

THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST. THE WORLD AFTERWARD.

VOL. XXX.

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NUMBER 27

TOOK HER OWN LIFE.

Mrs. Charles Rowe Dies From the Effects of Paris Green.

Life Becomes Burdensome to Her and She Takes This Method of Ending Her Earthly Troubles—Family Difficulties the Cause.

Another weary soul has gone to rest. Tired of a life filled with domestic difficulties, broken vows and unkept promises, Mrs. Emma Rowe, wife of Charles Rowe, ended her earthly existence on Tuesday by taking Paris green. Mrs. Rowe had perfected arrangements to go on a visit to her parents who reside in Marquette county, and was to have departed on the afternoon train, her father having sent her money for that purpose. It seems that the husband took the money and started for South Park to spend the afternoon. When Mrs. Rowe discovered that the means wherewith she was to make the contemplated trip had disappeared, in a fit of despondency she took the fatal dose. Not long did the husband remain away, and upon his return he found his wife in convulsions. On the table was a box of Paris green. When questioned she admitted having taken the poison. Medical aid was summoned and remedies applied, and for awhile it was thought she would recover. She was removed to the hospital, where more complete attention could be given the case, but she rapidly grew worse, passing away at 10 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. Rowe was 27 years of age and leaves a husband and baby about six months old. Funeral services were held from St. Joseph's church Thursday afternoon at 2:30.

THE JUBILEE SINGERS.

An Excellent Entertainment to be Given at the Peterson Next Monday.

On Monday evening next the famous Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial orchestra will appear at the Peterson Opera house, and from press notices received The Iron Port assures its readers that the entertainment will be of a high order. This is the 20th season of continuous success, having made a five years' tour of Great Britain, eight years in the United States and seven years in Canada. Following are a few press notices:

"The Canadian Jubilee Singers last evening rendered one of the most enjoyable concerts ever heard in this city."—*Erie Times*.

"The music was matchless. The whole concert was the most pleasing of its kind ever given in this city."—*Flint Michigan Journal*.

"It was a rare treat to one of the best audiences of the season."—*Evening Telegram, Adrian, Mich.*

"Our people were completely captivated."—*Rev. Morgan Wood, Detroit, Mich.*

"Their entertainment transcended all expectations. We wanted them a second night."—*G. Lord, Ashtabula, Ohio.*

A RACING CIRCUIT.

One is Likely to be Formed in the Upper Peninsula for the Fall Meetings.

There is a movement under way to organize a racing circuit in this peninsula for this fall. Hancock, and the copper country, have a number of good horses, and local parties are in correspondence with the association at that place with the hope of getting them to enter into the proposed arrangement. At Ishpeming, which is centrally located, horses would come together from various points throughout the peninsula and from there the entire outfit would come to Escanaba for the fall races. The plan is a good one, and would be the means of having a series of excellent races.

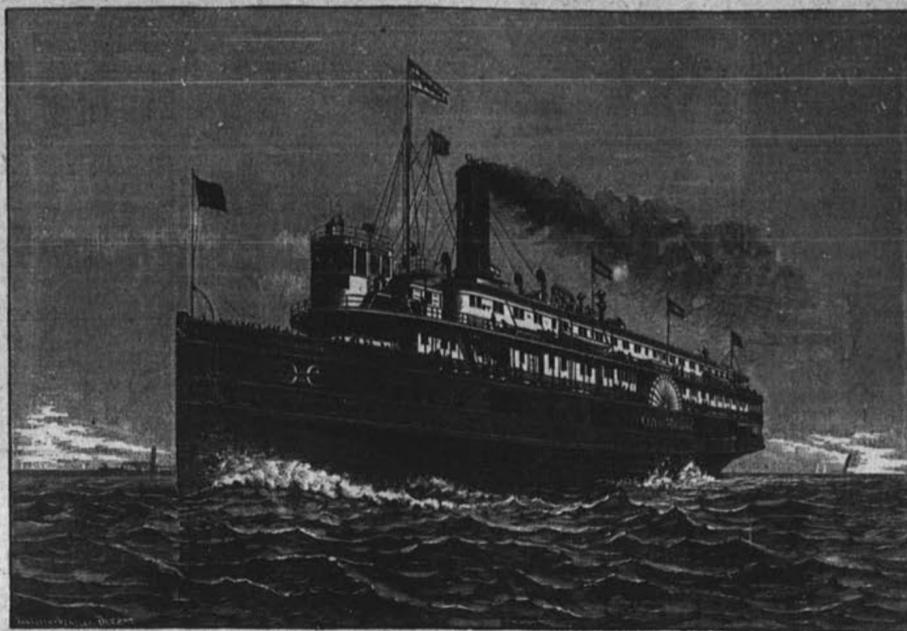
ONE "MASHER" FOILED.

How the Bicycle Kind Can be Cured of His Trouble.

The bicycle "masher" is one of the greatest annoyances that women cyclists have to contend with. A Chicago girl, says the News, disposed of one of these pests in a decidedly effective manner.

She was riding down Michigan-ave. when she noticed that a young man was pedaling along close beside her. She increased her speed, but he still kept alongside. Then she slackened her pace, but he slowed up also. He did not speak but she could feel his eyes fixed on her, and it made her nervous.

Presently she rode up to the curb, dismounted and proceeded to ex-



The D. & C. boat that took the Upper Peninsula Delegates from St. Ignace to the Christian Endeavor Convention at Detroit on Wednesday.

amine the pedals of her wheel. In an instant the trailer was at her side proffering assistance.

"I think the pedal is twisted," she said, "and I don't believe I have a wrench." The obliging young man knelt down and examined the pedals, then, taking a wrench from his tool bag, he pretended to tighten up the parts of the wheel. At the same time she took from her hat a long, shiny pin and jabbed it three times into the rear tire of his wheel. When he had concluded his ministrations she thanked him with a bewitching smile and, mounting her wheel, rode slowly away. A few minutes after he told the bicycle repair man all about it, and that's how the story got out.

THE RACE MEETING.

The Agricultural Society's Anticipations Almost Realized in the Matter of Receipts.

The races at the fair grounds on the Fourth were of an interesting character, notwithstanding there were no very hotly contested trials of speed. The attendance met the anticipations of the Agricultural society, the receipts being \$311.80, while the expenses were \$11 in excess. The local horses, or most of them, showed marked improvement. Peter McRae's Felice K. and H. W. Cole's Sylvester probably showed the most progress. In the 2:40 class See won the race, Sylvester second and Peter Curtis third, the official time being 2:46½, 2:46½ and 2:45½. Felice K. won first money in the 2:30, Robert C. second and Zip third. Official time: 2:44, 2:44, 2:44. Peter Piper won in the 2:18 class against J. Doll, the time being 2:25, 2:23½, 2:25. A. W. paced an exhibition mile in 2:20.

The society held a meeting on Wednesday evening and audited and paid all bills contracted for the races in full. There was a deficit of \$11, but that amount was paid from a balance in the treasury.

RELEASE OF PRISONERS.

Spaniards to be Set Free but Yorktown's Crew May be Held.

The war department has received from Gen. Otis advices relative to the negotiations proceeding in Luzon between the Spanish commissioners and Aguinaldo looking to the release of the Spanish prisoners. Gen. Otis report indicates that there is fair prospect that those unfortunates will be set free, if not all of them, then certainly a large number. It is not known whether the captives of the Yorktown's crew are included in the prisoners to be released, but it is feared that owing to their different status they will be held by the insurgents.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

Escanaba Proposes to Own the Street Sweeper and Another Team of Horses.

The recommendation of the street committee, that the city purchase a street sweeper, a sprinkler and a team of horses, is a commendable one. It is somewhat surprising that this step has not been taken before. The expense of sweeping and sprinkling is a considerable item in the course of a year, and the city can save money through its proposed plan of municipal ownership. There is enough work to keep a man and team busy every day in the year.

THE EXPERIMENT STATION.

Escanabans Should Set to Work Without Delay to Secure this Institution.

Of the importance an Agricultural Experiment station possesses, and the benefit to be derived therefrom, we point to that which they have aided to accomplish in other states, in rendering barren soils fertile and fruitful, by chemical analysis determining what are the deficiencies of soils, and how best to supply those deficiencies. That these institutions have proved highly beneficial, none can deny, and benefits such as other sections of country have reaped from them, may also be reaped here; where we have soils that may be made as productive as any if the proper methods are observed in their cultivation. In these days it is conceded that scientific farming, when combined with practical, leads to success. In the vicinity of Escanaba there is a large extent of lands suitable for general farming, and capable of producing all variety of crops adapted to a temperate climate and, as the improvement of surrounding country tends to the development and business prosperity of cities adjacent thereto, is good reason why we of Escanaba should put forth every effort to secure the location of the proposed Experimental Station near to us; and believing we can offer as great inducement for this as can any other locality, we suggest that any person who possesses 80 acres of land in a desirable location and suitable for the purpose above set forth, should at once send to The Iron Port a description of such ground, where located and at what price it can be procured. If we are to accomplish anything in this direction, let us act energetically and at once.

CALL FOR TROOPS.

Secretary of War Issues an Order for Enlistment of Ten Regiments.

Plans for the volunteer army have again been broadened, and instead of 40,000 men Gen. Otis is to be given nearer 50,000. President McKinley has decided to organize ten regiments of volunteers in the United States instead of seven. These will be in addition to the recruits for the two or three skeletonized regiments at Manila. In other words Gen. Otis is to have twelve or thirteen volunteer regiments. When Gen. Otis gets all the regiments assigned to him he will have 29,600 of that class of troops. The two forces will therefore approximate 47,000, inclusive of the hospital corps.

Death of a Pioneer.

Word was received from Stonington yesterday of the death of Olaf Headsten at the advanced age of 84 years. He had been a resident of Delta county for twenty-two years and was universally esteemed by a large circle of acquaintances. He leaves a family of seven children, four boys and three girls. Of the boys John resides in Chicago, Gustaf in this city, and Lars and Andrew in Bay de Noe township. The funeral will be conducted from the residence.

To Analyze the Water.

At a meeting of the common council held Wednesday evening the health committee was instructed to have the city water analyzed for the purpose of determining its purity.

This is the proper thing to do. It has been held by quite a number, among them being this paper, that the city water is impure. The superintendent immediately, after this paper agitated the matter, caused all dead ends throughout the city to be flushed, since which time the water has had a better appearance, at least. The council has taken the right step; if the water is pure and wholesome we shall feel better about it, anyway, and it may have a tendency to induce some of us to change our drinks.

IN JUSTICE COURT.

Matters in Judge Glaser's Court Very Active This Week.

Ned Haring, Cecil Frances and Adelar Brisson were arraigned before Justice Glaser this week charged with obstructing the Escanaba street railway line by throwing wires over the trolley. They were found guilty and were ordered to the Industrial school at Lansing, but upon the recommendation of County Agent Roiph sentence was suspended during good behavior.

Mrs. Ida Berg, charged with keeping a house of ill-fame, and who is at present under bonds pending examination, has agreed to leave the city and the case against her will be discontinued.

John Horrgan, a youth of twelve years, was convicted of stealing from the Northwestern company, but sentence was suspended upon a promise from him to be a better boy in future.

Miss Mary McCarthy and Mrs. Kate Horrgan do not love one another according to scriptural teachings. They had a scrap and the affair was fully aired this morning. Miss McCarthy was the complaining witness and exhibited in court a table leg of goodly dimensions, which she claimed took an active part in the fracas.

DOWN ON TRUSTS.

Resented an Attempt of Local Butchers to Raise the Price of Meats.

There was a novel demonstration at River last week. The local butchers got together and entered into an agreement to maintain prices and not to sell meat on credit to irresponsible persons. One butcher balked on signing the agreement, and the next thing he knew his supply of meat had been cut off by the Chicago packing houses. Word was passed around that the "meat trust" was trying to force up prices, and a mass meeting was hastily called.

The services of the local band were called into requisition, and the streets were paraded by men and boys carrying banners denouncing the "trust."

At the mass meeting matters were amicably adjusted and the boycott on the butcher by the packing houses has been declared off.

FIRE YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

Nick Bink's Saloon Building Damaged by Fire and Water.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the saloon building of Nick Bink's, at 1003 Ludington street, took fire in one of the rooms in the living apartments on the second floor, and was considerably damaged by water. The fire itself did little injury, but the water soaked the household goods, causing quite a loss.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Olson returned Wednesday from their wedding trip.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Interesting Notes Picked Up Around the City by Our Reporter.

Erickson & Bissell, the grocers, have a conspicuous announcement in The Iron Port today. This is one of the oldest and best known firms in Escanaba, and is too well known throughout this section to need any word of recommendation from The Iron Port. They carry a stock of goods strictly up-to-date, while their published prices speak for themselves.

Mr. Hogan, who some weeks ago leased J. T. Wixson's gallery, has been busy this week taking views for The Iron Port's illustrated booklet on Escanaba. He has succeeded in getting some exceptionally fine views, among the number being several which are entirely new.

A cement sidewalk is being constructed around the St. Joseph church property on Wells avenue. The property is being otherwise improved.

The street car company could not handle the crowds to the South Park and the race track on the Fourth. Everybody wanted to go on the same car.

The steamer Lotus gave a very pleasant excursion up the bay Tuesday evening.

Miss Ellen Johnson of Barkville died at the Tracy hospital last Friday.

There will be services at Baptist hall tomorrow morning and evening. A handsome new front now adorns Bittner, Wickert & Co's feed store.

The improvements to The New Oliver are nearly completed.

C. A. Cram is enlarging his residence.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

The Strawberry Crop Will be an Exceptionally Large One—Cranberries Across the Bay.

The weekly crop bulletin says that the weather conditions for the past week have been very favorable for crops, growth and harvest work.

Mathrop & Molloy of Lathrop raise some of the finest strawberries in Michigan. They have several acres of plants and market hundreds of crates each season. The first shipments for '99 were made this week.

Supervisor Leighton, of Bay de Noe township, has a splendid cranberry marsh, and expects to raise a large quantity of berries this season. The weather has been very favorable.

Farmers should make it a point to bring something to the county fair this fall. The society will make an effort to have the best fair yet this year.

The hay crop is unusually large.

A New Society.

A branch of the Star of Bethlehem has been organized in Escanaba with the following officers: Commander, Lady Anna Green; V. C. Lady Bessie Schram; Chaplain, Sir Noble; Scribe, Sir A. S. Warn; Marshal, Lady Ruth Tyrrell; I. S. S., Sir M. K. Harrocks; P. C., Lady Anna Noble; Medical Examiner, Dr. H. B. Reynolds.

The Trading Association.

A local branch of the Chicago Trading association has been organized in Escanaba with quite a number of subscribers among the leading business houses of the city. The plan is fully outlined in an advertisement in The Iron Port today, to which the reader's attention is directed.

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.

Charles L. Kumens and Mrs. Mary McPhee, of North Escanaba, were married at St. Joseph's parsonage by Rev. Fr. Bede last Sunday evening. The event was a complete surprise to their friends, but nevertheless congratulations were none the less cordially extended. The groom is employed at the U. S. Woodware factory and the bride has successfully conducted a boarding house at the same place.

George Gallup returned from New Mexico Wednesday morning. He reports that everything is progressing very satisfactorily and that the outlook for a paying mine is decidedly favorable. The property is owned by Messrs. Gallup and McRae, who have just let a contract for the sinking of the main shaft thirty feet deeper, for the purpose of getting another drift level.

Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Deloria of Garden Bay, Mich., arrived here yesterday and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Archambeau. Mr. Deloria will be remembered by many of the old residents, of whom he is one himself, having come to the city in 1850. He afterwards lived in Negeanee and for the past twenty-five years has made his home in Garden Bay.—*Marquette Journal*.

Capt. Ed. Coffey and family have moved from Rat Portage, Ont., to Winnipegosis, Manitoba. Mrs. Coffey writes the Manistique Pioneer Tribune: "Think we have reached the jumping off place at last. We are located about 200 miles northwest of Winnipeg on Lake Winnipegosis."

Marriage licenses have been issued this week as follows: Ole Skogquist and Ida May Gerdid, both of Gladstone; Bazzle W. Young and Elma Lea Young, both of Rapid River; Martin Bernsten and Annie Williams, both of St. Jacques; John Lefleur and Sarah Young, both of Rapid River.

Geo. Kuhns and wife, of Baraboo, Wis., visited at the home of Mrs. Kuhn's mother, Mrs. Stoik, the first of this week. George was formerly located here but is now running an engine with headquarters at Baraboo.

Kirk Spoor, formerly superintendent of our public schools, spent a portion of the week in Escanaba. He is now located at Oshkosh.

Chauncy Mitchell arrived from Chicago Saturday to succeed Mr. Griffin as representative for John Gately & Co.

Misses Ina G. Cates and Alice J. Rees left on Wednesday for Detroit as delegates to the C. E. convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. C. Loftus of Gladstone spent the Fourth with Mrs. Loftus' parents in this city.

Henry Olmsted visited Menominee the first of the week, and the Herald says he may locate in that city.

Alex. McGillis, formerly of this city, is now in charge of one of the steamers running to Skagaway.

Oliver Terrio, of the Mirror force, celebrated the Fourth with relatives at Fond du Lac and Oshkosh.

