Iron Port, arrived in the city on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Joerges rejoice over the advent of a baby boy, born to them on Tuesday.

Mrs. Pillsbury and family arrived home on Monday, after spending the winter in the east.

Dr. W. A. Cotton made a professional visit to Washington Island on Sunday last.

The Young Soldiers' Canteen club, and its friends, danced at Ford River last night.

The Cycle club's hop at Clark's hall last evening was well attended.

Chas. Bishop of Lathrop spent Sunday in Escanaba.

H. E. McFall is at home from Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Fred Patred visited friends in the city this week.

Dr. Kee of Gladstone was in town on Tuesday.

Abraham Bestman, who held a responsible position with the Jackson Iron company at Fayette for eighteen years, and who afterwards located at Manistique, has gone to visit the land of his birth, Holland.

Rev. H. W. Thompson will speak at the Veterans' reunion at Menominee, taking for his theme "Patriotism, the Conservator of Power in the Life and Destiny of the Republic."

Peter McRae returned from New Mexico on Monday. He reports the mine in which the Escanaba gentlemen are interested as looking decidedly favorable.

Rev. Fr. Mesnard, who has been ill for some months past, is improving slowly. He is unable, however, to resume his duties as pastor of St. Ann's church.

Messrs. M. K. Bissell, Dr. W. A. Cotton and John Millar, of the Board of Education, inspected Iron Mountain's school buildings on Monday.

Frank Hamacher and family have returned to this city from Marquette, and will again take up their residence here.

Prof. McDonald has been engaged as superintendent of the Gladstone schools, a position he held some years ago.

Landlord Carroll attended the funeral of the late Frederick Carney at Marinette on Wednesday.

Gustave Wilson, masseur, has returned from Chicago and will resume his practice in this city.

Jas. Greene has sufficiently recovered from his injuries to return to work.

Peter Snyder of Gladstone talked horse in the county town on Tuesday.

Mike Toian and Pete Brandenburg are among the typhoid fever patients. A. H. Meloche of Perronville spent Sunday with Escanaba friends.

Wm. King has returned from the Mishipocoten gold fields. Dr. Forsyth of Gladstone was in town on Tuesday.

The Gladstone Oddfellows will dance July 4th. Paul Kelly spent Sunday in the city.

Peter McRae, while in Colorado last week, met Mr. McInnis, formerly with the Ford River Lumber company. Mr. McInnis is prosperous. He is engaged in mining and speculating. Besides his interests in the west he holds a block of Calumet & Hecla stock which he can convert into \$60,000 cold cash any old day.

The Kankana Times of Saturday has the following: "Miss Sadie O'Brien of Escanaba, who has spent the past few days at the home of her

cousin Chas. O'Brien, will leave tomorrow, accompanied by Mr. O'Brien and his daughter Susie, for a few days visit with relatives at Baraboo."

Gustave Liebetraw, grand president of the Sons of Herman of Michigan, was in Escanaba on Tuesday, and attended a special meeting of the local organization. Mr. Liebetraw's home is at Houghton.

M. H. Ritzwoller, president of the United States Woodenware company, spent a portion of the week in Escanaba. His home is at Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. C. J. Stratton who has been living at Manistique with her daughter since leaving Bay de Noc township, will make Escanaba her future home.

Mrs. R. Roberts returned to her home at Chicago on Monday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lyon.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. C. H. Long next Wednesday afternoon.

Col. Geo. T. Burns attended the funeral of the late Frederick Carney at Marinette on Wednesday.

C. C. Spooner has been confined to his room by illness during the past week.

Allen Tyrrell went north Friday morning for a three weeks' trip. Mrs. Fred Olmsted has visited friends at Garden this week.

Miss Sophia Walsh has gone on a visit to Wisconsin friends. Miss Frances Slater visited Fond du Lac friends this week.

Mrs. M. J. Lyons is visiting Wisconsin relatives. Bella Schram is visiting at Chicago.

James Clancy, master mechanic of the Oliver Mining Co., and Peter Fitzpatrick, car dispatcher for the C. & N. W., were here from Ishpeming Friday to attend the funeral of the late James Corcoran.

Mrs. Corcoran and daughter, mother and sister of James Corcoran, the C. & N. W. engineer, were called here this week from Oshkosh, Wis., to attend the funeral of the late James Corcoran, Sr.

Hon. Isaac Stephenson of Marinette, J. W. Wells of Menominee, H. A. J. Upham of Milwaukee and S. W. Wyatt of Chicago were at Wells on Monday inspecting their interests at that place.

The following have received license to wed this week: Alfred Hallman and Amanda Genas; Oscar Viden and Louise Carlson; Joseph Marancy and Medule LeDuc.

J. A. Buras, H. M. Stevenson, James Blake and Geo. Mashek had good luck on their fishing trip near Ogontz.

Seth Goodell of Waupun, a former resident of Escanaba, spent a few days in the city this week.

The Woman's Club will hold a reception at the home of Mrs. J. F. Oliver on the 8th of June.

Rev. Mr. Bickford of Lathrop was the guest of Pastor Bettes on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. F. J. Merriam, accompanied by her mother, was in Escanaba on Thursday.

E. E. Flath, of Dubuque, Iowa, has been the guest of E. C. Wickert this week.

Rev. A. R. Johns will preach at the Methodist church next Sabbath. "Bob" McDonald of Garden was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. D. H. Rowells is in the city. Pickings From Perkins. Calise Barry who has been sojourning here for the last few weeks left for Escanaba Tuesday.

Herman Johnson went to Ishpeming and Negaunee on business Friday. Louis Trombly made a flying trip to Escanaba Monday.

R. L. Bridges drove to Brampton on Monday last. Frank Kraus of Escanaba transacted business here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Joseph Sayen visited Escanaba the first of the week. M. Thurcott of Hardwood spent a few hours in our midst Tuesday.

Wesley Miller of Lathrop visited relatives and friends here Sunday. W. T. Bridges went to Lathrop Friday where he will remain for some time.

Misses Amanda Trombly and Pearl Kleiber spent Sunday with Lathrop friends. Neal Curran of Lathrop shook hands with friends on Friday.

James Nelson transacted business at Escanaba Friday. A VERY HOT TIME. Mayor Laing and Ex-Alderman Champion of Gladstone Have a Set-to.

There has been no little difficulty in getting a quorum of the Gladstone council. At a recent meeting it was suggested that proceedings be instituted to bring four continuous absentees to a meeting. Ex-alderman Champion made a remark that excited the wrath of the mayor and the two engaged in a pugilistic encounter, and no knowing where the affair would have ended had not others interfered.

The Iron Port is the largest and best and costs only \$2.00 per year.

RAPID RIVER NEWS.

General Information Concerning the Doings of the Week Up Little Bay.

A Couple of Prominent Young People Surprise the Natives--Death of Mrs. Heintz. Other Matters of More or Less Interest.

Mrs. Fred Heintz, nee Mary Hogan, aged 22, died on the 15th inst of child-birth and whooping-cough. She was taken to Sevastapool, Wis., for burial on Tuesday morning and her little daughter, Unice, who died in April, was disinterred and taken there also. Besides the bereft husband, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McDermott, the latter a sister, and Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hogan father and mother of the deceased, accompanied the remains. Mrs. Heintz was a highly esteemed member of the Royal Neighbors of America and a much respected woman in the community. Mrs. Joseph McDermott takes charge of the little daughter, nine days old at the time of its mother's death.

In many a day nothing has surprised this locality more than the announcement Wednesday, that Miss Winnie Procunier and Ted Young have been married since last October, the ceremony having been performed at Marinette; but both parties to the contract are highly esteemed young people of excellent reputation, and receive now the same good wishes they might have enjoyed these many months.

John Gill visited Ensign Sunday. A short time ago while coming home on the railroad track he discovered a washout near the rock-cut. He went back and notified the sectionmen, who detained the mixed train until repairs were made.

Mrs. Ben Bridges left Wednesday evening for Chicago, Ill., where she will visit friends and relatives for a few weeks prior to her departure for Oregon to join her husband who went there about two weeks ago.

Sam Feldstein, the jeweler who has recently kept his stock in Henry Cole's store, north of Wm. Boedcher's tailor shop, has moved his stock to Max Glazer's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Montgomery moved to Okley, Saginaw county, Wednesday. Mr. Montgomery has been teacher at Garth for the last two years.

W. B. Young, Warren Earley, Frank Dix and Arthur Kniskern went to McFarlan's hill Friday to take out cedar ties for Thos. Farrel.

The Catholic people of Masonville gave a supper at Rheben's hall Thursday evening for the benefit of the church at Rapid River.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnston moved to Greenland, Ontonagon county, Thursday, intending to make Greenland their future home.

Linda Boyer, who is staying a few months with Mrs. Jereau at Nahma, came to visit her mother Friday and returned Monday.

Mary Kvande returned to school Monday after an absence of three weeks. She was out on account of sickness.

Mrs. L. L. Loeffler of Gladstone visited her sister, Mrs. J. R. Rosenbrough, from Monday till Wednesday.

Asa Helmer of Winters came down Monday and returned Thursday. He says that the roads are in bad shape.

Miss Maude Kinsel and Miss Annie Buchman went to Gladstone Thursday and returned the same day.

Mrs. A. Pfeifer is at the Green Bay hospital in care of Dr. Minnahan. She has been gone over a week.

The recent rains have raised Rapid River over its banks, flooding the fields in all directions.

Mrs. J. A. Johnston visited her sister in law, Mrs. Henry Boleau, at Escanaba Saturday.

Julia Grandchamp visited at Gladstone from Saturday until Sunday. Archie Conners of Escanaba has been in town for the last week.

D. C. Dillabough is in Alger county on business for a few days. Johnny Johnston came down from his camp last Wednesday.

Mrs. A. Birch went to Escanaba on business Wednesday. Carried Concealed Weapons. Jerry Donovan was placed under arrest yesterday noon charged with carrying concealed weapons, and will be arraigned in Justice Glaser's court this morning. It is alleged that he threatened to shoot Henry Thomey, a saloonkeeper at the corner of Georgia and Hale streets.

Strayed or Stolen. Strayed or stolen, on May 13th one light red cow slightly brindled in color, is about 5 years old, in full pail milking. Horns are quite spreading and pointed. Any information by postal or otherwise will be thankfully received by me as a favor. R. J. Champ, Escanaba.

WALL PAPER. Darrow & Hill. We'll Do It For you. We'll change your walls into a wilderness of beauty. We'll strew them with dainty flowers in delicate tints or decorate them in unique designs. Prices low Wall Paper from 6c to \$2. FRED ENGDahl. 916 WELLS AVE.

WOOD! Now is the Time To put in your winter's supply, and this is the place to buy. 16-IN. WOOD Hard and Soft Mixed. Furnished by us in wagon or car....load lots.... Escanaba River Co. Phone 300-5 rings. WELLS, MICH.

NEW LIVERY. STRICTLY UP TO DATE M. PEPIN'S LIVERY CHARLOTTE STREET. Is comprised entirely of new rigs and new turn-outs of the latest and most fashionable designs from the best makers. Charges Reasonable. We have on hand at all times a fine lot of DRIVING, DRAFT AND FARM HORSES, And invite your inspection. HEAVY TEAM WORK SOLICITED. BOTTLING WORKS.

Delta County Bottling Works THEO. BURG PROP. SOFT DRINKS OF ALL KINDS. MANUFACTURER OF Mountain Beer, Iron Sarsapilla, Strawberry, Cream and Lemon Soda, Orange Cider, Champagne Cider, Wild Cherry Wine, Ginger Ale, Raspberry Wine, Bromo Seltzer, Kronthal Mineral. PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS. Bell Phone 65. Finch Phone 167. 417 Thomas St. Escanaba, Mich.

If you can't find what you want at Darrow & Hill's search no further. Prices Right. THE RAPID RIVER GROCERS.

TAKE A SPRING TONIC YOU NEED IT It will do you good. Go to Waldo's, buy 25c worth of anything you want and get a wine glass of De Witt's Sarsaparilla to cleanse your blood. It is Free. After your blood is right, keep right by buying all your supplies at WALDO'S. RAPID RIVER. MICHIGAN.

SOME PEOPLE Want one thing, others something else, but everybody wants good food as cheaply as it can be had. NOW IN YOUR OWN CASE, you want the best Fancy Groceries, Produce, Fruits, Sauces, Condiments, etc., to be had. We have them. OUR MEAT MARKET IS COMPLETE AS USUAL "Everything to Eat and Wear" at PFEIFER'S RAPID RIVER.

DRESSMAKING. BUSINESS DIRECTORY. DR. J. C. BROOKS. PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES and Druggists' Sundries. A Full and Complete Line of Confectionery. FRED E. DARLING JEWELER. Fine Watch Repairing a specialty and all work guaranteed. Don't send your work out of town when it can be done as well at home--and cheaper, too. THE IRON PORT. THIS IS NO LIE. The Iron Port contains more local news and has a larger circulation than any paper published in Delta county. It pays to advertise. Try it. WE DO JOB PRINTING. MRS. SOL JEROME. I CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF Latest Dress Patterns LININGS, BRAIDS, ETC. All of the very best quality, which I am enabled to sell at exceedingly low prices. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. PRICES REASONABLE. MRS. SOL JEROME Rapid River's Fashionable Dressmaker.

DR. J. C. BROOKS. PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES and Druggists' Sundries. A Full and Complete Line of Confectionery. FRED E. DARLING JEWELER. Fine Watch Repairing a specialty and all work guaranteed. Don't send your work out of town when it can be done as well at home--and cheaper, too. THE IRON PORT. THIS IS NO LIE. The Iron Port contains more local news and has a larger circulation than any paper published in Delta county. It pays to advertise. Try it. WE DO JOB PRINTING.

TO HER LONG REST.

Mrs. Edward Erickson Dies at the Family Residence Last Saturday.

After an Extended Period of Suffering From Cancer She Passes Peacefully and Quietly to Her Long Rest—Brief Obituary Mention.

The Iron Port is called upon to perform the saddest duty that ever falls to the lot of a newspaper—to announce the death of one universally respected and esteemed, that of Mrs. Edward Erickson, who died on Saturday afternoon last. Although the passing away from this earthly life was not unexpected, the extinguishment brought none the less sorrow and bereavement to the large circle of warm friends and acquaintances of the departed. Mrs. Erickson had been a patient sufferer from cancer for many months, still she did not abandon hope of recovery until within a few days of her death. With that christian fortitude and cheerfulness which characterized her life she looked upon the bright side of her affliction and even planned for the future. This confidence in her ultimate recovery caused deeper anguish, if possible, in the hearts of those closely associated with her, knowing as they did that the end must surely come at no very distant day. The efforts of a devoted husband in securing the most distinguished surgical and medical talent of the commonwealth proved of no avail. Death had its finger upon its victim.

When the sad intelligence reached Mrs. Erickson's scores of friends each felt that they had sustained a personal loss, for friendships such as was hers are not easily made. One of her most lovable traits, that which attached friends to her most warmly, was her own generous feelings and her broad charity. She judged no one harshly, never attributed unworthy motives to others, and never suspected others of sinister purposes, but always put that construction upon the conduct of others which most accorded with her own high standard of proper conduct. While modest Mrs. Erickson possessed of great force of character, exhibiting in herself such a happy blending of modest worth and self-reliance as forms the highest type of womanhood. In her home was where she appeared to the best advantage and in the most favorable light. No one who ever came within the circle of the personal friends and congenial spirits drawn together by her discriminating friendship could forget her charm in her hospitable home. No one ever departed from the home of which this beautiful life was the crowning glory without admiration for her, and with those her memory will linger like a sweet incense.

We should fail to give an adequate conception of the character of Mrs. Erickson, and undoubtedly of the potent influence which shaped her life, were we to lose sight of the fact that she was a Christian woman; an earnest believer in the great truths of Christianity, and had a deep and abiding faith in the Savior of mankind. It is such a faith which builds character and stands like a rock when the hours of trial come, and inspires life's weary wayfarer with courage and hope; it is such a faith as hers that lifts above the storms, and buffets, and disasters of this life and enables us to do our duty here nobly, bravely, and grandly by widening our vision, deepening our faith in God, and giving us root not simply in the transient world that now is, but also in the immortal world beyond.

It is a consolation to those who mourn that, though she has passed through that great change we call death, yet she still lives—lives in the fragrance which her helpful life shed; lives in the loving remembrance of those who best knew her; lives in that higher, nobler, and better unending life of which this is only the preparation and threshold.

PENINSULA PARAGRAPHS.

General News Pickups Gathered From Our Neighboring Exchanges.

Daniel Reilly, of Perkins, Delta county, was calling on friends in town Thursday. Two months ago Mr. Reilly had the misfortune to break his right leg while working on a rail road, but congratulates himself that the accident was no worse.—L'Anse Sentinel.

Mrs. Chas. Peterson, living near Florence, has been taken to an insane asylum, her derangement being

caused by the terrible abuse and shameful neglect of her husband, six children were sent to the state school for dependent children.

Calumet is all excitement over a sermon delivered by Rev. H. C. Hunter, at the First Congregational church, Sunday. Rev. Mr. Hunter took occasion to criticize the national administration for its Philippine policy and its course during the Spanish war. Charles Tomma, a volunteer of the Thirty-fourth Michigan, was in the audience and he interrupted the pastor, saying: "Any man who talks like that is a traitor to his country and to his flag, and I refuse to listen to him." He then left the church.

The Bell Telephone Company contemplates putting in an exchange in Florence and renting 'phones for \$1 per month.

Wm. Kiest of Crystal Falls is under arrest for "showing the queer."

There was a boom at Crystal Falls, but it was inflated and has burst.

Working men are flocking to the peninsula from all quarters.

Mrs. Hubbell, wife of Judge Hubbell, is dead.

FOR A POWER HOUSE.

The Escanaba Street Railway Company is Figuring to Build One.

The Escanaba Street Railway company must erect and equip a power house, and that in the not very distant future. For the present the Water Works company will provide power to propel the cars at a monthly charge of \$300. This is considered exorbitant by the railway people. However this may be, it is more than they can afford to pay, and they must provide their own power forthwith. There are negotiations pending for water power at Flatrock, but whether arrangements to that end can be consummated or not remains to be seen. The owners of the land, the I. Stephenson company, care not to enter into any arrangement for water power, but yet it is possible that some deal will be made to accommodate the railway company, which has by its extensive improvements in that direction done considerable to enhance the value of property owned by the big lumbering company. The Street Car company needs cheap power in order to make the line a paying investment, and it is to be hoped that it will succeed in getting water power at Flatrock.

WANT TO RETAIN FLEISHER.

A Petition to That Effect is Now Being Circulated in the City.

A petition to the Board of Education praying that its action on May 13th, that of refusing to continue Geo. P. Fleisher in the superintendency of the public schools, be reconsidered, has been in circulation this week. The petition has received the signature of a large number of the heaviest tax payers and parents of pupils, who, by attaching their names to the document in question, assert that they honestly believe that the interests of the schools would be best subserved by the retention of the present superintendent.

The Iron Port does not believe for a moment that the petition, no matter how many endorsements it receives, will have the intended effect. A majority of the board decided to let Mr. Fleisher out, and it will be difficult indeed to change its verdict.

THE MAY FESTIVAL.

The Children's Entertainment Last Evening Proved a Rare Treat to a Large Audience.

Last night at The Peterson occurred one of the most unique entertainments of the season, given under the auspices of and by the Christian Endeavorers. The older people of the Presbyterian congregation have on divers occasions won fame by their ingenious carnivals and social gatherings, but it remained for the juveniles to take the leading place as entertainers. Upwards of seventy-five people participated in the May Festival, which was under the musical direction of Miss Hendryx. The training of the children was remarkably well done. The Iron Port has insufficient time this morning to give the festival proper notice; suffice it is to say that it was first-class in every respect and fully appreciated by the large audience present.

Contract Awarded.

The Board of Education has awarded the contract for furnishing plans and specifications for the new school building to Mr. Clancy of Green Bay.

Strikers Go to Lathrop.

A number of the men who struck at Menominee have gone to Lathrop to work in the shingle mill at that place.

COMMENCED LOGGING.

The Escanaba River Company Starts a Camp at Ashland Spur.

Forty Men Are There Engaged Under the Superintendency of Mr. White—The Improvement of the Company's Road To be Inaugurated Next Week.

The Escanaba & Lake Superior company has just completed twenty-eight flat cars at its yards at Flatrock, and the rolling stock has gone into use. The castings are from outside, but the woodwork and fitting was done here. The company has twenty-five men employed at Flatrock, outside of its train crews.

Logging operations were commenced this week at Ashland Spur, a new station between Kingsley and Watson, with John White, of Dunbar, in charge. From Ashland a spur is being built one half mile into the hardwood, and will be continued as found necessary. Forty men are engaged in the camp.

The company will commence surfacing the first of next week, and the road will be put in first-class condition. The new cars, or part of them, will be used for this purpose. The high water did considerable damage to the track, in several places the road being on stilts, as Superintendent Wells expresses it. All things considered, however, the damage was not so great as anticipated, the work of grading having been done in a substantial manner.

The United States Woodware company is saving hardwood for the railway company, but at present only about 15,000 feet per day is being sawed into lumber, whereas at least 30,000 should be cut to keep the logs out of the way. This difficulty, it is hoped, will soon be remedied.

"THE DEVIL'S AUCTION."

This Excellent Company Will Appear at The Peterson Next Wednesday Evening.

It has always been customary to introduce throughout the performance of Chas. H. Yale's "Forever Devil's Auction" a number of special vaudeville features, whose specialty, although not strictly identified with the plot of this popular spectacle, is by clever stage management and costuming made a most interesting part of same. In the past, Manager Chas. H. Yale has been fortunate in securing at all times uncommon special features, or rather novelties, that have not been seen in other attractions, and in this season's production there will be no deviation from this rule. Miss Sadie Stevens, whose phenomenal voice has placed her at the top-most round of singers, either operatic or otherwise, will undoubtedly prove a revelation to those who have not before had the pleasure of hearing her sing. Mr. Yale has secured an absolute novelty in Alexander Decca, the comedy trick cyclist. Another unusual feature is that of the Phantos Bros., the Aerial Grotesques. It is comparatively easy to be funny on terra-firm; that is, to those gifted with comic ability, but when it is to be considered that these artists create screams of laughter while suspended on a frail ladder and trapeze which is attached to the highest point of the proscenium arch, it strikes the writer that the Phantos Bros.' efforts to please should be interpreted as "high" art. These artists offer quite a sensational finish to their clever specialty, the comedian of the team dropping from the top of the proscenium arch to the stage below. At The Peterson next Wednesday evening.

THE CHOICE OF A BISHOP.

Believed That Father Fox Will be Appointed Bishop Vertin's Successor.

The appointment of a bishop of Marquette to succeed the late Rt. Rev. Father Vertin, is expected to be made very soon. Rt. Rev. Father Fox, vicar-general of the Green Bay diocese, will undoubtedly be appointed. Tomorrow it will be ten weeks since Archbishop Kutzer, Bishop Messmer and Bishop Schwab met at the arch-episcopal residence to select three candidates for the appointment. The names of these three men are not known although there has been a great deal of guesswork. Ordinarily there is no difficulty in the selection of a bishop, a task that falls upon the cardinals, though supposed to be made directly by the Pope. Sometimes there is delay because the man who is selected does not care to assume the episcopal dignity and declines to accept. He may decline

to accept a second time but Rome never receives a negative reply for the third time for one man, for the third appointment is issued in the form of a mandate, not to be disobeyed.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Interesting Notes Picked Up Around the City by Our Reporter.

The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks are now fully established in their new home at the corner of Ludington street and Dousman avenue, where the second floor of the Majestic building has been fitted up to their liking. There is a reception and reading room, a room for general amusements and the lodge room. All are fitted up in excellent style, and are a credit to the society.

The steam mill of The I. Stephenson company resumed sawing on Monday, after being obliged to suspend operations for three or four days on account of high water. The old mill at Flatrock will not start up for a fortnight, fully two weeks yet being necessary to repair the damages done by the drive a few weeks ago.

The Escanaba Iron Port is out in a handsome new dress, which gives this enterprising journal a very fine appearance. The people of Escanaba have a right to feel proud of The Iron Port. It is ably edited, is up-to-date in every way and one of Michigan's best and most progressive weeklies.—Soo Times.

The cold wet weather has delayed work and the growth of vegetation. The low lands have been flooded, and in some instances seed has been ruined.

The usual services will be held at the Presbyterian church tomorrow. Morning subject, "Our church." Evening subject, "The Open Eye."

The local order of Railway Conductors will decorate the graves of departed comrades prior to Memorial day—probably on Monday next.

Chas. McCurdy, a conductor on the St. Paul road living at Ontonagon, was run over and cut in two at Iron Mountain on Sunday night.

A Siberian bloodhound, valued at \$5,000, belonging to Hi Henry the minstrel man, drowned at Marinette last Monday.

George Young has not been taken to the Industrial School for boys, but is at home on his good behavior.

Jos. McCulley an Indian was found dead near the Northwestern track near Barkville on Tuesday.

Chas. Gauhin has bought John Moe's farm in Wells township, paying \$1,125 therefor.

A new plate glass front has been put in by Mr. Primeau at his saloon.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

A. W. Will Not Go to Joliet in August—"Sandy" Oliver Buys See-See—Notes.

The date for making entries to the Joliet races closed on the 17th, and the 2-15 class failed to fill. Therefore A. W. will not go after the \$3,000 at that place in August.

"Sandy" Oliver has bought the fast pacing mare, See-See, from Cor-el Royce, and she will be conditioned for the June races. See-See is expected to kick the dirt better than 20.

Mort. Hitchcock will move to the race track next week. He will have in his string A. W., Alice Bertha and See-See.

Provided the weather is favorable tomorrow forenoon there will be a lot of best ones on the track.

Richard Perron has not yet commenced to work J. Doll.

Mr. Burdick came down from the copper country this week, and spent a day in town. He says there are some fast ones in that locality.

MANY FINNS COMING.

Russian Tyranny Results in Thousands of Immigrants to this Peninsula.

One of the first effects of the Russian Car's policy of depriving the grand duchy of Finland of its ancient rights is being felt in this peninsula. The Finns are arriving in the copper district by dozens and scores every day. Houghton county is the center of Finnish settlements in the United States, and already has 10,000 Finns. The policy of proscription now in force in Russia will probably bring 50,000 Finlanders to America this year.

Scientific Optician at Stevenson's. Call on Dr. F. F. Bigelow, optical specialist and ophthalmologist at Stevenson's Jewelry store, and have your eyes examined free of charge. Dr. Bigelow is an optician of many years experience and can help you when others have failed. Should you be unable to call at the store you may send him word and he will call at your residence.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Paragraphs Pertaining to Movements of Our People.—Social Events.

The Constantly Moving Through Kept Close Tab Upon by The Iron Port's Staff of Society Reporters.—Events of Interest to Us All.

George Webster, who used to run on the Northwestern as engineer on this division, was here this week looking for work. He was in a wreck and lost his position six years ago. He is an excellent engineer and knows all about his profession.—Ishpeming Iron Ore.

Licenses to wed have been issued as follows this week: Edmund Labombard and Edith Brunette; Louis J. Marchand and Mary De Cormier; Procule Lefebvre and Hanna Beaumier; Angus Micheu and Libbie Cooware.

A double wedding took place at St. Ann's church Monday morning, the contracting parties being Louis Marchand and May de Cormier, and P. Lefebvre and Annie Beaumier. Rev. Fr. Mesnard performed the ceremony.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will give a Yellow Tea at the home of Mrs. Allan Tyrrell, 510 Mary St., Friday afternoon of next week. There will be a musical program. Luncheon will be served from 2 to 3.

The dance given at Peterson's hall Monday evening under the auspices of the W. R. C. was not a financial success. There were enough present, however, to have a most enjoyable time.

The Juniors of the High school will tender the Seniors a banquet at the New Ludington on the evening of the 6th of June, preparations for which are now making.

Among those from Gladstone who attended Hi Henry's minstrels were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bushnell and Miss Garner, Otto Mertz, Clayton Voorhis and Eli Eaton.

Mrs. Wixson will leave next week for Bay View. Mr. Wixson will go to Rhineland for a few days and will then cross the lake and open his summer hotel.

Wm. Niemzajt, who conducted a meat market at the corner of Ludington and Elmore streets, has closed his doors and departed for Milwaukee.

Frank McGillan, a brother of Mrs. Hugh Robertson, has moved from Menominee to this city. He is manager for the Blinn Cedar Company of Chicago.

Pat Breen is soon to leave the employ of the Northwestern at Barkville. He will engage in life insurance, a calling to which he is well fitted.

J. C. Sweet and family have moved here from Gladstone, and are keeping the boarding house at the Escanaba Woodware factory.

Chas. Grunert, formerly engaged in the meat business, but now employed at Marquette, was an over Sunday visitor in Escanaba.

Mr. Cutler of Marinette has been in Escanaba this week. He likes the looks of our city, and notes with pleasure its advancement.

Frank D. Anthony of Canada and Fred W. Anthony of Wyoming were here to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Ed. Erickson.

Pascal Perron is getting out cedar poles and ties near L'Anse. He went there last week with a crew of men from here.

John Buchholtz, who has been attending business college at Green Bay, returned home Friday morning.

Mrs. Chas. Ehnerd and children returned this week from an extended visit at Milwaukee and Waukesha.

The Presbyterian ladies met with Mrs. C. H. Long on Wednesday afternoon. Refreshments were served.