Geo. Greene and family have taken up their residence in this city, moving hither from Marinette.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Maynard's home has been made happy by the arrival of a little girl.

Anthony Manley came down from Munising and celebrated the Fourth with his parents.

Mrs. Alex. Christie returned home Friday from a two weeks' visit at Sturgeon Bay.

H. L. Bushnell, of the Gladstone Delta, celebrated in Escanaba Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Kuhl, the temperance worker, spent a couple of days at Flatrock this week.

Miss Margaret Mackin of Gladstone visited with Mrs. N. Riley this week.

Ada Anderson of Ishpeming was the guest of Ray Pillsbury this week. Drs. Long and Youngquist attended the medical convention this week.

Herbert Rogers of Negeanee is a guest in the family of David Rees.

Mrs. H. W. Thompson has returned to her home at Fond du Lac.

George Gallagher spent the Fourth with Menominee friends. Anna Rooney and Rosa Hassel are visiting at Manitowoc.

MUSLIN GOWNS ARE WORN BY PARISIANS

MUSLIN is quite the correct thing for summer gowns in Paris. It is made up in all sorts of pretty ways, and though it may sound cheap, it is far from that desirable quality. In fact, some of the muslin gowns one sees are among the most expensive of the season's clothing.

All muslin in itself is not cheap, and the fashionable French woman uses only the expensive kind when she makes her gowns of it, and besides, there are the trimmings which add much to the expense, for the trimmings must be of an expensive kind if they are to be fashionable.

In colors white, yellow or porcelain blue are the favorite and they are well worthy the attention they are receiving. They are usually trimmed with either applied braidings of white linen, or of the finest kind of guipure. Then there are the dainty muslin slips to be worn over silk which are also attractive and are receiving a fair share of attention.

But there is nothing to which muslin lends itself so well as to the many pretty waists in which it is being used. One of these is a dainty affair made over

of blue cashmere and blue satin brocade. The bodice and the underskirt were composed of the blue cashmere applied over with the blue satin brocade in which the figure is outlined with cream chenille overcast with a good thread. Over this skirt falls a tunic of cream poplin. The waist and sleeve down to the elbows are applied with the blue satin brocade the same as the underskirt, and the corsage closes under the left arm.

Still another costume was of gray cashmere, in which the draped and festooned tunic is incrustated with self-colored epingle, and this falls over an accordion-plaited skirt of creponette of the same shade, with fine ruching at the foot. The bodice is drawn apart by gathers to match the skirt, and similarly trimmed. It has a vest of pink glace silk.

Tailor gowns are being trimmed with braid. Not braid worked into a design, but put on flat in straight lines, and in all cases the braid is very narrow.

Another novelty in the tailor gowns of the season is that silk is being utilized as a material out of which they are made. The first of the silk tailor gowns were seen at the opening of the Paris Salon, and since that time they have become quite popular. Costumes of this class are usually in the more subdued shades of grays, or browns or blues mingled with whites in a small plaid. They are nearly always made



PRETTY PARISIAN BODICES.

a sea-green silk slip. Down the front are rows of fine tucks and valenciennes insertion to form a long vest, and also a square yoke. A high rushe of the valenciennes lace at the throat, and a turn back cuff of the insertion, and tiny tucks on the sleeve.

Another chic bodice is of white silk with a small vest of white tuckered lisse. It is trimmed with a beading of lace with narrow black velvet ribbon run through. Across the shoulders are two pretty capes and formed a collar all around, with one large rosette of black velvet in the front of the bodice just below the vest, and also one to fasten the capes, and one at the throat. The rosettes have large pearl buckles in the center.

A third bodice was of porcelain blue, with a tuckered vest of white linen. The bodice was in deep scallops from the shoulder seam to the waist with a very little fullness brought in the waist. The scallops were edged with a narrow



OF PORCELAIN BLUE MUSLIN.

white braid. The sleeves were plain with a V over the hand, and trimmed with a narrow white braid.

A complete gown of red linen was quite startling, but very pretty, at least from a Paris standpoint. It had a shaped skirt flounce ornamented with a diamond pattern in narrow cream colored guipure. The bodice worn with this skirt was cut like an Eton jacket at the back, loose in front, and supporting a trimming like the skirt. The hat worn with it was of the same brilliant shade of red, and there was a parasol to match.

Novelty goods, linens, piques and cashmeres—and being made into some very beautiful gowns for the summer season. They are made in all manner of styles, tailor-made, princess and with striking polonaise being the general favorites.

One of this class, made of lavender blue corkscrew with a peculiar polonaise, attracted my attention a few days ago principally because of the polonaise. The fronts of this polonaise were turned over so as to meet in the back where they were fastened by very small buckles. In front the polonaise fastened at the side, and had only one reverse, which, like the turned back portion below, had incrustation of cream lace. The sleeves are also finished with an incrustation of lace, and at the waist line is worn a large buckle.

Another pretty gown was composed

with plain overskirts partially covered with tunics or polonaises cut in one with the waist. The trimming is always of the simplest kind, consisting generally of bands of narrow silk braid or of white mohair.

While the silk tailor-made is becoming more popular each day, and will probably continue to do so throughout the summer, it is still but one of the passing fads of the season that will no doubt give way when the winter season begins.

Paris is much like the rest of the world in its admiration for lace. It's used on all possible occasions and in all possible ways. But we do not see the number of entire lace costumes that we hear about from both London and New York. Even Vienna, which is usually very close to Paris in point of styles, has more of the entire lace costumes than we have.

The latest idea in lace here is motifs of either black or white lace applied in an artistic design in connection with embroidery, beads and chenille.

SADIE MERRITT.

THE HUMAN VOICE.

Its Vibrations Started an Avalanche Which Did a Vast Amount of Damage.

It seems pretty well authenticated that the human voice is capable of starting an avalanche. James Perchard, clerk of the state court of appeals of one of our western states, was mining some years ago in a mountainous region. The snow had fallen to an unusual depth, and miners moving from one cabin to another were warned to look out for slides. He stopped on one of his trips at the cabin of an acquaintance and took dinner with him and his wife. At the close of the meal his host urged him to stay awhile, but he felt nervous and started on his journey. Crossing the canyon, he looked back at the cabin where the man and his wife were standing at the door. He waved his hand and shouted good-by. Hardly had the echo of his voice died away before a muffled noise struck his ear—a noise like the boom of a cannon—and in five seconds the cabin was buried under 50 feet of snow. Assistance was summoned, and finally the two dead bodies were taken out. There is little question that under certain conditions the vibrations of the human voice will produce an avalanche.

Main Cause of Typhoid.

In investigating epidemics of typhoid fever it is found that sewer gas as well as impure water, is a cause of the disease. Looking to the drains is the important rule. It is neglected or imperfect drainage that contaminates water. Outbreaks of typhoid have been repeatedly traced to houses known to be filled with sewer gas.

Pilgrim Plag of Truce.

A Kansas soldier who was present at the capture of Maloles says that the flag of truce displayed by the natives who remained in the town when the American troops advanced, was a pole of white trousers.

Langdon's News of Gotham.

The churches are beginning to close for their two, three or four months of summer vacation. Because of this the annual wall about the decline of religion is also beginning.

This year there are exact facts to go by; and they contain something of a surprise for the grumblers. The Federation of Churches and Christian Workers has made a house to house canvass of a great strip of the East side, where irreligion has been supposed to be supreme. These are the results: Religion has a stronger hold in the tenements than in the private houses of the well to do; foreign-born parents are more religious than native-born; the influence of the labor unions is not against religion; fathers who are labor union men keep their children in church and Sunday school more regularly than others; the vast majority both of parents and children have church affiliations. These are the hopeful facts.

Even the evil of the closed church is not always all evil. When the great building is shut because most of the parishioners are in the country the chapels are open, and all the institutional life of the place—its baths, prayer meetings, summer homes for the children and the sick, boys' clubs—are no less active than usual. Closing the churches is sensible enough, when there are few to enter them, and it is only the very weak and poor congregations that do not provide a substitute. There are many churches in summer resorts that are only open in the summer. Besides these hundreds of country churches derive much of their income and attendance from city people during the hot months. Church attendance is not given up. It is transferred to another place.

The Mazet committee may discover horrible things; Capt. Schmittberger may be in disfavor with the city administration because he once arrested Mayor Van Wyck for drunkenness at a French ball; things may look black when you don't see the other side, but the devil has not got his grip on New York for all that.

The Potter Controversies.

Bishop Potter has been in hot water ever since he ordained former Prof. Briggs as an Episcopalian clergyman.

There are always plenty of people willing to make trouble for the venerated bishop because he is the "Millionaires' Prelate," besides those who honestly disagree with him upon religious grounds. As a matter of fact, he is one of the most useful men in the city. His opinion is eagerly sought in labor disputes; he is practical and earnest in charity work; when he ordained Briggs he set him at work among the poor in his beloved Pro-Cathedral mission in Stanton street, in the heart of the tenement district, where works, not dogma, will prove the man's worth.

Nor has Bishop Potter an exalted idea of the power and happiness that are in money. This is what I once heard him say to a very wealthy member of his flock: "The longer I live and the more I see of life, the more am I convinced of this fact: There comes a time in the life of every man when neither rank, nor money, nor the flattering opinion of the world, nor any other human gift is of so much worth as the love of some one who loves him; and the life and health of that loved one."

This is not a bad sermon for a bishop. It has the merit of being true. Bishop Potter himself has a summer cottage upon Lake Placid, in the Adirondacks—a lovely little island for which he paid a few dollars and which is now worth \$14,000, without considering his beautiful new house, which must have cost five times as much. It is called by the natives "The Bishop's Seat." With grim humor they have named a prominent rock upon the opposite shore "The Devil's Pulpit."

Grover Cleveland's Clothes.

Bishop Potter always dresses his part. He is ever most carefully clothed in the vestments appropriate to his calling. Indeed, when in England he sometimes wears the queer shawl hat, knee breeches and other odd things that make an English bishop seem so much like a comic opera character to an American who sees one for the first time.

There is another American much more widely known than the bishop, who takes no thought of his raiment. His name is Cleveland. He is now a very plain citizen; he was once president of the United States. His fond-

ness for old clothes was responsible for his recent adventure when he was fishing in posted waters and was ordered off by the farmer who owned the place. Mr. Cleveland was on that occasion wearing an old corduroy coat, shiny breeches without a suspicion of a crease, shocking bad boots and a hat of no color which has been kneaded into comfortable shapelessness by years of use.

Mr. Cleveland is the most democratic man on earth for one who has held such vast power. When he is on his place in Princeton he goes about the street the typical figure of a farmer as seen in the funny pictures. When he visits New York he talks with old cronies until late in the afternoon, and then saunters down to the Courtland street ferry, stopping by the way to look at hooks, rakes and other light farming machinery exposed for sale in that unique city street. Often he gets into his car fairly loaded with bundles of seeds and other things which he thinks of trying upon his few acres in the country. I don't know that I have ever seen a man who seems to enjoy life more. He is almost idolized by the Princeton college boys, most of whom wear much better clothes than he.

The Marrying Dressers.

I have written of the "Marrying Pagets" and other families who have done well in a wedded way. All these shrewd folks must resign all claims to the matrimonial primacy. The "marrying Dressers" have the floor.

There were five of them—four tall girls and a boy, early orphaned and comparatively poor. Their father was a captain in the United States army, which is a sufficient guarantee of his social standing; but he had no money to speak of. He did not dower his daughters with beauty. They were attractive girls, nothing more; tall, very tactful, well-mannered, well-trained and educated, with sweet, low voices and honest eyes.

The son married Emma Burnham, an heiress. Edith Dresser, the second sister, married George Vanderbilt after it was supposed that he had become a confirmed bachelor. I believe he was long past 30. The third sister, Natalie, became Mrs. Nicholas Brown, of Rhode Island. Her husband is many times a millionaire and the head of an old family. The fourth sister married Rev. George Grenville Merrill, rector of the Episcopal church in Tuxedo and a man of independent means. There was left the oldest girl of the family, Susan Le Roy Dresser. She was one of the most charming of the four, though no longer in early girlhood.

The Vanderbilt-Dresser wedding took place in Paris. There the eldest sister of the bride met Vicomte d'Osmy, of Normandy, one of the proudest nobles of France. They have just become engaged.

The five Dressers have collectively married \$40,000,000 in money, a title, a fashionable clergyman, houses in Newport, Paris, North Carolina and everywhere else that houses are desirable, position, name, influence. The records of the Yznagas, who scored three fashionable weddings, including one duke; of the Orme Wilsons, who married one of their children to an Astor and another to a Vanderbilt, are nothing to this.

The Fate of the Palisades.

I have seen most of the great cities of the globe, but never one with scenic surroundings to compare with those of New York. Sydney, Australia, may rival it. London, Paris, Vienna and Berlin do not. Rome does not. Constantinople comes pretty near it.

New Yorkers don't know this; or if they do know it, they do not care. They are calmly going about their business while the mightiest wall of rock that guards any town is being dynamited about their ears into pieces three inches by six inches by ten inches; while the Palisades are being thrashed into paving blocks.

The Palisades are 30 miles long and at their best rise nearly 400 feet from the water. They face New York across the river, which is here a mile and a quarter wide and make it look one-fifth of that. They dwarf a 200-foot yacht under their huge bulk to the apparent size of a rowboat. They throw half the river in the shade in the late afternoon—a shade that big steamboats can use on hot days to keep passengers cool. Strange birds, beasts and flowers flourish under them, where men cannot get at them.

It is not so hard for the quarrymen to spoil all this. Not in a hundred years can they take away all the rock; but they can destroy the trees, dry up the springs, strip away the shelter of wild creatures and make the bank look like the dump-heap of a mine worked by giants. Half a million dollars would stop this vandalism. It cannot be raised. OWEN LANGDON.

PERFUMERY FARMING IN THE UNITED STATES

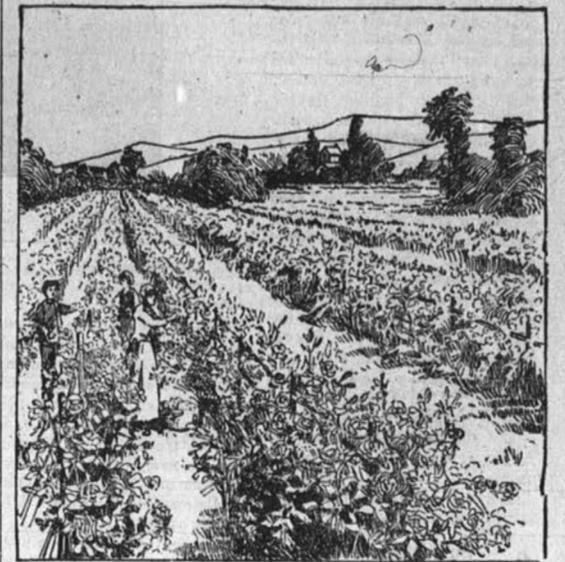
IN SOME of the warmer sections of the United States perfumery farming is beginning to attract the attention of men who have found fruit raising unprofitable. Especially in this true in portions of the extreme south and in southern California. In both of these sections fruit has been the great staple product, but in one district frost has destroyed the crops year after year until the growers have become discouraged, and California is so far removed from the principal markets as to make fruit farming unattractive to many because of the heavy freight rates.

So it is that in both of these sections fields of roses are destined to take the place of the great orchards of fruit trees. It would seem that conditions were favorable for this innovation in

the essential ones, in a perfumery producing plant.

Of the roses best adapted to the producing of attar there are several kinds. In Bulgaria the red damask is used almost exclusively, while in the south of France the province rose is the one most seen. Experimenters in this country are attempting to produce a rose that, while having the necessary freedom of bloom, will also be a perpetual bloomer, so that the crop of roses may last throughout the year. If such a rose can be produced in this country it will practically revolutionize the perfumery industry so far as attar of roses is concerned, and add a profitable industry to the agricultural interests of the country.

Other flowers and fruits from which perfumery is secured, and which can



A FIELD OF ROSES IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE.

American agriculture. The climatic conditions in both these sections seems especially suited to the production of odor-bearing flowers.

The great staple among the flowers raised for the production of perfumery is the rose. The great rose fields of Europe and Asia are for the most part located in countries with a climate very similar to that found in portions of the United States, and in many of the sections devoted to the culture of roses is even much colder than the climate in the sections of this country in which rose farming is being tried.

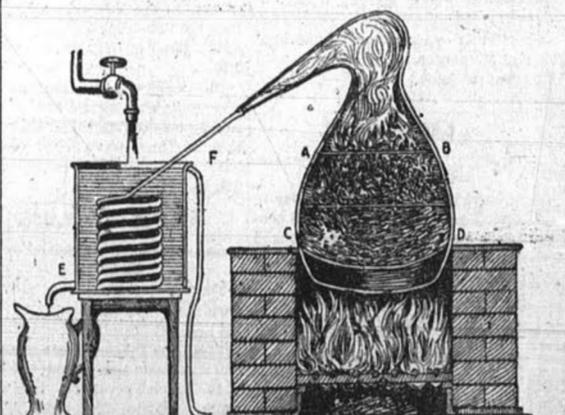
In Bulgaria, for instance, where rose farming is not only a profitable but an important industry, there are snow and ice throughout most of the winter, and an exceedingly wet and chilly spring season. Yet there is probably no other country in the world which produces roses better suited to the production of perfumery than here.

But the greatest of the perfumery producing centers of the world is the south of France. Here between the Maritime Alps and the Mediterranean

be grown in this country, are the rose geranium, citrus trees, lavender, thyme, rosemary, iris root, bitter almond violet, tube rose, jasmine, and a large number of others which are already being cultivated for their perfumery in America, although in a comparatively small way.

The methods of extracting perfumery in use in this country is by the aid of a still. It is adaptable to oils of a less valuable character, and if rose cultivation for perfumery purposes ever attains any prominence as an industry other methods will have to be adopted because of the value of the attar. The still method is practically a crude one and is used only for such perfumery as is worth but a small price.

For a still of this kind the necessary parts are a boiler in which the material is placed with water; second, a means of applying heat, either a steam jacket or a fireplace under the boiler; third, a worm, or a form of tubing, immersed in cold water to condense the steam; fourth, some kind of a receiver in which the condensed oil and water may be al-



A PERFUMERY STILL AS USED IN THIS COUNTRY.

are produced almost all of the perfumery producing fruits and plants that are commonly used. And here the climate is much like that of Florida and other southern states and is even more severe than that of Southern California.

Attar of roses is also produced to some extent in Asiatic Turkey, in Persia, and in India, but in nothing like the quantities that it is in the other places mentioned.

The rose blooms freely in all portions of the United States and in Canada, but it is not alone abundant blooms that is necessary, but the yield of attar must be large if the experiment is to be successful financially. To secure this more than climate is necessary. The soil must be rich, and all sandy land must be avoided.

It is stated that the uplands, somewhat removed from the coast, give much better results than the low lands nearer the sea. It has been found also that manuring the ground for rose cultivation is a detriment rather than an assistance to the production of attar, and so the conditions which produce a rank vegetation do not always tend to bring out the best qualities, and

lowed to separate. This method is available for a large number of plants.

A few figures as to the value of the perfumery imported into this country will not be out of place in this connection. The treasury department shows that in 1896-97 there was imported into this country not less than \$1,812,234.40. In the same years there was manufactured in the United States only about \$100,000 worth of perfumery, all of the cruder varieties. These figures show the possibilities of perfumery manufacture in this country for home use alone.

BERNHARD BRISTOL.

An Idea in Upholstery. A white enameled chair, with seat upholstered in forest-green creton, put on without braid, and with tiny brass tacks placed very close together, is so attractive that it forms the keynote for a whole set of delightful furniture evolved from a much braced and shabby bedroom suite. If forest-green is used to paint old furniture it shows its best effects when oak is the wood, the handsome grain showing to perfection under the green color, and giving to the pieces a richness and beauty that are most satisfactory.

ANTONIO DE MENDOZA

Appointed Chief Justice of Cuba by the American Governor.

The Selection Is Satisfactory to Spaniards as Well as Natives—Private and Professional Career of the New Judge.

"A ray of light has come at last to brighten, at least in some respects, the black horizon of Cuba," said Dr. J. I. Rodriguez, a native Cuban of prominence, to a Chicago Record correspondent. "The organization of the supreme court of the island and the fortunate selection by Gen. Brooke of men for the bench of that court—all of them learned jurists and persons of high standing socially and otherwise—is promising of happy results for the people of the island. The administration of justice in the hands of such men as have been selected with peculiar tact and foresight by the American general who now controls the island is perfectly safe."

"Dr. Don Antonio Gonzalez de Mendoza, the new chief justice, has been for many years the foremost barrister of Cuba. He is a native of Havana and a fine specimen of the old-fashioned, highly cultivated and refined Caucasian class of Cubans. He graduated at the University of Havana in the year 1847 and immediately afterward entered the law school of the same university, where he studied six years, as required by the law of those days. He received the degree of bachelor of laws in 1851, of licentiate in the same branch of human knowledge on July 23, 1853, and of doctor of jurisprudence, as it was then termed, on March 23, 1856. The next year he became by competitive examination a supernumerary professor of that law school and retained this position until 1866, when he resigned."

"Shortly after receiving the degree of licentiate of law he was admitted to the bar in Havana, but soon, through competitive examination, secured the



ANTONIO DE MENDOZA.
(Appointed Chief Justice of Cuba by Gen. Brooke.)

position of relator in the supreme court, or audiencia. Here it was his duty to prepare a report of each case submitted to the court. After serving for some years in this capacity Dr. Mendoza resigned his position of relator and engaged in the practice of law. He became very soon one of the most prominent practitioners in the city of Havana. In 1866 he joined the editorial staff of the Revista de Jurisprudencia, a law magazine.

"Soon after his admission to the bar in Havana Dr. Mendoza married Dona Maria de las Mercedes Pedrosa, a most accomplished young woman, belonging to one of the richest and most aristocratic families of Havana. Dr. Mendoza was always a strenuous, uncompromising opponent of African slavery. On the 11th of September, 1879, he emancipated by public deed all the slaves of the Santa Gertrudis estate, 286 in number. The act was entirely voluntary.

"In 1865 Dr. Mendoza started in Havana an organization which was called the 'Association Against the Slave Trade.' It was conducted on the plan of our temperance societies, the members binding themselves not to have anything to do directly or indirectly with the trade, and to exercise a propaganda by all lawful means to secure its final and complete extinction.

"In politics Dr. Mendoza was a conservative. While anxious to see Cuba enjoy to the fullest possible extent all the benefits of constitutional liberty, the idea to reach this end through a mere destructive revolution was repugnant to him. Neither directly nor indirectly did he ever give any support or assistance to the revolutionary movement which was started in Cuba on October 10, 1868, and although many of his friends were actively and heavily engaged in it he never failed to declare his views and maintain his position.

"He left Cuba in February, 1869, and traveled extensively through the United States and Europe, his family accompanying him. On his return home he resumed with immense success the practice of law. The respect which his character inspired was forcibly illustrated by his election as mayor of Havana by the united vote of Spaniards and Cubans. His administration was satisfactory to all.

"When the revolution of 1895 broke out he knew from the beginning that if unaided it must end in the destruction of the country. He hailed with gratitude American intervention, which saved Cuba from ruin. In accepting the position which Gen. Brooke tendered him as chief justice of the supreme court of the island Dr. Mendoza has given a further proof of his disinterested patriotism."

The Queen's Superstition.
Queen Victoria never signs state papers on a Friday that happens to be the 13th.

GEN. ELWELL S. OTIS.

Governor General and Commander of the American Forces in the Philippine Archipelago.

Gen. Elwell S. Otis, the able commander of the American military forces in the Philippines, has a long and honorable record in the service of his country. He was born in Frederick, Md., March 25, 1838. He was graduated at the University of Rochester in 1858, and at the Cambridge law school in 1861. In September, 1864, he entered the volunteer service of the United States as captain of the One Hundred and Fortieth New York infantry; became lieutenant colonel in 1863 and colonel in 1864. He took part in all the principal



GEN. ELWELL S. OTIS.
(In Command of the American Troops in the Philippines.)

engagements of the army of the Potomac after Antietam. He was severely wounded near Petersburg, and was discharged in January, 1865, with the rank of brevet brigadier general. In 1867 he was appointed lieutenant colonel in the regular army, and became colonel in 1880. From 1867 till 1880 he served on the frontier against the Indians. In 1881 he organized the United States infantry and cavalry school in Leavenworth, Kan., which he conducted until 1885. In 1893 he was commissioned a brigadier general. At the beginning of the war with Spain he was appointed a major general and placed second in command of the eighth corps sent to the Philippines. August 30, 1898, he succeeded to first in command and became governor-general of the islands. His administration of both civil and military affairs there has been admirable, and entitles him to the fullest confidence and highest esteem of his countrymen.

TAG ON HORSEBACK.

A Distinctively Western Amusement Which is Hardly a Game for Children or Girls.

Here's a way to have a little exciting sport if you are a good horseman, says the New York Herald. Take several fellows on horseback—girls are not necessarily barred, but it is not in any sense a girls' game—ride into some field and play tag on horseback. The smaller the field the better the opportunities for displaying good horsemanship, as it will necessitate more tricks and quicker turning. The way they play the game in Wyoming, the one who is "it" has to touch only the horse, but this is more dangerous than touching the rider, for the horse, thinking you mean to strike, will often plunge and kick viciously.

Of course, polo ponies are the best for this game, but any horse, if properly ridden, can be made to understand the game in a short time. It is a fact that the horses very often get as much in-



TAG ON HORSEBACK.
(A Game That is Very Popular in the Far West.)

tegested as the riders and will sometimes get very much excited and kick at an approaching horse to keep the one who is "it" at a distance. Cross tag and "pussy wants a corner" can be played in the same way, although none but the most experienced riders should try the latter, as collisions are very liable to occur. In Wyoming they even play prisoner's base. This was a favorite sport in the Green River country, but they have plenty of rough games in Wyoming that should never be brought east of the Rocky mountains. Tag on horseback is really a good game, but great care should be taken at all times to prevent accidents.

Nicholas to Visit Siberia.

The Russian newspaper Noyos announces that the czar will make a tour through Siberia toward the end of July, and will go through several of the convict prisons and settlements. It is believed that he will mark the occasion by granting a liberal amnesty to political exiles.

Tree Twenty Centuries Old.

The oldest tree on earth with an authentic history is the great Bho tree of Burmah. For 20 centuries it has been held sacred to Buddha, and no person is allowed to touch the trunk. When the leaves fall they are carried away as relics by pilgrims.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The fly lays four times each summer, and 80 eggs each time.

It has been determined that light is an important factor in sugar production, recent investigations showing that the sugar content of the plant is dependent on the amount of direct sunlight received.

The Edinburgh (Scotland) Corporation made an appeal to parliament for power to deal with street advertising abominations, including the enforced illumination of wall spaces at night. Six other cities are seeking to obtain the same permission.

Late reports on the experiments at the Schelsbusch dynamite works near Cologne say that Prof. Linde's method of employing liquid air as a blasting agent has proved so satisfactory that it has been adopted on a large scale in the Simplon tunnel.

German chemists, who have succeeded in producing artificial indigo that can compete successfully with the natural product of British India, the Straits and Java, have established large works at Ludwigshafen for the manufacture of this article upon an extensive scale. The industry in the east has already been seriously affected by competition.

Portugal's iron ore deposits are attracting attention, and improved transportation facilities alone are needed to insure their immediate development. Red and brown hematite deposits occur in Cuba, in South Alentejo; and on the bank of the Zezere, in North Alentejo, there is a bed of brown hematite yielding 35 to 58 per cent. of iron, 3 to 5 per cent. of phosphorus, and no sulphur.

Both Mexico and Japan propose to establish life saving and signal systems along their coasts and will employ the Coston night signals, which are now generally used by the army and light-house service. They were invented by the widow of Capt. Coston, of the American corps. It is said that she is the only woman who ever invented an article that could be adopted by the military or naval service.

Belgium is expanding its industrial field and is establishing important connections in Russia and the orient. A shipbuilding yard and engineering works are being constructed at Nicolaie, the chief Russian naval station on the Black sea. The headquarters of the company are at Boufflonex, near Chatelneau, in Belgium. The shipbuilding department is being set up with facilities for building two largest type armored and six merchant vessels of the largest tonnage.

CURE FOR LOCKJAW.

Violent Perspiration is Successfully Used by an English Physician in Two Cases.

Lockjaw when caused by a wound has long been considered incurable, and it is only of late years that a few instances of successful treatment have been recorded, the most striking being those effected by the Indian woollen poison and by enormous doses of alcohol. Two cases are reported in which all the alarming symptoms were removed by violent perspiration. The first was that of a young man of 22, who had the misfortune of having his hand caught in a gearing of a threshing machine, part of the skin was torn off, but in the course of a fortnight everything seemed progressing toward a speedy cure, when one morning the patient awoke with a strange rigidity in his jaws, violent pain all over the sternum, intermittent difficulty of breathing and convulsive starts in the lower limbs. A doctor being called in, he immediately proceeded to throw the patient into a violent perspiration. For this purpose he had hoops put under the bedclothes in order to prevent their contact with the body, and then got four deep pots filled with quicklime, which he slightly moistened with water.

To prevent the skin from being scorched, each pot was wrapped in linen and placed on each side of the patient, orders being given to the family to moisten the quicklime from time to time and to change it when exhausted. The heat engendered was so intense that on the first day the bedclothes caught fire, which, however, was speedily extinguished. As for the perspiration, it was so immoderate as to pass all belief, on the fifth day all tetanic symptoms had disappeared, except a little stiffness in the jaws, the patient was in a state of complete prostration, which was, however, removed by good nourishment, and in a few days after all traces of the dangerous affection had disappeared.

The second case was that of a day laborer, who, when the doctor came, appeared in a dying state. He at first denied having had any wound, but upon examination an injury caused by a hobnail was discovered on one of his great toes—a circumstance the patient had forgotten. The treatment was the same and attended with the same result.—London Globe.

The Kaiser's Request.

There is a neat little story told about a certain young lady of London who, before her marriage with a Teutonic diplomat made a pilgrimage to Potsdam for the express purpose of obtaining Kaiser William's permission for her fiancé to remain both in office and in England, a law prevailing in the Fatherland that forbids budding statesmen to mate with aliens, as the initiated well know. The great man gracefully gave way, and with a condescending playfulness all his own remarked: "And you must now ask the baron a favor for me in return, which is to wear his mustache turned upward, like a good German. Instead of downward, like an orthodox Englishman," since which the distinguished son-in-law of a millionaire tradesman can be known afar off by his stiff and bristling mustache.—Troy Times.

NORTH DAKOTA DIVORCES.

A Law Against Quick and Easy Separations Will Soon Be in Force in the State.

There will be no more 90-day divorces in North Dakota after July 1. North Dakota will have but a few advantages over other states when the new law takes effect, for there are several places where divorce laws are pliable after one year's residence.

The amended law has been discussed for years by the "church and temperance" people, who have argued that the divorce-while-you-wait law was calculated to give a wrong impression of the commonwealth. They have now obtained a law just as they obtained prohibition, but, like the latter law, the door is left open for easy access and exit.

The North Dakotans are nothing if not thrifty. Easy divorce brings about \$2,500,000 into the state every year, while it only exports contented and heart-whole "residents." The wheat farmers of the legislature had their eyes on the money end of the question and threw out the year's residence as a sop to the moral enthusiasts. In this they had the backing of the banks, lawyers, hotel men and business men generally, all of whom appreciate that the divorce money furnishes business that cannot be had from any other source.

There is no state where the judges are so sympathetic towards litigants in the divorce mills. The courts define cruelty as any action on the part of the husband or wife that causes the other mental suffering. Over nine-tenths of the Dakota divorces have been granted on charges of cruelty and desertion, the former charge predominating.

This new law will be convenient in one way, for there must be desertion of a year, and while obtaining a residence the charge can now be secured.

In North Dakota no place amounts to anything unless it has its divorce colony.

Of these the largest is Fargo, with Mandan at her heels. The colony at the latter place was only started a few years ago, but it has a record, due to a couple of hustling New York attorneys, who send their clients out sorrowful and bring them back happy.

Mandan, being the newest colony, furnishes an interesting bit of life to the observer. There are about 1,000 citizens and a colony of 150 "residents" and "would-be residents."

It was in 1896 that Mandan began its career as a divorce center, and the books of the courthouse show a boom-town business. From 1889 to 1896 but six pages were used in recording all the cases heard by the court. From 1896 to 1899 80 pages have been necessary to enter the causes, and over 500 divorces have been granted. The position of the clerk of the court has become a gold mine; the stenographer and others who receive fees roll in wealth, while the judge has an air of prosperity and contentment.

Life in the colony is not attractive, but the enforced stay to obtain a residence is looked upon as something bitter that must be taken with the sweet that comes at the end.

During the day the principal diversion is a game called "Trouble." To play this it is necessary to join a colony; the more players the merrier. Each one must tell his or her troubles to everyone else, and there must be no secret. In this game there are more women than men.—Denver Post.

MINIATURE SING SING.

The New York Prison, Modeled in Alabaster, to Be Exhibited at Paris.

A model of Sing Sing prison has recently been made in alabaster by the inmates of that institution. The plans were drawn and the material shaped entirely by inmates, and the success has so far surpassed their fondest expectations that the model will be exhibited at the Paris exposition. The work was begun last November and is just completed. A magazine entitled the "Star of Hope," published within the walls, describes this marvel of ingenuity. All the property of the state inclosed by the prison wall and all its buildings will be reproduced on a scale of one-sixteenth of an inch to the square foot.

Each and every building will be shown just as it stands, completely furnished; every wire and pipe underground will be shown and marked if used for steam or water; all the outside doors of the different buildings will be made so that they may be opened at will; also, the gates of the prison will be opened from the guardhouses just as they are to-day. The tower at the right of the warden's house will be shown in detail, and a small cannon will be placed in position to mark the recent improvement made by the present superintendent; also, there will be shown on the same scale 603,072 square feet of property, along with the 16 state buildings, including the main cellhouse that contains 1,200 cells, and which is 482 feet long. One feature of the work will be the construction of the main prison building, the cells, of which there are 1,200, standing in a solid mass of stone-work, with a guard wall of its own height, all roofed over. This guard wall contains the windows, and it will be so arranged that the outer guard wall can be opened, in order that the 1,200 cells may be seen in their completeness. All of the buildings will be made of alabaster. This is arrived at after each section is first modeled in clay, then in plaster of paris, which serves to make the glue molds free, and finally in alabaster.—N. Y. Sun.