Miss Consuela Oliver and the pupils of the seventh grade wheeled to Flatrock Tuesday evening.

Ole Erickson, Solomon Greenhoot and Paul Hohlfelt are at home from West Baden, Indiana.

Edmund Labombard and Edith Brunette, of Rapid River, have been licensed to wed.

Wm. Moersch has gone to Gladstone to work for the Cleveland-Cliffs company.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Shaeffer and Pat Gallery returned from Detroit on Saturday.

Attorney Carey transacted business in Alger county the first of the week.

John Verono and Caroline Krouth, both of Gladstone, were united in

marriage by Justice Glaser at his residence Wednesday evening.

N. G. Adamson will go to Sweden on a visit. Jacob Johnson will go to Finland to spend the summer.

Geo. Roche came in from Norway and spent last Sunday with friends.

Chris. Hoffmaster and wife have gone to Marquette to reside.

Attorney Geo. Gallup spent a portion of the week at Chicago.

Anton Embs is at the Tracy hospital with malarial fever.

There will be a card party at North Star hall this evening.

W. M. Sterling came home on Monday from Chicago.

A. R. Moore returned from Chicago on Thursday.

C. D. Ritzwoller was at Menominee on Monday.

Geo. W. Kaufman has been in Chicago this week.

CHAUTAUQUA'S PLANS.

The Great Northern Wisconsin Summer School to be Held August 4-14.

The programme of the Northern Chautauqua association has been arranged. The session this summer will be the largest ever held at Marinette. The dates have been fixed for August 4 to 14. One of the attractions will be Watts' Juvenile band of Chicago, which will be there during the entire week. A school of physical culture and Delsarte will be conducted under Katherine Graham of Lawrence university. Among the lecturers will be Prof. P. M. Pearson and W. E. Watt of Chicago, Dr. J. M. Buckley, the famous New York editor, Bishop Fowler, Prof. H. V. Richards, well known in the world of science, Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, William Jennings Bryan and many other celebrities. The tenting capacity will be increased. Dr. Jennings has again been engaged as superintendent of the school and George W. Hanley as secretary.

"GIRL WANTED."

A Poetic Individual Pays The Iron Port a Brief Business Visit.

He entered The Iron Port office with faltering steps. He uttered no word of greeting, but moved silently across our mahogany finished sanctum and jabbed a little piece of paper on the copy hook. One glance at the dew on his eyelashes told us that he had been weeping, and we offered him no violence but suffered him to depart in peace. Never before have we suffered a poet to depart in one piece. Looking at the little piece of paper we found this:

"Girl wanted." Wanted where? In a land most beautiful and fair, Where there's wealth to spare and woe to share;

That's Where.

"Girl wanted." Wanted where? 'Ere the cheerful sun goes down again, And darkness benumbs the hearts of men;

That's Where.

"Girl wanted." Wanted where? 'Tis a land most beautiful and fair, Where there's wealth to spare and woe to share;

That's Where.

"Girl wanted." Wanted where? 'Ere the cheerful sun goes down again, And darkness benumbs the hearts of men;

That's Where.

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"Girl wanted." Wanted where? 'Tis a land most beautiful and fair, Where there's wealth to spare and woe to share;

That's Where.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

DAVY AND GEORGE.

We was raised up boys together,
Me an' Dewey, people said
"Was a hard conundrum whether
George or Davy was ahead,
An' the boys all seemed to sort o'
Fear us in a school-day sort o'
See 'em adding up to us,
Smilin' like they thought that we
Was twin angels, him an' me!

We was reckoned as the leaders
In the frolics an' the fun—
Two more 'tarnal mischief breeders
Never was allowed to run.
Every blessed day a cuttin'
Up some caper deviltry,
But in study hour a puttin'
In our time for keeps, tell we
Got a standin' at the head
O' the school—that on the dead!

Everybody had an idee
We'd be heroes, up to date,
For we both had boggy dy'
Symptoms of becoming great.
Teacher used to o'n tell us,
In a proud, admiring way,
Mebbe both us smartish fellows
D be president some day.
An' we thought ourselves we might
Rise to somethin' out o' sight.

But our tastes became divided;
George he hankered fur the sea,
Whilist I sensible decided
Law was good enough fur me.
When it come the time fur partin',
"George," says I, "take loffy atm!
Here is where we make a startin'
For the plinycie o' fame,
An' he answered: "Davy, we'll
Git there slicker than a eel!"

Bin a long time readin'
Of our dreams, but now the bowl
Seems chock full an' still a risin'—
We have reached the shinin' goal!
Both the partners, George and Davy
Got there alike as axle grease;
He's a adm'ral in the navy,
I'm a justice o' the peace.
An' there ain't no tellin' how
High we'll git, we're started now!
—Denver Post.

\$500 REWARD

By Randolph Lichfield.

UNDER the penetrating warmth of the red and rising sun, the gray morning mists were slowly lifting and thinning over the wide wild stretch of the blue Dartmoor. Gradually the bushes and hedges took forms—dim and shadowy at first, then firm; and distant peaks and belts of trees peeped smokily through the white haze. Under a thick, dewy bush lay a man sleeping. He lay with his face upon his arm, and the clothes which clung damply to him proclaimed him a convict.

Presently the haze lifted, and a light rain began to fall. Light as it was it was sufficient to awaken the sleeper. He lifted his head suddenly, and looked up straight before him. Then he sat up, and carefully surveyed the surrounding country.

"Three days of it, and it's taken me no more than a couple of miles away," he groaned. He put his hand up to a fresh scar upon his forehead, and laughed. "Well, p'raps the fog that lost me my way, lost them me. But I must have been going back half the time yesterday in the fog, and by this time every soul will be warned, and every hand raised against me."

He scrambled to his feet, and after looking about him cautiously, stamped the ground to start the circulation of his blood. He shivered and hugged his breast.

"Lor, I'm hungry!" he ejaculated, ruefully. "Oh, for a meal of the old farm bread and butter and a pint of the Alderney cow's milk! Freedom's a fine thing, but an empty stomach takes the bloom off. . . . There! It's early yet; folks ain't about. Somewhere about there must be a place where I could get a slice and a cup without asking. Asking's dangerous in this rig-out."

Then he turned and set out in an easterly direction, walking fast, with evident pain. Over the moorland's uneven face he went, his fists clenched and his elbows pressed against his sides. At times, when his course lay over fairly even ground, he turned and ran backwards, that he might survey the land behind without unnecessary delay.

"If they catch me, let 'em shoot me, but I won't go back," he muttered as he ran.

He had run for about half a mile, when he saw at a distance a small house surrounded by barns standing in a belt of stately trees. The sight encouraged him and renewed his vigor. Yet he knew that in that direction lay danger, for wherever man worked or played danger for him must lie. But, hungry, thirsty, weak and pain-strained, he meant to risk recapture to stay the gnawing at his vitals and to revive his failing energy.

As he approached the farm he slackened his pace and eagerly scanned the scene for signs of human presence. Creeping under cover of a hedge, he made his way to the open shed, pushed his way through a ricketty door and entered the inclosed portion of the out-house, and there found a velvet Jersey cow eating at a manger. She looked round at him and breathed heavily.

As he stood trying to decide how to procure some of the milk the cow was anxious to render, the door of the shed was thrown open and a young woman, milk-pail in hand, entered behind him.

"For goodness sake, don't give me away!" he said, hoarsely. "I won't harm you; but give me a cup of milk and I'll bless you. . . . No. Stay! look at me well. You see who I am—a convict, but there's good in me yet. Give me a drop of milk, for the love of heaven! I'll not hurt you, miss. Only give me a drop to stop this burning thirst, and don't call aloud."

The woman's expression of horror and alarm gradually faded from her face as she listened and understood

by the man's appearance his desperate position; and there was something like compassion in her voice when she spoke. "Are you John Atkins, who escaped on Tuesday?" she asked.

"Aye, then you've heard!" he groaned.

"They were round the farm yesterday hunting for you," she said. "There's a reward for you."

"Oh, miss!" cried the man, "take pity on me. Don't give me away. I'll go, I'll go, if you won't give me away. You've not the face of a stone heart, nor the voice of one neither. Don't send me back there, for the love of him you love most. I'm a felon, but not a villain. My crime was manslaughter. I don't deny my guilt. But he lied to me about my mother; he struck me, and I struck him back. I've suffered three years now. For Heaven's sake don't send me back to two years more!"

He threw himself on his knees before her, and the sweat of agony gathered thick upon his brow.

"I won't," she said, gently, looking down upon him. "But you're not safe here in those things. I will give you something to eat and drink; then you must go."

He let her go, and while she was away went round the shed, seeking something. At last he chanced upon the handle of a broken spade, which he gripped firmly in both hands, as if to measure the force he could put into a blow dealt with it.

The door swung open and the young woman entered followed by a stalwart man of 30, whose handsome, honest face betrayed his relationship.

"Cat!" hissed the convict at the woman entered, followed by a stalwart man whose head ready to smite down the man should he approach him.

"No names, young fellow, if you please," said the man, angrily, "and drop that tool. No one's betrayed you yet. Give him the food, Mary; he looks fit to die."

A spasm of intense emotion passed over the convict's rugged face as he seized the bread and can of milk the girl held out to him. He gulped down the milk, and took a hungry bite at the bread, turning to the man as he did so.

"Farmer, for goodness sake don't give me away," he cried. "I am a farmer by calling myself. Take pity upon a miserable fellow, and I'll bless you all my life, and her—and her."

"Never fear that, man," said the farmer. "But that's not all. Suppose it gets known that we've harbored you; suppose they prosecute me? Eh? You're a farmer? Then your eye must have told you there's not much money going on this farm, and—well, your wits will tell you all I mean. If you go from here you'll be arrested by others; your clothes give you away. So it wouldn't be fair to let you go like this. Then if I lend you some clothes I shall have helped you to escape—as had an offense as if I had kept you working on the farm for me, where perhaps you would stand a better chance of escaping recognition than if you went elsewhere, for we're lonely here, and the place has already been searched."

"Let me stop, then. For pity's sake, give me a chance," implored the convict.

"Yes, farmer, I will! My name's Jolly. D'you know the name of Jolly? No! Forgotten it, probably. Well, I'm from your part of Hampshire, John Atkins, and I knew some Atkins, and I know the ins and outs of that affair of yours. I'll go the whole hog, farmer! Slip you indoors and we'll wash you into a new farmhand."

The new hand at Jolly's farm was a distinct success. He worked with a will, and knew his work even better than did Farmer Jolly himself.

Two weeks had elapsed since John Atkins, otherwise James Arnold, which latter name he had adopted, had been taken on at the farm, and his knowledge had made him very useful to Mr. Jolly, while his handsome face and general demeanor had induced Mary Jolly to regard him with something deeper than mere pity, deep as pity may be.

But it must be admitted that James Arnold did not trust Jolly. When the warders again walked into the farm one morning, Arnold had thrown a look full of scorn at the farmer, for he believed he had been betrayed. And although this belief had been dispelled by his escaping detection by the warders, somehow or other his faith in Jolly's honesty would not reestablish itself. One reason for this was the knowledge he had gathered from this word and that look, that the farmer was financially embarrassed, which, in consequence of the hundred pounds reward which had been offered for the capture of John Atkins, was certainly a temptation to render him up to the law.

No absolute obstacle stood in the way of the convict's flight from the farm; almost any moment of the day he could have turned his back upon the farm and departed. He had considered that hundreds of times, and abandoned the idea; not because he feared being detected elsewhere, not because any kind of obstacle stood in his way, but because of two soft, tender eyes, the sound of a mellow, sympathetic voice; because of—because of Mary Jolly!

Under the influence of his suspicion of the farmer, Arnold grew very watchful and astute. It dragged him down to doing meaner things than—felon as he was—he would otherwise have stooped to do. He played the spy upon the farmer many a time. But he felt the shame of it. Still, he had more than durance vile to dread; he had the loss of something dearer to his heart than liberty to fear! Thus it befell that one evening, when the farmer and his sister were locked in the tidy little parlour of the farm, Arnold was kneeling on the mat outside the door, his ear and his eye alternately at the key-hole. At first he could not hear what either said, but as they talked their voices instinctively rose, and he heard words and sentences of their conversation.

"Only \$300," the farmer said. "No, I can't raise on anything. . . . But

I'll be worth a couple of hundred easily in a few weeks, if I can tide over. . . . A week. Must have \$350 in a week, or an absolute guarantee for it. . . . They'll foreclose, which means ruin. . . . Borrow? All securities are covered. . . . What can we do, George?" asked Mary.

"There's \$500 in the house," said he, wearily.

Arnold started so violently that he almost rattled the handle of the door. He checked his breathing and strained his ears.

"Where, George, where?" cried Mary. "In the person of Arnold," the farmer replied, bitterly.

The sister said something so low that the eavesdropper could not hear.

"Not quite, lass," cried the farmer, with a laugh. "I am not that make, and you know it! I trusted him, and he has trusted me. I've left money about in the hope he'd take it and clear off. And I'd have been cut deep if he'd done it. No, I gave him his chance at great risk. He took it like a man, and George Jolly doesn't mean to play traitor in such a case."

"I love you more than ever for that, George," said Mary, impetuously.

"I'm pleased to hear it, lass," replied the farmer, grimly. "It has seemed to me that your affection's been shifting lately, eh?"

Arnold straightened himself and crept down the short passage out into the open air. For a long time he paced up and down the garden, deeply agitated. When he returned he went straight to the parlor door and knocked. The farmer opened it, and invited Arnold in. The woman was not there.

"A word with you, farmer," exclaimed Arnold, in a passionate tone he tried to subdue. "I've been listening at the key-hole, and—"

"The dickens you have!"

"Yes, you said you trusted me and I trusted you. It's a lie; I never trusted you a moment until now; that's why I was listening at the door. Farmer, you may call me a felon and a spy, if you like; I am. But I'm not a regular bad-uns, and I'm going to find you the money you want it—"

"Are you mad? You come here and talk about spying and lending me money all in the same breath!"

"On one condition. Nay, no conditions; you shall have it anyhow. But tell me, farmer; if I came to you in two years a free man, and changed my name, would you say no if Mary said she would marry me?"

"Quite mad!" murmured the farmer, in amazement.

"Have I been honest here? . . . Thank you—thank you! Have I a criminal's face? . . . Thanks, farmer, your hand! . . . Look here, then, I love Mary. . . . Perhaps you did. Well, if I come back in two years a free man, and change my name and get honest employment, will you give Mary to me if you can't discover more against me than that bitter charge?"

"If I can find nothing more against your name than that, I will."

"Your hand on it."

"You seem pretty sure of the girl agreeing," said Jolly, good-naturedly.

"I asked her yesterday. Sit down and write, man, before I— Write: 'Sir, I have reason to suspect—Got that? Write quicker or my pluck will fail me.'—To suspect that a man now employed by me upon my farm is no other than John Atkins, who—"

"Do you mean me to do this?" cried the farmer, dropping the pen and starting to his feet.

"Yes, for Heaven's sake get on—get it done. We'll talk later. John Atkins, who—Have you got that?—escaped from gaol some time since. Be good enough to send warders who could identify him, without delay. I shall detain him until the officers arrive. In the event of this information proving correct I shall claim the reward offered for Atkins' capture.—Got all that?—Address it to the governor; mark it indelible. Send Higgs with it at once in the trap, and let him wait for the officers."

As Arnold ceased his rapid declamation he sank into a chair, while the farmer rose from his.

"You can't mean this?" Jolly demanded, sternly, leaning over Arnold. "Think of the result!"

"Call Mary; ask her," Arnold groaned, burying his face in his hands.

The farmer went to the door and summoned his sister, who came quietly into the room and closed the door behind her.

"I can't dissuade the madman," said the farmer, after he had explained the matter to her; "it is too much to my interest for me to do so. You do it, Mary."

"Why should he not?" Mary said, slowly, standing, pale and trembling, looking down at the convict. "Till his term's served he is not free, and never can be free."

"You're right, you're right," cried Arnold, starting to his feet. "I'm a felon still. Send the letter, farmer. God help me. Send it now; at once. Go—go—go!"

The farmer went out with the letter, with which he dispatched a farmhand in a light cart. He did not return to the parlor for some time, and then he found his sister and his servant sitting at the table opposite each other, their hands clasped in the center of the red cloth, and their heads bowed upon their arms.

The sun is three years older; so is Jolly's farm, which has prospered in those three years; the fields are full of cattle, the yards are full of mighty stacks.

The sun shines down upon the loose brown hair of a woman, who, standing at the paddock-gate, is watching the winding road. Presently a spot shows itself upon the hill's brow. The spot grows long and longer. It is a man.

The man is three years older; so is the woman. But surely heart was never so young as the heart that beats against the paddock-gate, as Mary Jolly leans forward and watches John Atkins coming down the road.—Tit-Bits.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

A ton of old rags is worth about ten pounds sterling to a rag dealer in England.

Horse meat is sold in 193 shops in Paris. The prime cuts sell for about 20 cents a pound.

Pyrotechnic birds are made in Nagasaki, Japan. When a light is applied to them they sail through the air, fluttering their wings and performing other bird-like antics.

There is in Paris a drinking saloon called "The Cafe of Death." The guests drink their wine and beer while seated at coffins, on which lighted candles rest, and cast a ghastly glare around the tomb-like place.

In the Whitechapel district in London, where roughs are numerous, nine per cent. of the policemen who patrol that quarter are constantly registered on the sick list, the result of personal assaults by the vicious.

Spiders' webs have been utilized for making a lady's dress, which is at present in possession of the queen, being a gift from the late empress of Brazil, in 1877. For fineness of texture and beauty it is said to surpass the most valuable silk.

If the number of people daily entering the city of London were to be dispatched from any given station by train, 1,672 trains, each conveying 600 persons, would be required for the purpose. Moreover, if all these trains were arranged in a straight line, they would cover 221 miles of railway.

A rural post messenger of Swardeston, Norfolk, has gained the prize offered by a firm in the eastern counties for the postman who had been longest in the service. For 45 years he had never been absent from duty, and had walked upwards of 160,000 miles.

MORMON THRIFT.

The Despised Sect Offers a Good Example to the Natives of Mexico.

H. Lueck recently visited the Mexican Mormon colonies by order of President Diaz, and his report is of peculiar interest just now. The commissioner emphasizes particularly his opinion "That the republic of Mexico did well to grant lands to the Mormons driven from the United States some 16 years ago. For they have proved a blessing to the neighborhoods where they settled; they have created attractive homes in what was formerly a desert; have turned unproductive lands into fertile acres; have built fine roads, and started mills and factories. Above all, they offer a good example to the native."

Silas Pratt, only son of "Apostle" Orson Pratt, is bishop of the Mormon church in the state of Chihuahua and superintendent of the colony of Dublin. "I found him," says the commissioner, "to be a vigorous man for his age. He has six wives; his head wife, who lives with him and their nine children in a large house, is a native of Hamburg, Germany, and the proverbial thrift of the 'Plattdeutsche' is in evidence all over the estate. The colony is six years old and has 500 members, including 187 children, who live in well-built one and two-story houses. Every house has a flower garden, and few are without a piano or organ.

"The land is laid out on the plan of a German village. The cattle are of the best breeds, and the machinery mostly of American make. The land is irrigated under the direction of a civil engineer, who attends to all the structural work of the colony. A general store supplies each colony with necessities, and is run on the cooperative plan, paying as high as 12 per cent. dividend.

"The Mexican Mormons speak the English of America, although there are many foreigners. The Mormon elders expect a great many new settlers from the United States as a result of the Roberts agitation, and have sent agents here, who report rapid progress in their work. 'Yet the United States will not be benefited by our work,' say the elders, 'for sooner or later there will be another uprising against our faith there, and the children of Mormonism will have to emigrate. If they come we will extend a hearty welcome to them.'

"At present most of the new settlers come from Germany, Sweden, Norway and Denmark. The Mexican Mormons have 1,400 agents in those countries. Some are interested in selling land and others work for religious principles. None receive remuneration from the Mormons."

The commissioner believes that the success of the Mormons is due principally to their diligence. Idleness is unknown in the colonies. Though most of the settlers come from beer and wine-drinking countries, temperance is advocated, and a person under the influence of liquor is an object of contempt. The man who gets drunk three times is forced to leave the colony.

Not all the Mormons practice polygamy. That is a privilege of the well-to-do. An industrious man, blessed with an industrious wife and sturdy sons and daughters, may hope to obtain permission to take other wives. This permission he secures from the council of bishops and elders, who decide after the moral and economical status of the candidate have been investigated. The consent of wife No. 1 must also be obtained. Every wife has a house of her own, where she lives with her children. In Mexico a man is not allowed to keep several wives under one roof, as was formerly done in Utah.

The commissioner pronounces the Mexican Mormons the healthiest race of people he has ever encountered. None of the colonies has a physician. The men and women wear good, fashionable clothing, and the young people indulge in fashionable sports. — N. Y. Press.

SIX THOUSAND MILES OF RAILROAD.

It may be interesting to note the following statement of mileage of the New York Central, leased and operated lines, which shows the total miles of track east of Buffalo as 6,114.51.

It is, of course, generally known that some of the Western lines have a greater mileage, but their tracks run through a number of sparsely settled States, while the trackage of the New York Central and leased lines is all in the densely populated States of New York and Pennsylvania, accommodating, by its numerous trains, millions of passengers each year.

Here is the mileage of the New York Central leased and operated lines:

New York Central and branches	219.45
New York & Harlem	135.90
Bouquet Deyell & Port Morris	4.94
New York & Putnam	61.21
Troy & Greenbush	4.00
Mohawk & Malone and branches	151.50
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg and branches	434.28
Carthage & Adirondack	46.19
Gouverneur & Oswegatchie	12.05
New Jersey Junction	4.85
Shore and branches	48.39
Beech Creek and branches	157.24
Wallkill Valley	32.83
Syracuse, Geneva & Corning and branches	64.82
Fall Brook and branches	107.70
Pine Creek	74.80
Tivoli Hollow	1.23
St. Lawrence & Adirondack	65.43
Terminal Railway of Buffalo	11.00
Total	2,892.96
Miles of track	1,433.83
Miles of siding	1,669.98
Total number of miles of track and siding	3,103.81
—Buffalo Express, April 6, 1899.	

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Parke—"I gave the cook fits to my wife this morning." Lane—"Anything happen?" Parke—"I don't know yet, but I'm afraid she heard what I said."—Town Topics.

Wit without wisdom becomes wearisome.—Chicago Daily News.

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS.

When you peel onions, begin at the root end and peel upwards, thus avoiding the strong odor which assails nose and eyes. A bit of celery rubbed on the hands will remove the smell of the onion.

Maria Parloa thinks that all the chief kitchen appliances should be within a space ten feet square. But even spacious kitchens may be divided into three apartments, one for laundry purposes, one for range and sink, and one for the table and cupboards where eatables are prepared.

A good way to make nails and screws stay securely in the plaster of the wall is this: Enlarge the hole made by the screw, moisten the edges of the plaster thoroughly with water, fill the space with plaster of paris, press the screw into the soft plaster and let it harden. The screw will be found to hold firmly. This remedy is given by a professional picture hanger.

There is a reason, as there is for most things, for leaving the two or three center or heart leaves on a radish when it is served. This is usually done at high-class restaurants where a French chef or steward presumably supervises, and it is because the French think the green adds very much to the ease with which radishes are digested. The average general housework girl cuts off a radish as close as if it were a potato, and it will need more than one suggestion to get her to leave the green ends on.—N. Y. Housewife.

Sorrow's crown of sorrow is forgetting happier things.

WOMEN are assailed at every turn by troubles peculiar to their sex. Every mysterious ache or pain is a symptom. These distressing sensations will keep on coming unless properly treated.

The history of neglect is written in the worn faces and wasted figures of nine-tenths of our women, every one of whom may receive the invaluable advice of Mrs. Pinkham, without charge, by writing to her at Lynn, Mass.

MISS LULA EVANS, of Parkersburg, Iowa, writes of her recovery as follows:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had been a constant sufferer for nearly three years. Had inflammation of the womb, leucorrhoea, heart trouble,

headache, ached all over, and at times could hardly stand on my feet. My heart trouble was so bad that some nights I was compelled to sit up in bed or get up and walk the floor, for it seemed as though I should smother. More than once I have been obliged to have the doctor visit me in the middle of the night. I was also very nervous and fretful. I was utterly discouraged. One day I thought I would write and see if you could do anything for me. I followed your advice and now I feel like a new woman. All those dreadful troubles I have more, and I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash a sure cure for leucorrhoea. I am very thankful for your good advice and medicine."

Without good health we cannot keep situations or enjoy life. Most troubles originate in impure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood rich and healthy, and will help you "keep your place."

Built Up—Was tired out, had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It built me right up and I can eat heartily. ERMA M. HAGER, Abbot, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

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

Foot-Ease Trade-Mark Sustained. Justice Laughlin, in Supreme Court, Buffalo, has ordered a permanent injunction, with costs, and a full accounting of sales, to issue against Paul B. Hudson, manufacturer of "Dr. Clark's Foot Powder," and also against a retail dealer of Brooklyn, restraining them from making or selling Dr. Clark's Foot Powder, which is declared, in the decision of the Court, an imitation and infringement of "Foot-Ease," the powder for tired, aching feet to shake in your shoes, now so largely advertised and sold all over the country. Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., is the owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease," and he is the first individual who ever advertised a foot powder extensively. He will send a sample free to any one who writes him for it. The decision in this case upholds his trade-mark and renders all parties liable who fraudulently attempt to profit by the extensive "Foot-Ease" advertising, in placing upon the market a spurious and similar appearing preparation, labeled and put up in envelopes and boxes like "Foot-Ease." Similar suits will be brought against others who are now infringing on the "Foot-Ease" trade-mark and common law rights.

Marked Down Dollars. The proprietor of a Woodward avenue grocery store arranged a big oak frame in his window around a board covered with some black cloth. On the board he pinned a lot of new dollar bills. Above he hung a placard reading: "Bookmarks, Only 88 Cents." And, though hundreds of persons stopped before the window and looked at the strange array and stranger sign, but one ventured inside to buy. "It was either one or the other," said the merchant, in speaking of the advertising scheme, "either the people thought they were bills of a 'called-in' series, or were bogus or else they were too lazy to come in and save two cents. Leastways, I didn't sell a single bill.—Detroit Free Press.

Interested in Texas? If so you will do well to send to D. J. Price, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. International & Great Northern Railway, Palestine, Texas, for a copy of "Illustrator and General Narrator," a very attractive publication, filled with reliable information in regard to the Empire State of the Southwest. A 3-cent stamp to cover postage will secure it.

Helpers. Coroner—Was the victim conscious when you reached him? Pat—Yis, sir, he wurr. But bechune us I don't believe he knew ut.—Philadelphia North American.

Beauty marred by a bad complexion may be restored by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

A hole in one's pocket isn't desirable, but how about the rent in that of one's landlord?—L. A. W. Bulletin.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

It's a fowl trick for nature to make a pigeon-toed, duck-legged man chicken-hearted.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lotz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.



HOUSE SPEAKERSHIP.

Both the East and the West Desire to Secure It.

Washington Deeply Interested in the Successor to Thomas H. Reed—Some of the More Prominent Candidates.

[Special Washington Letter.]

The determination of Speaker Reed to withdraw from public life has brought forth the names of a number of prominent members of the house of representatives, who may become candidates for the speakership; a position, by the way, which is next in power to that of the chief magistracy of the republic.

Sereno E. Payne, of New York, is logically a candidate, because he has been continuously a member of the house for 16 years. He is at the head of the committee on ways and means, and is naturally regarded as the leader of



SERENO E. PAYNE.
(New York's Favorite Candidate for the Speakership.)

his party. James S. Sherman, also of New York, is a much younger man, and has been a member of the house for ten years. Either one of these gentlemen, if selected by the eastern members of the dominant party, might prove to be successful; and either one of them would be a good presiding officer.

The western men have a caucus majority, if they can unite upon a candidate. Ohio will probably not present a candidate, because the president hails from that state. Indiana has no candidate, because none of her representatives has been in public life long enough to become a national character. The states of Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska have no man who has been a member of the house long enough to claim recognition in a speakership contest, excepting Wisconsin, which might present the name of Congressman Babcock, but for the fact that he declined to be a candidate.

Illinois has two good men, either one of whom would make a good presiding officer. Congressman Hopkins, of Aurora, is a leading member of the committee on ways and means. He has often presided over the house when in committee of the whole, and in that position has manifested great parliamentary skill. Congressman Cannon, of Danville, has long been a national character. He has three times been chairman of the committee on appropriations. It was he who introduced the famous bill appropriating \$50,000,000 to be used at the discretion of the president "for national defense." He is personally popular and known to be ruggedly honest. He is a very impetuous man, and might better retain his chairmanship than to secure the speakership.

Longest in service, and exceptionally popular with public men, is Col. David



ALBERT J. HOPKINS.
(The Choice of Illinois for the House Speakership.)

B. Henderson, of Dubuque, Ia. If the west would unite in supporting him, his selection would be acceptable to all the leading representatives of the western states. He has been a member of the committee on rules for a number of years, and is perfectly familiar with the practices and precedents of the house of representatives. He has been chairman of the committee on judiciary for four years. He was acting chairman of the committee on appropriations for some time. He is an able debater and an eloquent orator.

Either one of these gentlemen possesses sufficient ability and experience to fill the important position. Either one of them would prove to be acceptable to his party, and would reflect credit upon his supporters. Neither one of them would make a record for assuming autocratic power; for neither one of them has advocated the exercise of such power by Speaker Reed. Neither one of them possesses the autocratic disposition which has actuated the strong and masterful man who now voluntarily relinquishes the power of exalted station.