Holding Hands.

Mrs. Yungkuppel—You used to think it a great privilege once just to hold my hand.

Mr. Yungkuppel—And don't I think just as much of you as ever?

"If you did, you wouldn't be away every night holding other hands at the poker table."—Boston Transcript.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Some Practical Suggestions for Those Who Make Up Their Own Costumes.

Sallow complexions need toning up with bright colors, and this season the dark reds, yellow, pink, warm browns, pinkish mauves and cream shades give a good variety to select from. Brunettes with sallow complexions should not wear green unless it is combined with red or pink.

A princess wrapper for a young girl who does not wear a wrapper outside of her own room, may be made of striped flannel with a ribbon belt and collar. All the edges should be feather-stitched with bright-colored floss. Such a wrapper needs no lining of any sort.

The habit basque resembles the basque usually worn as a riding habit, with a short (five inches) flat position back and a slightly pointed front; sometimes the front is pointed or round bloused, plain or jacket shaped, with a vest and narrow belt if intended for a woman with a slender figure.

Washing chiffon or mousseline de soie is one of those things so often read of but not found to be practical. These flimsy materials may be dipped into naphtha—remembering its explosive qualities—but they always pull in the drying, and their appearance will not deceive anyone into thinking them new.

Lengthening skirts is not a very difficult task in these days, when the outside of one may be trimmed with flat rows of braid, ruffles of ribbon or of silk, bands of cloth or folds of the skirt material, silk or velvet. The lining and haircloth must be pieced down flatly, with no cross seams, a new binding put on, and the outside plainly covered before the new trimming is put in place.

Princess evening gowns are not to be recommended to any person buying such a costume only once a year, for they do not make over well. A more sensible choice for a stout figure will be a skirt and Louis XVI. coat of black taffeta, making the latter to open over a flat vest of heavy cream lace, with revers, a high collar and small sleeves; have the length fully six inches below the waist line, and trim the five-gore skirt with two tiny ruffles.

Veiling toilettes for evening wear are made up in the same way as silk, using taffeta or fine percaline for the lining, and having a gored flounce or full-length skirt with ribbon scrolls of number three satin ribbon as a border. The waist should be round with the scrolls made of the ribbon slightly gathered on one edge and placed all over the fronts and the back and upper part of the sleeves. Use a collar and belt of turquoise, deep pink, cherry, bright violet or burnt-orange velvet. The all-wool veiling is 40 inches wide, and costs from 80 cents to a dollar and a half a yard.

Tailored gowns never look out of style if well made. The jacket and coat style is certainly the most useful, as it gives a perfect street suit, which becomes suitable for the house by wearing a silk skirt or fancy waist with the skirt. No matter what goods you select insist upon having the material sponged before it is made up. Blue and brown are the standard colors for plain cloths or mixtures. Have a good silk lining of not too bright a color, and be prepared to pay from \$35 up for the suit. Next to this is the ready-made tailor suit at \$20 and over, and third on the list is a suit of similar material made by a neat dressmaker, who will carefully regard the stitching as well as the fit, and who will have the pressing done by a tailor who has had skill and experience in handling a heavy iron and shaping the garments with it, as the best of dressmakers cannot do.—Ladies' Home Journal.

ITALY'S INCREASING FLEET.

Two Hundred Million Dollars Largely Wasted During the Past Twenty Years.

The board of admirals, presided over by his royal highness the duke of Genoa, has decided upon the construction of a first-class battleship, the designs for which are already in course of preparation. Four new armored iron-clads will also be placed on the blocks shortly, three in private yards and one in the government yard at Taranto. They will be 370 feet in length, with displacement varying from 10,000 to 14,000 tons. In the beginning of June two sixth-class cruisers, the *Coatit* and the *Agordat*, will be launched at Castellammare. They are 270 feet in length, 1,313 tons displacement, 7,300-horse power and 23 knots speed, and have cost \$500,000 each. The torpedo catcher *Condor* is also a new addition to the Italian fleet, but I learn that her engines broke down during the first trial, which took place the other day, and they will have to be extensively repaired and partially modified. Signor Randaccio's report on the actual state of the Italian navy, submitted the other day to the chamber of deputies, could hardly be more pessimistic and has given public opinion something in the nature of an electric shock. It describes the fleet as existing only in the past and future, as there are at present only seven battleships which could be of any use and severely stigmatizes the reckless waste of \$200,000,000 on the naval budget during the last 20 years, stating that that sum would have been amply sufficient, if judiciously employed, to furnish Italy with an efficient navy. In spite of a few grumbling voices from the clerical party, the popular cry to-day throughout the country is for "more ships."—London Leader.

A Brief Trial.

"Jim Traynor begged to be permitted to come home from the Philippines and get married."

"Yes."

"In ten days he was ready to go back."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The population of Alaska includes 17,000 Eskimos.

Iron mining gives employment to more than 17,000 persons in England.

A woman who wears a stuffed bird on her hat is liable to a fine of from \$25 to \$50 by a law recently passed by the legislature of Arkansas.

In Jewish marriages the woman is always placed to the right of her mate. With every other nation of the world her place in the ceremony is to the left.

Orange blossoms were first used for bridal wreaths by the Arabs. The orange branch bears fruit and flowers at the same time, and is therefore considered an emblem of prosperity.

The Progres Medical reports the experiments made by a physician to cure insomnia and other nervous troubles by influencing the dreams of the patient by means of a phonograph and suggestion. Cases are cited in which by this means sleep was restored and irritability calmed.

One of the fashions established in Paris in recent years is to leave bicycles in pawn for the winter at the Mont de Piete. Experts estimate their value, and those who bring the wheel are obliged to take the sum offered, though most of them would like to take much less with a view to escaping the charges.

Among the fineries belonging to Queen Margherita of Italy is a lace handkerchief valued at \$30,000. Three lace-makers were 20 years employed in making it; it is almost as light as a cobweb, and occupies such a small space when folded that it can be pressed into a gold sheath about the size of a cherry pit.

A fatal letter was received at the government training school, Carlisle, Pa., by Thomas Marshall, a full-blooded Sioux Indian. It was from the Pine Ridge Indian agency, South Dakota, and informed him that his brother and sister had just died there of black measles. The letter communicated the disease to him, and in a week he died.

MANY MILES OF CARS.

The United States Builds in Six Months 88,088 Cars for the Use of Freight Alone.

The past six months have seen another record broken. More freight cars have been ordered than ever before in a like period; the number, 88,088.

If these cars were placed end to end they would cover more than half the distance from New York to Chicago; to be accurate, 567 miles—127 miles beyond Buffalo. An average car is 34 feet long.

Their length doubled would reach from New York to Havana, from London to Rome. It would be twice the distance from Paris to London. Multiplied by eight it would reach the center of the earth.

These cars are nine feet two inches wide. Side by side they would reach from New York to Baltimore; or if an arc of this radius (182 miles) were inscribed, with New York as a center, it would include Harrisburg, Pa., and Providence, R. I.

If the \$65,065,000 expended in building them were distributed in London, Paris, Berlin, Canton and New York—the five biggest cities in the world—each man, woman and child would have a little over four dollars.

Freight cars are not all wooden. Some are steel throughout. Some are part steel and part wood. Some are wholly wooden. If they were all 34-foot freight cars, taking 2,400 lineal feet of lumber to build one, it would require 4,228,224 trees 50 feet tall to supply the lumber needed for this industry alone for six months. The 211,411,200 feet of lumber would reach in a straight line almost once and a half around the world.

Loaded trains average for all grades about 25 cars each. It would take 3,323 locomotives to haul these cars, the actual horse power required being 242,960.

The cars are about 12 feet in height. Combined one on top of another they would reach 211 miles into the ether—one-fortieth of the diameter of the earth.

There are 1.2 cubic feet in a bushel of grain. These cars will carry 197,669,472 cubic feet of merchandise.

Each car will average a carrying capacity of 60,000 pounds. Wheat weighs 60 pounds per bushel. Each car, therefore, could carry 1,000 bushels. And the total amount they could carry would be 88,088,000 bushels, the yield of between 8,000 and 9,000 square miles.

Although some of the cars are far more expensive than others, the mean cost is about \$750. This is conservative. Taking the price of \$750 per car, the cost of this construction has been \$65,065,000.—N. Y. World.

Asparagus on Toast.

The asparagus should be left tied and boiled in a kettle large enough to keep the tender heads from breaking off. Then it should be quickly drained and the colander covered and set in the oven. Make a sauce by stirring into the asparagus water—half a pint to each bunch—a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour, rubbed smooth with a little of the water; season with salt and cayenne pepper. Keep this sauce very hot, while you slip the asparagus across pieces of toast laid crosswise on the platter. The toast should only be two fingers wide and made the whole length of the loaf, in oblong pieces. Pour the hot sauce over and quickly cut up a hard-boiled egg over the asparagus. This makes a dainty-looking dish.

Mourning.

"I suppose you want a piece of pie?" said the young housekeeper.

"No, lady, I don't," replied the tramp, "but I'd be thankful for a ole suit of black clothes, if yer got 'em. De poor feller wud yer give a piece o' pie ter yestidy wuz a brudder o' mine."—Catholic Standard.

The Iron Port

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

The Railway Age predicts that the present year will show a greater amount of railway building than any year since 1890, and puts the total mileage for the year at 4000 and possibly 5000.

Many extensions and branches are now under construction by financial railway companies whose financial ability is unquestioned; and, indeed, owing to the low interest rates obtainable on other forms of investment, none of the roads now under way seems to be delayed by lack of money.

The bright outlook in the railway construction business is promising for business in all lines. When the railroads are prosperous, times are generally good, and the money they spend in extending their lines, and in relaying old tracks, increases the volume of trade.

The six new cruisers for the United States navy which are to be constructed immediately with money appropriated by congress for that purpose will represent the latest ideas in regard to vessels of their class. They will be over three hundred feet long, and will have sufficient freeboard to make them comfortable for long voyages.

The armament of ships is a matter that can be attended to in accordance with the needs of the occasion. A ship can keep pace with the development of gunnery, but her size and construction cannot be altered after she leaves the builder's hands.

What appears to be a serious defect in the recently enacted law creating a state barber's commission has been discovered. It is a defect which gives the secretary of the commission a very soft snap. The law provides that the treasurer of the commission shall give him bonds in the sum of \$6,000, that each applicant for examination shall pay him \$5 and that at stated periods he shall turn over the receipts of the board to the state treasurer.

It is proposed to replace the present steam heating apparatus in the Delta County Hospital with a hot water plant meeting the requirements for heating that building. Sealed proposals for furnishing the material and necessary labor to put in a first class hot water heating apparatus will be received at the office of T. J. Tracy, superintendent, at the court house, Escanaba, Michigan, up to and including July 10th, 1899.

The building committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids. PHIL DUPONT, Chair. Bid'g Com. July 10. N. P. Johnson has opened the Windsor house, 322 North Sarah St., near depot and factory, and solicits boarders by the day or week. Traveling men will find comfortable quarters and a good table. July 22

in 90 days after the act takes effect every barber now doing business in Michigan and who desires to continue at that business, must make application and file with the secretary his name, address, etc., and pay to the secretary a fee of \$1. Annually thereafter a fee of 50 cents is to be paid the secretary for a renewal of this certificate.

The law does not require the secretary to give any bond, whatever, neither does it provide that he shall turn the money paid him over to the state treasurer or anyone else. So far as the letter of the law is concerned this money is to be retained by the secretary as his personal property.

For the fiscal year ending July 1 the customs revenues have aggregated upward of \$390,000,000. What have the free trade maligners of the Dingley law to say to this? They declared that as a revenue producer the law had proved to be a failure, and would only breed deficits. Yet this same law had proved to be by \$30,000,000 more productive of revenue than was the law which preceded it, even though the latter had in its final months the aid of an immense flood of anticipatory importations.

Moreover, the Dingley act yields for the fiscal year just closed a larger amount of revenue than the McKinley act of 1890 yielded in its best year, and, as the New York Tribune points out, a little more than was calculated upon as the amount sufficient, with the internal taxes then in force, to cover ordinary expenditures of the government. The credit due to its framers is all the greater because they were compelled to make their estimates in the face of a depression of trade and industries which, had it continued, would have rendered satisfactory results impossible.

But they had full faith that a sound protective law would promptly restore prosperity without any of the monetary changes so persistently urged, and the result proves that they were not in error. Measured by its results the Dingley bill will be assigned to a place in history as one of the wisest, best conceived and most widely beneficial enactments ever placed upon the statute books of any country.—Ex.

If McMillan really promised to step down and out for General Alger there should be no question which should receive the nomination. The general is a Michigander through and through, and would make a representative of the people and for the people. There is a hard fight on tap.

The story emanating from New York that a member of the bar there has a Paris letter announcing that Gen. Horace Porter, American ambassador to France, has been offered the secretaryship of war by President McKinley, does not find confirmation at Washington.

Alger is quoted as saying: "I have no political alliance with Gov. Pingree, that is, no more of an alliance than I have with 500 other republicans of Michigan who have assured me of their support in my candidacy for the United States senate."

Escanaba should make an effort to secure the agricultural experiment station. There is an abundance of available land close to town; while our central location recommends us to the careful consideration of the commission.

Mr. Alger makes the gratifying statement that he is not responsible for Pingree's ideas.

S. M. Stephenson furnishes President McKinley with butter from his Menominee farm.

The "glorious Fourth" was not extensively observed in Escanaba this year.

Notice. It is proposed to replace the present steam heating apparatus in the Delta County Hospital with a hot water plant meeting the requirements for heating that building. Sealed proposals for furnishing the material and necessary labor to put in a first class hot water heating apparatus will be received at the office of T. J. Tracy, superintendent, at the court house, Escanaba, Michigan, up to and including July 10th, 1899.

The building committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids. PHIL DUPONT, Chair. Bid'g Com. July 10.

N. P. Johnson has opened the Windsor house, 322 North Sarah St., near depot and factory, and solicits boarders by the day or week. Traveling men will find comfortable quarters and a good table. July 22

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, 901 Ludington street or Rev. Andrew Anderson, corner of Ayer and Sarah street.

MEN WANTED—For construction work on E. & L. S. Railway, will give \$1.50 per day. Board \$3 per week. Apply at office at Wells.

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

WANTED—Thirty girls for night work for two months. Apply Escanaba Woodware Co.

FOR SALE—A Victor bicycle, good condition, for \$15. Apply to Dr. C. H. Long.

SAW MILL MACHINERY FOR SALE—40 h. S. engine and boiler, circular ric and edger, good condition. E. L. Parmelee or Menominee Iron Works Co., Menominee, Mich.

FOR SALE—Two fresh milk cows. Apply to James Crawford, Portage Creek farm, Escanaba.

LEGAL NOTICES.

First publication June 17, 1899. PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Probate Court for said County.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Friday the 16th day of June, 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 Josiah Symons, deceased.

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

And it is further ordered, that said administratrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 8

First publication June 17, 1899. PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Probate Court for said County.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Friday the 16th day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Hon. Thos. B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Frederick W. Sudaby, deceased.

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

And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 8

First Publication July 1, 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-ninth day of June, 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 James Corcoran, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of James J. Corcoran, a son, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Anna Corcoran, the widow, or some other suitable person.

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

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 2

First Publication June 24, 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-third day of June, 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 R. Lee Root, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of J. Edgar Root, a brother, 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 seventh day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 12

First publication July 1, 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-ninth day of June 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 John H. Specht, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Ferdinand Specht, the father, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Ferdinand Specht, or some other suitable person.

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

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 22

I wish to announce to the public that I have taken charge of the Commercial Hotel, and have made numerous improvements in the building. No pains will be spared to conduct the hotel in a first class manner, and a share of your patronage is solicited. Jul 8 JAMES MCKENZIE.

ED. ERICKSON'S SECOND ANNUAL JUNE SALE AND SUMMER OPENING.

The Backward Season has retarded to some extent the sales on many lines of goods that would otherwise have been cleaned up by this time, but our loss is your gain.

- LADIES' SUITS, Elegantly tailored garments from the best makers at less than the cost of inferior grades. High grade goods have a distinction that can never be imparted to inferior qualities.
- LADIES' SKIRTS, We have a specialty, something really good, only a few worth \$2.50, June sale \$1.20. Also some very late choice styles a little higher priced which we invite the ladies to call and inspect.
- LADIES' CAPES, To close our line we will make the following reductions: \$12.00 line..... \$6.50 \$10.00 line..... \$4.50 \$8.00 line..... \$2.50 These capes are all well-made and high grade goods.

An Endless Line of Ducks, Piques and Welts, all colors, a very handsome line, they were 12c, now they go at 9c. We also have other grades at 50 and 75c.