In all fairness and candor it should be stated that no little injustice has been done Speaker Reed by the newspapers which have disseminated the idea that he was the author of a code of imperial rules. As a matter of fact, Tom Reed administered the rules which

were made by the house of representatives, and administered them autocratically. But he only introduced two rules which may be termed distinctively Reed rules. In the first place, he counted a quorum when members sat in their seats declining to vote, and claiming to be absent. Everybody now concedes that Reed was right in taking that stand. In the second place, he introduced the policy of declining to entertain what he autocratically decided to be dilatory motions. He took this stand in order that business might proceed. His course in this respect is now indorsed by all good parliamentarians.

In speculating upon the contest for the speakership, and assuming that it will take to some extent, at least, a sectional aspect, it is worth while to consider some interesting facts and figures. The total republican vote will be 184, this assuming that the vacancies now existing in Nebraska, Maine, Louisiana and such others as may occur before the meeting of congress, will be filled by representatives of the same parties as those elected at the regular election in 1898.

The strength of the eastern combination, leaving Ohio, of course, out, will be as follows:

Connecticut	4
Delaware	1
Maine	4
Maryland	4
Massachusetts	10
New Hampshire	2
New Jersey	2
New York	11
Pennsylvania	20
Rhode Island	1
Vermont	1
Total	71

These 71 votes come from the territory east of the Alleghenies and north of the Potomac.

The western forces, again leaving Ohio out, will be:

California	6
Illinois	14
Indiana	9
Iowa	6
Kansas	6
Michigan	12
Minnesota	11
Missouri	7
Nebraska	2
North Dakota	1
Oregon	1
South Dakota	1
Texas	2
Washington	2
Wisconsin	10
Wyoming	1
Total	88

Here are 88 votes, or only five short of a nomination. These votes come



DAVID B. HENDERSON.
(The Choice of Iowa for the House Speakership.)

from west of the Allegheny mountains, omitting Ohio, and north of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers.

The southern and border contingent will be:

Kentucky	2
North Carolina	2
Tennessee	2
Texas	1
West Virginia	3
Total	10

These votes come from south of the Ohio river.

Here, then, is the situation. The east has 71 votes. If she could draw to her candidate the 13 votes of Ohio she would still be seven votes short. If she could bring to her support the entire Ohio delegation and the entire southern Ohio delegation she would have the nomination with a majority of three. The west has 88 votes, independent of Ohio. If she can draw the southern contingent she has the nomination with a majority of five. If she can draw Ohio she has the nomination with a majority of ten. If she can carry her own vote solid and secure five votes from either the southern contingent or from Ohio she can be successful.

It will be seen that if mere personal considerations do not outweigh the general geographical political considerations the speaker of the Fifty-sixth congress is very likely to come from west of the Allegheny mountains. At the organization of the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth congresses the east had a majority of the votes, and they were able not only to nominate Mr. Reed, from the extreme northeastern country, but they were able to locate the two great offices of clerk of the house and doorkeeper of the house, involving three-fourths of the patronage, all east of the Alleghenies. The western men say that the star of republican political power is moving their way, and it is a good deal to ask of them that they shall yield the speakership to a man who is outranked in years of service in the house by not fewer than seven or eight distinguished representatives from the vast territory west of the Alleghenies. But, after all, the majority party will be wise if it selects the man who is possessed of greatest ability, regardless of his geographical location. Tom Reed is a big man whether he is in Maine, New York, Washington, London, Berlin or anywhere else on the face of the earth. It is to be hoped that the house may have a good, strong presiding officer, no matter where he may reside.

SMITH D. FRY.

Economy Unnecessary.

Ida Noyce—She's so careless in her use of words.

Sallie DeWitte—I suppose that is the result of her apparently unlimited supply.—Brooklyn Life.

Many Replenishments.

"They say the Smilers keep liquor in their house all the time."

"Well, if I haven't misjudged Smiler terribly, they don't keep the same liquor all the time."—Chicago Record.

SHE GOT EVEN.

The Revenge of a Girl Whose Sweetheart Wrote Her a Long But Narrow Letter.

One day a smart young man got a long piece of ribbon paper out of a stock ticker and wrote a letter to his girl. As he wrote it he rolled the paper up so that the outside of the roll contained the closing remarks of his letter, which were:

"Of course you will not repeat what I have told you in this letter about Helen. It was given to me in strictest confidence, and I wouldn't think of telling anyone except you."

To find out what this was the girl was compelled to unwind the letter and wind it up again, starting at the end. But she could find nothing in it about Helen, although she read it twice very carefully and looked along the back from one end to the other. And it was a most bothersome letter to read.

She brooded over that letter several days planning her revenge. At length she came to a decision. She got a large square piece of cardboard and started her letter in the very center of it, writing in an ever-widening circle. Her very first sentence was: "Dear Jack: If you persevere in reading this letter you will find in it something you greatly wish to know. If you do not read it you will never know it." There was something he did wish to know, and only she could tell him, so he buckled down to it. At first he turned the paper around slowly as he read, and in a few minutes almost toppled over with dizziness. He rested and tried it again, but was compelled to stop, for his eyes burned and his head ached. After another rest he placed it on the floor, and, stooping over, walked slowly around it, reading as he went. The first evening he was compelled to stop before he had half finished it and before he had come to the desired information.

The following night he tackled it again, and in the course of an hour's work, as hard as any he had ever attempted, he came upon this sentence almost near the end: "This is what I wanted to tell you. Don't ever again try to be funny with me—I can get even with you every time."

The young man didn't finish the letter, but he vowed to himself that he never would try to be funny at her expense in the future.—Kansas City Star.

SOLDIERS STOOP UNDER FIRE.

The Temptation to Raw Recruits to Dodge is Almost Irresistible.

"The temptation to stoop when under fire is almost irresistible," said a veteran, talking over the recent hot work in the Philippines, "and that accounts for so many of the wounds received by raw troops. You see, when a man happens to be hit in a stooping posture, the chances are that the bullet plows right through his body, from end to end. On the other hand, if he is standing erect, the probabilities are in favor of the wound being slight, anyhow not mortal. Old soldiers are well aware of this, and while they will drop flat and hunt cover every chance they get, they never stoop. After a soldier has been in a few engagements he learns such tricks, and as far as the rest of it is concerned, he becomes simply a fatalist. There is nothing strange about it, for almost all his experiences appear to lend color to that doctrine. For instance, he never dodges, because he has seen men dodge and get killed, when it really seemed as if they had reached for the bullet. In fact, the strangest things are continually happening, all apparently the pure whim of chance. I remember near Petersburg a comrade of mine, as brave a fellow as ever lived, took refuge behind a little hut. He was worn out under fire and panted to get a moment's breathing space. Twenty feet in the rear and a little to one side was a pile of cross-ties full of wrought iron nails. A bullet came along, splintered the tie, and drove out one of the nails at right angles. The jagged iron struck my chum in the side, penetrated his kidneys, and killed him. That's the blind chance of war, and after a few such object lessons a fellow is apt to acquire a sort of sang froid that is immensely impressive to a recruit. It isn't because he has a contempt for danger; he has merely learned the folly of trying to avoid it."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Changed His Mind.

A man who had wandered into a "cycle show" to see what was new in the bicycle world stopped in front of one of the booths and spoke in some surprise to the young man who seemed to be in charge of it.

"Why, Rickaby," he said, "is that you? Are you not with the Whippoorwill people now?"

"No," replied the young man. "I left their salesroom two months ago."

"And you're with the Waxwing firm now. How do you like them?"

"First-rate. Best house I ever worked for."

"The Waxwing is a first-class machine, I suppose?"

"It's the only bicycle there is."

"Remember that Whippoorwill you sold me last year? Well, it's just as good as the day I got it. It's exactly what you said it was—the best all-around wheel in the market. I don't want anything better."

"Oh, yes, the Whippoorwill is a fair enough machine, but I'll tell you what its weak points are."

This he did for the next 15 minutes.—Detroit Free Press.

The Widow.

Fuddy—Briggs is pleased as Punch at having won the Widow Turner.

Daddy—Very likely. He doesn't know that no man ever won a widow. It is the widow who wins the man she sets her mind on.—Boston Transcript.

Where All Travel One Way.

But few collisions occur on the paths of virtue.—Chicago Daily News.

PITH AND POINT.

It's a wise proverb that knows its own size.—Chicago Daily News.

"What can I do to induce the men to attend my afternoon tea?" "Call it a 'free lunch' and they'll be there."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A woman with several men folks in her family has to go away from home occasionally to get to sit in a rocking chair.—Athenian Globe.

"Has she told you that she loved you?" "Not in so many words; she merely asked me what life insurance I carried."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Shining Example.—"He's a rich and influential man, but he began at the foot." "Is that so?" "Yes; he started in as a bootblack."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Retaliation.—Mrs. Tenspot—"I see by the papers that Jaysmith's youngest daughter is married. The Jaysmiths didn't send us announcement cards." Mr. Tenspot—"That settles it. I'll never attend another funeral in their house."—Judge.

Official—"Certainly there's a bounty of three marks for killing an otter. Where did you find him. Peasant—"In the forest of Stoltzenberg." Official—"Well, there's a fine of five marks for trespassing there, so you owe just two marks."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Scripture Explained.—"Now, Susie," said the Sunday school teacher, "you may read the next verse." The little girl read: "Cast thy bread upon the waters." "Why should we cast our bread upon the waters?" asked the teacher. "Cause the fishes have to be fed," was the reply.—New Bedford Standard.

ODD DONATIONS.

Mummified Hands, Jewelry, and Other Curious Things as Charitable Gifts.

It is a well-known and pleasing fact that several millions of pounds are annually devoted, throughout the kingdom, to the purposes of public charity, but few people are aware to what a great extent charitable gifts in kind are nowadays sent to philanthropic institutions. These "donations" vary in value from a few pence to hundreds of pounds; and although the greater number consist of ordinary articles which are easily disposed of, yet some extraordinary gifts are frequently received, of which the outside public hears little.

Quite recently two mummified hands—one with the forearm attached—both authoritatively stated to be over 3,000 years old, were sent to the Church Army by a West end physician, who brought them from Egypt, and they will doubtless be the means of an appreciable accession to the funds of the organization when disposed of. The Salvation Army also receives some curious articles at times. Jewelry of curious kinds often finds its way to headquarters, and some little time ago a deaf and dumb convert presented a perfect model in cork of one of the barracks, showing the soldiers marching in and the roughs gathering around whilst a traveling showman, who recently joined the army, begged to be allowed to hand the officers his stock in trade, which included two remarkable-looking effigies used in his ventriloquial entertainments. The most singular donations received by the army, however, are presented at the harvest festivals.

In addition to fruit, flowers and vegetables, presents of live stock are often made which are not always acceptable. For instance, at one place a calf was given, and was accommodated in a temporary stall on the platform. But it did not appear to enjoy the service. Whenever the band played, it made such a terrible noise that eventually it had to be escorted to a quiet corner outside. Birds of many descriptions have also been given in these services, and a Russian cat which was presented on such an occasion kept up harvest celebrations during the night, we are told, by devouring a pound of beef sausages, which represented another, though humbler gift. At Chester recently a live donkey was led up four flights of stairs to the barracks, and handed over as a free-will offering. When the service concluded, it was discovered to be impossible for the animal to walk down again; and, to use the words of the officer, they "had to tie the thing up in a knot, wrap it up in a sack, and lower it gently and gracefully over the banisters!" We may hope that the patient animal did not suffer any ill effects from his attendance at the service.—From "Curious Charitable Gifts," in the Quiver.

Blue Roses at Last.

The blue rose, which, with the black, has so long been the subject of horticultural research, has, it seems, quite unexpectedly made its appearance in a continental garden. Kizanlik, in Bulgaria, whence the rarity is reported, is a district renowned for its attar of roses, and consequently the flowers are grown on a very large scale. The owner of the blue rose is M. Stantcheff, who when visiting his collections one day noticed on a bush that had hitherto produced blooms of a pale rose color five greenish-blue roses of a hue recalling the delicate tints of the turquoise. Samples of the soil wherein this rare plant has grown have been sent to the chemical laboratory of Sofia to be minutely analyzed. It is known to be rich in lime, ammoniac, salts of copper and oxide of iron.—London Post.

Of Generous Proportions.

"My dear," said Mrs. Tenspot to her husband, "what is the size of the earth?"

"Oh, there's enough of it to go round," replied Mr. Tenspot, who is an expert at concealing his ignorance.—Judge.

How to Do It.

Mrs. Fryer—Please tell me how you manage to discover your husband's secrets.

Mrs. Pert—By picking his locks.—Boston Courier.



DUST FROM WINDOWS.

Eye Trouble Frequently Caused by Particles Shaken from Mats and Brooms.

Complaints are now being made that the dust from articles shaken out of winds, such as brooms and mats, has as bad an effect on the eyes as the breathing of city dust has on the lungs. Cases are cropping up where people suddenly have outbreaks of eyes on their eyelids who never suffered from them before, and others suffer from what is known as granulation, by which the eyes feel as if they were constantly full of irritating particles, having had no previous trouble with their eyes that they can remember. There is a growing belief that this is largely due to particles of organic matter dried into dust getting into the eye from the shaking of mats, or from dust containing such particles being blown into the eyes from some other cause, such as the dust in a store being swept into the street.

Some people who have had to get their eyes cared for by specialists have traced their trouble to similar causes. A specialist in eye diseases said, in talking on this subject:

"A man came to me some time ago suffering from an abscess below the left eyelid, which pressed on the eye and gave him a great deal of pain. He said he never had any trouble with his eyes before, and that he could not account for it, as his general health was excellent. I treated him for the abscess, which necessitated about three visits. He then recollected that some days before he came to see me he was passing a house on a windy day just as a servant was shaking a mat out of a window overhead. A gust of wind came and blew some of the dust sharply against his eyes, nearly blinding him. He used the usual remedies for getting 'motes' out of his eyes, and thought nothing further of the matter. In two or three days the abscess formed. It was undoubtedly caused by the irritation of some particle of organic matter which had dried into dust and was shaken out of the mat."

People who have experienced similar annoyances say that if the law does not sufficiently cover such cases a stringent city ordinance should be passed forbidding the shaking of mats or anything else containing dust into the streets. The annoyance and suffering caused by this practice, they hold, are more far-reaching than that caused by spitting in street cars, against which there is already a city ordinance.—N. Y. Sun.

RESIDENCE ELEVATOR.

Especially Designed for Private Houses and Constructed So That a Child Can Operate It.

A new electric elevator is now being placed in many swell residences in the east by enterprising architects that will interest especially those who have under construction the building of very many-storied houses. The elevator is supplied with power from a feed wire and is comparatively an inexpensive addition to the household. As a commodi-



FOR HOME USE.

ty it cannot well be underestimated, and is withal so simple a child can operate it with ease and without fear of danger, as its arrangements are wholly automatic. So thoroughly is it automatically safeguarded against accident a person could by no means be hurt by it.

The machine can be operated by means of push buttons from inside or from hallways. By pressing one of these the car will be brought to the landing, indicated and stopped there. The doors then open automatically, and when a certain numbered button is pressed inside the car the doors close and the car proceeds to its appointed destination. By the introduction of these vehicles kitchens and dining-rooms will in all probability be relegated to the top floor of residences, where they naturally belong.

Railroad Earnings in 1898.

Gross railroad earnings in 1898 on 163,181 miles of road, as compiled by the Financial Chronicle, aggregated \$1,180,000,000, compared with \$1,112,417,500 in 1897. This is an increase of six per cent. over very large totals for the previous year, and amounts to over \$7,000 per mile. Operating expenses on the same road increased only 5.9 per cent., thus leaving for net earnings an increase of 6.3 per cent.

Smallest Known Flower.

The smallest flower known to the botanist is said to be that of the yeast plant. It is microscopic in size,

WORKS AUTOMATICALLY.

Railway Baggage Lifter and Carrier Just Invented is Operated by Compressed Air.

When we see heavy trunks by the truck load brought up to the side doors of baggage cars and the hurried work of transferring them begun we have often wondered, says the Scientific American, why practical mechanical devices had not been invented to facilitate this transfer. Baggage men in this country have attained an unenviable reputation as destroyers of trunks, but after all it may be questioned if they are so much to blame, when we consider the enormous weight and size of some trunks of the so-called "Saratoga" order. The device which we illustrate is of considerable general interest, and would certainly do away with the evils of baggage smashing, and, of course,



RAILWAY BAGGAGE LIFTER.

heavy baggage could be handled much more rapidly by means of this device than by hand. The device consists of a hoist which can be thrown into action from the door of the baggage car. It consists of a hoist operated by compressed air which is drawn from the train line to a special reservoir, and is handled by train baggagemen by means of suitable cocks on the inside of the car. It has a lifting capacity of 500 pounds and is operated with an air pressure of 70 pounds to the square inch. Our engraving represents a 218-pound trunk being raised by it. An auxiliary spring scale device is located at about the center of the vertical length of the baggage support. This provides for weighing the baggage as it is handled. The device is in use on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railway.

ART OF BREATHING.

To Manage the Breath Properly is the First Requirement of Melodious Speech.

The voice is produced by various organs, which have functions of life to discharge before and above speaking. These are the lungs, the windpipe, the throat and the mouth. The lungs are the bellows of this wonderful organ, viewed as a wind instrument. For it is a wind, a string and a reed instrument.

It is of the nature of all the sounding instruments, and is superior to each of them. We live by breathing and we must breathe wisely to speak well. Speaking is a use of the lungs which human beings have found out.

The breathing to live is of the same nature as the function of the eye or the ear. The breathing to speak has to be learned if speaking is to be done well.

To manage to breathe properly is the first requirement of the art of speaking. To compress and condense the air in the lungs, and then to force it straight at the vocal organs in the throat is to manage the breath properly. It is an artificial process.

There is deep breathing, called diaphragmatic or abdominal breathing; there is broad or wide breathing, called rib breathing, and there is shallow breathing called collar-bone breathing. The full explanation of breathing must be left for the instructor. Suffice it to say that deep breathing is the only possible breathing for true use of the voice. Sound must come without breath.

Breath coming with the sound exhausts itself too soon, and it makes the sound harsh. You have only to try it to become conscious how the tone is affected by it.

Mr. Sandland tells us of a very good hint he got on this point. Hold a lighted candle before your mouth while you are giving forth the sound. If the flame flickers, there is breath with the sound. The flame will not flicker if there is only sound.

Reindeer Thrive in Alaska.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, superintendent of government schools in Alaska, corrects a report that has been published, that his experiment in naturalizing reindeer in that territory has failed. Three hundred and twelve of the 513 head imported died, it is true, at Seattle and Haines, "because of a combination of circumstances and government red tape," but the 228 deer that were allowed to reach the coast, 50 miles from the coast, are doing well, and will be used next winter in carrying the mails. Instead of scarcity of moss, the pasturage is more abundant than in Lapland or Siberia, and the reindeer thrive better than they did in their native habitat.

When to Buy Shoes.

People should never go in the early morning to get boots and shoes fitted. In the latter part of the day the feet are at their maximum size. Activity and standing tend to enlarge the feet. If people would remember this rule there would not be so many complaints of shoes being tight when worn which when fitted seemed so comfortable.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

DAVY AND GEORGE.

We was raised up boys together,
Me an' Davy; people said
"Was a hard conundrum whether
George or Davy was ahead,
An' the boys all seemed to sort o'
Fear us in a school-day muss,
An' the gals well, you'd jes' ort to
See 'em sidin' up to us,
Emilin' like they thought that we
Was twin angels, him an' me!

We was reckoned as the leaders
In the frolics an' the fun—
Two more 'tarnal mischief breeders
Never was allowed to run.
Every blessed day a cuttin'
Up some caper deviltry,
But in study hours a puttin'
In our time, fur keeps, let we
Got a standin' at the head,
O' the school—that on the dead!

Everybody had an idee
We'd be heroes, up to date,
Fur we both had bonny dy.
Symptoms of becomin' great,
Teacher used to o'n tell us,
In a proud, admirin' way,
Mebbe both us smartish fellows
'T' be presidin' some day.
An' we thought ourswes we might
Rise to somethin' o' ourt o' sight.

But our tastes became dividid:
George he hankered fur the sea,
Whilist I sensidly decidid
Law was good enough fur me.
When it come the time fur partin',
"George," says I, "take loffy aim!
Here is where we make a startin'
Fur the princely 's fame,"
An' he answered: "Davy, we'll
Git there slicker than a cell!"

Bin a long time readin'
Of our dreams, but now the bowl
Seems chock full an' still a risin'—
We have reached the shinin' goal!
Both the partners, George and Davy
Got there slick as axle grease;
He's a admiral in the navy,
I'm a justice on the bench.
An' there ain't no tellin' how
High we'll git, we're started now!
—Denver Post.

\$500 REWARD

By Randolph Lichfield.

UNDER the penetrating warmth of the red and rising sun, the gray morning mists were slowly lifting and thinning over the wide wild stretch of the blue Dartmoor. Gradually the bushes and hedges took forms—dim and shadowy at first, then firm; and distant peaks and belts of trees peeped smokily through the white haze. Under a thick, dewy bush lay a man sleeping. He lay with his face upon his arm, and the clothes which clung damply to him proclaimed him a convict.

Presently the haze lifted, and a light rain began to fall. Light as it was it was sufficient to awaken the sleeper. He lifted his head suddenly, and looked up straight before him. Then he sat up, and carefully surveyed the surrounding country.

"Three days of it, and it's taken me no more than a couple of miles away," he groaned. He put his hand up to a fresh scar upon his forehead, and laughed. "Well, p'raps the fog that lost me my way, lost them me. But I must have been going back half the time yesterday in the fog, and by this time every soul will be warned, and every hand raised against me."

He scrambled to his feet, and after looking about him cautiously, stamped the ground to start the circulation of his blood. He shivered and hugged his breast.

"Lor, I'm hungry!" he ejaculated, ruefully. "Oh, for a meal of the old farm bread and butter and a pint of the Alderney cow's milk! Freedom's a fine thing, but an empty stomach takes the bloom off. . . . There! It's early yet; folks ain't about. Somewhere about there must be a place where I could get a slice and a cup without asking. Askin' is dangerous in this rig-out."

Then he turned and set out in an easterly direction, walking fast, but with evident pain. Over the moorland's uneven face he went, his fists clenched and his elbows pressed against his sides. At times, when his course lay over fairly even ground, he turned and ran backwards, that he might survey the land behind without unnecessary delay.

"If they catch me, let 'em shoot me, but I won't go back," he muttered as he ran.

He had run for about half a mile, when he saw at a distance a small house surrounded by barns standing in a belt of stately trees. The sight encouraged him and renewed his vigor. Yet he knew that in that direction lay danger, for wherever man worked or played danger for him must lie. But, hungry, thirsty, weak and pain-strained, he meant to risk recapture to stay the gnawing at his vitals and to revive his failing energy.

As he approached the farm he slackened his pace and eagerly scanned the scene for signs of human presence. Creeping under cover of a hedge, he made his way to the open shed, pushed his way through a rickety door and entered the inclosed portion of the out-house, and there found a velvet Jersey cow eating at a manger. She looked round at him and breathed heavily.

As he stood trying to decide how to procure some of the milk the cow was anxious to render, the door of the shed was thrown open and a young woman, milk-pail in hand, entered behind him.

"For goodness sake, don't give me away!" he said, hoarsely. "I won't harm you; but give me a cup of milk and I'll bless you. . . . No. Stay! look at me well. You see who I am—a convict, but there's good in me yet. Give me a drop of milk, for the love of heaven! I'll not hurt you, miss. Only give me a drop to stop this burning thirst, and don't call aloud."

The woman's expression of horror and alarm gradually faded from her face as she listened and understood

by the man's appearance his desperate position; and there was something like compassion in her voice when she spoke.

"Are you John Atkins, who escaped on Tuesday?" she asked.

"Aye, then you've heard!" he groaned.

"They were round the farm yesterday hunting for you," she said. "There's a reward for you."

"Oh, miss!" cried the man, "take pity on me. Don't give me away. I'll go, I'll go, if you won't give me away. You've not the face of a stone heart, nor the voice of one neither. Don't send me back there, for the love of him you love most. I'm a felon, but not a villain. My crime was manslaughter. I don't deny my guilt. But he lied to me about my mother; he struck me, and I struck him back. I've suffered three years now. For Heaven's sake don't send me back to two years more!"

He threw himself on his knees before her, and the sweat of agony gathered thick upon his brow.

"I won't," she said, gently, looking down upon him. "But you're not safe here in those things. I will give you something to eat and drink; then you must go."

He let her go, and while she was away went round the shed, seeking something. At last he chanced upon the handle of a broken spade, which he gripped firmly in both hands, as if to measure the force he could put into a blow dealt with it.

The door swung open and the young woman entered followed by a stalwart man of 30, whose handsome, honest face betrayed his relationship.

"Cat!" hissed the convict at the woman entered, followed by a stalwart man whose head ready to smite down the man should he approach him.

"No names, young fellow, if you please," said the man, angrily, "and drop that tool. No one's betrayed you yet. Give him the food, Mary; he looks fit to die."

A spasm of intense emotion passed over the convict's rugged face as he seized the bread and can of milk the girl held out to him. He gulped down the milk, and took a hungry bite at the bread, turning to the man as he did so.

"Farmer, for goodness sake don't give me away," he cried. "I am a farmer by calling myself. Take pity upon a miserable fellow, and I'll bless you all my life, and her—and her."

"Never fear that, man," said the farmer. "But that's not all. Suppose it gets known that we've harbored you; suppose they prosecute me? Eh? You're a farmer? Then your eye must have told you there's not much money going on this farm, and—well, your wits will tell you all I mean. If you go from here you'll be arrested by others; your clothes give you away. So it wouldn't be fair to let you go like this. Then if I lend you some clothes I shall have helped you to escape—as bad an offense as if I had kept you working on the farm for me, where perhaps you would stand a better chance of escaping recognition than if you went elsewhere, for we're lonely here, and the place has already been searched."

"Let me stop, then. For pity's sake, give me a chance," implored the convict.

"Yes, farmer, I will! My name's Jolly. D'you know the name of Jolly? No! Forgotten it, probably. Well, I'm from your part of Hampshire, John Atkins, and I knew some Atkins, and I know the ins and outs of that affair of yours. I'll go the whole hog, farmer! Slip you indoors and we'll wash you into a new farmhand."

The new hand at Jolly's farm was a distinct success. He worked with a will, and knew his work even better than did Farmer Jolly himself.

Two weeks had elapsed since John Atkins, otherwise James Arnold, which latter name he had adopted, had been taken on at the farm, and his knowledge had made him very useful to Mr. Jolly, while his handsome face and general demeanor had induced Mary Jolly to regard him with something deeper than mere pity, deep as pity may be.

But it must be admitted that James Arnold did not trust Jolly. When the warden again walked into the farm one morning, Arnold had thrown a look full of scorn at the farmer, for he believed he had been betrayed. And although this belief had been dispelled by his escaping detection by the warden, somehow or other his faith in Jolly's honesty would not re-establish itself. One reason for this was the knowledge he had gathered from this word and that look, that the farmer was financially embarrassed, which in consequence of the hundred pounds reward which had been offered for the capture of John Atkins, was certainly a temptation to render him up to the law.

No absolute obstacle stood in the way of the convict's flight from the farm; almost any moment of the day he could have turned his back upon the farm and departed. He had considered that hundreds of times, and abandoned the idea; not because he feared being detected elsewhere, not because any kind of obstacle stood in his way, but because of two soft, tender eyes, the sound of a mellow, sympathetic voice; because of—because of Mary Jolly!

Under the influence of his suspicion of the farmer, Arnold grew very watchful and astute. He dragged him down to doing meaner things than—felon as he was—he would otherwise have stooped to do. He played the spy upon the farmer many a time. But he felt the shame of it. Still, he had more than durance vile to dread; he had the loss of something dearer to his heart than liberty to fear. Thus it befell that one evening, when the farmer and his sister were locked in the tidy little parlor of the farm, Arnold was kneeling on the mat outside the door, his ear and his eye alternately at the key-hole. At first he could not hear what either said, but as they talked their voices instinctively rose, and he heard words and sentences of their conversation.

"Only \$300," the farmer said. "No, I can't raise on anything. . . . But

I'll be worth a couple of hundred easily in a few weeks, if I can tide over. . . . A week's Must have \$350 in a week, or an absolute guarantee for it. . . . They'll foreclose, which means ruin. . . . Borrow? All securities are covered."

"What can we do, George?" asked Mary.

"There's \$500 in the house," said he, wearily.

Arnold started so violently that he almost rattled the handle of the door. He checked his breathing and strained his ears.

"Where, George, where?" cried Mary.

"In the person of Arnold," the farmer replied, bitterly.

The sister said something so low that the eavesdropper could not hear.

"Not quite, lass," cried the farmer, with a laugh. "I am not that make, and you know it! I trusted him, and he has trusted me. I've left money about in the hope he'd take it and clear off. And I'd have been cut deep if he'd done it. No, I gave him his chance at great risk. He took it like a man, and George Jolly doesn't mean to play traitor in such a case."

"I love you more than ever for that, George," said Mary, impetuously.

"I'm pleased to hear it, lass," replied the farmer, grimly. "It has seemed to me that your affection's been shifting lately, eh?"

Arnold straightened himself and crept down the short passage out into the open air. For a long time he paced up and down the garden, deeply agitated. When he returned he went straight to the parlor door and knocked. The farmer opened it, and invited Arnold in. The woman was not there.

"A word with you, farmer," exclaimed Arnold, in a passionate tone he tried to subdue. "I've been listening at the key-hole, and—"

"The dickens you have!"

"Yes, you said you trusted me and I trusted you. It's a lie; I never trusted you a moment until now; that's why I was listening at the door. Farmer, you may call me a felon and a spy, if you like; I am. But I'm not a regular bad'un, and I'm going to find you the money you want it—"

"Are you mad? You come here and talk about spying and lending me money all in the same breath!"

"On one condition. Nay, no conditions; you shall have it anyhow. But tell me, farmer; if I came to you in two years a free man, and changed my name, would you say no if Mary said she would marry me?"

"Quite mad!" murmured the farmer, in amazement.

"Have I been honest here? . . . Thank you—thank you! Have I a criminal's face? . . . Thanks, farmer, your hand! . . . Look here, then, I love Mary. . . . Perhaps you did. Well, if I come back in two years a free man, and change my name and get honest employment, will you give Mary to me if you can't discover more against me than that bitter charge?"

"If I can find nothing more against your name than that, I will."

"Your hand on it."

"You seem pretty sure of the girl agreeing," said Jolly, good-naturedly.

"I asked her yesterday. Sit down and write, man, before I— Write: 'Sir, I have reason to suspect—Got that? Write quicker or my pluck will fail me.—To suspect that a man now employed by me upon my farm is no other than John Atkins, who—'"

"Do you mean me to do this?" cried the farmer, dropping the pen and starting to his feet.

"Yes, for Heaven's sake get on—get it done. We'll talk later. John Atkins, who—Have you got that?—escaped from goal some time since. Be good enough to send warders who could identify him, without delay. I shall detain him until the officers arrive. In the event of this information proving correct I shall claim the reward offered for Atkins' capture.—Got all that?—Address it to the governor; mark it immediate. Send Higgs with it at once in the trap, and let him wait for the officers."

As Arnold ceased his rapid declamation he sank into a chair, while the farmer rose from his.

"You can't mean this?" Jolly demanded, sternly, leaning over Arnold. "Think of the result!"

"Call Mary; ask her," Arnold groaned, burying his face in his hands.

The farmer went to the door and summoned his sister, who came quietly into the room and closed the door behind her.

"I can't dissuade the madman," said the farmer, after he had explained the matter to her; "it is too much to my interest for me to do so. You do it, Mary."

"Why should he not?" Mary said, slowly, standing, pale and trembling, looking down at the convict. "Till his term's served he is not free, and never can be free."

"You're right, you're right," cried Arnold, starting to his feet. "I'm a felon-still. Send the letter, farmer. God help me. Send it now; at once. Go—go—go!"

The farmer went out with the letter, with which he dispatched a farmhand in a light cart. He did not return to the parlor for some time, and then he found his sister and his servant sitting at the table opposite each other, their hands clasped in the center of the red cloth, and their heads bowed upon their arms.

The sun is three years older; so is Jolly's farm, which has prospered in those three years; the fields are full of cattle, the yards are full of mighty stacks.

The sun shines down upon the loose brown hair of a woman, who, standing at the paddock-gate, is watching the winding road. Presently a spot shows itself upon the hill's brow. The spot grows long and longer. "It is a man."

The man is three years older; so is the woman. But surely heart was never so young as the heart that beats against the paddock-gate, as Mary Jolly leans forward and watches John Atkins coming down the road.—Tit-Bits.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

A ton of old rags is worth about ten pounds sterling to a rag dealer in England.

Horse meat is sold in 193 shops in Paris. The prime cuts sell for about 20 cents a pound.

Pyrotechnic birds are made in Nagasaki, Japan. When a light is applied to them they sail through the air, fluttering their wings and performing other bird-like antics.

There is in Paris a drinking saloon called "The Cafe of Death." The guests drink their wine and beer while seated at coffins, on which lighted candles rest, and cast a ghastly glare around the tomb-like place.

In the Whitechapel district in London, where roughs are numerous, nine per cent. of the policemen who patrol that quarter are constantly registered on the sick list, the result of personal assaults by the vicious.

Spiders' webs have been utilized for making a lady's dress, which is at present in possession of the queen, being a gift from the late empress of Brazil, in 1877. For fineness of texture and beauty it is said to surpass the most valuable silk.

If the number of people daily entering the city of London were to be dispatched from any given station by train, 1,977 trains, each conveying 600 persons, would be required for the purpose. Moreover, if all these trains were arranged in a straight line, they would cover 221 miles of railway.

A rural post messenger of Swardeston, Norfolk, has gained the prize offered by a firm in the eastern counties for the postman who had been longest in the service. For 43 years he had never been absent from duty, and had walked upwards of 160,000 miles.

MORMON THRIFT.

The Despised Sect Offers a Good Example to the Natives of Mexico.

H. Lueck recently visited the Mexican Mormon colonies by order of President Diaz, and his report is of peculiar interest just now. The commissioner emphasizes particularly his opinion "That the republic of Mexico did well to grant lands to the Mormons driven from the United States some 16 years ago. For they have proved a blessing to the neighborhoods where they settled; they have created attractive homes in what was formerly a desert; have turned unproductive lands into fertile acres; have built fine roads, and started mills and factories. Above all, they offer a good example to the native."

Silas Pratt, only son of "Apostle" Orson Pratt, is bishop of the Mormon church in the state of Chihuahua and superintendent of the colony of Dublan. "I found him," says the commissioner, "to be a vigorous man for his age. He has six wives; his head wife, who lives with him and their nine children in a large house, is a native of Hamburg, Germany, and the proverbial thrift of the 'Plattdeutsche' is in evidence all over the estate. The colony is six years old and has 500 members, including 187 children, who live in well-built one and two-story houses. Every house has a flower garden, and few are without a piano or organ."

"The land is laid out on the plan of a German village. The cattle are of the best breeds, and the machinery mostly of American make. The land is irrigated under the direction of a civil engineer, who attends to all the structural work of the colony. A general store supplies each colony with necessities, and is run on the cooperative plan, paying as high as 12 per cent. dividend."

"The Mexican Mormons speak the English of America, although there are many foreigners. The Mormon elders expect a great many new settlers from the United States as a result of the Roberts agitation, and have sent agents here, who report rapid progress in their work. 'Yet the United States will not be benefited by our work,' say the elders, 'for sooner or later there will be another uprising against our faith here, and the children of Mormonism will have to emigrate. If they come we will extend a hearty welcome to them.'

"At present most of the new settlers come from Germany, Sweden, Norway and Denmark. The Mexican Mormons have 1,400 agents in those countries. Some are interested in selling land and others work for religious principles. None receive remuneration from the Mormons."

The commissioner believes that the success of the Mormons is due principally to their diligence. Idleness is unknown in the colonies. Though most of the settlers come from beer and wine-drinking countries, temperance is advocated, and a person under the influence of liquor is an object of contempt. The man who gets drunk three times is forced to leave the colony.

Not all the Mormons practice polygamy. That is a privilege of the well-to-do. An industrious man, blessed with an industrious wife and sturdy sons and daughters, may hope to obtain permission to take other wives. This permission he secures from the council of bishops and elders, who decide after the moral and economical status of the candidate have been investigated. The consent of wife No. 1 must also be obtained. Every wife has a house of her own, where she lives with her children. In Mexico a man is not allowed to keep several wives under one roof, as was formerly done in Utah.

The commissioner pronounces the Mexican Mormons the healthiest race of people he has ever encountered. None of the colonies has a physician. The men and women wear good, fashionable clothing, and the young people indulge in fashionable sports. — N. Y. Press.

SIX THOUSAND MILES OF RAILROAD.

It may be interesting to note the following statement of mileage of the New York Central, leased and operated lines, which shows the total miles of track east of Buffalo as 6,114.81.

It is, of course, generally known that some of the Western lines have a greater mileage, but their tracks run through a number of sparsely settled States, while the trackage of the New York Central and leased lines is all in the densely populated States of New York and Pennsylvania, accommodating, by its numerous trains, millions of passengers each year.

Here is the mileage of the New York Central leased and operated lines:

New York Central and branches.....	819.45
New York and Harlem.....	135.90
Spytten & Port Morris.....	5.04
New York & Putnam.....	6.21
Troy & Greenburgh.....	6.00
Mohawk & Malone and branches.....	151.50
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg and branches.....	634.35
Carthage & Adirondack.....	46.10
Gouverneur & Oswegatchie.....	12.05
New Jersey Junction.....	4.85
West Shore and branches.....	486.20
Beech Creek and branches.....	157.53
Walkill Valley.....	32.58
Syracuse, Geneva & Corning and branches.....	64.32
Fall Brook and branches.....	130.70
Pine Creek.....	74.80
Tivoli Hollow.....	11.25
St. Lawrence & Adirondack.....	56.45
Terminal Railway of Buffalo.....	11.60
Total.....	2,892.96
Miles of track.....	4,453.88
Miles of siding.....	1,660.98
Total number of miles of track and siding.....	6,114.81
—Buffalo Express, April 6, 1899.	

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Parke—"I gave the cook fits to my wife this morning." Lane—"Anything happen?" Parke—"I don't know yet, but I'm afraid she heard what I said."—Town Topics.

Wit without wisdom becomes wearisome.—Chicago Daily News.

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS.

When you peel onions, begin at the root end and peel upwards, thus avoiding the strong odor which assails nose and eyes. A bit of celery rubbed on the hands will remove the smell of the onion.

Maria Parloa thinks that all the chief kitchen appliances should be within a space ten feet square. But even spacious kitchens may be divided into three apartments, one for laundry purposes, one for range and sink, and one for the table and cupboards where eatables are prepared.

A good way to make nails and screws stay securely in the plaster of the wall is this: Enlarge the hole made by the screw, moisten the edges of the plaster thoroughly with water, fill the space with plaster of paris, press the screw into the soft plaster and let it harden. The screw will be found to hold firmly. This remedy is given by a professional picture hanger.

There is a reason, as there is for most things, for leaving the two or three center or heart leaves on a radish when it is served. This is usually done at high-class restaurants where a French chef or steward presumably supervises, and it is because the French think the green adds very much to the case with which radishes are digested. The average general housework girl cuts off a radish as close as if it were a potato, and it will need more than one suggestion to get her to leave the green ends on.—N. Y. Housewife.

Sorrow's crown of sorrow is forgetting happier things.

"Keep to Your Place and Your Place will Keep You."

Without good health we cannot keep situations or enjoy life. Most troubles originate in impure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood rich and healthy, and will help you "keep your place."

Built Up—Was tired out, had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It built me right up and I can eat heartily. ERMA M. HAGER, Athol, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

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

Foot-Ease Trade-Mark Sustained.

Justice Laughlin, in Supreme Court, Buffalo, has ordered a permanent injunction, with costs, and a full account of sales, to issue against Paul B. Hudson, manufacturer of "Dr. Clark's Foot Powder," and also against a retail dealer of Brooklyn, restraining them from making or selling Dr. Clark's Foot Powder, which is declared, in the decision of the Court, an imitation and infringement of "Foot-Ease," the powder for tired, aching feet to shake in your shoes, now so largely advertised and sold all over the country. Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., is the owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease," and he is the first individual who ever advertised a foot powder extensively, restraining them from making or selling Dr. Clark's Foot Powder, which is declared, in the decision of the Court, an imitation and infringement of "Foot-Ease," the powder for tired, aching feet to shake in your shoes, now so largely advertised and sold all over the country. Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. 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HOUSE SPEAKERSHIP.

Both the East and the West Desire to Secure It.

Washington Deeply Interested in the Successor to Thomas B. Reed—Some of the More Prominent Candidates.

[Special Washington Letter.]

The determination of Speaker Reed to withdraw from public life has brought forth the names of a number of prominent members of the house of representatives, who may become candidates for the speakership; a position, by the way, which is next in power to that of the chief magistracy of the republic.

Sereno E. Payne, of New York, is logically a candidate, because he has been continuously a member of the house for 16 years. He is at the head of the committee on ways and means, and is naturally regarded as the leader of



SERENO E. PAYNE.
(New York's Favorite Candidate for the Speakership.)

his party. James S. Sherman, also of New York, is a much younger man, and has been a member of the house for ten years. Either one of these gentlemen, if selected by the eastern members of the dominant party, might prove to be successful; and either one of them would be a good presiding officer.

The western men have a caucus majority, if they can unite upon a candidate. Ohio will probably not present a candidate, because the president hails from that state. Indiana has no candidate, because none of her representatives has been in public life long enough to become a national character. The states of Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska have no man who has been a member of the house long enough to claim recognition in a speakership contest, excepting Wisconsin, which might present the name of Congressman Babcock, but for the fact that he declined to be a candidate.

Illinois has two good men, either one of whom would make a good presiding officer. Congressman Hopkins, of Aurora, is a leading member of the committee on ways and means. He has often presided over the house when in committee of the whole, and in that position has manifested great parliamentary skill. Congressman Cannon, of Danville, has long been a national character. He has three times been chairman of the committee on appropriations. It was he who introduced the famous bill appropriating \$50,000,000 to be used at the discretion of the president "for national defense." He is personally popular and known to be ruggedly honest. He is a very impetuous man, and might better retain his chairmanship than to secure the speakership.

Longest in service, and exceptionally popular with public men, is Col. David



ALBERT J. HOPKINS.
(The Choice of Illinois for the House Speakership.)

B. Henderson, of Dubuque, Ia. If the west would unite in supporting him, his selection would be acceptable to all the leading representatives of the western states. He has been a member of the committee on rules for a number of years, and is perfectly familiar with the practices and precedents of the house of representatives. He has been chairman of the committee on judiciary for four years. He was acting chairman of the committee on appropriations for some time. He is an able debater and an eloquent orator.

Either one of these gentlemen possesses sufficient ability and experience to fill the important position. Either one of them would prove to be acceptable to his party, and would reflect credit upon his supporters. Neither one of them would make a record for assuming autocratic power; for neither one of them has advocated the exercise of such power by Speaker Reed. Neither one of them possesses the autocratic disposition which has actuated the strong and masterful man who now voluntarily relinquishes the power of exalted station.

In all fairness and candor it should be stated that no little injustice has been done Speaker Reed by the newspapers which have disseminated the idea that he was the author of a code of imperial rules. As a matter of fact, Tom Reed administered the rules which

were made by the house of representatives; and administered them autocratically. But he only introduced two rules which may be termed distinctively Reed rules. In the first place, he counted a quorum when members sat in their seats declining to vote, and claiming to be absent. Everybody now concedes that Reed was right in taking that stand. In the second place, he introduced the policy of declining to entertain what he autocratically decided to be dilatory motions. He took this stand in order that business might proceed. His course in this respect is now indorsed by all good parliamentarians.

In speculating upon the contest for the speakership, and assuming that it will take to some extent, at least, a sectional aspect, it is worth while to consider some interesting facts and figures. The total republican vote will be 184, this assuming that the vacancies now existing in Nebraska, Maine, Louisiana and such others as may occur before the meeting of congress, will be filled by representatives of the same parties as those elected at the regular election in 1898.

The strength of the eastern combination, leaving Ohio, of course, out, will be as follows:

Connecticut	4
Delaware	1
Maine	4
Maryland	4
Massachusetts	10
New Hampshire	3
New Jersey	8
New York	16
Pennsylvania	20
Rhode Island	1
Vermont	1
Total	71

These 71 votes come from the territory east of the Alleghenies and north of the Potomac.

The western forces, again leaving Ohio out, will be:

California	6
Illinois	14
Indiana	2
Iowa	11
Kansas	6
Michigan	12
Minnesota	12
Missouri	3
Nebraska	2
North Dakota	2
Oregon	2
South Dakota	2
Washington	2
Wisconsin	10
Wyoming	1
Total	88

Here are 88 votes, or only five short of a nomination. These votes come



DAVID B. HENDERSON.
(The Choice of Iowa for the House Speakership.)

from west of the Allegheny mountains, omitting Ohio, and north of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers.

The southern and border contingent will be:

Kentucky	2
North Carolina	2
Tennessee	2
Texas	1
West Virginia	3
Total	10

These votes come from south of the Ohio river.

Here, then, is the situation. The east has 71 votes. If she could draw to her candidate the 15 votes of Ohio she would still be seven votes short. If she could bring to her support the entire Ohio delegation and the entire southern delegation she would have the nomination with a majority of three. The west has 88 votes, independent of Ohio. If she can draw the southern contingent she has the nomination with a majority of five. If she can draw Ohio she has the nomination with a majority of ten. If she can carry her own vote solid and secure five votes from either the southern contingent or from Ohio she can be successful.

It will be seen that if mere personal considerations do not outweigh the general geographical political considerations the speaker of the Fifty-sixth congress is very likely to come from west of the Allegheny mountains. At the organization of the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth congresses the east had a majority of the votes, and they were able not only to nominate Mr. Reed, from the extreme northeastern country, but they were able to locate the two great offices of clerk of the house and doorkeeper of the house, involving three-fourths of the patronage, all east of the Alleghenies. The western men say that the star of republican political power is moving their way, and it is a good deal to ask of them that they shall yield the speakership to a man who is outranked in years of service in the house by not fewer than seven or eight distinguished representatives from the vast territory west of the Alleghenies.

But, after all, the majority party will be wise if it selects the man who is possessed of greatest ability, regardless of his geographical location. Tom Reed is a big man whether he is in Maine, New York, Washington, London, Berlin or anywhere else on the face of the earth. It is to be hoped that the house may have a good, strong presiding officer, no matter where he may reside.

SMITH D. FRY.

Economy Unnecessary.
Ida Novence—She's so careless in her use of words.

Sallie DeWitte—I suppose that is the result of her apparently unlimited supply.—Brooklyn Life.

Many Reprehensibilities.
"They say the Smilers keep liquor in their house all the time."

"Well, if I haven't misjudged Smiler terribly, they don't keep the same liquor all the time."—Chicago Record.

SHE GOT EVEN.

The Revenge of a Girl Whose Sweetheart Wrote Her a Long But Narrow Letter.

One day a smart young man got a long piece of ribbon paper out of a stock ticker and wrote a letter to his girl. As he wrote it he rolled the paper up so that the outside of the roll contained the closing remarks of his letter, which were:

"Of course you will not repeat what I have told you in this letter about Helen. It was given to me in strictest confidence, and I wouldn't think of telling anyone except you."

To find out what this was the girl was compelled to unwind the letter and wind it up again, starting at the end. But she could find nothing in it about Helen, although she read it twice very carefully and looked along the back from one end to the other. And it was a most bothersome letter to read.

She brooded over that letter several days planning her revenge. At length she came to a decision. She got a large square piece of cardboard and started her letter in the very center of it, writing in an ever-widening circle. Her very first sentence was: "Dear Jack: If you persevere in reading this letter you will find in it something you greatly wish to know. If you do not read it you will never know it." There was something he did wish to know, and only she could tell him, so he buckled down to it. At first he turned the paper around slowly as he read, and in a few minutes almost toppled over with dizziness. He rested and tried it again, but was compelled to stop, for his eyes burned and his head ached. After another rest he placed it on the floor, and, stooping over, walked slowly around it, reading as he went. The first evening he was compelled to stop before he had half finished it and before he had come to the desired information.

The following night he tickled it again, and in the course of an hour's work, as hard as any he had ever attempted, he came upon this sentence almost near the end: "This is what I wanted to tell you. Don't ever again try to be funny with me—I can get even with you every time."

The young man didn't finish the letter, but he vowed to himself that he never would try to be funny at her expense in the future.—Kansas City Star.

SOLDIERS STOOP UNDER FIRE.

The Temptation to Raw Recruits to Dodge Is Almost Irresistible.

"The temptation to stoop when under fire is almost irresistible," said a veteran, talking over the recent hot work in the Philippines, "and that accounts for so many of the wounds received by raw troops. You see, when a man happens to be hit in a stooping posture, the chances are that the bullet plows right through his body, from end to end. On the other hand, if he is standing erect, the probabilities are in favor of the wound being slight, anyhow not mortal. Old soldiers are well aware of this, and while they will drop flat and hunt cover every chance they get, they never stoop. After a soldier has been in a few engagements he learns such tricks, and as far as the rest of it is concerned, he becomes simply a fatalist. There is nothing strange about it, for almost all his experiences appear to lend color to that doctrine. For instance, he never dodges, because he has seen men dodge and get killed, when it really seemed as if they had reached for the bullet. In fact, the strangest things are continually happening, all apparently the pure whim of chance. I remember near Petersburg a comrade of mine, as brave a fellow as ever lived, took refuge behind a little hut. He was worn out under fire and panted to get a moment's breathing space. Twenty feet in the rear and a little to one side was a pile of cross-ties full of wrought iron nails. A bullet came along, splintered the tie, and drove out one of the nails at right angles. The jagged iron struck my chum in the side, penetrated his kidneys, and killed him. That's the blind chance of war, and after a few such object lessons a fellow is apt to acquire a sort of sang froid that is immensely impressive to a recruit. It isn't because he has a contempt for danger; he has merely learned the folly of trying to avoid it."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Changed His Mind.

A man who had wandered into a "cycle show" to see what was new in the bicycle world stopped in front of one of the booths and spoke in some surprise to the young man who seemed to be in charge of it.

"Why, Rickaby," he said, "is that you? Are you not with the Whippoorwill people now?"

"No," replied the young man. "I left their salesroom two months ago."

"And you're with the Waxwing firm now. How do you like them?"

"First-rate. Best house I ever worked for."

"The Waxwing is a first-class machine, I suppose?"

"It's the only bicycle there is."

"Remember that Whippoorwill you sold me last year? Well, it's just as good as the day I got it. It's exactly what you said it was—the best all-around wheel in the market. I don't want anything better."

"Oh, yes, the Whippoorwill is a fair enough machine, but I'll tell you what its weak points are."

This he did for the next 15 minutes.—Detroit Free Press.

The Widow.
Fuddy—Briggs is pleased as Punch at having won the Widow Turner.

Daddy—Very likely. He doesn't know that no man ever won a widow. It is the widow who wins the man she sets her mind on.—Boston Transcript.

Where All Travel One Way.
But few collisions occur on the paths of virtue.—Chicago Daily News.

PITH AND POINT.

It's a wise proverb that knows its own sire.—Chicago Daily News.

"What can I do to induce the men to attend my afternoon tea?" "Call it a 'free lunch' and they'll be there."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A woman with several men folks in her family has to go away from home occasionally to get to sit in a rocking chair.—Arlington Globe.

"Has she told you that she loved you?" "Not in so many words; she merely asked me what life insurance I carried."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Shining Example.—"He's a rich and influential man, but he began at the foot." "Is that so?" "Yes; he started in as a bootblack."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Retaliation.—Mrs. Tenspot—"I see by the papers that Jaysmith's youngest daughter is married. The Jaysmiths didn't send us announcement cards." Mr. Tenspot—"That settles it. I'll never attend another funeral in their house."—Judge.

Official—"Certainly there's a bounty of three marks for killing an otter. Where did you find him. Peasant—"In the forest of Stoltzenberg." Official—"Well, there's a fine of five marks for trespassing there, so you owe just two marks."—Flegende Blaetter.

Scripture Explained.—"Now, Susie," said the Sunday school teacher, "you may read the next verse." The little girl read: "Cast thy bread upon the waters." "Why should we cast our bread upon the waters?" asked the teacher. "'Cause the fishes have to be fed," was the reply.—New Bedford Standard.

ODD DONATIONS.

Mummified Hands, Jewelry, Many Other Curious Things as Charitable Gifts.

It is a well-known and pleasing fact that several millions of pounds are annually devoted, throughout the kingdom, to the purposes of public charity, but few people are aware to what a great extent charitable gifts in kind are nowadays sent to philanthropic institutions. These "donations" vary in value from a few pence to hundreds of pounds; and although the greater number consist of ordinary articles which are easily disposed of, yet some extraordinary gifts are frequently received, of which the outside public hears little.

Quite recently two mummified hands—one with the forearm attached—both authoritatively stated to be over 3,000 years old, were sent to the Church Army by a West end physician, who brought them from Egypt, and they will doubtless be the means of an appreciable accession to the funds of the organization when disposed of. The Salvation Army also receives some curious articles at times. Jewelry of curious kinds often finds its way to headquarters, and some little time ago a deaf and dumb convert presented a perfect model in cork of one of the barracks, showing the soldiers marching in and the roughs gathering around whilst a traveling showman who recently joined the army begged to be allowed to hand the officers his stock in trade, which included two remarkable-looking effigies used in his ventriloquial entertainments. The most singular donations received by the army, however, are presented at the harvest festivals.

In addition to fruit, flowers and vegetables, presents of live stock are often made which are not always acceptable. For instance, at one place a calf was given, and was accommodated in a temporary stall on the platform. But it did not appear to enjoy the service. Whenever the band played, it made such a terrible noise that eventually it had to be escorted to a quiet corner outside. Birds of many descriptions have also been given in these services, and a Russian cat which was presented on such an occasion kept up harvest celebrations during the night, we are told, by devouring a pound of beef sausages, which represented another, though humbler gift. At Chester recently a live donkey was led up four flights of stairs to the barracks, and handed over as a free-will offering. When the service concluded, it was discovered to be impossible for the animal to walk down again; and, to use the words of the officer, they "had to tie the thing up in a knot, wrap it up in a sack, and lower it gently and gracefully over the banisters!" We may hope that the patient animal did not suffer any ill effects from his attendance at the service.—From "Curious Charitable Gifts," in the Quiver.

Blue Roses, as Last.

The blue rose, which, the black has so long been the subject of horticultural research, has, it seems, quite unexpectedly made its appearance in a continental garden. Kizanlik, in Bulgaria, whence the rarity is reported, is a district renowned for its attar of roses, and consequently the flowers are grown on a very large scale. The owner of the blue rose is M. Stantcheff, who when visiting his collections one day noticed on a bush that had hitherto produced blooms of a pale rose color five greenish-blue roses of a hue recalling the delicate tints of the turquoise. Samples of the soil wherein this rare plant has grown have been sent to the chemical laboratory of Sofia to be minutely analyzed. It is known to be rich in lime, ammonia, salts of copper and oxide of iron.—London Post.

Of Generous Proportions.

"My dear," said Mrs. Tenspot to her husband, "what is the size of the earth?"

"Oh, there's enough of it to go round," replied Mr. Tenspot, who is an expert at concealing his ignorance.—Judge.

How to Do It.

Mrs. Pryer—Please tell me how you manage to discover your husband's secrets?

Mrs. Pert—By picking his locks.—Boston Courier.



DUST FROM WINDOWS.

Eye Trouble Frequently Caused by Particles Shaken from Mats and Brooms.

Complaints are now being made that the dust from articles shaken out of windows, such as brooms and mats, has had an effect on the eyes as the breathing of city dust has on the lungs. Cases are cropping up where people suddenly have outbreaks of eyes on their eyelids who never suffered from them before, and others suffer from what is known as granulation, by which the eyes feel as if they were constantly full of irritating particles, having had no previous trouble with their eyes that they can remember. There is a growing belief that this is largely due to particles of organic matter dried into dust getting into the eye from the shaking of mats, or from dust containing such particles being blown into the eyes from some other cause, such as the dust in a store being swept into the street.

Some people who have had to get their eyes cared for by specialists have traced their trouble to similar causes. A specialist in eye diseases said, in talking on this subject:

"A man came to me some time ago suffering from an abscess below the left eyelid, which pressed on the eye and gave him a great deal of pain. He said he never had any trouble with his eyes before, and that he could not account for it, as his general health was excellent. I treated him for the abscess, which necessitated about three visits. He then recollected that some days before he came to see me he was passing a house on a windy day just as a servant was shaking a mat out of a window overhead. A gust of wind came and blew some of the dust sharply against his eyes, nearly blinding him. He used the usual remedies for getting 'notes' out of his eyes, and thought nothing further of the matter. In two or three days the abscess formed. It was undoubtedly caused by the irritation of some particle of organic matter which had dried into dust and was shaken out of the mat."

People who have experienced similar annoyances say that if the law does not sufficiently cover such cases a stringent city ordinance should be passed forbidding the shaking of mats or anything else containing dust into the streets. The annoyance and suffering caused by this practice, they hold, are more far-reaching than that caused by spitting in street cars, against which there is already a city ordinance.—N. Y. Sun.

RESIDENCE ELEVATOR.

Especially Designed for Private Houses and Constructed So That a Child Can Operate It.

A new electric elevator is now being placed in many well residences in the east by enterprising architects that will interest especially those who have under construction the building of very many-storied houses. The elevator is supplied with power from a feed wire and is comparatively an inexpensive addition to the household. As a commodi-



FOR HOME USE.

ty it cannot well be underestimated, and is withal so simple a child can operate it with ease and without fear of danger, as its arrangements are wholly automatic. So thoroughly is it automatically safeguarded against accident a person could by no means be hurt by it.

The machine can be operated by means of push buttons from inside or from hallways. By pressing one of these the car will be brought to the landing indicated and stopped there. The doors then open automatically, and when a certain number of buttons is pressed inside the car the doors close and the car proceeds to its appointed destination. By the introduction of these vehicles kitchens and dining-rooms will in all probability be relegated to the top floor of residences, where they naturally belong.

Railroad Earnings in 1898.

Gross railroad earnings in 1898 on 163,181 miles of road, as compiled by the Financial Chronicle, aggregated \$1,180,000,000, compared with \$1,112,417,900 in 1897. This is an increase of six per cent. over very large totals for the previous year, and amounts to over \$7,000 per mile. Operating expenses on the same road increased only 5.9 per cent., thus leaving for net earnings an increase of 6.3 per cent.