- TOWEL SNAPS, Barber's Towels, 10x30 inches, per dozen 39c. Barbers' Huck Towels, 15x35 inches, each 49c. Heavy Damask Crash, 18 inches wide, yard 5c. Linen Twill Toweling, colored bordered, yard 5c.
- TABLE LINENS, Silver Bleached Damask, a few pieces, 72-in. wide the regular \$1.50 kind per yard 89c. Napkins to match. One lot Bleached Damask, assorted colors, 68-in. wide, per yard 22c.

- Clothing . . . To be neatly dressed at a small outlay, you should wear our clothing.
- Tinware . . . and graniteware can be had in abundance in our mammoth basement department.
- Shoes . . . a 20 per cent discount on Pingree & Smith's and other high grade shoes.

ERICKSON'S BIG BUSY CASH STORE.

GROCERIES. E. M. ST. JACQUES, DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Groceries. A large and complete line always in stock. Cor. Hale and Cargile st.

FLOUR AND FEED. ED. DONOVAN, 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, MaRer. Escanaba, Michigan. E. F. BOLGER.

Read This 2lb can Sunnyside condensed Tomato Soup.... 10c Eagle Jams, per can..... 10c Anderson's Jams, per glass..... 20c Cloverdale preserves, per glass..... 15c Ammonia, large bottles..... 10c Slates, 5x7, each.... 2c Slates, 7x9, each.... 3c Sterling and Andrea Bicycles. E. F. BOLGER, 202 S. CHASLOTTE ST.

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.



THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1899.

NUMBER 27

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

WE HAVE...

Nearly Everything for picnic and camping parties. Many nice things you will find at our store that are not found at others. Quality and price always right.

- Lunch Tongues, per can.....30 and 50c
- Star Dried Beef, per lb.....25c
- Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue.....10 and 15c
- Potted Chicken.....20c
- Boned Chicken and Turked.....40c
- Vienna Sausage.....10 and 15c
- Summer Sausage, per lb.....15c
- Corned Beef, per can.....20c
- Sardines.....5, 10, 15 and 20c
- Sardines, Boneless, large tins.....25c
- Heinz's Baked Beans, they are the best.....10, 15 and 20c
- Salmon, per can.....15 and 18c
- Lobsters, per can.....20 and 30c
- Olives, in bottles.....15c up
- Olives, in bulk, per quart.....40c

PICKLES, all kinds bottles or bulk.

- Root Beer, quarts.....12 1-2c
- Root Beer Extract.....10 to 25c
- Wild Cherry Phosphate.....10, 15 and 25c
- Sweet Cider, per quart.....20c
- Grape Juice, very fine.....20, 35 and 60c
- Fine Jams, per tin.....10c
- Wood Plates, per dozen.....10c

LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, and other fruits.

Don't forget that carry the

Finest Grades of Coffee

at from 12 cents to 40 cents per pound.

A good coffee for 20c per pound, good enough for anybody.

The finest Java that grows for 40 cents per pound.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

BEER AGENCY.

BITTNER BROS.

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 BROS., 409 Ludington Street.

BICYCLE REPAIRING.

BICYCLES

Vulcanized, Enamelled
Repaired.

I am prepared to make that old "bike" of yours look just as good as new. No matter how bad it is disabled. My shop has all the latest machinery and the most skilled mechanics.

OUR SPECIALTY

Vulcanizing
Enameling

Wheels Called for and Delivered.

M. K. EDWARDS,

600 Ludington St

CYCLE WORKS.

Brandquist's Cycle Works,

Bicycles Built to Order.

Agents for the well known
National and Orient
WHEELS.

We carry a full line of Bicycle Sundries.—Cheapest place in town.

BICYCLES FROM \$14.00 UP.

Repairing and cleaning cheaply, well and promptly done. First-class Enameling and Braising a specialty

915 Ludington. ESCANABA.

LEGAL NOTICES.

First Publication June 17, 1899.
PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Friday, the sixteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.
Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of probate.
In the matter of the estate of Frank P. Schils, William J. Schils, Anna M. Schils, Anton Schils, Joseph Schils and John Schils, minors.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Peter Her, guardian of said minors, praying that he may be authorized to sell certain real estate belonging to said minors and invest the proceeds thereof.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 10th day of July, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said minors, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Delta, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
(A true copy.)
T. B. WHITE,
Judge of Probate.

First Publication June 17, 1899.
ORDER FOR PROBATE OF WILL—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 fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.
Present, Honorable Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of George Jackson Reilly, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Casper Bartley, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to said Casper Bartley, the executor named in said will, or to some other suitable person.
Thereupon it is Ordered, that Monday, the tenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
And it is further Ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
(A true copy.)
T. B. WHITE,
Judge of Probate.

First publication June 24th, 1899.
PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Charles F. DeLo, late said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 30th day of December, A. D. 1899, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1899, and on Wednesday the 27th day of December, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
Dated, June 19, A. D. 1899.
T. B. WHITE,
Judge of Probate.

First publication June 17, 1899.
PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the twelfth day of June, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Charles F. DeLo, late 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 sixteenth day of Dec. A. D. 1899, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the eighteenth day of Oct., A. D. 1899, and on Monday the eighteenth day of Dec. A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
Dated, June 18th, A. D. 1899.
T. B. WHITE,
Judge of Probate.

First publication June 17, 1899.
PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, made on the fifteenth day of June, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of August Nelson, 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 2nd day of Dec. A. D. 1899, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the 4th day of Sept., A. D. 1899, and on Monday, the 4th day of Dec., A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
Dated May 15th, A. D. 1899.
T. B. WHITE,
Judge of Probate.

FRESH BUTTERMILK.

Fresh Buttermilk

I wish to announce that I will deliver Fresh Buttermilk to any part of the city, morning and evening, in half-gallon cans.

Leave orders at The Iron Port Office or 321 Sarah Street.

H. C. LARSON.

HIGH-GRADE HAWTHORNE \$22.50 NET.



15000 Sold in 1898

It's as good as any wheel made. All modern improvements. Guaranteed for one year. If not found as represented, return at our expense both ways, and you can have your money back on demand.

ASK US TO SEND YOU OUR FINEST CYCLE CATALOG Send 15 cents for our 1,000 page catalogue. It lists everything used by mankind.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., CHICAGO.



The Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra will appear at The Peterson Opera House on Monday evening, July 10, under the auspices of the Methodist church. The organization is highly spoken of by the press and pulp of England, Canada and the United States. It will be an entertainment worthy the patronage of our music loving people. Seats are now on sale at J. N. Mead's. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

NORTHERN CHAUTAUQUA.

A Magnificent Daily Program, Including Several Special Features by Leading Talent.

The third annual session of the Northern Chautauqua Assembly, Marinette, Wis., will be held August 1st to 14th inclusive, with an array of talent equal if not superior to those of any other Assembly in the Northwest.

They announce a fine program with lectures, concerts and entertainments by some of the best orators and entertainers in the United States; Hon. Wm. Jennings Bryan, Bishop C. H. Fowler, Rev. J. M. Cleary, Dr. A. W. Quayle, Dr. J. M. Buckley, Dr. L. A. Banks, Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth and a number of others. The musical attractions of this year promises to be the best that has ever been engaged for any assembly and will be under the personal supervision of Prof. H. W. Fairbanks, assisted by Miss Lillian French, Miss May Carter, Mr. F. W. Carberry, Miss E. L. Timmons, Mrs. L. C. Emery and many other high class artists. Dana's 3rd Reg. Band, so well known throughout Wisconsin and Michigan, will give a concert each evening. Watt's Young Military Band of Chicago, will spend a full week there. They are an organization of Chicago students and are first class.

The Lemmel Ladies' Quartet and the Imperial Male Quartet will be especially attractive. From the organization of this enterprise it has been apparent from the generous patronage of the Assembly that the management would be warranted in making large outlays for permanent improvements and annual programs which has been freely done, resulting in the Northern Assembly being recognized as having the finest buildings and most beautiful surroundings of any in this country.

PINGREE'S PLAN FAILS.

Supreme Court Declares the Detroit Street Railway Bill Unconstitutional.

The Michigan Supreme court has decided the case brought to test the validity of the McLeod law, which authorized the appointment of the Detroit Street railway commission, whose object was the purchase and municipal ownership and operation of street railways of Detroit. The decision is that the law is unconstitutional, so that there is no such office as the "Detroit Street railway commission," that Gov. Pingree and the other commissioners have no title thereto, and that judgment of ouster must be entered against them. Detroit's plan for municipal ownership had been temporarily blocked by the legal difficulties in the way of holding a special election on the question. All authority is taken from the commission.

CELEBRATION ACCIDENTS.

Michael Gannon and Ray Dupont Suffer Serious Injuries on the Fourth.

Michael Gannon will be one of the many who will have especial reason to remember July 4th, 1899. While celebrating the event with cannon fire crackers one of them exploded in his left hand with serious results. It was necessary to amputate the index finger at the middle joint and the third finger at the first joint. The flesh near the thumb was mutilated quite badly and it was found necessary to take several stitches therein.

Ray Dupont met with a serious ac-

ESCANABA TO BE ADVERTISED.

The Iron Port's Publication Setting Forth Its Advantages Now Under Way.

The Iron Port this week commenced work on a publication setting forth Escanaba's advantages as a manufacturing and commercial center, and the booklet will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

It will be handsomely illustrated with interesting scenes in and about Escanaba, besides which many of the most handsome residences and public buildings will be shown. The work will contain about fifty pages, and will be printed on fine snow white enameled paper. It will require something over one ton of paper for the edition. This booklet should be sent broadcast throughout the country by our citizens. It will sell at 10 cents per copy. Those desiring copies are requested to telephone their orders, stating the number desired, at once.

ANOTHER DIFFICULTY.

The Street Railway Company Runs Up Against Another Obstacle.

Just when the Escanaba Street railway company will have its Flatrock line in operation is a conundrum. The other day the Chicago & Northwestern company sent on an irrefragable contract concerning the crossing of its tracks at North Escanaba for the signatures of the street car company, but it went back to Chicago unsigned. The contract called for an interlocking switch, an automatic arrangement that precludes all danger of derailing trains, which would cost the local company upwards of \$5,000. The street car company, too, should maintain a flagman at the crossing, notwithstanding the city entered into an agreement with the Northwestern people to pay \$3,000 for the crossing, interest on which amount was to be used to pay a flagman during the season of navigation.

ROAD IMPROVEMENTS.

The Commissioners Are Working on the Ford River Road Five Miles From Town.

Julius Edoin and a force of fifteen workmen are engaged in improving the road leading to the Menominee county line, and work is progressing very satisfactorily. The road from the hospital west has been repaired, and the "road gang" is now about five miles from town. The road commissioners recently purchased a road machine, and the same arrived last week and is now in use. Other necessary implements were also purchased, including a wheeled-scraper.

Bought For a Song.

Peter Piper, the horse that won out against J. Doll in Tuesday's races, was bought in the sale-ring at Chicago last spring by Geo. W. Kaufmann for \$37.50. The horse was so poor that he could scarcely stand alone, and upon his arrival in Escanaba the boys at the sales stable used to take what they termed the "potato hauler" out the rear door and exercise him in the alley after dark. Tuesday Peter Piper turned the track in 2:25 and could have done better if necessary.

The Circulating Library.

The representative of the Parmelee University Traveling Libraries informs us that he now believes he will get the requested number of subscribers and make our city a station for these splendid libraries. Mr. Turner says he is met with cordiality and encouragement from all. These libraries will be a great boon to our city. Some of our people will regret, when too late, that they have not availed themselves of this privilege.

Work on the New Railroad is Well Under Way—The Fourth of July Was Fittingly Celebrated—General News Notes From Up the Bay.

Cries of "fire!" "fire!" shortly after the mid-day meal had been partaken of on Wednesday startled our busy people and they all turned out en masse to the scene of the flames, which proved to be the residence of J. Labumbard. Our efficient fire company made a quick run and the little chemical was soon doing effective work, and had the flames extinguished before any serious damage was done. The big steamer was brought out, but its services were not required.

Rapid River is at last recognized as having a race horse. At the races in Escanaba on the Fourth H. W. Cole's trotting colt, Sylvester, took second money in the 2:40 race, and pushed hard for first place. Had Mr. Cole desired a mark for Sylvester, and had driven him out he certainly would have pushed See See under the wire in fast time. As it is, our newspaper friend isn't saying a word.

The Jerry Madden Shingle company, one of the most progressive manufacturing concerns in this country, has sold to T. G. Morris & Co., of Chicago, 20,000,000 shingles and 150,000 ties. This company may build a saw mill at Rapid next fall, in which case it will mean considerable to this place.

Rapid River, with its customary patriotism, observed Independence day in a most fitting manner, the program being similar to that of previous years. John Cumiskey delivered a stirring address.

There will be an excursion from here to Garden tomorrow. Our baseball boys will try conclusions with the team at that place.

Pfeifer's was a place of more than ordinary activity a few days prior to the Fourth. Sales were larger than ever before in the history of his business career.

The Jerry Madden shingle mill was closed down this week to enable needed repairs being made to the big refuse burner.

Jos. Sinnitt's speedy trotter may make some of his supposed superiors step along yet. He got the money on the Fourth.

Gene Carrington, book-keeper for the Masonville Hoop Co., will go to Grand Haven next week on a visit.

Dr. Brooks will soon take an extended vacation and visit relatives in the southern part of the state.

Henry Pfeifer was one of the many who visited the carnival at Milwaukee last week.

The railroad crew has commenced work on the new line up the Whitefish.

F. M. Hill has accepted a position in Dr. Brook's store.

AT GARTH.

At Garth a proper observance of the Fourth was held and our people all gathered to help make a success of the huge picnic. Sports were indulged in by young and old, and nothing of a serious nature occurred to mar the pleasure of the day. The picnic dinner was simply a revelation in culinary art. The inner man was completely satisfied, and there was a unanimous expression of praise by all in behalf of the sumptuous repast. Among those who joined us in the festivities of the day we noticed Mr. and Mrs. H. Wellman, who were guests of their daughter, Mrs. James Bergeon. The Fourth had a double significance for Mr. and Mrs. Wellman, as it was not only the anniversary of our independence as a people, but it was also their marriage anniversary, which occurred thirty three years ago.

RAPID RIVER NEWS

A Fire Started the Busy People of the Village on Wednesday.

Work on the New Railroad is Well Under Way—The Fourth of July Was Fittingly Celebrated—General News Notes From Up the Bay.

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ED. ERICKSON'S BIG BUSY CASH STORE.

The Iron Port

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

The Railway Age predicts that the present year will show a greater amount of railway building than any year since 1890, and puts the total mileage for the year at 4000 and possibly 5000.

Many extensions and branches are now under construction by great railway companies whose financial ability is unquestioned; and, indeed, owing to the low interest rates obtainable on other forms of investment, none of the roads now under way seems to be delayed by lack of money.

The bright outlook in the railway construction business is promising for business in all lines. When the railroads are prosperous, times are generally good, and the money they spend in extending their lines, and in relaying old tracks, increases the volume of trade.

The six new cruisers for the United States navy which are to be constructed immediately with money appropriated by congress for that purpose will represent the latest ideas in regard to vessels of their class. They will be over three hundred feet long, and will have sufficient freeboard to make them comfortable for long voyages.

The armament of ships is a matter that can be attended to in accordance with the needs of the occasion. A ship can keep pace with the development of gunnery, but her size and construction cannot be altered after she leaves the builder's hands.

What appears to be a serious defect in the recently enacted law creating a state barber's commission has been discovered. It is a defect which gives the secretary of the commission a very soft snap.

in 90 days after the act takes effect every barber now doing business in Michigan and who desires to continue at that business, must make application and file with the secretary his name, address, etc., and pay to the secretary a fee of \$1.

The law does not require the secretary to give any bond whatever, neither does it provide that he shall turn the money paid him over to the state treasurer or anyone else.

For the fiscal year ending July 1 the customs revenues have aggregated upward of \$390,000,000. What have the free trade maligners of the Dingley law to say to this? They declared that as a revenue producer the law had proved to be a failure, and would only breed deficits.

If McMillan really promised to step down and out for General Alger there should be no question which should receive the nomination. The general is a Michigander through and through, and would make a representative of the people and for the people.

Alger is quoted as saying: "I have no political alliance with Gov. Pingree, that is, no more of an alliance than I have with 500 other republicans of Michigan who have assured me of their support in my candidacy for the United States senate."

Mr. Alger makes the gratifying statement that he is not responsible for Pingree's ideas.

The 'glorious Fourth' was not extensively observed in Escanaba this year.

It is proposed to replace the present steam heating apparatus in the Delta County Hospital with a hot water plant meeting the requirements for heating that building.

The building committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

N. P. Johnson has opened the Windsor house, 322 North Sarah St., near depot and factory, and solicits boarders by the day or week.

WANT COLUMN.

FOR SALE—The trustees of the Swedish M. E. church hereby offer for sale the church property located corner of Ayr and Sarah street.

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

WANTED—Thirty girls for night work for two months. Apply Escanaba Woodenware Co.

FOR SALE—A Victor bicycle, good condition, for \$15. Apply to Dr. J. H. Long.

SAW MILL MACHINERY FOR SALE—40 h. P. engine and boiler, circular rig and edger, good condition. E. L. Parmentier of Menominee Iron Works Co., Menominee, Mich.