Smallest Known Flower.

The smallest flower known to the botanist is said to be that of the yeast plant. It is microscopic in size.

WORKS AUTOMATICALLY.

Railway Baggage Lifter and Carrier Just Invented Is Operated by Compressed Air.

When we see heavy trunks by the truck load brought up to the side doors of baggage cars and the hurried work of transferring them begun we have often wondered, says the Scientific American, why practical mechanical devices had not been invented to facilitate this transfer. Baggage men in this country have attained an unenviable reputation as destroyers of trunks, but after all it may be questioned if they are so much to blame, when we consider the enormous weight and size of some trunks of the so-called "Saratoga" order. The device which we illustrate is of considerable general interest, and would certainly do away with the evils of baggage smashing, and, of course,



RAILWAY BAGGAGE LIFTER.

heavy baggage could be handled much more rapidly by means of this device than by hand. The device consists of a hoist which can be thrown into action from the door of the baggage car. It consists of a hoist operated by compressed air which is drawn from the train line to a special reservoir, and is handled by train baggagemen by means of suitable cocks on the inside of the car. It has a lifting capacity of 500 pounds and is operated with an air pressure of 70 pounds to the square inch. Our engraving represents a 215-pound trunk being raised by it. An auxiliary spring scale device is located at about the center of the vertical length of the baggage support. This provides for weighing the baggage as it is handled. The device is in use on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railway.

ART OF BREATHING.

To Manage the Breath Properly Is the First Requirement of Melodious Speech.

The voice is produced by various organs, which have functions of life to discharge before and above speaking. These are the lungs, the windpipe, the throat and the mouth. The lungs are the bellows of this wonderful organ, viewed as a wind instrument. For it is a wind, a string and a reed instrument.

It is of the nature of all the sounding instruments, and is superior to each of them. We live by breathing and we must breathe wisely to speak well. Speaking is a use of the lungs which human beings have found out.

The breathing to live is of the same nature as the function of the eye or the ear. The breathing to speak has to be learned if speaking is to be done well.

To manage to breathe properly is the first requirement of the art of speaking. To compress and condense the air in the lungs, and then to force it straight at the vocal organs in the throat is to manage the breath properly. It is an artificial process.

There is deep breathing, called diaphragmatic or abdominal breathing; there is broad or wide breathing, called rib breathing, and there is shallow breathing called collar-bone breathing. The full explanation of breathing must be left for the instructor. Suffice it to say that deep breathing is the only possible breathing for true use of the voice. Sound must come without breath.

Breath coming with the sound exhausts itself too soon, and it makes the sound harsh. You have only to try it to become conscious how the tone is affected by it.

Mr. Sandlands tells us of a very good hint he got on this point. Hold a lighted candle before your mouth while you are giving forth the sound. If the flame flickers, there is breath with the sound. The flame will not flicker if there is only sound.

Reindeer Thrive in Alaska.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, superintendent of government schools in Alaska, corrects a report that has been published, that his experiment in naturalizing reindeer in that territory has failed. Three hundred and twelve of the 312 head imported died, it is true, at Seattle and Haines, "because of a combination of circumstances and government red tape," but the 228 deer that were allowed to reach the coast, 30 miles from the coast, are doing well, and will be used next winter in carrying the mails. Instead of scarcity of moss, the pasturage is more abundant than in Lapland or Siberia, and the reindeer thrive better than they did in their native habitat.

When to Buy Shoes.

People should never go in the early morning to get boots and shoes fitted. In the latter part of the day the feet are at their maximum size. Activity and standing tend to enlarge the feet. If people would remember this rule there would not be so many complaints of shoes being tight when worn which when fitted seemed so comfortable.

The Iron Port

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

Escanaba should have a rousing celebration on Independence day. The recent war with Spain and the American victories seem to call especially for a celebration of the nation's birthday this year. The spirit of patriotism has been aroused in the people throughout the country and cities and villages that have been backward with regard to Fourth of July celebrations in the past will come to the front this year aroused by the memories of events just closed and closing.

For the first time in several years, there seems to be a healthy sentiment among local business men in favor of holding an old-fashioned celebration in this city on the coming Fourth of July. It may seem a little premature to speak of it at this time, but according to the calendar, less than two months remain in which to make arrangements. A representative of The Iron Port called upon a number of merchants and business men this week and it was the consensus of opinion among them that the city should either make a big splurge or let the celebration go by default; a half-way celebration seemed to be very unpopular. The further opinion was expressed that if a big celebration is to be given, the sooner committees are set about the preliminary work, the better it will be for several reasons, among them being that our neighboring cities have gotten into the habit of engaging bands and so forth just before we begin to get ready for action.

For the first time in the history of this country the weekly output of pig iron has crossed the quarter-million mark. This is the best indication of the great activity that still prevails everywhere in the iron and steel industry. Consumption of pig iron goes on at the rate of more than 37,000 tons daily. There are many indications that the market is again reaching a critical period and it will take tact and forbearance on the part of producers and consumers alike to prevent another sharp advance. "The scarcity of pig iron and steel is getting more pronounced," says the Iron Age. "Consumption is still in excess of current production. It is true that we are entitled to look forward to a steady increase in the output, east and south, but experience thus far has taught how slow that is. The leading producers are now sold up for the third quarter and many beyond that period."

Railroad companies will contest several of the rulings of Commissioner Osborn whereby \$43,000 of taxes were this year assessed on items of income that have not heretofore entered into the tax computation, says a Lansing dispatch. One item objected to is the earnings of car ferries, the companies objecting because the car ferries are taxed locally. It also appears that some companies, noticeably the Chicago & Grand Trunk, which operates other lines, have a habit of using the earnings of the latter to make it evident to the foreign stockholders that the main line is doing a paying business. Then at the close of the year the main line "loans" to the former the amount of the latter's deficit. Commissioner Osborn has treated these "loans" as a part of the earnings and that some lively lawsuits will follow.

The fakir is abroad in the land. Some of these parasites are daily roping in our people. A good way to do when these people visit you and solicit your patronage is to positively refuse to be taken in, and under no circumstances sign a note or any other promise to pay. Ten chances to one you will be heartily sorry for it before many weeks pass by. Then again as a rule the home dealers will be able to supply the same articles at less money, and if you are dissatisfied you can always obtain satisfaction. The latter class are entitled to your trade by reason of their residence in the county, and as such are interested in its welfare and prosperity more than a stranger, who after he sells an article, is probably never heard of again. Patronize home dealers and manufacturers. That is a pretty safe rule to follow.

The republican party has not all to indulge in windy declamation against trusts. They have their evil with their good, but they are an impregnable part of business necessity, and they are no more to be puffed out by platforms and legislatures than are promissory notes or partnerships. No party has the power to relegate the trust to oblivion.

There are persons who do not particularly co-incident with our views regarding the action of the Board of Education in the superintendency

matter. This was expected. Fortunately, however, The Iron Port does its own talking and expresses its own opinions. In this instance it also expresses the opinion of a large proportion of the community, as is evidenced by the largely signed petition.

What is conceded to be the most important church case ever presented to the supreme court of Michigan is on the docket of the June term. It is the case of John S. Foley vs. Matthias Kleibusch et al., and involves the important question of the tenure by which the complainant, who is the Roman catholic bishop of Detroit, hold the real estate used for the purposes of that church within his diocese, and his right to the control and management thereof. While the value of the property actually involved in this particular suit is only about \$2,500 that of the property in this state held by a similar tenure will reach several millions of dollars.

The title to this property is taken in the individual name of John S. Foley, without any addition or ecclesiastical title, and it was originally conveyed by the grantors in fee simple by ordinary warranty deed, without any condition or statement in the conveyance of the purposes for which it was intended. By the discipline of the catholic church in the United States, the control and management of all church property is in the bishop of the several dioceses, and such control is exercised by them through the several priests in charge of the respective congregations or parishes without the interposition of any laymen whatever, and it would be contrary to the canon law to delegate such authority to a layman.

Let Memorial day be generally observed in Escanaba. It is well for us to pause in the mad rush of events, and by the tombs of the departed gain fresh inspiration for the performances of those loyal duties that lie before us. Let us decorate their resting places with fragrant flowers, but let us not forget that, holy as is the thought that prompts us to so honor their memory, the benediction which crowns the act is with us, not with them. Their work is done, loyally, nobly, grandly done; and now they sleep, caring not, heeding not, but to the living remains the task of maintaining the Union which their blood preserved. Scatter then the flowers—crown the tombs with wreaths. The flowers will wither, the wreaths will decay, but the memory of their valor shall not wither, the recollections of their patriotism shall not decay, but shall stimulate us to renewed love of country and incite us to more inflexible fidelity to those principles of freedom and justice upon which the corner stone of our National welfare rests.

Of all the advertising propositions The Iron Port has received for many a long day is one from H. E. Bucklen & Co. of Chicago, which offers \$6 for the publication of a seven-inch reading matter notice twelve months, notices to be changed every week, and to run on local page as local matter. At The Iron Port's regular rates for readers this business would figure up \$280.80, and yet this galliest of all concerns has the cheek to offer us \$6. Bucklen gives us a nice song about prompt payment, the saving in the preparing news-matter, etc., all of which is dire hogwash, and sent out to catch suckers, to which class The Iron Port does not belong, thank the Lord. News paper all over the country should reject the business of this thin-skinned concern.

The Sunday school conventions should receive encouragement. The Delta county association, although practically in its infancy, is doing no inconsiderable good and it is a matter of regret that two meetings are not held each year instead of one. The interchanging of ideas, and the presentation of the most effective methods of teaching by those of long experience, must prove valuable to all. If the association would hold a special session six months from the time of holding the annual convention it would stimulate interest.

Leading men in the steel and iron trade state that the incorporation of the new Carnegie iron and steel combination under the laws of Pennsylvania means the failure of the contemplated big iron and steel trust which was to include the Federal company with a joint capital of nearly \$1,000,000,000.

Escanaba should celebrate the Fourth of July in a becoming manner. We have reason to be joyful over the splendid business outlook that is apparently in store for us, and should therefore show our appreciation of this condition of things in celebrating the Fourth in a befitting manner.

The Detroiters were not so enthusiastically received at some of the other upper peninsula towns as at Escanaba.

naba. Iron Mountain, Republic and Calumet are among them who gave them a cold shoulder.

It is the habit of democratic leaders who seek to mislead the workingmen to say that the principal beneficiaries of the Dingley law are the manufacturers. Yet the Dingley law has carried its benefits to the home of every workingman in Escanaba and in the country at large.

What are our democratic friends to do for an issue for the coming campaign? It hardly seems probable, with all the theories of the free silverites disproved by actual facts since 1896, that the people will reverse their judgment on the money question.

There promises to be an increased demand for fire arms. The United States supreme court has decided that all poultry running at large are to be considered wild game and may be treated as such by anyone upon whose premises they may trespass.

Representative Oberdorfer's bill appropriating \$5000 for an experiment station to be located in Menominee county has passed the Senate. Mr. Oberdorfer expects to have the state agricultural experiment station located at Stephenson.

If, as intimated, the investigation of the discipline practiced at the State Industrial School for Girls is for the purpose of discharging Mrs. Sickles to fill the place with a man with a political pull, a halt should be called at once.

The Menominee County Journal thinks Congressman Sheldon should be given a third term.

Carlos has done some good work for his district, but, in the language of the poet, "he won't be in it."

The state military officers being obliged to buy equipments and provisions in great haste it is not to be wondered at that it costs Michigan more than other states to maintain her soldiers.

Mrs. Osborn of Eaton Rapids enjoys the distinction of giving a very hot function. A 26-course dinner to forty ladies.

The queen's income from her own wealth is less than \$1,000,000 a year, Mr. Rockefeller's income is \$12,000,000 a year.

There is no halt in the onward march of prosperity, and everyone is eating three square meals a day.

As railroad commissioner Chase Osborn is making a most excellent record.

The Gladstone council should stop its horse play, and get down to work.

AN OLD, OLD STORY.

The Moral of this Old, Old Anecdote Will Save a Heap of Trouble and Expenditure.

Something had gone wrong with some simple part of a stationary engine, and the stoker could not fix it. After spending a day or two on it, he was forced to ask the aid of a more competent workman. He failing also, some one suggested the employment of a local celebrity, a sort of tinker at any mechanical job—there is generally one in every locality. He gave two or three taps with his hammer, touched up a rod or two, when the pounding or whatever ailed the machinery ceased. When asked for his bill it read as follows:

Fixing Engine.....\$20.50
Knowing how.....\$10.00
\$30.50

This anecdote has nothing earthly to do with Mr. John Smith of 116 Eveland Court, Menominee, a stationary engineer, but it serves to introduce him to the Escanaba public, and at the same time shows the close relation between the tinker's work on the engine and average humanity's when they tinker with their kidneys. Mr. Smith tells you how he cured his. Read his statement: "I had symptoms of kidney complaint for a long time and felt that I ought to do something to better my condition. It was not serious yet it annoyed me greatly especially when I caught cold, for it always settled in my kidneys and made my back lame and sore. It was hard for me to get down to sit in a chair and equally hard to rise. My back was weak and soon tired out and ached if I stood long or did much walking. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised to cure such cases as mine I got a box at a drug store and the remedy did just what was claimed for it. In a short time all symptoms of kidney ailment were removed. Should it ever return I will look to Doan's Kidney Pills for relief. I can confidently recommend them to anyone." Just such emphatic endorsement can be had right here in Escanaba. Drop into Mead's drug store and ask what his customers report. Doan's Kidney Pills are 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—Doan's—and take no other.



BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

are sole agents in Escanaba for
"WASBURN'S BEST"
a flour that is really the best, and so acknowledged
in all parts of the world.

WE ALSO DEAL IN
Hay, Flour, Feed, Grain, Etc.

Cor. Ludington & Wolcott Sts.

Brandquist's Cycle Works,

Agents for the well known

National and Orient WHEELS.

We carry a full line of Bicycle Sundries.—Cheapest place in town.

BICYCLES FROM \$14 UP.

Repairing and cleaning cheaply, well and promptly done. First-class Enamelling and Brazing a specialty

Bicycles Built to Order.

915 Ludington. ESCANABA.

FLOUR AND 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.

GROCERIES.

E. M. ST. JACQUES,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy

Groceries.

A large and complete line always in stock

Cor. Hale and Torgia Street.

BOTTLING WORKS.

Delta County

Bottling Works

THEO. BURG PROP.

SOFT DRINKS

OF ALL KINDS.

MANUFACTURER OF

Mountain Beer,

Iron Sarsapilla, Strawberry,

Cream and Lemon Soda,

Orange Cider,

Champagne Cider,

Wild Cherry Wine,

Ginger Ale.

Raspberry Wine,

Brw. or Seltzer,

Kronthal Mineral.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

Bell Phone 65. Finch Phone 167.

417 Thomas St. Escanaba, Mich.

THE I. STEPHENSON CO.

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LUMBER

Lath and Shingles,

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ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

BEER AGENCY.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Beer and Ice

We have the agency for the justly celebrated beer brewed from the choicest and best stock obtainable by a brewery of national reputation, and one that helped to "make Milwaukee famous," that of

The JUNG BREWING CO.

Manufacturers of "STANDARD," "SALVATOR" and other well known brands. Bottled Beer—the best—a Specialty.

Mail orders given prompt and careful attention.

BITTNER BROTHERS, 409 Ludington.

FLOUR AND FEED.

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✱ FLOUR, FEED, HAY AND GRAIN

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We make a specialty of high grade family flour, and guarantee every pound that leaves our store. Other flours and meals.

922 Ludington Street.

ED. DONOVAN

CIGARS.

For a good smoke try the . . .

FERNANDO
OR

ESCANABA MARINE BAND
CIGAR.

Made from Superior Stock by Skilled Workmen. None Better.

JOSEPH WICKERT, Maker.

Escanaba, Michigan.

E. F. BOLGER.

I SELL GROCERIES AND BICYCLES, TOO.

I sell the STERLING BICYCLE because it is an honest bicycle; honestly built, and its price is honest. It is the only American bicycle in which the English Manxman spiral fiber, cold-drawn steel tubing is used. It is the best tubing in the world. The spokes in the STERLING have a tensile strength of 850 pounds. Your life will be safe on a Sterling. Ask for a catalogue.

E. F. BOLGER,

Sole Agent for the Sterling for Escanaba.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

General Municipal Gossip Gathered Here, There and Elsewhere.

The Iron Port Reporters' Weekly Grist of Interesting Information. Gathered in Their Daily Rounds of the City, In Condensed Form.

Mrs. Mary E. Kuhl, state evangelist of Illinois and national superintendent of the work among miners, will deliver a temperance lecture in Escanaba the latter part of June. The exact date has not been decided upon.

You can get the following good things at 903 Ludington street: asparagus; beans, wax and green; cucumbers; spinach; lettuce; radishes; onions; new potatoes; new cabbage; fresh ripe tomatoes; and the finest old potatoes at 45 cents per bushel at Henry Wilke's.

The sale of state lands closed on Monday, May 23. County Treasurer St. Jacques reports it is the best sale Delta county has had in several years. This is a sure indication of better times.

There will be divine service (D. V.) in St. Stephens Episcopal church, Sunday May 28th, both morning and evening. Rev. G. W. Stilwell, of Houghton officiating.

The Str. C. W. Moore of Hart Line, lays over here on Sundays this season and can be had for excursions any Sunday. Apply to John Stephenson, agent, at dock.

O. V. Linden has written \$110,000 insurance on the Soo Line Elevator at Gladstone, the last \$10,000 being placed with his agency on Monday.

Ellsworth has just received a fine lot of initial stationery. It is the proper thing and costs you less than you can get it stamped for.

Two of the new open cars for the street car company arrived here on Thursday. They will be in operation today.

When you are down town just step into Ellsworth's drug store and look over that new line of fancy stationery.

Cornelius Edward, who left Escanaba about a year ago for Ireland, died there on the 17th of May.

The largest variety of stationery in the city will be found at Ellsworth's drug store.

Wilke's creamery butter is the very best and you must have it for your Sunday dinner.

John Peterson had a finger taken off at the U. S. Woodenware plant last Saturday.

That Sunday dinner is not complete without new potatoes. Emil Noe has 'em.

The cost of extending the street lights to No. 5 dock aggregates \$650.

Mr. and Mrs. Fillion of Faunus mourn the death of an infant child.

A. W. Ostman has opened the refreshment building at South Park.

Nice fresh and ripe strawberries received at Emil Noe's today.

The W. R. C. will serve supper at G. A. R. hall on Memorial day.

Eggs 12c per dozen, by the case 11c per dozen, at James Doherty's.

Blood oranges and all the fruits of the season at Emil Noe's.

The Menominee Highs did not materialize last Saturday.

F. D. Mead has sold a lot in Gladstone to P. Bredehn.

Escanaba's poundmaster is making a record for himself.

New radishes, onions, beans and peas at Emil Noe's.

Something new, just out, O'Meara's Ginger Ale.

The village of Garden will build a town hall.

Ripe and delicious cherries at Noe's.

Household goods for sale at Wixson's.

Ice Cream Soda at O'Meara's. It's fine.

Admiral Dewey is homeward bound. O'Meara's gingerale is new. Try it. New cabbage at Emil Noe's.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a special meeting of Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Escanaba, Michigan, held May 18, 1899, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, it has pleased Almighty God to call to his eternal reward our esteemed and beloved Brother, James Corcoran, Sr., and

WHEREAS, in the death of Brother Corcoran Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Escanaba, has lost a valuable, active and energetic officer and member, his wife a devoted and faithful husband, his children a kind and loving father, and the community an upright and exemplary citizen; therefore, be it

RESOLVED, While bowing in humble submission to the will of our Divine Lord, we wish to extend our heartfelt sympathy and condolence to our deceased Brother's wife and family and God in his infinite mercy will console and grant them strength to bear their great loss in this, their sad hour of sorrow. And be it further

RESOLVED, That as a tribute of re-

spect to the memory of Brother Corcoran our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, that these resolutions be spread on our division records; that a copy be sent to the family of our deceased Brother, and a copy be given to the Escanaba Mirror, to The Iron Port, and to the Escanaba Journal for publication. Signed, JAMES S. DOHERTY, JOHN DINEEN, J. P. CLEARY, COM.

BY RAIL AND WATER. Popular Routes to Resorts and Low Extension Rates to Conventions.

A popular wedding trip is to take a D. & C. steamer to Mackinac Island, Michigan. If you want a delightful wedding trip where you are not likely to meet acquaintances, take one of the D. & C. new steel passenger steamers to the Island of Cool Breezes. Staterooms and parlors reserved thirty days in advance. Send two cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., D. & C., Detroit, Mich.

Very low rates to Columbus, Ohio, via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates, from all stations, for trains arriving Chicago June 2, 3 or 5, limited to include June 13, account of meeting American Medical Association. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. Jun 3

Exceptionally low rates to Kansas City, Mo., via the Northwestern Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates, from all stations, June 3 and 5, limited to include June 10, account of Modern Woodmen Meeting. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. M27

To License Barbers. The Michigan legislature has recently passed a bill that only awaits the governor's signature to become a law, which will be of especial interest to Escanaba barbers. It requires all barbers in the state to secure an annual license, and creates an examining board, allowing the secretary a salary of \$500 per year, with an extra fee of 50 cents for the renewal of a barber's license.

To Buy a Tug. Capt. Bartlett, representing the Escanaba Towing & Wrecking company, was at Menominee this week inspecting the tug Harrison Ludington with a view to purchasing the same for his company. The tug is valued at \$11,000.

John Healy Hurt. John Healy, a brakeman, while in the act of stepping from the locomotive to turn a switch, on Saturday, slipped and fell upon his head, cutting an ugly gash.

THE HARP-O-CHORD. The Latest and Easiest to Play of All Musical Instruments.

One of the simplest and most effective instruments of the present time is the new Harp-o chord, invented by Carl Brown of Columbus, Ohio. It is the first combination wind and stringed instrument of its kind in existence. It consists of a high-grade concert Harmonica or mouth harp and a sither of peculiar construction, strung in simple open chords.

At the upper end of one side of the instrument, near the head, is a slot in which the harmonica is inserted so that its tones when played will enter directly into the body of the instrument and emanate at the sound-hole under the strings.

Connecting a harmonica with a sounding board over which are a series of strings, changes the tone of the harp and gives it exceptional volume and a vibratory effect.

The air or tune is played upon the harmonica and the chords upon the strings with the thumb and a finger of the right hand, producing exquisite harmony. The tone of the mouth harp is not only increased in volume but possesses a richness and mellowness before unknown. On account of its simplicity anyone can easily learn to play this instrument.

The McCallip Music Co., of Columbus, Ohio, to introduce, offer the instrument for a limited time at agents' price of \$3.00 each (regular price \$5.00) and give \$2.00 worth of popular songs below mentioned absolutely free of charge with each instrument. Dimensions of instrument, 17 inches high, 8 inches wide, weight 3 pounds.

One Dollar must be sent with order and balance of \$2.00 to be paid to Express Co., after examination of instrument and songs—but only in case same are perfectly satisfactory. When ordering name nearest Express Office. Illustrated circulars for postal. The four songs, sung every where.

"Tell Mother I'll Be There," President McKinley's message to his dying mother.

"Grandier Than All the Banners of the World," Latest Flag Song.

"I Am Going Home to Mother," Hero Hobson Waltz Song.

"My Buckeye Home."

The regular price of the songs is 50 cents each. They are full sized sheet music—both words and music, complete and with beautiful colored title pages. If no instrument is desired all four songs will be sent by mail prepaid for 50 cents, stamps or silver. To obtain the above special prices mention this paper.

McCallip Music Co., Columbus, Ohio.

LEGAL NOTICES.

First Publication May 27, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta.—

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, on the twenty-third day of May in a year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

In the matter of the estate of Dennis H. Rowell, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Minnie Rowell, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Minnie Rowell, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 29th day of June 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.

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

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

First publication May 27, 1899. PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta.—

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 18th day of May, A. D. 1899, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Malcom M. Aird, 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 fourth day of Nov. A. D. 1899, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 7th day of August, A. D. 1899, and on Monday the 14th day of November, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, May 1st, A. D. 1899. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First Publication May 20, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta.—

At a session of the Probate Court for said county held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba on the fifteenth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Charles F. Dolan, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Anna J. Dolan, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the twelfth day of June 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.

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

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

DRS. K. & K.

K & K K & K K & K K & K

NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN. NO CURE—NO PAY

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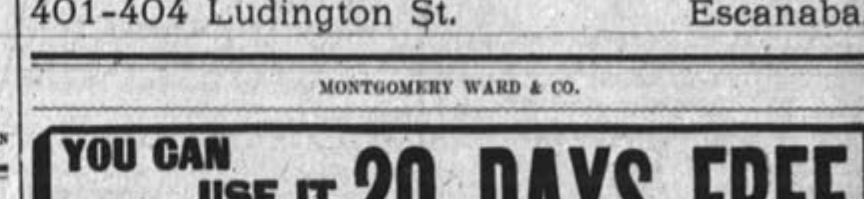
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The Iron Post.

ESCANABA. MICH.

A CRADLE SONG.

To and fro, to and fro,
With her mother singing low,
Lies my baby, wife awake,
Heeding not the soothing shake,
Nor the swinging to and fro,
Nor her mother-singing low.

To and fro, to and fro,
Steadily the rockers go,
O'er some crevice in the floor,
As they did in days of yore,
When my mother-singing low—
Rocked her baby to and fro.

To and fro, to and fro—
Hear that midget coo and crow,
See her twinkle and turn and spy
Just a twink in her eye—
Then she laughs aloud, you know,
At her mother-singing low.

To and fro, to and fro—
"Bread to bake and seams to sew,
Beds to make, and sweep and dust,
Baby to sleep; you must;
You mustn't 'tick your legs up so,
Ma must rock you—sing, by lo."

To and fro, to and fro,
O, my darling, could you know
All the weariness and care
You have made your mother there
All your mirth would change to woe
When you heard her sighing so.

To and fro, to and fro,
Patiently the rockers go,
Till at last the eyelids close,
Carried safely to repose
By the tender undertow
Of that song so sweet and low.

O, my pet, my precious one—
When her toll for you is done—
When alone you seek for rest,
Broken-hearted and oppressed,
You will miss the voice, I know,
Of your mother-singing low.

To and fro, to and fro
You to motherhood may grow,
But I'll never forget your glee
As you kicked and laughed at me,
While your mother-singing low,
Rocked and rocked you to and fro.
—Charles D. Tryon, in Ohio Farmer.

A Double Shot

By Stewart Edward White

PAT McCANN came up from the plains into the hills in a bad humor with himself and the world. He had tried to be cow-puncher and had been promptly bucked off; he had tackled the cooking problem and only escaped mobbing by resigning his job; now he had dragged his little, squab form, with its hanging arms, up into the hills to try mining. He applied to the first camp he came to. King, the foreman, gave him a job.

Early the next morning he and another man walked down the gulch through the sarvis bushes for half a mile, turned abruptly to the right, climbed the uneven length of a zigzag trail and at last halted near the top of a ridge. The pine trees, slim and tall, grew out of the unevenly carpeted ground, through which cropped irregular slices of a red-brown, crumbling rock. At the very crest was a dark gray "dike" of quartzite, standing up steep and castellated for a height of 30 feet or more. This was the "hanging wall" of the prospective mine. Down through the trees were glimpses of vast, breathless descents to other ridges and other pines far below. Over the dike was nothing but the blue sky.

The two men had stopped within a hundred feet of the top. The old hand went over to a rough lean-to of small trees covering a rude forge, from beneath which he drew several steel drills of various lengths and a sledgehammer, which he carried to a scar in the face of a huge outcropping rock. After lumping these he returned and got a can of water and a long T-shaped implement of iron. The two men then set to work.

McCann held firmly while the other struck. After each blow he would halt and turn the drill. When a dozen strokes had been given he poured a little water in the hole and thrust the drill through a bit of sacking to keep it from splashing. The other man jammed his hat down closely over his forehead and struck fiercely, alternately breathing in and grunting in rhythmic succession. When the hole became clogged with fine, gray mud McCann carefully spooned it out with the T-shaped instrument, wiping the latter each time on his trousers. While he did this his companion leaned on his sledge or threw chunks of rock with wonderful accuracy at the squirrels that ran continually back and forth on the ridge. As the hole grew deeper longer drills were used, until at last the longest of all left barely enough above the surface of the rock to afford a hand hold. With that the miner expressed himself satisfied. He then brought three cylindrical packages wrapped in greasy paper.

"What's them?" McCann inquired.
"The miner grunted contemptuously. "Hercules powder," he replied. He pronounced the proper name in two syllables.
With a sharp knife he cut these into lengths of about three inches each and dropped them one by one into the hole in the rock. Then he rammed them home with a hickory ramrod, just as all old miners will insist on doing. Because of this a large percentage of old miners have no fore and middle fingers on their right hands. The last piece he split, inserted in the crack a bit of fuse, on the end of which was a copper cap, dropped it in and then carefully chinked in with the wet grit which had been spooned out of the hole.
"Mosey for cover, Irish!" he said, and touched it off.

From behind his tree McCann saw the sputtering fuse disappear. The next instant the rock seemed to bulge, splitting in radiation as it did so, and then the smoke belated forth in a canopy, filled with fragments of quartz. Following the miner, he found a jagged opening in the rock. Then they sharp-

ened their drills at the forge and went at it again. By night they had fired two more blasts and had made a start toward a shaft. After the third Bob, the miner said, glancing at the west: "They'll do, Irish."

They cached the tools, caught up the water bucket and swung rapidly down the trail. Bob was ahead, slouching along with the mountaineer's peculiar gait, which seems so lazy, and yet which gets over the ground so fast. In a very few moments he reached the gulch below, plunging from the bare, rock-strewn hillside under the pines to the lush grasses and cool saplings of the canyon bed as from a desert to a garden. He looked around to say something. McCann was gone.
"Well, I'm d—d!" he ejaculated, and yelled loudly.

After a moment's pause, from far down the opposite slope came a faint whoop. Bob sat down on a fallen tree and waited philosophically, shouting at intervals. In a little while the Irishman came charging frantically up the gulch, tearing along through the vines and bushes at full speed, so terrified that he passed within ten feet of Bob without seeing him. The latter watched him surge by with an odd little twinkle in his eye. Then suddenly he shouted again. Pat slowed up, looked about for a moment vacantly and then his rugged Hibernian face broke into a multitude of jolly wrinkles.

"Arrah, it's yerself, darlin'," he said; "O! thought it's Pat McCann as is goin' t' slape wid th' mountain lines this night!"

"You stick t' me," was Bob's only comment.
After a short climb the men reached the camp on a knoll overlooking two confluent gulches. There was the superintendent's office, the cookhouse, the bunkhouse, the blacksmith's shop, the stables and the corral—all of logs. Supper was served at sundown. The men filed in, took off their coats and sat down without a word. As each one finished eating he arose, put on his coat again and sauntered outside, filling his pipe as he went. Finally the whole gang was gathered at the bunkhouse, smoking, telling laconic stories or playing cribbage—the great American game in the mountains.

As the last corner, Pat was told to water the horses. He went boldly into the corral with a rope and was kicked flat. The boys straightened him out, and after he had regained his breath, gave two of the horses' halters into his hands. Except in the main canyons of the Black Hills there is no surface water, the creeks all running down along the bed-rock. As a consequence, wells are necessary even in the upper hills. Pat first let a horse get loose, then he lost the bucket down the well, then he fell in himself in trying to fish it out. The boys fished him out with his coat again and sauntered outside, filling his pipe as he went. Finally the whole gang was gathered at the bunkhouse, smoking, telling laconic stories or playing cribbage—the great American game in the mountains.

The next morning Bob and Pat cleared away the debris of the three blasts, wrenching off the broken, adhering bits with a pick and shoveling them out. King came up with an ax gang and built a rough, square breast-work of logs down the hill, to catch the quartz as in a bin. They also squared a number of timbers and tongued the ends. These were to timber the shaft.
All this interested the little Irishman. He recovered his spirits, and his old blarney came back to him. The clear, fresh air of the hills, the abundant food, the hard work, the sound sleep, the reaction against the factuality of the men, and the calm grandeur of the mountains, filled him with animal spirits. He imagined he had found his vocation at last. He wanted to do everything. In time he learned to strike with the sledge, although it was only after long practice on a stake that he could induce anyone to "hold" for him; he sharpened drills—after a fashion; he even helped in the timbering-up. The only thing lacking was the "shooting" of the charges. He had an ambition to touch the thing off. This King roughly forbade.

"That fly-away fool to risk his neck that way?" he said; "I guess not! He don't know enough now to make his head ache. When I want a wild Irishman too dead to skin, I'll let you know. I don't want that man to have the first thing to do with the powder. Understand that!"
What King said went in that camp. Besides, the men knew him to be in the right. Pat was the unluckiest man alive, and the most awkward. He was sure to be in any trouble there was about—in fact, as Jack Williams said, he was a sort of lightning-rod for the whole camp in the way of trouble; everyone else was sure of exemption, if there was only one man's share of difficulty dealt out. So McCann pleaded in vain.

This went to his heart. He would have given his blackthorn shillalah from Dublin to have been looked upon as a full-fledged miner. He used to put on all the airs of one in Sweetwater when he went down there once a week, swaggering about in copper-riveted jeans, with his hat on one side, conversing learnedly though vaguely on "blow outs," "horses," "foot walls," and other technicalities, hauling out of his pockets yellow-flecked bits of quartz—in short, "putting on dog" to an amazing extent. But as he turned past the stamplink of the Great Snake and began to scale the heart-breaking trail that led to the top of the ridge, his crest began to fall. As he followed the narrow, level summit for three miles of its length, standing as it were in the very blue-ness of the air, his spirits began to evaporate. When he took the shorter and gentler descent to the camp, the old conviction had returned with sickening force. He was not a miner. He had never "shot." He used all his persuasive powers in vain.

For one thing, the men were afraid to disobey King. For another, they liked Pat, and having a firm faith in his "hooking," were convinced that his "shooting" and sudden death would be synonymous terms. So Pat abandoned persuasion and tried craft.

The old shaft on which he and Bob had first begun work had been carried down 50 feet. Appropriate cross cuts and drifts had been made to exploit the lead. It was now abandoned. Bob and Pat were put to work at another spot in the same lead a little farther along the ridge. The place marked out for the first blast was between two huge boulders, or rather between the two rounded cheeks of one boulder. The passage between them was perhaps five or six feet wide. One end led out in a gradual descent to the broad, open park of the ridge top, the other dropped off abruptly three or four feet to another level place. Around the corner of the first the miners kept their tools and forage; down the second they planned to drop when the blast was fired; and there they had built a little fire, it being, on that particular day, in the lee of the rock.

The hole had been all drilled before Bob discovered that he had forgotten to bring any powder; so, cursing, he started down the passage to get some from the sheet-iron powder house in the draw. Hardly was he out of sight before McCann, chuckling softly to himself, pulled from under a shelving bit of rock the missing powder. With this he loaded the hole; he arranged the fuse, and then dropped down the ledge to get a brand from the fire. It was nearly out, so it took a few moments to start a torch. However, he was in no hurry, as it was some little distance to the powder house, and Bob could not possibly return inside of half an hour. At last he coaxed a bit of yine into a glow, and turned to climb back. A startling sight met his eyes.

When Bob went to get the powder he stopped at the forge for the water pail. As he stopped to pick it up, something struck him a sudden blow in the thigh that knocked him over and set the blood flowing—he said afterward he thought the bone was broken. When he could see, he looked about to find what had hit him, and discovered not ten feet away the long, tawny body of a puma.

The great cat lay watching him through half-shut eyes, lazily switching its tail back and forth. From the depths of its throat came a deep rumbling purr. He tried to rise, but could not. Then he turned over on his left side and started to crawl painfully through the passageway of the rocks. The beast opened its eyes and followed stealthily, step after step, still switching its tail, and still purring. It was in a sportive mood, and played with its prey as a cat plays with a mouse. Inch by inch the man pulled himself along, leaving a trail of blood. At last, within a few feet of the ledge, he stopped; he could go no further. The puma, too, paused.

At this moment Pat McCann, a blazing pine brand in his hand, looked over the ledge. Bob saw him and faintly warned him back. The puma saw him too. The purring ceased, and the lithe muscles tightened under the skin. The game was over. The animal was preparing to make its spring.

It did not occur to the little Irishman's fighting soul to retreat. His comical features stiffened; his little blue eyes fairly snapped. Slowly he drew himself up on the ledge, keeping his eye fixed on the puma, until he stood erect, then he shifted his brand mechanically into his left hand, and drew his sheath-knife. He did not know that the fire was his best weapon, and Bob was too weak to tell him. The brand, held point downward, began to blaze. The puma's great eyes shifted uneasily at this, and its muscles relaxed. It was evidently decomposed. Pat did not await the attack, but stepped forward, holding his knife firmly.

When within a few feet of the animal Pat hesitated and stopped. His nerve was still unshaken, but he did not know how to begin. The puma still snifed uneasily at the blaze, but had recovered from its first fear, and was again gathering its powers for a spring. For a moment there was absolute silence, and Pat heard through the still air the sharp chatter of a squirrel and the clank of the ore-team's whiffletrees from the ore road far below. While he stood thus uncertain, the fire from the pine, having run up along the torch, began to burn Pat's fingers. Without moving his head or shifting his eyes, he dropped it gently—plumb upon the fuse he had so carefully arranged a few moments before. Then he took a step backward to avoid the smoke. There was a splutter and a flash, then a sudden roar. The man and the beast were hurled violently in opposite directions, and a volcano of rock shot high in the air and showered down again.

The ax-gang found the puma very dead and Pat very hard to revive. The whisky-and-water method brought him around at last. He looked hazily about him in evident bewilderment until his eye caught sight of the dead animal, but then his face lighted up with eager joy.

"Glory to God, O'm a miner!" he shouted. "O've 'shot' at last!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Ancient Warning Against Wine.
The oldest Egyptian papyrus, which contains a series of moral aphorisms of the fifth Egyptian dynasty (3566-3333 B. C.), is said to afford the earliest instance of the moral treatment of intoxication and the first warning in writing against drinking in wine shops. "My son," runs the injunction, "do not linger in the wine shop or drink too much wine. The wine shop is the ground; thy limbs become weak as those of a child. One cometh to do trade with thee and findeth thee so. Then say: 'Take away the fellow, for he is drunk!'"

A PRICELESS BANNER.

The World's Fair Flag, Owned by a Chicago Man, Cannot Be Bought.

George W. Knapp, No. 534 Sheridan road, Evanston, Ill., is the owner of a United States flag for which he has refused an offer of \$60,000. The offer was made by an English collector of curiosities, and was rejected by Mr. Knapp with the remark that "there is not money enough in England and America to buy that piece of silk."

The flag was made by the women of the United States as the official flag of the world's fair. It headed the opening procession; it was the first flag to be unfurled, and the last to be lowered at the exposition. Every thread of silk in the banner was taken from the cocoons and woven by American women. The staff also is an interesting composite of historic wools from all the states and territories of the union. Since the world's fair this flag has added to its honorable history by leading President McKinley's inaugural parade, serving as Chicago's flag at Atlanta, in New York and elsewhere. Mr. Knapp intends sending it to the Paris exposition, where it will doubtless be the official flag.

The silk of which the flag is made has all grown in America, 26 states contributing the raw material. Not a thread of imported silk was allowed to enter the flag, which measures 63 1/2 feet, with a fringe of gold silk four inches wide. It is also the first flag to contain 44 stars on a blue field.

But perhaps the most unique part of the flag is the staff. It is made of a piece of Illinois cherry 13 feet long, surmounted by a golden eagle. The staff is inlaid with pieces of historic wood, representing each state and territory of the union. The inlaid pieces are placed in a row running downward along the lower section of the staff, starting with a design consisting of 13 stars about five feet from the lower end of the staff. In the center of the design is a larger star made from a piece of one of the oak supports of the old liberty bell in Philadelphia, and around it, in a circle, are grouped the other 12 stars. Connecticut is represented by a star made from a piece of the famous charter oak of colonial history, Massachusetts by a piece of the old elm from Boston common, Virginia by a piece of the old Monitor, and each of the original 13 colonies has contributed wood equally historic.

The 31 remaining states are represented by squares and the five territories by diamond-shaped pieces of historic wood. Illinois has a piece of walnut taken from the residence of Shadrach Bond, first governor of the state, located at the old capital at Kaskaskia. Nebraska's square came from the flagstaff of old Fort Kearney, while the diamond of Arizona is the oldest piece of wood in the flagstaff. It was taken from the famous ruins of Casas Grandes, near the Gila river, in Pinal county, Ariz. These were standing when Vazquez de Coronado, the first Spanish explorer, visited Arizona in 1540. The wood was taken from the only joint remaining in the building.

The idea of such a flag originated with Mr. Knapp soon after congress appropriated money for the world's fair. He told his plans to the board of world's fair commissioners and on April 4, 1891, the board passed a resolution empowering Mr. Knapp to work out his idea, the product to be the official flag of the world's fair. He immediately went to work sending circulars to the commissioners of the various states and territories, explaining the plans and asking for pieces of historic wood. More difficulty was experienced in getting the native silk and women to weave it, but through an order placed with the American Silk Culture association, composed entirely of women, Mr. Knapp secured a flag made entirely by women from silk raised by women of 26 states. Curiously enough, the flag was made in Arch street, Philadelphia, on the same street, and within a few blocks of the house in which the women of Philadelphia made the Paul Jones flag, 118 years before.

The flag arrived in Chicago October 20, 1892, and was hung on the handsome staff. The next day it headed the opening parade. On the opening day, May 1, 1893, the flag was presented to the board of lady managers of the fair by Mr. Knapp. After the world's fair the official flag was shown at the prize winners' exhibit in New York. It was there that the attention of the English collector was attracted to it. He began with an offer of \$10,000 for it and raised the bid daily until it reached \$60,000. Mr. Knapp grew angry then at the Englishman's evident conviction that anything in America could be bought. "This flag is not for sale," Mr. Knapp said. "There isn't money enough in England and America to buy it."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Light on Natural History.

Tommy Tucker was showing his aunt from the country through Lincoln park.

"This," he said, "is the prairie dog village. You see them standing up before their holes, with their forepaws folded? They're praying. They always do that. That's why they call 'em prairie dogs.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Force of Habit.

"The preacher made a great mistake on Sunday and lost a good collection."

"How?"

"Well, he appointed a bill collector to go round with the plate, and bless me if every man in the congregation didn't ask him to call again on the 15th."—Tit-Bits.

Something Wrong.

Doctor—You say you think something is the matter with your wife?
Anxious Husband—I'm sure of it. She hasn't had the baby photographed for 13 days.—N. Y. World.

PASSING OF THE YANKEE.

Connecticut Board of Health Statistics Show a Falling Off of Native Births and Increase of Deaths.

By startling leaps the old Yankee race seems to be dying out in Connecticut and in most of the old New England states. Every report of vital statistics compiled for several years in Connecticut and all the New England states except Maine bears witness to the fact, but none has proved it so thoroughly as the annual report of the Connecticut state board of health. The decrease shown in the number of inhabitants of American parentage, not alone of the descendants of the old English or Pilgrim settlers, but the second, third, and later generations of dependants of other nationalities, is startling. For this class of population the death rate is shown to exceed the birth rate. The Connecticut Yankee appears to be evincing a growing disinclination to marry and preserve the family stock, while the foreigner who has just arrived records the same increase in family as the neighbors he left in Europe.

In Connecticut country towns the decrease in the birth rate is most significant. In six towns in New Haven county, with a total population of 6,350, there were last year 107 deaths and 86 births. In 42 country towns of the state, with a population of 56,449, there were 1,039 deaths and 309 births.

From 1888 to 1897 there were 30,183 American and 20,082 foreign women who were mothers of at least one child among the residents of Connecticut. There were 11,082 foreign women and 10,385 of American birth who had borne three children during that time, but only 784 American women had borne ten children, while 1,535 foreign mothers had borne that number during their life.

Between the eight years mentioned the percentage of births of American parentage fell from 45.2 to 40.9 per cent, and the percentage of births of foreign parentage rose from 35.7 to 42.2 per cent.

The number of children born in Connecticut of native parents in 1897 was 8,425, of foreign parents 8,657, and of mixed foreign and American parents 3,246. This is the first time that the number of children of foreign parents ever passed the number born of American parents in Connecticut.

Although the American families of the state have furnished less than half of the births they have given the records of vital statistics material for more than half the deaths for the last ten years. In 1897 10,037 American-born persons died in Connecticut to 3,514 persons of foreign birth. The fact that the foreign-born residents of the state furnished only about a fourth of all the deaths is one of the remarkable facts brought out by the report.
The problem of the relation of the birth to the death rate in Connecticut has not assumed serious proportions, as there is a large-sized increase in the total number of births. The feature of the question which furnishes food for thought is that, at the present rate, an entirely new set of inhabitants will populate the cities and towns of the Nutmeg state within half a century.—Chicago Tribune.

MANY PEOPLE.

Guard the German Emperor in Secret When He Goes Driving in Berlin.

Whenever the young emperor of Germany goes driving in Berlin a telephone message is sent to the police station and within five minutes policemen are scattered all along the road over which the emperor will appear. These men must be in the center of the roadway when the emperor's carriage drives by and keep one whole side of the street clear for him. At the same time other men strew sand on the asphalt pavement so that the horses driven by the emperor shall not slip and fall, for the emperor is a very fast driver and thinks a great deal of the royal horses, which, of course, are the finest in Germany.

All at once, with a clatter of hoofs and scattering of sand, a carriage shinning brightly in the sun comes dashing down the street drawn by beautiful coal-black horses who arch their necks as proudly as if they knew they belonged to the greatest man in Germany and carried golden harness on their backs worth a fortune. You have only time to see a handsome and richly-dressed young man and the white-haired empress in the carriage, when it is gone, and the 200 men who have been sent out to look after the safety of the emperor in a few minutes have left their posts as quietly as they came. So easily is all this done that strangers do not notice anything strange, only perhaps remarking that there are more policemen than usual on the streets.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Sword Useful.

It is chiefly on the use of the sword as a fighting weapon that an infantry officer ought to be instructed. Let him learn foil-play as soon and as well as he likes, as a recreation and as a help; but foil-play alone, and foil-play taught for a fortnight, is absolutely idle for practical purposes. We happen to know at first-hand authority that those who came out of the charge of the Twenty-first lancers at Omdurman were almost unanimous in saying that were the thing to be done again they would sling their lances and trust to the sword. This seems to show that the sword is by no means obsolete, in spite of long-range fire, as a weapon in warfare. An infantry officer who had been through the thick of the fight both at Athara and Omdurman found that he had to trust to the sword to pull him through—his revolver giving out. And in the use of the sword he had no instruction beyond the fortnight in the fencing school. Happily for him he had a considerable store of natural resource.—Saturday Review.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A fiber of silk a mile long weighs 12 grains.

The Kankakee river in Illinois is said to be slowly drying up on account of the drainage of the swamps from which it receives its supply.

Platinum has been drawn into smooth wire so fine that it could not be distinguished by the naked eye, even when stretched across a piece of white card-board.

Gelatoid, a mixture of gelatine with formaldehyde, is being used for unbreakable goggles to protect the eyes of workmen exposed to flying particles of stone, metal or wood.

One of the later marvels of little things is the taking of pictures through the lens of an insect's eye. "We are filled with astonishment," says F. W. Saxby, "when we reflect that from a dragon fly's head we could obtain 25,000 perfect lenses, so minute that a million of them would not cover a square inch, and yet each be capable of yielding a recognizable photograph."

It is stated that the beautiful vermilion wood used in Pullman cars does not come from California, as may have been supposed, but from India. Much of it was used as ballast by vessels plugging between India and Liverpool until the discovery was made that it will take a higher polish than mahogany, and now large quantities of it are bought by the Pullman company.

Fredrika Bremer remarked that the atmosphere of Cuba absorbed all odors. Everyone smoked, yet the air was free from the taint of smoke. Also, she observed that a rose, elsewhere very fragrant, was without perfume in Cuba. It has been observed, when onions were used that were imported from Cuba, the odor was much less intense than those raised in New England.

The atmosphere of London is particularly bad for statuary. It covers everything with a layer of black, and even corrodes stone. This was recently noted on St. Paul's cathedral, where the heroic statues of the Apostles on the coping are in a very bad state of decay. A close examination reveals the fact that they are pitted as if eaten by worms, three of them were in such bad condition that they had to be firmly clamped and braced to prevent them from falling to the street.

THE KAISER OBJECTED.

He Was Vigorously Opposed to Having the Empress Use Hair Dye.

The Great Young Man of Germany, as they call the enterprising and pyrotechnic kaiser, while poking his imperial finger into every art and every science, still finds time, the court scandalmongers say, to pay strict attention to the wardrobe and toilet of the empress, his wife.

The empress is but human, and when she saw silver threads making their appearance in her hair she most naturally tried to defer the inevitable—and dyed, it is said. Whether she put on too much, or whatever the reason was, certain it is, that one morning the poor empress appeared at breakfast with stripes of doubtful green among her tresses.

"You have put some rubbish on your head, Augusta," cried Wilhelm, with a great frown. "Where's the bottle?"

The empress muttered a few words and went on with her breakfast, but the ruler of minds and bodies got up, rummaged his wife's dressing-room, to the distress of the maids, who were busy putting things in order, and, observing that one of them tried to conceal a bottle, he snatched it from her and put it in his pocket. Nothing more was said on the subject to the empress, but the perfumer in ordinary to their majesties lost his exalted patron, and poor Augusta's head remained hairqueued for a month.

The same fate befell a later importation from Paris, and at last the empress, who detested a motley head as much as the kaiser does hair dye, got a new preparation to bleach her hair an even color, and from that day the empress appeared completely white, and even powdered. Her fancy now, in which, however, she cannot always indulge, is to wear pure white garments or pale gray ones, which suit her well, and make her look very picturesque. However Wilhelm loves pink, blue and green, and she must comply with his wishes and order colored dresses.—N. Y. World.

Monkey Dentistry in a Street Car.

An itinerant musician who daily grinds out operatic airs and popular songs on a street piano at Bridgeport, opposite Norristown, and his monkey were a miserable pair as they sat in a trolley car on the way to this city the other morning. The monkey was squealing and holding one of its paws to its mouth, while tears flowed copiously. The master could not console the animal, and a well-dressed man who sat opposite asked what caused the monkey's suffering. "He gotta da pain in da tooth," was the reply. "I tinka he goin' to die, but wants to get him to city. The questioner asked permission to examine the monkey's mouth, and after examining it produced a vial and allowed a few drops of a liquid to fall on the gums. The animal ceased squealing. Then the sympathizing man got the Italian to hold the monkey's mouth open, when he inserted a pair of forceps he took from his pocket and drew out the troublesome tooth. The monkey yelled once and then showed the relief it felt. When the owner was wiping the blood from its mouth the dentist left the car and shook his head good-naturedly when the street musician called after him: "Commo back an gitta you mon."—Philadelphia Record.

Philippine Tribes.

There are about 50 distinct tribes among the natives of the Philippines. The Moros are the most bloodthirsty savages known.—N. Y. World.

WANTED--25 SECOND-HAND WHEELS IN TRADE. STEVENSON-KIMBALL CYCLE COMPANY Bargains in Fishing Tackle and Sporting Supplies.

HANCOCKS FROM \$5 TO \$6.75.

A CASE OF SUICIDE.

A Man Supposed to be Bergman, the Baker, Jumps Overboard Last Sunday.

He Exhibits Signs of Insanity and is Taken in Charge by the Officers of the Sheboygan, but Finally Eludes Them and Jumps to His Long Rest.

The Evening Wisconsin contains the particulars of the suicide of a man whose name is given as Sanberg, of Escanaba, but who is supposed to be John Bergman, a baker formerly in the employ of John O'Meara. The description answers to Bergman perfectly, and while here he was thought to be mentally unbalanced.

The Wisconsin's article is as follows: "A man named Sanburg, who came from Escanaba and had a ticket of the Goodrich Transportation company to Chicago, jumped overboard from the steamer Sheboygan of that line last night and was drowned off Two Rivers. The steamer was stopped at once when it was discovered that a man was overboard, but all efforts to save the drowning man was fruitless, as he sank quickly and nothing more was seen of him.

"From officers of the Sheboygan, which arrived in Milwaukee this morning, it was learned that Sanburg who was a man about 35 years of age, was a lower deck passenger. Early last evening he suddenly rushed to the upper deck and going to an officer of the boat told him that someone was after him down below and he wanted to be protected. Seeing that the man was laboring under great excitement, and apparently had strange hallucinations, he was taken charge of and placed in the washroom of the boat. He soon became perfectly quiet and would do anything requested of him. He finally suddenly eluded the watchfulness of the attaches and ran out on the upper deck, where before anyone could prevent him, he sprang over the side of the vessel into the lake. This was while the Sheboygan was making good speed, two miles off Two Rivers point. The vessel was at once stopped, a small boat lowered and an effort made to reach the man, but he sank before aid could reach him and did not again come up. The steamer then resumed her course to this city."

HI HENRY'S MINSTRELS.

The Band One of the Best Ever to Appear Here. The Minstrels Good.

Hi Henry's minstrels held forth at The Peterson Wednesday night and gave a performance that was strictly up to date. Every seat was occupied. The concert on Ludington street early in the evening had much to do with packing the house. Very few bands the equal of that carried by Hi Henry have been heard in the city. The performance more than met the expectations of the large audience. The music was superb and the singing far above that usually rendered by minstrel organizations. The cornet solo rendered by Hi Henry was encored as was nearly all the numbers on the program. Teal and Baker as the tramp and Black Venus, put the audience in an uproar by their comical antics. The organization deserves all the praise the papers are giving it.

GLADSTONE GLEANINGS.

The Council Meets for the Transaction of Business--News Notes.

The common council has held a meeting for the transaction of some important business, but it was agreed between the two factions that the matter of appointments should not be taken up. The council is divided as regards the appointments, and one faction has refused to attend meetings, and without it no business could be done. Now that the absolutely necessary business has been done, we may expect another hold-out. The end is, from present indications, not in sight.

Marble's axe factory is rapidly nearing completion. The building is 175 feet in length.

Chas. E. Nebel of Gladstone has been given a government position with the Ray expedition soon to leave for Alaska. He will go to San Francisco next week to join Col. Ray, and from there the party will go to the Yukon, where a fort will be built.

Ore Carriers Scarce.

C. D. Helmer, car distributor on the Menominee range branch of the Northwestern, was at Florence a few days ago and to a News reporter said that things are in a bad shape at the ore docks in Escanaba owing to the

great scarcity of vessels. The docks are full to overflowing and many of the mines have been compelled to stop shipping.

SHOULD PAY LICENSE.

Outsiders Who Work the Town to the Detriment of Home Merchants.

Sometime ago The Iron Port called the attention of the city authorities to the enforcement of the ordinance "relative to the granting of licenses and the regulation of certain pursuits," which provides that any person who goes about the city selling "any goods, wares or merchandise," "whether by sample or otherwise and whether for present or future delivery" must pay the sum of \$10 for the first day and for each succeeding day \$5; commercial travelers, of course, being exempt. At that time two young men, F. E. Carey and C. H. Castello, assisted by another, were here representing D. C. Burdick of Wausau, Wisconsin, flooding the town with goods. They remained in Escanaba about two months and their sales aggregated over \$1000, which money was taken out of town to the detriment of home dealers. The goods were sold by sample and immediately delivered.

Last week Castello and Carey, together with two others engaged with them, were arrested at Iron River for selling goods in that village without first obtaining a license as required by an ordinance, and made to pay a heavy fine. Escanaba is constantly overrun with peddlars of this sort, and yet who ever heard of one of them paying license? It is understood that the same crowd is booked to re-appear here early in June. Will the chief of police see that ordinance 34 is enforced?

MEMORIAL DRY SERVICES.

How the Day Will Be Observed in Escanaba. All Invited.

Memorial day will be appropriately observed in Escanaba this year by the Grand Army of the Republic, the Woman's Relief Corps, the Canteen club, and the community in general. Next Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock sharp the societies will assemble at Post headquarters, where a procession will be formed under the direction of Capt. A. H. Rolph and march to the cemetery, the column moving on Ludington to Sarah, Sarah to Wells, on Wells to Lakeview.

At the cemetery there will be prayer, music, calling roll of honor, reading of "Lincoln's Gettysburg Address" by A. R. Northup, song, address by I. C. Jennings, salute to the dead, ceremony from the ritual and the decoration of graves. All civic societies are invited to join in the parade and exercises.

GARS WILL RUN TODAY.

The Escanaba Street Railway to Resume Operations--Work Delayed.

The Street Railway company expects to have cars running as far as the United States woodenware factory today. Work has been greatly delayed on account of the recent rains, otherwise the entire system would be in operation. In the swamp north of the woodenware factory more work has been found necessary than was at first figured upon, the water being three and four feet deep in some places. Out of a crew of forty-five only twenty-five are left, the others refusing to work in the mud, slush and water. Manager Moore has just returned from a trip to Minneapolis, from which place open cars are coming, and they are expected to arrive here almost any day.

WILL GO TO CHINA.

Two Escanaba Celebrities Will Go to Their Native Land on a Visit.

Fung Wah and Fung Kee, two chinamen conducting a store and laundry on West Ludington street, have taken out papers for re-entry into the United States, and will visit their native land in the near future. The law is rigid, and considerable red tape is necessary before the proper documents can be secured. First the applicants must get certificates from local parties as to their residence and business, and the United States court commissioner must certify to the reliability of these witnesses. These documents, which bear a photograph of the applicants, are presented to the custom house officers at San Francisco upon their landing on the return trip.

A Fine Attraction.

On Friday evening June 9th the Louise Brehany Ballad and Opera company will appear at The Peterson, a sufficient guarantee having been secured to warrant this leading attraction to play a single engagement.

RULED OUT OF ORDER

The Michigan Legislature Rejects a Communication From Governor Pingree.

He Attempts to Defend Himself for Alleged Unwise Purchases for Volunteer Troops. His Explanation is Returned to Him by the Speaker.

For the first time in the history of Michigan a messenger from the governor has been ruled out of order by a presiding officer of the legislature. Speaker Adams made this ruling on a message received Monday from Governor Pingree in answer to the report of the minority of the military committee, which criticised the expenditure of the war appropriation by the governor and state military board. The message was severe in its criticism of the members who constituted the minority and sought to argue the case.