FOR SALE—Two fresh milk cows. Apply to James Crawford, Postage Creek Farm, Escanaba.

LEGAL NOTICES.

First publication June 17, 1899. PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Probate Court for said County.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Friday the 16th day of June, 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 Josiah Symons, deceased.

On reading and filing the report and account of Mary A. Symons, administratrix of said estate, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 8

First publication June 17, 1899. PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Probate Court for said County.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Friday the 16th day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Hon. T. B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Frederick W. Sudaby, deceased.

On reading and filing report and account of Alfred P. Sudaby, administrator of said estate, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 8

First Publication July 1, 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-third day of June, 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 James Corcoran, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of James J. Corcoran, a son, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Anna Corcoran, the widow, or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the seventh day of August 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, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 8

First Publication June 24, 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-third day of June, 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 R. Lee Root, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of J. Edgar Root, a brother, 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 seventh day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate. Jul 15

First publication July 1, 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-ninth day of June 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 John H. Specht, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Ferdinand Specht, the father, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Ferdinand Specht, or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the seventh day of August 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, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

ED. ERICKSON'S SECOND ANNUAL JUNE SALE AND SUMMER OPENING.

The Backward Season has retarded to some extent the sales on many lines of goods that would otherwise have been cleaned up by this time, but our loss is your gain.

LADIES' SUITS, LADIES' SKIRTS, LADIES' CAPES. Elegantly tailored garments from the best makers at less than the cost of inferior grades.

An Endless Line of Ducks, Piques and Welts, all colors, a very handsome line, they were 12c, now they go at 9c. We also have other grades at 50 and 75c.

TOWEL SNAPS, TABLE LINENS. Barber's Towels, 16x30 inches, per dozen 39c. Silver Bleached Damask, a few pieces, 72-in. wide the regular \$1.50 kind per yard 80c.

Clothing, Tinware, Shoes. To be neatly dressed at a small outlay, you should wear our clothing.

ERICKSON'S BIG BUSY CASH STORE.

GROCERIES. E. M. ST. JACQUES, ED. DONOVAN. Staple and Fancy Groceries. We make a specialty of high grade family flour, and guarantee every pound that leaves our store.

BOTTLING WORKS. Delta County Bottling Works THEO. BURG PROP. SOFT DRINKS OF ALL KINDS. Mountain Beer, Iron Sarsapilla, Strawberry, Orange Cider, Champagne Cider, Wild Cherry Wine, Ginger Ale.

Read This. 2lb can Sunnyside condensed Tomato Soup... 10c. Eagle Jams, per can... 10c. Anderson's Jams, per glass... 20c. Cloverdale preserves, per glass... 15c. Ammonia, large bottles... 10c. Slates, 5x7, each... 2c. Slates, 7x9, each... 3c.

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.



I wish to announce to the public that I have taken charge of the Commercial Hotel, and have made numerous improvements in the building. No pains will be spared to conduct the hotel in a first class manner, and a share of your patronage is solicited. Jul 8 JAMES MCKENZIE

THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1899.

NUMBER 27

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

WE HAVE...

Nearly Everything for picnic and camping parties. Many nice things you will find at our store that are not found at others. Quality and price always right.

- Lunch Tongues, per can..... 30 and 50c
 - Star Dried Beef, per lb..... 25c
 - Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue..... 10 and 15c
 - Potted Chicken..... 20c
 - Boned Chicken and Turkey..... 40c
 - Vienna Sausage..... 10 and 15c
 - Summer Sausage, per lb..... 15c
 - Corned Beef, per can..... 20c
 - Sardines..... 5, 10, 15 and 20c
 - Sardines, Boneless, large tins..... 25c
 - Heinz's Baked Beans, they are the best..... 10, 15 and 20c
 - Salmon, per can..... 15 and 18c
 - Lobsters, per can..... 20 and 30c
 - Olives, in bottles..... 15c up
 - Olives, in bulk, per quart..... 40c
- PICKLES, all kinds bottles or bulk.**
- Root Beer, quarts..... 12 1-2c
 - Root Beer Extract..... 10 to 25c
 - Wild Cherry Phosphate..... 10, 15 and 25c
 - Sweet Cider, per quart..... 20c
 - Grape Juice, very fine..... 20, 35 and 60c
 - Fine Jams, per tin..... 10c
 - Wood Plates, per dozen..... 10c

Don't forget that they carry the
Finest Grades of Coffee
 at from 12 cents to 40 cents per pound.
 A good coffee for 20c per pound, good enough for anybody.
 The finest Java that grows for 40 cents per pound.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

BEER AGENCY.

BITTNER BROS.

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 BROS., 409 Ludington Street.

BIKCLE REPAIRING.

BIKCELES

Vulcanized, Enameled Repaired.

I am prepared to make that old "bike" of yours look just as good as new. No matter how bad it is disabled. My shop has all the latest machinery and the most skilled mechanics.

OUR SPECIALTY

Vulcanizing Enameling

Wheels Called for and Delivered.

M. K. EDWARDS,

600 Ludington St. 915 Ludington. ESCANABA.

CYCLE WORKS.

Brandquist's 'Cycle Works,

Bicycles Built to Order.

Agents for the well known

National and Orient WHEELS.

We carry a full line of Bicycle Sundries.—Cheapest place in town

BICYCLES FROM \$14.00 UP.

Repairing and cleaning cheaply, well and promptly done. First-class Enameling and Braising a specialty

LEGAL NOTICES.

First Publication June 19, 1899.
PROBATE ORDER OF HEARING.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
 At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, holden at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Friday, the sixteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.
 Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of probate.
 In the matter of the estate of Frank P. Schils, William J. Schils, Anna M. Schils, Anton Schils, Joseph Schils and John Schils, minors.
 On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Peter Hirn, guardian of said minors, praying that he may be authorized to sell certain real estate belonging to said minors and invest the proceeds thereon.
 Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fourth day of July, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said minors, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there, 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 thereon, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Delta, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
 (A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First Publication June 17, 1899.
ORDER FOR PROBATE OF WILL.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
 On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Casper Bartley, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to said Casper Bartley, the executor named in said will, or to some other suitable person.
 Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the tenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the legatees, heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Court, 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 thereon, 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 June 24th, 1899.
PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
 Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 17th day of June, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Charles F. Decker, 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 20th day of December, A. D. 1899, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 27th day of October, A. D. 1899, and on Wednesday the 27th day of December, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
 Dated, June 19, A. D. 1899.
 T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First publication June 17, 1899.
PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
 Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of August Nelson, 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 4th day of Sept., A. D. 1899, and on Monday the 4th day of Dec., A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
 Dated, June 15th, A. D. 1899.
 T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First publication June 17, 1899.
PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
 Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of August Nelson, 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 4th day of Sept., A. D. 1899, and on Monday the 4th day of Dec., A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
 Dated, June 15th, A. D. 1899.
 T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

FRESH BUTTERMILK.

Fresh Buttermilk

I wish to announce that I will deliver Fresh Buttermilk to any part of the city, morning and evening, in half-gallon cans.

Leave orders at The Iron Port Office or 321 Sarah Street.

H. C. LARSON.

HIGH-GRADE HAWTHORNE \$22.50 NET.



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It's as good as any wheel made. All modern improvements. Guaranteed for one year. If not found as represented, return at our expense both ways, and you can have your money back on demand.

ASK US TO SEND YOU OUR FREE BICYCLE CATALOG

Send 15 cents for our 1000 page catalogue. It lists everything used by mankind.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., CHICAGO.



The Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra will appear at The Peterson Opera House on Monday evening, July 10, under the auspices of the Methodist church. The organization is highly spoken of by the press and pulpit of England, Canada and the United States. It will be an entertainment worthy the patronage of our music loving people. Seats are now on sale at J. N. Mead's. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

NORTHERN CHAUTAUQU.

A Magnificent Daily Program, Including Several Special Features by Leading Talent.

The third annual session of the Northern Chautauqua Assembly, Marinette, Wis., will be held August 1st to 14th inclusive, with an array of talent equal if not superior to those of any other Assembly in the Northwest.

They announce a fine program with lectures, concerts and entertainments by some of the best orators and entertainers in the United States; Hon. Wm. Jennings Bryan, Bishop C. H. Fowler, Rev. J. M. Cleary, Dr. A. W. Quayle, Dr. J. M. Buckley, Dr. L. A. Banks, Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth and a number of others. The musical attractions of this year promises to be the best that has ever been engaged for any assembly and will be under the personal supervision of Prof. H. W. Fairbanks, assisted by Miss Lillian French, Miss May Carter, Mr. F. W. Carberry, Miss E. L. Timmons, Mrs. L. C. Emery and many other high class artists. Dana's 3rd Reg. Band, so well known throughout Wisconsin and Michigan, will give a concert each evening. Watt's Young Military Band of Chicago, will spend a full week there. They are an organization of Chicago students and are first class.

The Lemmel Ladies' Quartet and the Imperial Male Quartet will be especially attractive.

From the organization of this enterprise it has been apparent from the generous patronage of the Assembly that the management would be warranted in making large outlays for permanent improvements and annual programs which has been freely done, resulting in the Northern Assembly being recognized as having the finest buildings and most beautiful surroundings of any in this country.

PINGREE'S PLAN FAILS.

Supreme Court Declares the Detroit Street Railway Bill Unconstitutional.

The Michigan Supreme court has decided the case brought to test the validity of the McLeod law, which authorized the appointment of the Detroit Street railway commission, whose object was the purchase and municipal ownership and operation of street railways of Detroit. The decision is that the law is unconstitutional, so that there is no such office as the "Detroit Street railway commission;" that Gov. Pingree and the other commissioners have no title thereto, and that judgment of ouster must be entered against them. Detroit's plan for municipal ownership had been temporarily blocked by the legal difficulties in the way of holding a special election on the question. All authority is taken from the commission.

ROAD IMPROVEMENTS.

The Commissioners Are Working on the Ford River Road Five Miles From Town.

Julius Edoin and a force of fifteen workmen are engaged in improving the road leading to the Menominee county line, and work is progressing very satisfactorily. The road from the hospital west has been repaired, and the "road gang" is now about five miles from town. The road commissioners recently purchased a road machine, and the same arrived last week and is now in use. Other necessary implements were also purchased, including a wheeled-scraper.

CELEBRATION ACCIDENTS.

Michael Gannon and Ray Dupont Suffer Serious Injuries on the Fourth.

Michael Gannon will be one of the many who will have special reason to remember July 4th, 1899. While celebrating the event with cannon fire crackers one of them exploded in his left hand with serious results. It was necessary to amputate the index finger at the middle joint and the third finger at the first joint. The flesh near the thumb was mutilated quite badly and it was found necessary to take several stitches therein.

Ray Dupont met with a serious ac-

RAPID RIVER NEWS

A Fire Startled the Busy People of the Village on Wednesday.

Work on the New Railroad is Well Under Way—The Fourth of July Was Fittingly Celebrated—General News Notes From Up the Bay.

Cries of "fire!" "fire!" shortly after the mid-day meal had been partaken of on Wednesday startled our busy people and they all turned out en masse to the scene of the flames, which proved to be the residence of J. Labumbard. Our efficient fire company made a quick run and the little chemical was soon doing effective work, and had the flames extinguished before any serious damage was done. The big steamer was brought out, but its services were not required.

Rapid River is at last recognized as having a race horse. At the races in Escanaba on the Fourth H. W. Cole's trotting colt, Sylvester, took second money in the 2:40 race, and pushed hard for first place. Had Mr. Cole desired a mark for Sylvester, and had driven him out he certainly would have pushed See See under the wire in fast time. As it is, our newspaper friend isn't saying a word.

The Jerry Madden Shingle company, one of the most progressive manufacturing concerns in this country, has sold to T. G. Morris & Co., of Chicago, 20,000,000 shingles and 150,000 ties. This company may build a saw mill at Rapid next fall, in which case it will mean considerable to this place.

Rapid River, with its customary patriotism, observed Independence day in a most fitting manner, the program being similar to that of previous years. John Cumiskey delivered a stirring address.

There will be an excursion from here to Garden tomorrow. Our baseball boys will try conclusions with the team at that place.

Pfeifer's was a place of more than ordinary activity a few days prior to the Fourth. Sales were larger than ever before in the history of his business career.

The Jerry Madden shingle mill was closed down this week to enable needed repairs being made to the big refuse burner.

Jos. Sinnitt's speedy trotter may make some of his supposed superiors step along yet. He got the money on the Fourth.

Gene Carrington, book-keeper for the Masonville Hoop Co., will go to Grand Haven next week on a visit. Dr. Brooks will soon take an extended vacation and visit relatives in the southern part of the state.

Henry Pfeifer was one of the many who visited the carnival at Milwaukee last week.

The railroad crew has commenced work on the new line up the Whitefish.

F. M. Hill has accepted a position in Dr. Brook's store.

AT GARTH.

At Garth a proper observance of the Fourth was held and our people all gathered to help make a success of the huge picnic. Sports were indulged in by young and old, and nothing of a serious nature occurred to mar the pleasure of the day. The picnic dinner was simply a revelation in culinary art. The inner man was completely satisfied, and there was a unanimous expression of praise by all in behalf of the sumptuous repast. Among those who joined us in the festivities of the day we noticed Mr. and Mrs. H. Wellman, who were guests of their daughter, Mrs. James Bergeon. The Fourth had a double significance for Mr. and Mrs. Wellman, as it was not only the anniversary of our independence as a people, but it was also their marriage anniversary, which occurred thirty years ago.

The Circulating Library.

The representative of the Parmelee University Traveling Libraries informs us that he now believes he will get the requested number of subscribers and make our city a station for these splendid libraries. Mr. Turner says he is met with cordiality and encouragement from all. These libraries will be a great boon to our city. Some of our people will regret, when too late, that they have not availed themselves of this privilege.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

Career of a Capitalist

By Edgar Temple Field

I HAD long had a desire to become a capitalist. Lucille seemed to think it smart to laugh at me for this extremely laudable and perfectly natural ambition. As for her, she wasted her substance in riotous living, spending every cent of her salary on opera tickets, imported toilet articles and tortoni biscuit with a reckless disregard for the future that could only mean one thing, namely, matrimonial hopes.

And, to tell the truth, Lucille was attractive enough to warrant her having some hopes in this direction, and could have had her pick any time from half a dozen young fellows, each one of whom got almost as much salary as she did.

But that has nothing to do with my own ambitions, which were of a very different sort. I say, were, for I'm not so sure about them now, my first experience as a capitalist having rather unsettled my views of life for the time being.

I was very young indeed when I first formed my ideas as to the desirability of wealth. It was way back in my childhood when old Mr. Higginson used to come to church in his great fur-lined overcoat and dirty linen, and I observed how the minister and the elders crowded around him to shake his hand, when he was such a hateful old curmudgeon that I had privately thought the Lord ought to have made some sort of a public apology for perpetrating him on the community.

"Oh, Higginson has got a lot of money out at interest," my father would say when I ventured to wonder why people made such a fuss over a dirty and disagreeable old man.

What a marvelous power "money out at interest" must be, I thought, when it can transform even Mr. Higginson into an acceptable companion.

And so at that early age I was made acquainted with the potency of wealth, and I resolved that some day I, too, should have "money out at interest."

When I was made head stenographer in a big law office I considered my ambition as good as realized. It had seemed so far away before that I'd never tried to save very much, but now that it was fairly within my reach I began to lay up money at a frantic rate.

"If you get another raise in your salary you'll be so stingy you'll take to lurching out of the mucilage bottle and wearing your bicycle suit to church," declared Lucille indignantly.

But I just let her jeer and kept on economizing, and at last there came a day when I had \$1,500 in the bank. Mr. Adams, a friend of my father's, invested it for me in a first mortgage on a suburban cottage, and when the papers were signed I went home flushed and triumphant.

"Congratulations, Lucille," I cried, throwing myself into a chair and my hat on the couch. "I had investigated mein moneys."

Lucille was trimming a hat to wear to the theater that night, one of those silly white tulle affairs that a single shower will transform into an imitation custard pie before your very eyes.

"Huh!" she exclaimed. "I believe you think you've done something really fine. Sara Dunning, if you don't look out, your nose will grow hooked just like Mr. Dunksple's down at the pawnbroker's shop."

"What do I care?" I retorted gayly. "I've got money out at interest, Lucille. Do you realize what that means?"

"It means that you've worked like a slave and denied yourself all pleasure for a year and a half to get it, and you're thin as a shad and as yellow as a lemon. Come on and go to the theater to-night and forget that you're a capitalist long enough to enjoy yourself, that's a dear."

But the fever was in my blood, and I wouldn't listen to her.

So I went on putting money in the bank and looked forward eagerly to the time when the interest from my investment would begin to come in.

It was paid promptly enough the first quarter and the second. Then it lapsed. Six months went by and no interest.

"It seems to me," remarked Lucille one day, "that you'd better investigate that money in dead earnest."

"Oh, don't worry yourself," I retorted snappishly. I was nervous of late, and besides, Mr. Higginson was allowed to be as cross as he liked, I remembered.