Speaker Adams' ruling was based on the constitutional provision which restricts the governor to transmitting messages setting forth the condition of the state and making recommendations with reference thereto. This message, he held, did neither of these things, and consequently could not be received. He declared members of the house are the only persons entitled to take part in debate on the floor and that what cannot be done openly cannot be done by subterfuge. The speaker directed the clerk to return the message to the governor and not give it a place in the legislative journal.

The ruling created a sensation. It is generally agreed that the speaker is correct, although the wisdom of his course is questioned. The features of the minority report with which Governor Pingree's message dealt were criticisms of the prices paid for meat, groceries, and other provisions, it being shown that the per capita cost of subsistence in Michigan was several times that in most other states. The governor was criticised because his firm sold shoes to the state for the Thirty-fifth regiment and because he purchased brown serge suits for that regiment when each man already had two full suits, the purchase not being made until shortly before the signing of the peace protocol. The fact that \$2.50 per pair was paid for making the trousers of these suits in lots of 1,000 pairs was also criticised. In substance, the governor's message says that he alone was responsible for making these purchases, and for the fact that no bids were asked. He contends that there was no time for delay, and that men who were willing to give up their lives for their country were entitled to the best of everything that could be purchased.

The shoes were purchased of his firm, he said, because no other company in the state could manufacture them in time, and the serge suits were approved by the secretary of war and were purchased when it was supposed the regiment would go to Cuba, in which climate their woolen suits would be unbearable.

In view of the criticism heaped upon the secretary of war, the governor says it is not to be wondered at that two members of the committee should criticise the action of the Michigan officials.

THE JUNE RACES.

Five Hundred Dollars Offered in Purse--A Number of Horses Working.

The outlook for a successful June meeting of the Delta County Agricultural Society is bright. The track is in excellent condition, and an unusually large number of local horses are working daily preparatory to entering the different classes. The society is offering \$500 in purses, to be divided into two moneys, and it really looks as though the boys were going for first in every instance. Heretofore, "jockeying" has been in order, but the management has come to the conclusion that the association must either put a stop to it or play to empty seats, and the races at the June meeting will be for blood.

PROTECT THE GAME.

Every Resident Should Assist the Game Warden in His Duties.

That there is illegal killing of game, especially deer, in this county no one familiar with the obtaining condition of affairs will for a moment question, and it behooves the game warden and people generally to guard against violations of the game law. The suggestion of the Ishpeming Iron Ore, that wardens change pulpits for a few weeks this summer, is certainly

ly a good one. It might secure conviction of those who now escape the law. The board of supervisors might take a hand in the matter, and lay out a route for the warden occasionally and assist him in catching offenders.

The people should make an effort to assist the wardens in the apprehension of those who kill game and fish out of season. Everyone should make up his mind to inform on those who disregard the law. Let the public take it up, and the deer will have a better chance to multiply, for as it is now many are killed out of season. It is not easy for Warden Leighton, and he should have the help and support of every one, not only in the matter of deer killing, but in the violation of the game laws in general. The Delta Gun club could assist very materially in the work and every member of that organization who knows of an offense against the law should report the same, and the club should help prosecute the offender.

THE MESSAGE TREATMENT.

Mr. Wilson Has Returned to Escanaba to Practice this Popular Treatment.

The steadily increasing popularity of the Swedish movement and massage treatment everywhere and especially in the eastern cities, seems to warrant the introduction of such a treatment here and, greatly encouraged by several of our most prominent physicians, I take great pleasure in announcing that I am now here to stay for the most part of the summer, which I also did the last year with satisfactory results in treating many chronic diseases. Why you should take advantage of this opportunity: this treatment systematically conducted has proved to increase and equalize the circulation of the body, thus insuring a better assimilation of the food and better nutrition of all internal organs, as well as muscles and the skin and the natural results of this are, increased general strength and vigor, expansion of chest and increase chest and abdominal breathing power, brighter complexion and sparkling eyes, excellent appetite and refreshing sleep, ease in motion and grace in carriage. A greater resistance against disease and the marks of time. A youthful buoyance in feeling and action that age will not impede, freedom from headaches and all such nervous symptoms as are caused by lack of proper exercise, proper regulation of all normal functions of the body. Thin persons will increase in flesh and fat persons will decrease in adipose tissue because perfect nutrition assimilation and motion if persisted in will allow only at normal conditions. Massage treatment is beneficial to everybody, because no one can be too perfect in health, but for professional people, or nervous persons, or persons lacking in their normal strength, or when signs of age, mental or physical exhaustion are noticed, this treatment properly conducted, insures a new lease of health and a long life. We treat successfully rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, paralysis, lumbago, constipation, dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness, writhing cramps, adhesion, sprains, spinal deformities. It is but a duty to yourself and family to obtain your family physician's advice if this opportunity suits your case.

G. WILSON, Masseuse.
Patients treated at their residence. Leave calls at Mead's or the Hill drug stores.

Early last spring George Young ordered a handsome soda fountain from a Boston firm, to be shipped hither by water when navigation opened. He had been expecting it daily, and when he learned of the boat disaster on Lake Erie he thought possibly his beautiful pile of marble might have gone out of sight with other merchandise, so he concluded to telegraph to the manufacturers. His telegram read, "Where is my fountain?" Imagine his surprise when he received in reply, "We know nothing of your father."

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Interesting Notes Picked Up Around the City by Our Reporter.

An important improvement has been made in the interior arrangement of the postoffice. Mr. Thatcher's private office has been changed from the north end to the south end of the building, the fourth section of boxes having been swung around to the right, and the space formerly occupied by the postmaster's office given to the carriers additional room.

The Iron Port came out in its new dress of type today and looks as pretty and attractive to the eye as an Escanaba summer girl arrayed in her most "fetching" warm weather attire.—The Mirror.

The directors of the Delta county Agricultural society will hold a meeting at The Iron Port office next Monday evening.

The Postal Telegraph company is to string a new copper wire through this city from Milwaukee to Marquette.

J. T. Wikson has sold to James Doherty forty acres of land west of the Tracy hospital, in the city limits.

The Flatrock road to the city limits is sadly in need of repairs.

SOME THINGS.

What is more delightful at this season of the year than a Sunday in the country? Escanaba is a great place for Sunday visits to the rural districts, and no country road can be traveled for any distance without meeting Escanaba people either wheel or in carriages. Some will be out picking flowers, others just for a ride and the lucky ones will be coming or going to the home of a farmer friend who is in the habit of having good things to eat when he expects company from the city. It may be the same all over, but the farmers of this county certainly are great at feeding guests. Those who have sat down to a genuine country dinner will attest that statement.

After you arrive at the house, the farmer tells you that there isn't a thing there to eat and that he is sorry and all that, and then in comes the wife with more apologies and says she wishes the next time that she would be told that you are coming. Then you begin to smell the dinner and you are hungry almost beyond toleration after the ride in the appetizing air. Finally you are invited to the table and the first thing you know your plate is loaded with just what you have been dying for. There is the fresh butter, the home made bread, the meat, the vegetables, the big pitcher of milk, the preserves, and then a piece of custard pie with a solid inch of custard and another inch of frosting, or whatever it is called. And then that tightening of the vest. And then more apologies after you have eaten as you never ate before. Then after you have lounged around awhile, you stroll out to the barn and the farmer shows you the colt and the calf and the little pigs and tells you how he intends to remodel the hen coop this fall. Who can imagine a more pleasant way to spend the Sabbath?

A hoboo who has seen many summers, and the Lord only knows how many winters, stepped into one of Escanaba's most prominent wet grocery establishments the other day, and grasping the bar rail with his left called for a drink with his right. The accommodating bartender produced a bottle of "Old Liberty," from which the wanderer took an inward bath, and then cleared for action. "Bartender," he said "I have no money with which to liquidate for my liquid refreshments, but I fully appreciate your kindness to the friendless and I propose to present you with the most valuable thing in my possession, in fact something of national value; an article which has been greatly sought, and for which fabulous sums have been offered. I part with it with regret, but I am under obligations to you, and I propose to do the right thing. I hereby present you with the bullet that killed Garfield," and so saying he drew from his pocket a piece of battered lead which he handed over to the bar-tender.

The tale was a new one to the man of mixed drinks, and although he had been taken in many times before, he thanked the hoboo very kindly for the sacrifice he had made and both took a "Guarantee."

Early last spring George Young ordered a handsome soda fountain from a Boston firm, to be shipped hither by water when navigation opened. He had been expecting it daily, and when he learned of the boat disaster on Lake Erie he thought possibly his beautiful pile of marble might have gone out of sight with other merchandise, so he concluded to telegraph to the manufacturers. His telegram read, "Where is my fountain?" Imagine his surprise when he received in reply, "We know nothing of your father."

Sunday Excursions.

Societies having in contemplation the giving of Sunday excursions during the summer season may charter the handsome steamer C. W. Moore at reasonable charges. The boat arrives here early Sunday morning and does not leave on her regular route until Monday morning, thus she is free on Sunday for excursion business.

A Change of Time.

Memorial services at St. Joseph's church one week from tomorrow will be held at 3 o'clock in the afternoon instead of in the forenoon, as heretofore announced. Members of C. F. Smith Post will assemble at headquarters at 2 o'clock.

WANT COLUMN.

FOR SALE--The trustees of the Swedish M. E. church hereby offer for sale the church property located corner of Ayer and Sarah streets. The property will be sold cheap as the congregation contemplate the erection of a new church, corner Wells and Fannie streets. For particulars inquire of J. A. Stromberg, 504 Ludington street, or Rev. Andrew Anderson, corner of Ayer and Sarah streets.

WANTED--A Teacher for School at Nahma, Mich. Term nine months to begin Sept. 6th. Applicant must hold First Grade Certificate, have experience and give references, especially as to ability to govern. Address Board of Education, Nahma, Mich.

FOR RENT--The three story building opposite the C. & N. W. passenger hotel. Two doors finished. Suitable for hotel or boarding house and saloon. Has water, sewer, bath rooms, etc., all of the best. For rent cheap in right party. Apply to J. Edols, 702 Wells avenue. May 20-1m

STONE QUARRY FOR LEASE--A fine stone quarry at Flat Hook. Apply to John Youngblood. 19-4t

WANTED, to rent, 4 or 5 room house by a family of two. Apply to O. H. Watson at The Iron Port office.

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.

FOR SALE--A top buggy at a bargain. In good condition. Apply to Dr. C. H. Long, or at Kantmann's livery stable.

FOR RENT--My residence on Wells avenue. Possession given at once. Apply to J. T. Wikson.

Escanaba & Gladstone Transportation Co.

Steamer Lotus

Makes close connections at Escanaba with C. & N. W. trains and transfers passengers at Gladstone for all points on the Soo line.

GOING NORTH.

Lv. Escanaba	7:00 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	3:00 p. m.
Gladstone	7:35	12:05	3:35
Hunter's Pt.	7:45	12:15	3:50
Furnace	8:05	12:35	4:10
Garth	8:30	12:50	4:35
Ar. Masonville	8:35	12:55	4:40

GOING SOUTH.

Lv. Masonville	8:45 a. m.	12:45 p. m.	4:45 p. m.
Furnace
Hunter's Pt.
Gladstone
Ar. Escanaba	10:00	12:00	4:00

SUNDAY BOAT.

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
Lv. Escanaba	7:00 P. M.	Lv. Masonville	4:30 P. M.
Gladstone	7:35	Furnace	11:00 4:30
Hunter's Pt.	7:45	Hunter Pt.	11:25 4:45
Furnace	8:05	Gladstone	11:30 5:00
Garth	8:30	Ar. Escanaba	12:00 5:30
Ar. Masonville	8:35		

This card is subject to change without notice

YOUNG'S BAKERY.

YOUNG'S BAKERY.

ICE CREAM.

Vanilla	Strawberry	Chocolate
Lemon	Coffee	Peach
Harlequin Bricks	Chicago Bricks
Neapolitan Bricks	Nut Cream
Vanilla, with French Cherries
Vanilla, with German Strawberries
Pistachio	Peach	Banana
Tutti-Frutti	Carmel
Pineapple	Raspberry	Orange
Raspberry	Strawberry
.....	New York

These creams contain the Natural Fruit--no artificial coloring or flavoring.

WATER ICES.

Orange	Lemon	Pineapple
Apricot	Raspberry
Strawberry	Peach	Marshino
All our ices are made from pure fruit juices.
Neapolitan	Palm	Standy
Apricot	Marlinche	Victoria
Petit Duke	Monte Carlo
Cardinal	Russe

PUNCH.

Punch Roman	Creole	Sultain
Champagne	Lallah Rookh
Apricot	Punch Cardinal

Strawberry Punch Frappe
Orange Punch Frappe
Claret Punch Frappe

Young's Creams are absolutely pure and wholesome--never vary in quality.

Orders by telephone or telegraph will receive prompt attention and respectfully solicit a trial of our goods.

THE MEAD DRUG CO.

WE

Are in the bicycle trade as well as the drug trade and have a class of wheels that of a strictly high grade and guaranteed quality. We

HAVE

a fully guaranteed wheel which we are selling at \$25, and it's a beauty. It is a substantial 30-inch, handsome and lasting. Of course we have better

WHEELS

or rather, wheels that cost more, and ask you to come and see them and get our prices before you buy. We can save you money and we know it.

THE MEAD DRUG CO.

THE POOR MAN'S HOTEL

Accommodations Provided for Him Vary in Different Countries and Different Cities.

THE poor man's hotel is to be found in all cities in all civilized countries. But what accommodations the poor man can purchase with the few cents at his disposal varies in different countries and different cities.

It was practical philanthropists that first discovered the possibilities of the poor man's hotel in which the man with but a few cents to spend could secure neat, clean, well ventilated rooms at a small cost, and where he could also secure a wholesome, well cooked meal for the same price he had been in the habit of paying for something much less inviting. These practical men realized that the self-respecting poorer classes objected to anything savoring of charity, and that they would rather put up with the filth and inconveniences which they had been accustomed to, rather than accept anything that savored of charity. But they also saw that the improved accommodations

lowest possible rates. If the guest's means will not permit of the purchase of cooked food he may purchase it uncooked and cook it himself upon the great ranges kept for that purpose. Or if he has food of his own he is at liberty to cook that upon the ranges. In these hotels large well-stocked reading-rooms are maintained; comfortable bathrooms may be had for the asking by the guests of the house; in the laundry one may pay for having his washing done or he may do it himself, and in everything the guest is given to understand that he is in no way accepting charity. For this latter reason the poor man patronizes the Rowton hotels.

In this country the Mills hotels of New York are to the city what the Rowton hotels are to London. In these hotels the poor man may live comfortably upon 50 cents per day. For 20 cents he gets a good room and clean bed, for the other 30 cents he gets three well-cooked meals, and in addition has



The Dining Room in a London Rowton House.

could be given the poor at a profit to themselves, and in several of the larger cities of the world that is being done to-day.

In London Lord Rowton was practically the leader in this movement for the betterment of the conditions surrounding the poor single men of the city, as well as the stranger with but a few cents to spend upon the necessities of life. While charitably inclined himself, he realized that the poor man would be better satisfied to accept the improved conditions offered him if he could feel that there was nothing in the nature of public charity attached to it. For this reason he figured on the enterprise as a financial investment, upon which he could count upon realizing a fair profit upon the money invested.

The test of time has proven his calculations to be right, and to-day the com-



A Night's Lodging for Five Cents.

pany owning the Rowton houses, of which there are a number in London, are realizing a better return on their investment than many a distinctly financial investment is paying. In these days of sharp competition and abundant capital, when rates of interest are gradually growing lower the world over, an investment which will pay four to five per cent. is considered gilt edged, yet the Rowton hotels are doing a half per cent. better than the best of these, and the gentlemen who trusted in Lord Rowton's ability and invested money in his project are more than satisfied.

Previous to the Rowton hotels and a few similar enterprises the Doss house of London was about the best that was offered the poor man. There he paid well for the worst kind of accommodation amid companions of the lowest possible class. He slept in a bunk that fairly reeked with filth, and ate the refuse of the London markets.

Now the poor man can secure for 12 cents a night a neat, clean room, with a comfortable bed, and in the big dining-rooms he can secure well-cooked palatable food at about the same price he paid for the refuse of the Doss house. These dining-rooms are the pride of Lord Rowton. Along one side of them is an immense bar where cooked and uncooked food is offered for sale at the

access to every convenience known to the American hotel. Yet these hotels yield from three to four per cent. upon the investment, and in this country that is considered a good investment.

Chicago, the second city in the United States, has as yet none of this class of the poor man's hotel. In that city the man with but a few cents must content himself with a bed in the filthy, foul-smelling lodging houses which are no better and no worse than those to be found in every other city of any size in the United States. Even New York is not yet rid of them, although the Mills hotels have done much to make them unprofitable, but it will be years before the Bowery lodging houses entirely disappear, if they ever do.

In these lodging houses the prices of beds range from five cents up to six times that amount, and while for the larger sum it is possible to procure a single compartment, yet the dirt remains just the same. For five cents one secures the privilege of occupying one of a number of bunks built one above the other in a room that is seldom more than four by seven feet, or sometimes, when there is a double set of bunks, twice that length. This class of lodging houses is almost invariably located in the lowest part of the city, and will be usually found in the basements.

In connection with this class of lodging houses one may find so-called restaurants, where a full meal will be served for ten cents; but such a meal as it is. Still both lodging house and restaurant finds many patrons, and a large return is yielded on the investment.

Competition in this class of lodging houses is tending to better the conditions slowly. Now one finds occasionally new buildings put up to be used for this purpose, and in these for a time at least the conditions are much better. But the filth gradually creeps in, and there seems to be but little effort made to prevent it. But the day is not far distant when every city of any size will have its poor man's hotel of the better and cleaner class, where modern conveniences and a clean room and good meals may be had for a small price.

MAX OWEN.

Tea in Colonial Times.

For many years the New England colonists had no tea, chocolate or coffee to drink, for those were not in use in England when America was settled. In 1690 two dealers were licensed to sell it in "publique" in Boston. Green and Bohea teas were sold at the Boston apothecaries in 1712. For many years it was also sold, like medicine in England, at the apothecaries and not at the grocers. Many queer mistakes are on record through ignorance of its proper use. Many people put the tea into water and boiled it for a time, then threw the liquid away and ate the tea leaves. In Salem they did not find the leaves very attractive, so they put butter and salt on them.

Vessels Named for Them.

Since July 112 merchant vessels have been named by their owners after Admiral Dewey, six after Admiral Sampson, two after Admiral Schley, one for Euseign Worth Bagley and one for "Bob" Evans, two for Gen. Joe Wheeler and one for Fitzhugh Lee. War memories are also preserved by the merchant marine thus far this year by one Maine, three Oregon, two Iowa, two Olympia, one Rough Rider and two Manila.

THE GOSSIP OF GOTHAM

OWEN LANGDON WRITES OF INTERESTING PEOPLE AND CONDITIONS IN NEW YORK.

The decision of young Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt not to go abroad this spring, but to stay in Newport, is worth several million dollars to that fortunate town.

It means an early season; and that in turn means the spending of a great deal more money than would have been spent in the other case.

Newport is a strange city. It has a population of over 20,000 people, who live at its back door all winter. One-half the taxable wealth of the town is represented in summer "cottages," empty eight months of the year. If the taxgatherer were not so easy upon rich people, for fear of scaring them away, their so-called cottages would pay two-thirds of the taxes—twice as much as all the stores, the wharves, the business blocks and the permanent residences of 20,000 people. The families of Astor, Vanderbilt, Belmont, Goelet, Twombly and Wetmore alone pay one-seventh of the taxes of Newport. There are 47 cottages which are assessed at over \$100,000 each, and the assessment is but a fraction of their real value.

Of course the value of the cottages to Newport is not the taxes they pay, but the money they spend for the benefit of local trade. There is more than four times as much money flowing in the season as in winter. In other words, the comparatively few cottagers spend as much money as would an ordinary city of 60,000 people. Anyone can figure up for himself how much this would be in a four-month season.

There is another reason for an early flight to the sea. The New York season left a bad taste in the mouth; there were too many scandals; too much gossip. But wild roses and wild strawberries grow in Newport on land held for sale at \$10,000 per acre. The air is sweet. In spite of all that is printed about gayeties there, people go to bed earlier than in town. They rest.

The Coming Noblemen.

The Newport season always calls forth a few noblemen, on visits to American friends or relatives.

It is said that that insufferable rake, the duke of Manchester, will this year be one of them. No door will be barred to him which would be barred to an American of such reckless habits. There is no doubt that the duke would appreciate an American wife with convenient millions. He comes with this unique recommendation from the late Ogden Goelet: "I would rather my daughter were dead than married to him!"

The projected visit of Sir Edward and Lady Colebrook may be interfered with by the death of Mrs. William C. Whitney. Lady Colebrook is one of the 13 "marrying Pagets," children of the late Lord Alfred Paget, all of whom made fine matches. Almeric Hugh Paget, who is well remembered in Lemars, Ia., as a local meat raiser and retail butcher, during the existence of the famous "English colony," married Mr. Whitney's daughter, who is of course in mourning.

Still another foreign visitor is to be the Marquis de Merinville, with his American wife, who was Miss Mary G. Caldwell. Miss Caldwell's marriage derived unusual piquancy from the fact that the first nobleman selected as her spouse quarreled with his intended's lawyers over the amount that was to be paid him, and, in language more plain than polite, jilted the lady. Instead of being disgusted by this incident, Miss Caldwell calmly picked out another nobleman more reasonable in his terms. De Merinville is that reasonable man.

It is probable that Prince Cantacuzene, the betrothed of Miss Julia Grant, will visit Newport as the guest of Mrs. Potter Palmer, but that will be late in the season.

Andrew Carnegie's Plans.

Andrew Carnegie has definitely retired from the iron business, on terms that make him the second richest man in America. His holdings in the new iron trust will be worth \$150,000,000; of course he has other property.

Mr. Carnegie is a gray little man with a twinkle in his eye and an unaffected manner. Personally, he is the most democratic of American millionaires. He is fond of argument and of wearing Scotch mixed clothes. He will argue with anybody whom he happens to meet. He would have made a good lawyer. He likes music. He is a family man, though he never married until late in life. He and Mrs. Carnegie are almost always together. She is fully as tall as her husband, and as quiet as he is voluble. She is not beautiful, but

has a good, kindly, sensible face, with plenty of intelligence. She once earned her own living, just as Mr. Carnegie did.

This is the man who must inevitably do one of two things—either leave his daughter, now a little girl of three or four years, a bigger fortune than any American girl has ever had, or give away in library and educational funds a bigger sum than any man who ever lived in the world has done.

Which will he do? Years ago, when he was unmarried, Mr. Carnegie said that a man who died rich died disgraced. He now intends to leave his daughter a good fortune, but not vast wealth. I don't know any man more likely to keep such a promise. Suppose he leaves the girl \$50,000,000—enough, one would suppose, to keep the wolf from the door. He would still have a hundred or more millions, with the increase thereof up to the day of his death, to put into books and education for young men and women.

For such purposes this extraordinary man has already given away about \$17,000,000 or \$18,000,000; but I believe that he will within the next few years do far more than this.

Beatrix, the Parrot Girl.

If Miss Carnegie shares her prospective fortune with public libraries, the richest woman in America may some day be little Beatrix Goelet, whose picture Sargent painted in the sweetest of child portraits.

Most people have seen reproductions of this picture. It shows a grave-faced child standing with pre-occupied look at the foot of a tall stand which bears a parrot perch. The bird which sits there is three feet above the child's head, a brilliant mass of color. At first one thinks that the painter took more pains with the bird than the girl, but the portrait grows upon one; it is very winsome.

Robert Goelet left a fortune of \$40,000,000; it is growing in value, though not rapidly, being mostly in New York property leased for long terms. His only son is a very delicate boy, and is hardly expected to live to divide with Beatrix the Goelet money.

The Goelets are getting less than one per cent. return upon the value of some of their best property, owing to the mistaken policy of dead and gone Goelets in leasing it for 99 years at prices then satisfactory but now ridiculous.

Of course Miss Gladys Vanderbilt is also to be a very great heiress. She is the daughter of Cornelius, and will profit by the stern old man's refusal to make up with his son, Cornelius, Jr., who defied him by marrying Miss Grace Wilson. Gladys Vanderbilt is but 14 years old, and has been simply brought up, like all the Vanderbilt children. She does not wear costly clothes; she does not have a maid; she has household duties to perform. She eats plain food and goes to bed early.

Business Successes Abroad.

There have been lately a remarkable series of American business triumphs abroad, like the contract for the Athra bridge in Egypt and the sale in England of American locomotives.

These triumphs have one explanation—better machinery. So long as a factory is paying six per cent., the average English stockholder is pretty well satisfied. He will not listen kindly to a suggestion of new machinery.

Indeed, it resolves itself into a matter of bookkeeping. A set of new machines, once put into an English factory, is kept upon the books as an asset, and reckoned up every year as worth such and such a sum, perhaps with, perhaps without, an annual deduction from their first cost for wear and tear. When a superintendent dares to say "new machinery," the stockholders turn upon him with bitter words: "Sir, how dare you talk about throwing away £50,000 worth of machinery?"

I asked a big American manufacturer the other day how much his machinery was worth. "Not one sou marquee," was his emphatic reply. When I looked amazed, he explained that it was his custom—and a usual one—to keep an account with each new set of machines. As soon as it had paid for itself, it was wiped off the books; appeared no longer as an asset. "That stuff," he said, "is junk to-morrow, if I see machinery that will do its work a fraction better. How much did it cost in the first place? I've forgotten; don't want to remember, either. If I think how much it cost, I might not want to throw it out for better, some day. It ain't worth a dollar to me; doesn't stand on the books as worth a dollar."

I believe that English manufacturers do not change machinery as often as American. The last time I was in Northampton, the great English shoe town, there wasn't a heading machine in the place; and from the sales of American shoes that are being made abroad, I shouldn't be surprised if there weren't one there yet.

OWEN LANGDON.

SUMMER IN EVERY PARIS SHOP

PARIS SHOPS ARE FILLED WITH SUMMER GOWNS.

There were but few signs of summer in Paris when I left for my visit to Monte Carlo, but in the two weeks spent at that place where the summer girl reigns supreme even at this early season, Paris has been moving rapidly, and to-day one finds summer in every shop, and summer dresses talked of by every woman.

And it is a real pleasure to hear these French women gossip of their summer clothes. Their conversation is as light and airy as their gowns are destined to be. They chatter away about the new clothes they are getting at every place you meet them; in the shops, on the boulevards, at the theaters and even at the churches, and seemingly find their greatest pleasure in it. They have every phrase of the dressmaker at their tongue's end; they can tell one all about the latest colors, styles, and novelty in dress goods. No matter whether they be rich or poor, whether it be at the

The hat that was to be worn with this costume was of the finest satin straw in white with two large purple ostrich plumes, one on each side, and a large white chiffon pompon in front, with an aigrette of green leaves in front.

STILL ANOTHER COSTUME FOR AFTERNOON WEAR.

The other of these two costumes that attracted my attention was of a handsome blue foulard made with a clinging skirt, trimmed with passementerie of cut steel. The passementerie extends down the front and around the bottom of the skirt. The bodice has a tucked white satin yoke, and mousseline de soie shirred from the yoke to the waist line. There are small revers on the bodice, with the passementerie on the edge, and three handsome cut steel buttons. It had a high collar of the tucked satin, and the sleeves were finished with a scallop at the wrist.

The hat for this costume was a small



Two Paris Afternoon Gowns.

swell reception or among a crowd of chattering working girls, the topic of conversation is always the same. Truly the French woman gets more enjoyment out of her clothing, whether rich or poor, than her sister of any other land.

THE TALK OF REVIVALS IS HEARD BUT LITTLE.

The talk of revivals is not heard so much as it was when I left for the south, but still one hears it now and then. The one sign of a revival of former styles that has materialized at all is the tendency for scarfs for outdoor wear. If this style of the First Empire is really adopted to any great extent it will in all probability bring with it many others of the same time. The scarfs that are now visible are called "Mantel-et-Echarpe," and are worn closely about the shoulders and the arms to the elbow line, where they terminate. They are cut slightly rounded in the back, shirred in many rows over the shoulder, and, unlike the orthodox scarf, have a high collar, likewise shirred, and cut in one with the mantelet. They are worn loosely over the arms, and form two very long square ends in front. At the present time they are composed of lace over silk, either black or colored. Very elegant ones are made of black grenade lace over white satin or taffeta. They are also promised in gauze and muslin for summer wear.

For the summer gown nothing is expected to be more popular than the princess, and flounces have almost entirely disappeared. But the polonaise, the tunic and the peplum will share the popularity of the princess. Of the upper portion as now worn is almost invariably built up over a plain skirt, very long all around. At the back they show a very decided train effect. These costumes in their entirety show the figure and hips perfectly molded, without a plait or gather, while at the hems the skirts flare exceedingly.

ONE OF THE PRETTIEST OF AFTERNOON GOWNS.

The prettiest of all the costumes that are being shown are for afternoon wear. But of these the ones that I liked best were the exceptions to the princess rule. The first was of fine bengaline cloth, made with a clinging skirt which had two rows of purple gathered ribbon a little at one side and down almost to the bottom where it extended around at each side and the back. There were also five rows of the gathered ribbon down the side of the skirt, where the ribbon was caught in four places by beautiful jeweled ornaments. The bodice fitted perfectly in the back, and was quite plain, while in front there was handsome lace on the high collar, and a round yoke covered with the lace, with three rows of the gathered ribbon. The bengaline cloth was caught with a little fullness in front and at one side with a jeweled ornament, and two rows of the gathered ribbon brought to the waist line. It had a belt of four rows of narrow velvet the exact shade of the gathered ribbon, was fastened at the side with a jeweled ornament. The sleeves were tight and had a scroll pattern of the gathered ribbon from the shoulder down almost to the elbow, with two rows of the ribbon to finish at the wrist.

affair of pink straw and chenille turned very high a little at one side, with a rosette of cream tulle resting on the hair, and three long loops of cream taffeta standing upright at the side. The crown was covered with cream tulle and green leaves.

Plain skirts are the rule for summer gowns of figured or checked goods. One of this class of gowns is of checked foulard in green and white checks. The skirt was made with seven gores, with a seam down the front. The jacket had a long rounded basque at the back, and a round turn-over collar with large pointed revers faced with white satin, and over this waistcoat was a high band of green satin. The



A Pretty Gown of Checked Foulard.

sleeves were plain and to the elbow with a flaring cuff of green satin.

Never before were there so many thin, soft, clinging materials in use for summer dresses as at the present time, and the summer girl in her preparations for the season now upon us is making excellent use of them.

SADIE MERRITT.

Refresh for Supper or Luncheon.

A very nice relish may be made with spiced or pickled shad, and will help out a luncheon or supper. Cut a cleaned fish into large pieces and lay them in salt and water for 20 minutes. Then drain them and cover the bottom of an earthen baking dish with a layer of the fish. Sprinkle over the fish a few whole allspice, some pepper corns, a blade of mace and a dash of cayenne. Nearly fill the dish with layers of fish and spice, and pour over the whole enough good vinegar to cover the fish. Cover the dish with a plate and bake in a very slow oven for three or four hours. The fish bones will be dissolved by the vinegar. This is eaten cold, and will keep some time.

Character Reading.

Mr. Gotrox—What is all this nonsense you have been reading?
His Lovely Daughter—It is a book on palmistry, papa. Telling one's character by the lines and figures in the hand.
"Huh! As if there was any other way of telling character than by the lines and figures in his bank account."—Indianapolis Journal.

OUTLOOK IS OMINOUS.

Pacific Coast Now Squarely Faces the Eastern Question.

The Partition of China by the European Powers May Have Serious Consequences for Us and Our Institutions.

(Special San Francisco Letter.)

The Pacific coast now squarely faces the "eastern question," both from a military point of view and a "peaceful invasion" that must come sooner or later. The recent rise of the United States as a naval power and the invitation for the first time in history to take a hand in oriental affairs has brought the Pacific coast forward as an important point for defense and offense. The coast line and the islands in the bay are being heavily fortified with the largest mortars and disappearing guns in existence, a dry dock costing \$2,000,000 will be constructed at the Mare Island navy yard for the repairing of warships, and a training school for sailors for the western navy will also soon be established.

While this western barrier is being thus prepared for war, the people are looking forward with no little concern to that "peaceful invasion" which must surely follow the dismemberment of the Chinese empire. True, we have an exclusion law, but even now the Chinese are smuggled into this country at the rate of nearly 1,000 a month. When their country shall be carved up by the "concert of Europe" they will flock to this coast in much larger numbers, and a standing army on our borders will

be necessary to keep them out. They come up through Mexico and down from the Puget sound country in defiance of law, and in numerous instances are assisted by corrupt officials who have reaped fortunes in this "underground" traffic. There will no doubt be trouble when they begin to swarm to these shores in large numbers, and more especially if they are assisted by the Japanese. The Japanese are more combative, and, as allies of the Chinese, the irruption may be a very formidable one.

The disintegration of this vast empire, containing one-third of the human race, will set in motion a large enough number of Asiatics to not only overrun the Pacific coast, but may in time change the aspect of affairs in the United States. And, in the course of centuries, this irruption may make a marked difference throughout the world. This great empire has stood for centuries, and has refrained from entering upon a career of conquest, despite the ambition of her statesmen and the weakness of her neighbors. Considering the large possessions of the European powers in Asia, and the repeated demands for more, it is evident that the end of the Chinese empire is near. Then will begin the immigration of immense masses of her 400,000,000

factory of boots, shoes and slippers. The same corresponding difference in wages exists. From these examples it is easy to foretell the result of a large migration of Chinese to the Pacific coast. They excel the white man in light labor, and, while they are imitative, they are not inventive. They are more patient, persevering and faithful to their duties than the white man, as a rule. It is with this class of steady plodders that we are now to grapple when the great mass of Asiatics begin to move. Naturally they will cross over to this coast, where they already have a colony, and where the struggle for a livelihood is not so hard. And we will have different material to contend against. Heretofore we have had, mainly, the adventurous poor laborers whose poverty drove them to this strange country; but in the ultimate disintegration a better element will come. The exclusion law does not prohibit "merchants, or men traveling for pleasure or educational purposes," and many laborers can, and do, come in under this clause.

For a number of years China has been sending students to our colleges, and learned men of all trades and professions visit this country to study our institutions. Her statesmen have awakened to what is going on in the "outside world," and perhaps they trace her destiny in the harsh notes of that "European concert."

It is not the old China that now confronts us, but the newer China, awakened by her contact with that "civilization" which we forced upon her. For centuries this oldest government in existence has remained impervious to outside influences, content to improve and adorn what she had, as did the Athenians, rather than enter upon a career of "expansion." But the partition of her territory will arouse that lethargic mass of humanity and start it on a career of "peaceful conquest." The Chinese are intellectual, and capable of competing with the Caucasian, as is shown in the cigar and shoe industries. Economical and content with small wages, they are the most dangerous of any competitors. The migration is slow and under control, but events are hastening that inevitable irruption which, within the next few decades, may prove a very serious problem to the United States.

Though under our jurisdiction, the Chinese in the United States are practically governed by their own laws. They maintain a government within a government, and disregard the one under which they live. They also aid the smuggling in of their countrymen through their so-called aid societies. The outlook is ominous for the future of the Pacific coast.

J. M. SCANLAND.

The Handy Man.
Mrs. Gabb—Dear me! There comes my husband. There won't be a whole piece of furniture left in the house by midnight.
Mrs. Gadd—Horrors! Does he drink, and is that a case of liquor he is carrying?
Mrs. Gabb—No, he doesn't drink. That's a new box of tools. — N. Y. Weekly.

Expensive and Exact.
Gummy—Experience is a dear teacher.
Glanders—And there is no avoiding payment of the tuition fees. — Town Topics.

SOAP-MAKING IN JAPAN.

A Domestic Industry That is Increasing Rapidly in That Country.

The demand for soap increases proportionately with the development of society. The aggregate value of soap consumed at present in this country is estimated at about 1,000,000 yen, according to the original cost fixed by the manufacturer. In early times the people depended on foreign supplies, and though the article was duly manufactured here, still a nefarious label in imitation of foreign soap had to be affixed to it ere it could find a sale in Japan. Since then, however, great improvements have been effected, and the value of the manufacture has considerably increased. At present Japanese soap rivals the imported article, both in quantity consumed and in quality. There are some 60 or 70 soap manufacturers in Tokio, which supply the home demand, whose output aggregates in value to some 600,000 yen annually. Other manufacturers in Osaka and Kobe not only supply the demand for soap at home, but also export it to Corea and China.

But while, as is evident, we need not any longer depend for the supply from abroad, in reality soap is still imported into this country, though not in large quantities. It is because the ingredients of soap being always the same, its manufacturing cost cannot exceed four or five sen apiece.

This soap is sold in the markets at prices varying from seven sen to one yen or more apiece. But these prices have also to cover the expenditure on wrappers and fancy boxes. Perhaps there is nothing that so exemplifies the truth of the well-known adage: "Embellish your wares for sale," as soap. Customers do not merely buy for the sake of its quality; but they desire it on account of the beautiful designs printed on the wrapping papers or boxes. Though such designs may be prepared in our country to some extent, yet those that cost 50 sen to one yen apiece cannot be made here. This is not, however, a fault on the part of our manufacturers, because their inability to make such designs is entirely owing to the imperfect state of designing and printing industries in our country, and it would therefore not pay our soap manufacturers to prepare these embellishments for soap under the existing circumstances.

This is the reason why we are still obliged to depend on the supply of soap from abroad, in spite of the prosperity of our soap manufacturing trade. There is another question that may be raised in connection with it. It is, why do we still depend on the foreign supply of common soap, its manufacture being so very easy? Because in foreign countries it can be manufactured at a lower cost than here, where we must depend on the supply of original material from abroad. — Japan Times.

VICTORIA'S ANCESTORS.

Their Bones, Which Have Been Knocking About for Three Centuries, Collected by the Queen.

Queen Victoria has just had the bones of some of her Scottish ancestors, which have been knocking about loose for about 300 years, collected and deposited in a tomb. It seems almost incredible that since 1688 the bones of the members of the royal family of Scotland have been lying exposed to the elements, all uncollected and neglected. The tomb in which the queen has now had placed the bones of her ancestors is the old royal vault in the corner of the ruined chapel of Holyrood house, Edinburgh.

The remains were all originally in this tomb, except those of Mary of Gueldres, queen of James II. of Scotland, which have been added to the collection.

The royal remains first left their place in the royal vault in the troublous times of 1688, when the revolutionary mob wreathed open the leaden coffins and scattered the bones of James V. and Magdalen of France, with those of other royal personages, over the paved aisles of the Abbey church. For a century or so the remains were exposed in the open to the elements and to the public gaze. Shame at length compelled the authorities to collect the remains and place them in the vault of stone shelves laid in the wall of the old Norman doorway. There they lay bleached white till a few months ago, when, by her majesty's command, they were carefully collected and reinstated in the restored tomb. The only coffin in the collection is that which is supposed to contain the remains of Mary of Gueldres, which was unearthed in 1848, in the removal of the Trinity College church, to make way for the North British railway.

Upon the entrance to the vault, which had hitherto been quite open to the air and protected only by a wide iron grating, a door of light oak has been placed, bearing a brass plate and an inscription to the effect that "This vault of the Scottish kings contains the remains of David II., of James II. and his queen, Mary of Gueldres; of Arthur, third son of James IV. of James V., his queen, Magdalen, and second son, Arthur, duke of Albany, and of Henry, Lord Darnley, consort of Mary, queen of Scots." The inscription goes on to say that "their resting place was desecrated in the year 1688," and that recently "these mortal remains of her Stuart ancestors were reverently collected and entombed by command of Queen Victoria." — Philadelphia Press.

The Dog as a Cure for Sleeplessness.
A Russian remedy for insomnia is to have a dog sleep in the room, and preferably in the same bed. It may be through a sense of companionship, or one of security, or it may act suggestively; at any rate, it is said at times to prove of value when other means fail. — Public Health Journal.

France's New President.

President Loubet, the new president of France, is, if anything, calm, sane, a trifle bourgeois and utterly devoid of sense of self-importance. But there is a strong and irresistible will behind his bland face, and he looks like a man who would refuse into run-down French politics as much vigor and new life as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will into the run-down system of anyone who uses it. It is an absolute cure for the worst of all stomach disorders.

Helped by a Tip.
"I don't see how it happens that you get the start of your business rivals so often," said the man to the prosperous undertaker. "Why, you must have nearly double the trade of any of the others."
"Guess I do," said the man of caskets, frankly, "guess I do. Of course, mum is the word, but the fact is, Dr. Cutter always gives me the tip when he's going to dig for appendicitis—and I'm invariably the first man to apply for the job!" — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What "Kalsomines" Are.
"Kalsomines" are cheap temporary preparations manufactured from chalks, clays, whiting, etc., and are stuck on the walls with decaying animal glue. They bear no comparison with Alabastine, which is a cement that goes through a process of setting, and hardens with age. Consumers, in buying Alabastine, should see that the goods are in packages and properly labeled. Nothing else is "just as good" as Alabastine. The claims of new imitations are absurd on their face. They cannot offer the test of time for durability.

Then She Felt Relieved.
"I felt sure the hero was going to be killed," she said, in describing the serial story to her best friend, "until I happened to think that the author was paid so much a word, and probably would not want to spoil a good thing." — Chicago Post.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!
Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 14¢ the price of coffee. 15¢ and 25¢ per package. Sold by all grocers.

The Giving 'o' It.
Lension—The bride was given away by her father.
Platt—And it was the newspapers, I believe, that gave the count away. — Philadelphia North American.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25¢. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

How to Get Rich.—"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "wouldn't hab no trouble 'tall 'bout gettin' rich if dey held on as tight to de money dey earns as dey does to de money dey borrows." — Washington Star.

Lane's Family Medicine.
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25¢ and 50¢.

Always Nimble.
There is no rest for money. Spendthrifts keep it going. Misers keep counting it. — N. O. Pigeon.

Lots of men think it is smart to follow the dictates of their own conscience, when like as not it is on a fool's errand. — Washington (La.) Democrat.

Take everything with a grain of moderation. A little fertilizer makes the grass grow better, but put it on a foot thick and it kills all vegetation. — L. A. W. Bulletin.

500,000 FAMILIES RELY ON PE-RU-NA.



Mr. W. H. B. Williams, Columbus, O., W. H. B. Williams, publisher of the Farmers' Industrial Union, in a recent letter to Dr. Hartman says: "I have used Pe-ru-na as a family medicine for several years. I find it of especial use for myself. I have had several tedious spells with systematic catarrh and before using Pe-ru-na I had tried several other remedies with little or no success. But in Pe-ru-na I found a prompt and sure cure. I always keep the remedy which promptly relieves any attack of the same malady."

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A. C. SPALDING & BROS.
New York Denver Chicago

A FUNNY BOOKLET HOW TO MAKE INKPICTURES
Freshly mail if you write with CARTER'S INK CO., BOSTON, MASS.



The courtship period for Ayer's Sarsaparilla

passed long since, when it won the confidence and esteem of thoughtful men and women 50 years ago.

You need have no doubts, if, when you go to buy Sarsaparilla, you simply say the old name

"AYER'S"

That is the kind that cured your fathers and their fathers before them, and it is the kind that will cure you. Other Sarsaparillas may look like it, may even taste like it, but somehow or other they haven't the knack of curing people that Ayer's has. Just try one bottle of Ayer's today.

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A STREET SCENE IN SAN FRANCISCO'S CHINATOWN.



CHINATOWN WOOD CARRIER.

of people, and here on the Pacific coast is an extensive unoccupied country, where cheap labor is needed to afford competition with the eastern states. A half a century ago we "battered down the walls of China," according to our national boast, and opened her ports to our commerce. Within the next quarter of a century 200,000 Chinese laborers had entered the United States. Then we began to understand what the awakening of these people would ultimately lead to. We had opened the way for an exodus from that overcrowded land where laborers received but four or five dollars per month. We saw that at this rate we should soon be "Chinese-ized," or overrun by them as was Europe by the Goths and Vandals. Then we began to close the door we had forcibly opened, and erect an anti-Chinese wall. The exclusion law has reduced immigration, but it has not stopped it, and will not. Cheap labor is needed in a country where labor is scarce, and capital will find a way to get that labor. Without the Chinese the Pacific railroad could not have been built so soon, for there were not enough laborers in the west, and it was much cheaper to get 15,000 men from China than from eastern cities. This was the introduction of Chinese cheap labor in

the United States, and soon other capitalists followed the example.

It is estimated that in the construction of the railroads and in the reclamation of swamp lands (the latter being work which white men would not do) the Chinese have added \$300,000,000 to the wealth of the state. It is also estimated by the capitalists that within the last quarter of a century the Chinese have created at least one-third of the material wealth of the state. Agitators have claimed that the Chinese "send the money out of the country." Admitting that they do, they cannot send the labor away—it remains, and the results of that labor continue to increase after they have been gathered to their ancestors. Other foreigners also send money out of the country. It should be remembered that a laborer, especially a Chinese who works so cheaply, has very little to send away after paying his living expenses, and, perhaps, taking a hand in his favorite game of fan-tan or lottery.

The Chinese originated the manufacture of cigars in California. Up to the time of the Cuban uprising, about a quarter of a century ago, nearly one-half of the cigarmakers on the island were Chinese. We then imported our cigars from Cuba and Manila. Not relishing war, especially the Spanish mode, the Chinese came to California and introduced the manufacture of "Havana" cigars, and now furnish at least half the quantity consumed on the entire Pacific coast states. Chinese factory hands are paid about one dollar a day, while the few white laborers who attempted competition received two dollars and \$2.50 a day. The Chinese have continued in this monopoly. In addition, there are about 3,000 Chinese in this city engaged in the manu-

facture of boots, shoes and slippers. The same corresponding difference in wages exists. From these examples it is easy to foretell the result of a large migration of Chinese to the Pacific coast. They excel the white man in light labor, and, while they are imitative, they are not inventive. They are more patient, persevering and faithful to their duties than the white man, as a rule. It is with this class of steady plodders that we are now to grapple when the great mass of Asiatics begin to move. Naturally they will cross over to this coast, where they already have a colony, and where the struggle for a livelihood is not so hard. And we will have different material to contend against. Heretofore we have had, mainly, the adventurous poor laborers whose poverty drove them to this strange country; but in the ultimate disintegration a better element will come. The exclusion law does not prohibit "merchants, or men traveling for pleasure or educational purposes," and many laborers can, and do, come in under this clause.

For a number of years China has been sending students to our colleges, and learned men of all trades and professions visit this country to study our institutions. Her statesmen have awakened to what is going on in the "outside world," and perhaps they trace her destiny in the harsh notes of that "European concert."

It is not the old China that now confronts us, but the newer China, awakened by her contact with that "civilization" which we forced upon her. For centuries this oldest government in existence has remained impervious to outside influences, content to improve and adorn what she had, as did the Athenians, rather than enter upon a career of "expansion." But the partition of her territory will arouse that lethargic mass of humanity and start it on a career of "peaceful conquest." The Chinese are intellectual, and capable of competing with the Caucasian, as is shown in the cigar and shoe industries. Economical and content with small wages, they are the most dangerous of any competitors. The migration is slow and under control, but events are hastening that inevitable irruption which, within the next few decades, may prove a very serious problem to the United States.

Though under our jurisdiction, the Chinese in the United States are practically governed by their own laws. They maintain a government within a government, and disregard the one under which they live. They also aid the smuggling in of their countrymen through their so-called aid societies. The outlook is ominous for the future of the Pacific coast.

J. M. SCANLAND.

The Handy Man.
Mrs. Gabb—Dear me! There comes my husband. There won't be a whole piece of furniture left in the house by midnight.
Mrs. Gadd—Horrors! Does he drink, and is that a case of liquor he is carrying?
Mrs. Gabb—No, he doesn't drink. That's a new box of tools. — N. Y. Weekly.

Expensive and Exact.
Gummy—Experience is a dear teacher.
Glanders—And there is no avoiding payment of the tuition fees. — Town Topics.

Their Bones, Which Have Been Knocking About for Three Centuries, Collected by the Queen.

Queen Victoria has just had the bones of some of her Scottish ancestors, which have been knocking about loose for about 300 years, collected and deposited in a tomb. It seems almost incredible that since 1688 the bones of the members of the royal family of Scotland have been lying exposed to the elements, all uncollected and neglected. The tomb in which the queen has now had placed the bones of her ancestors is the old royal vault in the corner of the ruined chapel of Holyrood house, Edinburgh.

The remains were all originally in this tomb, except those of Mary of Gueldres, queen of James II. of Scotland, which have been added to the collection.

The royal remains first left their place in the royal vault in the troublous times of 1688, when the revolutionary mob wreathed open the leaden coffins and scattered the bones of James V. and Magdalen of France, with those of other royal personages, over the paved aisles of the Abbey church. For a century or so the remains were exposed in the open to the elements and to the public gaze. Shame at length compelled the authorities to collect the remains and place them in the vault of stone shelves laid in the wall of the old Norman doorway. There they lay bleached white till a few months ago, when, by her majesty's command, they were carefully collected and reinstated in the restored tomb. The only coffin in the collection is that which is supposed to contain the remains of Mary of Gueldres, which was unearthed in 1848, in the removal of the Trinity College church, to make way for the North British railway.

Upon the entrance to the vault, which had hitherto been quite open to the air and protected only by a wide iron grating, a door of light oak has been placed, bearing a brass plate and an inscription to the effect that "This vault of the Scottish kings contains the remains of David II., of James II. and his queen, Mary of Gueldres; of Arthur, third son of James IV. of James V., his queen, Magdalen, and second son, Arthur, duke of Albany, and of Henry, Lord Darnley, consort of Mary, queen of Scots." The inscription goes on to say that "their resting place was desecrated in the year 1688," and that recently "these mortal remains of her Stuart ancestors were reverently collected and entombed by command of Queen Victoria." — Philadelphia Press.

The Dog as a Cure for Sleeplessness.
A Russian remedy for insomnia is to have a dog sleep in the room, and preferably in the same bed. It may be through a sense of companionship, or one of security, or it may act suggestively; at any rate, it is said at times to prove of value when other means fail. — Public Health Journal.

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RAPID RIVER NEWS.

General Information Concerning the Doings of 'the Week Up Little Bay.

Death of an Esteemed Resident of Garth—The Maccabees Pay a Death Loss Promptly. Other Matters of Interest to Iron Port Readers.

The local hive of the Ladies of the Maccabees have just tendered to John Hunter a warrant of \$1000 on the lady finance keeper of the Great Hive of Michigan in full payment of the endowment held in that order by his wife, Ellen Hunter, who died at Newberry where they were spending the winter engaged in getting out forest products. Deceased had been a member of this hive since 1896, at a total cost of less than twenty dollars and notwithstanding the necessity of transmitting all papers, proofs, etc., between this place and Newberry, the endowment was paid in forty five days from her death. This is the second such sum this hive has drawn within a year and while all the ladies hope for a long lease of health and life for their members it is nevertheless very comforting to know that their beneficiaries will so promptly receive the sum provided for them.

H. E. Pfeifer has a conspicuous advertisement in The Iron Port today; one which you cannot fail to read. Mr. Pfeifer has a large stock of goods in the several departments and has built up a magnificent trade. He is the kind of a man the printer enjoys meeting, for he believes in the liberal use of printer's ink, and to advertising he attributes no small part of his success. He is constantly before the public in some telling manner, and his trade mark, "everything to eat and wear at Pfeifer's" is becoming a household word.

Rev. Fr. Datin, pastor of the Catholic church at this place, is doing some effective work. Rev. Datin has jurisdiction over the interests of the Catholic church in the territory between Escanaba and Manistique. He is a native of France, and participated in Franco-Prussian war of 1871.

Memorial Day will not be extensively observed in Rapid River this year. It was the intention of the Post to hold the usual exercises at the park, but there is no music to be had, and consequently the Post members alone will go to the cemetery and decorate the graves of departed comrades.

"The Leader" is offering some exceptionally good bargains this spring in dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes and furnishings. Prices are lower than ever, taking into consideration the quality of goods. Call upon "The Leader" before buying elsewhere.

Jos. Vilind, who lives at Ensign, but whose postoffice address is Rapid River, guarantees to cure cancer of any kind, if not of too long standing, by the use of a plaster which he prepares. Afflicted persons should address him. J17

G. E. Merrill will retire from the shoe trade, and is closing out his stock. He recently bought a fine team of horses from Kaufmann & Hessel, and besides working his farm will do some lumbering.

Homer Papineau is now nicely located up town and is doing a good trade in the wet grocery line. He keeps good goods, and has lots of friends, whom he is always pleased to see.

The Misses Capitola Kniskern and Anna Engelka have opened ice-cream and lunch rooms and are enjoying an excellent patronage. They serve meals at all hours of the day.

George Ambrust went to Hermansville Sunday to remain indefinitely, and to work at the carpenter trade.

We have a number of subscribers in Masonville to ship the color of whose money we would like to see.

Dr. Laing partook of the hospitalities of his brother, Postmaster Laing, at Gladstone, last Sabbath.

Omar Loop is erecting a handsome cottage, which he will occupy when completed.

Jerry Madden was an Escanaba visitor on Monday, transacting business.

There will be German school, conducted by Rev. A. Dassler, every Thursday, in the upper story of the Bassford house, which is used for church purposes.

The Buckeye Co. drivers and Farrel's boommen are just finishing up the sacking on Rapid River.

The catholic people gave a supper for the benefit of the church in Masonville on Thursday.

Miss Mandy Michand left Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Chas. Billings of Manistique.

Gilbert and John Grandchamp have sown thirty-three bushels of oats,

eight bushels of peas, and are now preparing the ground for potatoes, doing nearly all the work themselves. Grace Kniskern now attends to the switch board in the Central telephone office.

Rapid River has no brass band this season, the Paragon having given up the ghost.

Arthur Kniskern left Thursday morning for the northern part of the township.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fish went to Gladstone Sunday and returned the same day.

W. Johnson is leveling down the front of his lot, and putting a fence around it.

Edw. Brunell of Hermansville visited Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ambrust on Sunday.

The High school, Tuesday afternoon, enjoyed a session in Schram's grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Rube Young have moved to Turin for a few weeks.

Clara Burnette of Gladstone visited Mrs. Louis Belongie Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Poca rejoice over the arrival of a baby boy.

The Whitefish school has closed after an eight months' term.

Thomas O'Connell is building a neat wire fence around his lot.

Victoria Johnson is working in Joseph Sinnitt's store.

D. C. Dillabough returned Sunday from Alger county.

Mr. and Mrs. Fillion of Faunus mourn the death of an infant child.

LEGAL NOTICES.

First publication May 27, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the twenty-sixth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Susan Stonehouse, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Samuel Stonehouse, the executor, praying that he may be authorized to borrow the sum of eight hundred dollars by way of mortgage upon the real estate of said deceased, to be used in paying the balance due upon a contract from Nelson Ludington et al for the purchase of lots seven (7) and eight (8) of block forty-eight (48) of the original plat of the village now city of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the nineteenth day of June 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 holden in the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

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

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Present, Hon. Thos. B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Alice L. Perry, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Daniel P. Sargent, a creditor, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Frank D. Mead, or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 19th day of June 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 holden 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.

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DRESSMAKING.

MRS. SOL. JEROME

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING

I CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF Latest Dress Patterns LININGS, BRAIDS, ETC.

All of the very best quality, which I am enabled to sell at exceedingly low prices.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED. PRICES REASONABLE.

MRS. SOL JEROME Rapid River's Fashionable Dressmaker.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

A Full and Complete Line of Confectionery.

FRED E. DARLING JEWELER

Fine Watch Repairing a specialty and all work guaranteed. Don't send your work out of town when it can be done as well at home—and cheaper, too.

Everything to Eat and Wear at Pfeifer's.

Meat Market GROCERIES

We have the reputation of carrying the largest, choicest and most complete line of meats in this village, and we propose to sustain that reputation.

Fresh and Salt Meats, all Kinds. Sausages, Fish and Game.

We invite you to visit our market, knowing full well that we can fully satisfy you as to quality and price.

Highest market price paid for live stock—lean or fat—any old kind, so long as the hide is on.

PFEIFER'S, RAPID RIVER.

Everything to Eat and Wear at Pfeifer's.

Dry Goods.

Speaking of Dry Goods, we have them. While our line may not be as complete as may be found in Delta county we carry

ALL THE STAPLES

besides many articles in furnishings for the ladies. You have the satisfaction of knowing that there is no old, or shelf-worn stock; everything is fresh, crisp and sparkling. Some new and stylish things just in. Come and see before going out of town to do your trading. We can save you money.

PFEIFER'S, RAPID RIVER.

Everything to Eat and Wear at Pfeifer's.

CROCKERY

This is a new line with us, but we want it understood that our "lay-out" is a thoroughly good one, consisting of the newest designs in

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Single and Fancy Dishes, Bar Glasses, etc.

This is the only line of Crockery and Glassware in Rapid River today, and we having the swing of the trade have put in a supply that will please the most fastidious. Prices are right.

PFEIFER'S, RAPID RIVER.

Everything to Eat and Wear at Pfeifer's.

GROCERIES

If there is one thing more than another upon which we pride ourselves it is our stock of

Groceries and Provisions, Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, etc.

To this line we give particular attention, and defy competition as to quality of our goods or the prices at which they are selling. Don't take our word for it, but come and see.

We are Strictly Up-to-Date

in this line and carry a stock that cannot fail to please you every time.

PFEIFER'S, RAPID RIVER.

Everything to Eat and Wear at Pfeifer's.

Furnishings

Here's where we make a grand stand play. On the second floor we are showing a line of goods that will do your eyes good to feast upon.

Gent's Furnishings,

Hats, Caps, Shoes, Neckwear, Hose, etc., all newly purchased from one of the foremost wholesale houses of the land. Take the elevator. It will repay you. Some clothing—not much—is also here to be seen. Our specialty is Gent's Furnishings and Shoes on this floor.

PFEIFER'S, RAPID RIVER.

Everything to Eat and Wear at Pfeifer's.

Flour--Feed

Our commodious store room south of our Meat Market has been fitted up for the reception of this line, and we are prepared to supply the entire community with

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain, Corn, Field Seeds, Millstuffs, etc.

on a small margin. This is the first opportunity our farmers have had to get their seeds in Rapid River. It will not be the last. Special prices in carload lots of feed. Everything absolutely the best.

PFEIFER'S, RAPID RIVER.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

DARROW & HILL.

TAKE A SPRING TONIC

YOU NEED IT

It will do you good. Go to Waldo's, buy 25c worth of anything you want and get a wine glass of De Witt's Sarsaparilla to cleanse your blood.

It is Free. After your blood is right, keep right by buying all your supplies at

WALDO'S.

RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN.

If you can't find what you want at

Darrow & Hill's

search no further.

Prices Right.

THE RAPID RIVER GROCERS.