"Well, it's a great thing to have money out at interest," she responded airily, tilting her sailor hat over her nose and shaking out her rustling skirts preparatory to going out. She was really outrageously pretty.

At the door she met some one coming in. A pale, forlorn-looking old woman, with a pinched face and an appearance of having cried for six months.

"Is this Miss Dunning?" she asked. I assured her it was, and she proceeded timidly: "I called to see you about that mortgage."

"Ah, yes," I said, hastening to shut the door on Lucille, who was lingering in the hall in an unprincipled fashion which I could not approve.

"We've been unable to meet our payments lately," went on my visitor in a depressed tone, "and yesterday your agent sent me word you intended to foreclose. Oh, Miss Dunning, don't please don't be hard on us. My poor husband has been sick in bed for a year, and if we lose our little home it will kill him."

Here the poor creature burst out crying, and I reached for my handkerchief, feeling somehow that being a capitalist wasn't such fun as I'd imagined.

"Oh, Miss Dunning," proceeded my guest, as soon as she was able to speak. "If you knew how hard we worked to build that house. We put the savings of years into it, thinking that in our old age we'd have a roof over our heads. And now we must lose it all."

A fresh burst of sobbing interrupted her, and I swallowed a succession of what seemed to be cobblestones. I tried to think what Mr. Higginson would have done in such an emergency, and wondered if he ever felt as much like a chicken thief as I did at that moment.

"Why, don't cry," I managed to say at last. "I'll not deprive you of a home. I only bought the mortgage as an investment, you know."

Here I was actually apologizing for having "money out at interest." The poor woman went away a little comforted at last, and I went to bed with a nervous headache.

I rather lost interest in my mortgage after that. I didn't sleep well for some reason, and when I did doze a little my dreams were haunted by weeping old ladies. I got a bad habit of going into a brown study at inconvenient times, and would start guiltily when spoken to suddenly.

One day I got a note from Mr. Adams saying he was going to foreclose at once, and assuring me that I'd get my money all right—I needn't worry. Somehow I didn't find the assurance comforting, and went home without any appetite for supper.

"May the Lord preserve me from ever becoming a capitalist," cried Lucille, looking at my face as I sat trying to read after supper. "You look, my dear, for all the world like Judas Iscariot after he was found out. A funeral would be cheerful beside you. Thank goodness Bob is coming to-night."

Bob is Lucille's cousin, a young lawyer, and the jolliest boy going. But alas! when he came, Bob was in the blues, too. He sighed like a furnace every few moments, and finally announced that he couldn't stay.

"I want to see a man named Adams about a mortgage," he said, and I turned cold all over.

"It's the saddest case I ever heard of," he went on. "An old couple who are clients of mine had a mortgage on their

home. It was bought a year or so ago by some shark or other."

I covered my eyes with my hand just here, and Lucille coughed in an embarrassed way. But Bob noticed nothing and proceeded in a troubled tone:

"Of course, they couldn't keep up the interest. Whoever bought the mortgage knew they couldn't. Such people always figure on that, you know, and now the poor old chap has gone crazy over losing his home—clean daffy, you know—and his poor wife will be turned out unless something is done."

There was a dead silence for a moment when he stopped, and then I got up without a word, and, going to my desk, unlocked the drawer where I kept the precious mortgage. With trembling fingers I seized my pen and with a few strokes canceled the mortgage, and as I did so a load rolled off my heart.

"Here," I cried, eagerly to the mystified Bob, "take this to that poor woman, quick, to-night!"

"Oh, Sara," cried Lucille, "you worked so hard for that money."

"So has she," I said. "And I am young and strong, while she is old and helpless. Oh, Lucille, if you knew how I've hated myself lately!"

Lucille took me in her arms, and then explained things to Bob, while I cried a little, though I couldn't help thinking what Mr. Higginson would have said at my behavior.

We got Bob off at last, as happy as a lord, and then Lucille embraced me again.

"You were never cut out for a capitalist. I knew it all the time," she cried, triumphantly.

"Thank you, dear," I said, meekly. "And say, Lucille, let's go to hear Maude Adams to-night."

"Why," she exclaimed, her eyes as big as saucers, "the prices are way up in G."

"Who cares?" I said. "I'm richer to-night than I've been for years."

And we went.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Charming Whistling of Bullets. Jefferson said of Washington that "he was incapable of fear, meeting personal dangers with the calmest unconcern." This statement is indeed very clearly proved by his first engagement, of which Gen. Washington gave this description: "I fortunately escaped without any wound, for the right wing, where I stood, was exposed to and received all the enemy's fire, and it was the part where many were killed and the rest wounded. I heard the bullets whistle, and believe me, there is something charming in the sound."—Ladies' Home Journal.

ENGLISH WORKMEN OUT.

Improved Machinery is Rapidly Displacing Artisans in All of the Trades.

English workmen, if their ideas are correctly reflected by their trade journals, are beginning to view with alarm the rapid and steady decline of various trades and callings in Great Britain owing to the introduction of improved machinery in America, Norway, Germany and other countries and the enormous exports to England of manufactured goods which were once made in England, but which the reduced cost of manufacture in this country have crowded out of Englishmen's hands. Small wooden articles, such as clothes pegs, skewers, umbrella sticks and mousetraps, which have an enormous sale in England, are not made in that country any more. They are all shipped from the United States, because they can be made more cheaply here. Oars for rowboats, flooring and, indeed, all the parts that go to the making of wooden houses are shipped into the British isles in such quantities and at such prices that the carpenter is almost a superfluous there, except to put the parts together. The planing mills and sash, door and blind factories of this country deliver at English towns all of the component parts of a house so much cheaper than they can be made in England that the carpenters are in despair. This, of course, is due to the improved machinery in use here, which minimizes the cost of production.

The cooperers are beginning to realize that they will soon be practically out of employment, since the great cooping establishments of this country ship vast quantities of wood cut into staves, heads and wooden hoops, so that the English cooper has but to put them together. They are shipped "knock down" so as to economize space on the ships, and are put together in England by boys at small wages. The stained glass industry, too, has received a setback through the introduction of a sort of gelatine film which can be readily applied to ordinary window glass, and which is a perfect imitation of stained glass. It comes, of course, in all colors, and a stained glass window which formerly cost \$50 can now be perfectly imitated for \$2.50, and the stained glass workers cannot compete against such prices.

Label stickers in the canneries are now faced to face with a machine which will label 10,000 cans in ten hours, which does not give the hand worker much of a chance. Even the professions, so-called, are threatened by modern inventions. The shorthand reporters are watching with dismay the improvements being made in the phonograph. Experts are now at work trying to devise a scheme whereby the phonograph can be run slow enough to enable a compositor to operate his linotype machine directly from the phonograph and set up a speech without the intervention of written "copy." When this is accomplished the shorthand man will have to go driving an ice wagon.

English inventors are hard at work on rattle, a peculiar vegetable fiber which they expect will supersede cotton. It grows in the Malay islands, China and Japan, but could be raised in England if the demand warranted. It is silky, much stronger than cotton and finer than flax. The chemical treatment to which it is now subjected robs the fiber, but when that is overcome it is thought it will closely push cotton on account of its cheapness and the ease with which it is cultivated.—Chicago Chronicle.

BROKEN THINGS MADE NEW.

How a Boston Girl is Earning Lots of Money by Patching Up Fragile Ware.

A Boston girl has begun the work of repairing precious pottery, glassware, porcelain and statuary. Last year she patched up \$300,000 worth of fragile ware, and she got nearly ten per cent on the value of the goods redeemed. It is said to have been more than the salary of Mayor Quincy or Gov. Wolcott.

This girl began by inducing a large department house to allow her to repair, not only their own fine pottery and glassware, but to take orders from the customers of the house who brought their broken ware there in the hope that there was some one in the establishment who could fix it up. She was an artist, to begin with, and in addition she had a good deal of mechanical ingenuity. Later she got a contract from an art museum in Boston to do such work of this kind as the museum could supply. This includes many rare vases and other articles which are dug up in old world fields, and which reach the museum a mass of a thousand fragments. The little pieces are taken to the studio of the bric-a-brac surgeon, and there the artist-mechanic spends hours, days and weeks in assorting the fragments and putting them together.

She uses a particularly fine kind of cement, which is made from the albumen of eggs, mixed with evaporated whey. This cement will endure heat and moisture and is everlasting.

One of the latest triumphs of this girl is seen in a built-up glass urn from the valley of the Nile. This precious relic is exhibited in a museum. It is apparently flawless, and through it the beautiful hues of the rainbow shimmer like the dancing colors of a soap bubble in the sunlight. Yet this urn came to the museum in thousands of little bits. So carefully have these fragments been put together that scarcely a trace of the mending can be seen, even by the keenest eyes. Recently a fabulous price was offered for the urn and refused.—New Haven Register.

An Odd Fish.

There is a creature known as the hagfish which is in the habit of getting inside cod and similar fish and devouring the interior until only the skin and the skeleton are left.—Cleveland Leader.

ROADS TO TRUE HAPPINESS.

We Should Not Underestimate Small Deeds and Should Forget the Small Worries.

Happiness comes through the quiet acceptance of the talent, temperament and task that God hath appointed. Unable to add one cubit to the stature, or make one hair white or black, man is also impotent to alter his birth-gifts. Through heredity our fathers chose the life-work for us, and try as we may we cannot alter their choice, though we can break our hearts. To-day one part of society is making itself miserable through an overestimate of great deeds and an agonizing desire to do striking things. Yet struggling and agonizing never did anything worth while. The first sign of a great piece of work is the ease and swiftness with which it was done by him appointed for the task. Another part of society destroys happiness by underestimating small deeds and duties.

God's mountains are not made out of huge chunks of granite, but out of minute flakes of mica. Size has nothing to do with the valued work, and man cannot be happy until he surrenders his will and cheerfully accepts the one talent or two, or ten, counting it honor enough to do his appointed work more perfectly than any other can possibly do it. We do not need great and splendid things, but that common things shall be lifted up and illumined by a quiet and beautiful spirit.

One of the secrets of happiness is found in the habitual emphasis of pleasant things and the persistent casting aside of all malign elements. We have read of a scientist who could not walk through a flower garden and see a bush covered with roses without carefully selecting the one blighted blossom. Thus many pass through life, selecting the one unfortunate event of the day, and, lifting it up, they cast a gloom over all our hours. Experts tell us a watch is not impaired by running, nor a man by working, but rust will spoil the watch, and worry will consume man's faculties. The medical schools of to-morrow must reckon with the mental causes of disease as truly as with microbes and germs.

The street-sweepers fill their wagons with dirt, litter, old paper, broken boxes and tin cans, and cast all this rubbish into the soil. But Nature remembers only the good. She searches out the single grain of wheat; she nourishes it to a golden sheaf; she asks the rags and iron-rust to lend a rich gold to the yellow grain. No man can afford to remember the fears, the worries and the misfortunes of his career. Strange that the soul should rehearse its sorrows instead of its joys.—Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, in Ladies' Home Journal.

MARDI GRAS OF NINETY-NINE.

How the Old Settler of the Future Will Be Fortified for Future Generations.

In the year of grace 1945, or thereabouts, the Old Settler, seated in his favorite corner in the biggest hotel of the period, will proceed to call down the incautious stranger who ventures to advert upon the inclemency of the weather. "Cold this Mardi Gras!" he will exclaim, scornfully. "Why, young man, you dunno what you're talkin' about. You ought of been here in '99! I s'pose you've heard tell of the blizzard that year. She hit us on Sunday, day before the carnival. Gee whiz! I'll never forget that morning. When I got up I couldn't see nothing at all but snow—just solid white, every which way I looked. Pretty soon along came a man, plowing through the middle of the street, holding a kind of a stick in his hand. 'Hello!' says I, 'what's that you've got—a broom?' 'Broom nothin', says he; 'that's a trolley pole. I'm ridin' on top of the car.' When I heard that I shut the window and told my wife it looked kinder blue for the parade. But, say, it took more than a little snow to stop us them days. Did Rex come? Well, you bet your life he came. The river was froze solid, of course, but the cruiser De-troit was here, and she just turned loose a pair of their eight-inch guns and blew a channel all the way up from the jetties. Yes, sir, that's exactly what she did. When Rex landed, the chief committee-man says: 'Rex, your majesty, what'll y' have?' meaning a hot Scotch, or something like that. But Rex straightens up haughtily and says: 'Gimme a seltzer lemonade and a couple of 'electric fans.' Ah! my boy, that's the kind of men we had back in '99. Next day some of the strangers in town said there wouldn't be any parade. Bless your heart! they didn't know us! I never did know just how cold it was when Rex turned out, 'cause I had only one thermometer up at my house, but I remember the steam froze solid at the hotels, so they had to carry it around to the rooms in baskets 'stead of blowing it through the pipes. Yes, sir, that's a fact. But Rex paraded all the same, and so did Comus, and, say, they were great! The horses wore snow-shoes and the men had skates. No, sir, I don't mean the kind of skates you're thinking about, but sure-enough ones. It was a magnificent success, sir! Why, the-how's that? Well, I join you? Well, I don't care if I do."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Disgraced an Honorable Name.

Southey's grandson, who was arrested for fraud recently, advertised pure white kittens and Persian cats to be sent by express, and pocketed the money without sending the cats. He pleaded extreme poverty as his excuse.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Demand for Guinea Pigs.

Guinea pigs are in such demand for laboratory purposes that the market is rarely overstocked. The little animals, it is said, are very good eating, and by some are preferred to rabbits.—Albany Argus.

A GROWING ARMY.

The Number of Pension Claimants Increases with the Passing of Time.

It is not probable that a thorough idea of the cost to the government in dollars and cents growing out of the recent war with Spain and the present struggle in the Philippines will fasten itself upon the people of the country for some time to come. When the United States was drawing upon its every resource more than a year ago, getting ready for the anticipated struggle with Spain, the expense of war was discussed, but there were but few who viewed the subject in all its phases. Little or no attention was paid to the aftermath. The question of pensioning the men who in the ordinary course of war would be disabled either by sickness or wounds, or the widows of soldiers who would be killed in battle or die as the result of disease contracted while in the service, was scarcely touched upon. Yet in the years to come this particular phase of the short but sharp contest will present itself with force to the statesmen whose duty it will be to provide for the current expenses of the government. The experience of the pension bureau has taught that the great majority of men who have served in the various wars of the country since the foundation of the government have not filed their claims for pensions until years after the war in which they were engaged had been brought to a close.

As a result of the war with Spain there have been about 11,000 applications for pensions, either from the men who were incapacitated in the service, or by the widows of men who died while with their commands in camp or in field. Seventy-five pensions have been allowed, the greater number of them being to widows, who are granted \$12 a month.

Already the amount paid out in pensions as a result of the Spanish war amounts to more than \$11,000 a year, and when favorable action is taken on the claims now pending this amount will without doubt be increased into the millions. There can be no doubt that claims will continue to be received at the pension bureau. Indeed, if past experience counts for anything they have scarcely commenced. The number of men killed in battle during the war with Spain was 279, while 1,465 were wounded. These numbers represent but a very small portion of the ones who are entitled to pensions. The vast amount of sickness in the various military camps in different parts of the country has made many invalids for life, who have a just claim for support by the government. There are thousands of others who contracted diseases in the service, which, while they do not have the immediate effect of disabling the victim will in a few years result in permanent disability and afford good grounds for application for a pension. There is no way of determining the exact number of these cases, but it is thought that they will number many thousands.

The war in the Philippines promises to add thousands of names to the list of those eligible to receive government aid. The number of deaths in action is already considerable, and a greater number have died of wounds received. The unhealthy conditions under which the troops in the Philippines have existed have been responsible for many deaths from sickness and for a still greater number of partial or total disabilities. From present indications many more will be killed or wounded before the insurrection is crushed. The advent of the summer season in the Philippines will no doubt prove somewhat disastrous to the American soldiers, who are accustomed to the northern and more temperate climate of the United States.

The records of the pension office show that more than \$2,250,000,000 have been paid out in pensions resulting from the civil war. The cost of the active operations of that war—that is, the cost of maintaining the various armies in the field—was somewhat more than \$1,000,000,000. Thus far the pension money for the civil war has been more than twice that paid out for the cost of actual operations! Nor is the end in sight. The amount of pension money paid out during the fiscal year 1898 was \$4,000,000 more than that of the previous year. There is every reason to believe that it will be fully 15 years before the amount of money needed for the payment of pensions of the civil war will be materially decreased and fully 50 years before the last claimant has passed away.—Washington Times.

Stale Cake with Bananas.

Slice broken cake into small pieces, and put it in a glass dish with alternate layers of banana sliced. Make the following sauce: Cook in a double boiler a mixture of half a cup of milk, half a cup of water, one even teaspoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch diluted in cold water. When done, pour it over the cake and bananas, and when it is cool, cover the top with whipped cream, or the beaten white of an egg sweetened a little.—Housewife.

Lease of Six Inches of Land.

A lease of six inches of ground at 117 Franklin street, Chicago, for 91 years and one month, from May 1, 1899, was recorded the other day. It runs from George L. Barber to Hiram B. Peabody, and is for an annual rental of \$45. The property has a depth of 81 feet, and comprises the party wall between 117 and 115 Franklin street.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Timely Advice.

Sick Passenger (on the voyage over)—What, oh, what can I do to relieve myself of this seasickness? Old Sea Dog (nonchalantly)—Give it up.—Philadelphia North American.

PUNY PARAGRAPHS.

The Courtesy of the Game.—"To what may I attribute the honor of this call?" "A pair of aces."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What made you play that piece over again? I didn't call that applause an encore." "Why, the music was marked 'Repeat.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Not a Party.—Ada—"Wasn't there some talk of Maude marrying a duke?" Dolly—"Yes; but you see the duke didn't say anything about it."—Philadelphia North American.

Cold Blooded.—"Is it true, darling, that you gave the minister \$20 for marrying us?" "Yes, but keep it to yourself. I was never so swindled in my life."—Detroit Free Press.

A Born Fighter.—Johnson—"Mormon Jake would ruther fight than eat, I do believe." Bill—"Pardner, that ain't half of it. He'd druther fight than drink."—Indianapolis Journal.

Youthful Lover (sighing)—"It is not good for man to live alone." The Lady—"Very true, and that's why it would be so much better for you to go and live with your mamma."—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Say, Bill, Joe just asked the boss if he could get off to attend his brother's funeral, an' the boss says: 'Are ye sure it ain't a ball game?' 'W-well, sir,' says Joe, 'it's a kind o' combination—me brother's the umpire.'"—Scribner's.

Fuddy—"Remarkable cure, that case of Mrs. Blank's." Duddy—"Haven't heard about it. What was it?" Fuddy—"She has recovered her voice. You know she hasn't been able to speak for three years. They induced her to play a game of whist, and she was talking before she knew it."—Boston Transcript.

LIGHTNING STRUCK TWICE.

Giant Cottonwood Tree in Hyde Park, Chicago, Succumbs to a Second Stroke.

Lightning never strikes twice in the same spot, says an old saw, but there is a giant cottonwood in Hyde Park that proves that there are exceptions to all rules.

This tree stands on the south side of Fifty-third street between Cornell avenue and the Illinois Central tracks. It is more than 40 years old and is one of the tree monarchs of the neighborhood. The late Judge John A. Jameson built his home at the southwest corner of Fifty-third street and Cornell avenue in 1857. There was little or nothing in Hyde Park in those days; so little that the suburban service of the Illinois Central was only one year old, and there were only three trains a day each way. On the Fifty-third street side he planted a row of cottonwoods. Cottonwoods grow rapidly and take kindly to the sandy soil along the lake shore. The row grew into great trees, which in time came to be landmarks.

Ten years ago the largest of these great cottonwoods was struck by lightning. The bolt seemed to be in the shape of an enormous knife, for it sliced off a large strip of the trunk for 70 feet or more. Such a stroke would have killed a less vigorous tree. But the big cottonwood tree stood the blow bravely, recovered and went on growing. In time there was nothing but a long brown scar to prove the visitation of the deadly blast from the skies.

A few days ago the lightning came again. Before the bolt struck the leaves of the cottonwood were green and glossy. Within an hour every leaf was shriveled. Some of the leaves dried up and became brown. Every sign of vitality had departed from the tree. The giant cottonwood was dead.

Curiously enough, this time the bolt left no mark. Ten years ago the lightning left a great wound in the trunk; yet the tree lived. This time there is no sign of the smallest puncture; yet the tree was instantly killed.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Natural Gas Wells Run Dry.

Ten years ago the daily capacity of the natural gas wells in the Findlay (O.) fields was 200,000,000 feet. Now it is down to a few million feet, and the pressure is so low that the supply is almost useless. This year will mark the passing of natural gas as a fuel in all of northwestern Ohio. The big pipe lines which carried gas to Toledo, Tiffin, Sandusky, Norwalk and many smaller places are fast being abandoned and the pipes taken up. The pump stations of the Northwestern Natural Gas company are shut down, as are those of the city of Toledo, which cost the municipality \$1,500,000. The gas would have lasted many years longer if in the early years of its discovery it had not been wasted. The famous Krag well, probably the greatest gas producer ever opened up, was allowed to burn unconfined for months at a time, millions of feet going to waste daily. All through the natural gas belt, in the early days of the craze, the flames from which sometimes flared up 30 feet into the air.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Convenient.

"Here's a queer tale from Tennessee of a family of 11 that has its home in a hollow tree," said the woman who is always interested in strange stories as she looked up from her paper.

"How would you like such a home as that, Willie?" inquired the woman's husband, turning to his son and heir. The boy shook his head.

"Too easy to get hold of a switch," he answered, as his mind reverted to some of the little controversies he had had with his father.—Chicago Post.

A Taste for the Ribbons.

"Jimmie," inquired the neighbor boy through the fence, "what club is it your maw's just joined? I heard her askin' my maw to join, too."

"I don't know, but from the way she's makin' me and the servants work I think it must be a drivin' club."—Detroit Free Press.

TALES OF THE ORIENT

Some Incidents Which Have Never Appeared in Print Before.

By M. QUAD. Copyright, 1898.

One day as the grand vizier was riding abroad to show himself to his subjects and listen to any complaints, a peasant fell down before him and cried out:

"O great and powerful ruler of the world, take pity on my forlorn condition!"

"I don't see anything wrong with your condition," replied the great man as he looked the fellow over. "Didst find a bottle of horse medicine on the highway and drink it down for rare old port?"

"Why I ache and sigh and suffer, O ruler, is because I am poor in purse."

"Oh, that's it, eh? Want to be a Rothschild, do you?"

"If it so pleases your mighty highness."

"Well, I'll send you down a cart load of ducats and enter your name upon my list of nabobs. I'm always ready to grant any little favors to my subjects, you know."

Next day a cart drawn by two asses and loaded up with gold appeared before the peasant's hut. The money had not yet been unloaded when his wife planned for jewelry and a wardrobe, and a bitter quarrel was the result. Then came the peasant's father, mother, brothers and sisters and demanded portions, and these were followed by the lightning rod man, the sewing machine agent, the windmill man and various others who had something to sell. Then came neighbors who wanted to borrow, and after them a band of robbers. The peasant had not had the treasure in his possession over 12 hours when he went to the grand vizier and said:

"O, thou wise and kind-hearted ruler, take back thy ducats and leave me as before. I thought I could run a side-show, but I find I am mistaken."

"But you owe me 600 scudi as taxes," replied the great man, "and as you have not paid, I'll give orders to my executioner to whack you 100 whacks on the sole of each foot."

And a week later, as the peasant was able to hobble to his door and sit in the sun, he said to his wife:

"Now, then, I've got back my appetite for rye coffee and cornbread, and if there is any more Rothschild's business around this hut you'll dance to the music yourself!"

The cadi was giving audience in his hall one afternoon when a young girl knelt at his feet and cried out:

"O, friend of the people and boss of the universe, Truth is mighty and must prevail, but though I seek for Truth I cannot find it."

"And what do you want with Truth, O maiden?" kindly asked the great man.

"I wouldst know, O cadi, whether I am handsome and attractive. I have asked my parents, and they only reply: 'Ah-um!' I have asked my friends, and they turn from the question. I have no lack of escorts and yet none of them propose marriage. Have I a fair share of good looks, or is it my face that stops the town clock every time I pass the city hall?"

"O, maiden," said the cadi, after scratching his ear for awhile. "Truth is indeed mighty and must prevail, but at the same time Truth is a hidden jewel at the bottom of a deep well. Not having time to descend and hunt for it to-day, I must observe in regard to your beauty, your beaus, and so forth—"

"What, O cadi?"

"Well, if I were in your place, I'd start in to learn shorthand and typewriting, so as to be able to support a husband!"

One day the sultan escaped from his courtiers and struck a gait for the country, determined to find a man who would give him the truth devoid of all flattery. Coming upon a traveler who was resting in the shade of a tree, the great man began:

"O, friend, I am looking for one who has no flattery on his tongue."

"Then you've run up agin the right man, old hoss!" was the blunt reply. "Old Jim Sweetzer has no 'lasses on the end of his tongue for man or woman. What wouldst thou?"

"Whilst I am nigh 60 years old, I am told every hour in the day that I don't look a day over 30."

"Then they lie like thieves! When you were yet 50 rods off I took you for an old hayseed of 70. You are a tough old case, and you bet you show it!"

"My admirers would have me think I am all-wise," continued the sultan as he swallowed his cud of gum.

"Well, it don't look like it to me. You sat plumb down on a bumblebee, and in about a minute more he'll give you a lift. A wise man don't step down without looking over the grass."

"They would have it that I always uphold the Truth."

"Mebbe you do, but if I was a tin peddler I'd be on my guard against that foxy face of yours. I believe you'd sell a sheep-pelt with a gash in it as quick as a wink. Anything more they stuff you with?"

"They tell me," mused the sultan, "that I am the greatest of earth."

"Bash!" exclaimed the traveler. "Why, I know of 50 different men who can give you all sorts of pointers. Perhaps I can myself. For instance, which end of a mule does a man always hit first on a dark night?"

"But I never knew before that a mule had two ends! Friend, thou has not only entertained me wisely and well, but taught me that flattery may even beget ignorance. Come with me to my palace and be my head-boss and only chum, and if any of the gang look cross-eyed at you, away go their heads!"

A sage of great renown was sitting in his cave one evening when a wayfarer came along and put down his bundle and began:

"O, sage, I have traveled from Wauseon on purpose to greet thee as the greatest philosopher of the age, and to ask a great favor."

"What dost thou sigh for?" asked the sage, as he tossed aside the turkey bone he had been gnawing at and wiped his fingers on his hair.

"I wouldst be a philosopher, O sage."

"What is your occupation?"

"I conduct a grocery business."

"There is philosophy in working off green watermelons and soft cucumbers," smiled the renowned.

"But not the philosophy that another generation can bring up to prove my claim to renown. Those things you speak of rather belong in the business, you know, and are acquired without thought or study."

"Well, I don't know about your being a philosopher," said the old man as he opened a bottle of beer with a great pop. "It seems to me that as a grocer, you have got a pretty soft thing. Still, we might see how you could pan out."

"Thanks, O sage. Give me a lesson and let us see."

"Very well. You see that object on the ground before you? What is it?"

"An old hat, O sage."

"What is hidden beneath it?"

"I do not know."

"Then kick it."

The man from Wauseon drew back his right foot to send that old hat flying, but it didn't fly. At the end of a quarter of an hour, when he had pulled his toes out again and chafed some of the pain away, the sage asked:

"Well, didst find out what was under the hat?"

"I didst, b'gosh!"

"Was it a feather-bed?"

"Not by a jugful! It was a ten-pound stone, and there was no soft side to it, either. Do you think I'll ever make a philosopher?"

"Not on your life, my boy! The beginning of all philosophy is to know what's under an old hat in the road before you kick it, and you were a dismal failure. Just head back for Wauseon and your grocery business, and if you continue to give 15 ounces to the pound and three pecks and a half to the bushel, you'll get rich and die happy. Toes ache yet? Well, try some of my witch-hazel at 50 cents a bottle."

The Only Case.

"What is there that a man can do which woman has been unable to accomplish?" asked Mr. Meekton's wife.

He was silent.

"Leonidas," she said, severely, "I was addressing you. Is there anything a man can do that woman cannot?"

"Well, Henrietta, you know that a man can manage for six or seven dollars to get a hat fit to wear on any occasion—but that's the only case I can think of, Henrietta, wherein he possesses any advantage whatever."—Washington Star.

Profitable Transaction.

"How did you come into possession of this gold brick?"

"That one I use to hold the door open" returned the breezy man from the far west. "I bought it."

"Why, I thought you were too—"

"O, it was a dull day with me, and I thought I'd do a little business simply to keep from going to sleep. My profit didn't amount to much, but every little helps. I persuaded the man to take his pay in some of my mining shares."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Lovers.

He (reading)—Chicken, roast beef, roast lamb, turkey, beefsteak and onions—

She (interrupting)—I know what I would like, that is, if you ate some, too!

He (ordering without hesitancy)—Beefsteak and onions for two!

She (rapturously)—Oh, George!—Harlem Life.

Have a Hard Time.

Twist—Doctors naturally have a hard time of it.

Twirl—What makes you think that?

Twist—Well, those patients that die aren't any too well pleased, as a rule, and those that recover and have to pay their bill are never pleased at all.—Tit Bits.

Had Anticipated Him.

Bronson—I suppose after winning the case you invited your lawyer to take something?

Johnson—No; it was unnecessary. He had already helped himself to most of my possessions.—Indianapolis Journal.

Different Points of View.

"I don't see how you men can go out every night."

He—Oh, that easy. But I'll admit it puzzles me sometimes how I am going to get in.—Brooklyn Life.

NOT A FAIR TEST.

For the Victim of Rabies Died from the Treatment on the Fifth Day.

They were talking about hydrophobia and rabies. One of the party was a well-known Philadelphia physician, says the Chicago Evening News. He listened quietly to the quasi-scientific theories of the others, and when they had quite finished, one of them said:

"What have you got to say about it, doctor?"

"Well," he said, thoughtfully, "I would not exactly like to say what my opinion is. I might be misreported; but I will tell you, if you like, how the disease was treated 100 or 200 years ago. At that time hydrophobia, in common with every other obscure disease, was thought to be the work of a devil, and all sorts of queer tricks were resorted to to drive him out. There is on record a case which occurred at Colchester, in England. It was a woman who had been bitten by a rabid dog. The cur was killed, of course, and the treatment of the woman was in keeping with the period. She was placed in a bath of tepid water up to her neck and ducked seven times, each time being kept under so long as she could hold her breath. This was to be repeated every seven hours for seven days, she being fed on milk only during the treatment. Unfortunately, she died on the fifth day, but the doctor gravely remarked that it was a pity, for if she had held out two days longer she would have been cured. And that is probably true."

AN IVORY WAREHOUSE.

It Is One of the Most Interesting Buildings on the Great London Docks.

One of the most interesting warehouses at the London docks is that which contains ivory. Here the ivory is collected for the great sales by auction which take place quarterly, says

CRUSHED A DIVING BELL.

The Tremendous Water Pressure at Great Depths Shown by an Odd Accident.

A crushed mass of iron in a Pittsburgh scrapyard demonstrates the tremendous pressure of water at a great depth, says the New York World.

It was constructed for a diving bell for use in Lake Michigan. As originally constructed it was about six feet square and tapered slightly at both ends. The material was phosphor bronze, more than half an inch thick. Each plate was cast with a flange, and they were bolted together, the bolts being placed as closely as was consistent with strength. The side plates were further strengthened by iron ribs an inch thick and two inches wide.

In fact, the entire structure was strongly braced. The windows to be used as outlooks for the divers were three inches square, fortified with iron bars and set with glass plates an inch thick. The weight of the bell was 23,000 pounds.

When completed it was sent to Milwaukee and towed out into the lake about 12 miles, where there was over 200 feet of water, and was sent down for a test. The manufacturer was so confident of the strength of the bell that he wanted to go down in it.

He is glad now that he didn't. When the bell reached the depth of about 100 feet strong timbers attached to it came to the surface in a splintered condition.

Suspecting an accident, the bell was hauled up and found to be crushed into a shapeless mass. The inch-thick plate glass bull's-eyes were shattered. The pressure that crushed this seemingly invulnerable structure amounted to a total of 2,723,548 pounds, of 1,362 tons.

A CRAB FAMINE.

An Unexpected Scarcity Causes a Rise of Three Hundred Per Cent. in Price.

The prices of crabs have risen 300 per cent. in the east. During an ordinary

HANDLING UNCLE SAM'S COIN.

The Expense of Transferring the Treasury Silver Is Well Up in the Thousands.

Carting to the United States mint vaults at Spring Garden and Sixteenth streets the vast masses of silver bullion and silver dollars that have been stored in the old mint and the post office building has attracted attention to the fact that the successive transferring, counting and storing of the white metal since its purchase as bullion about ten years ago, to say nothing of the depreciation of about a third in the market price since that time, has cost the government many thousands of dollars in excess of its actual money value. In fact, the government would have saved a great deal of money if it had thrown away the silver dollars as soon as they were coined. The keeping and handling of them has proved to be the most expensive luxury in which the government has ever indulged.

The Philadelphia mint holds \$200,000,000 in silver, over \$60,000,000 of which has been coined into the cart-wheel dollars. Each successive superintendent since that time has had the silver counted or transferred from one place to another, the operation usually requiring a year or more and costing over \$30,000 in the single item of counting. As the superintendents are under \$200,000 bonds, their bondsmen naturally insist upon knowing just what they are responsible for, and so the counting process is undergone with each succeeding administration, Uncle Sam paying the bill.

When Daniel M. Fox was superintendent of the mint about ten years ago the silver dollars were transferred from the mint to the post office building. The cost of carting the load from the mint to the post office was 25 cents per \$1,000, exclusive of the pay of the laborers employed in handling it.

In imitation of the celebrated strategy of the French general, whose campaign consisted of marching up a hill and then down again, the succeeding superintendent, Col. Bosbyshell, carted the silver dollars from the post office back to the mint, duplicating the cost.

Then Eugene Townsend became superintendent, and the process of transferring the silver from his predecessor to himself, the hand-counting of the whole mass being involved, again cost the government over \$30,000.

When Herman Kretz succeeded Dr. Townsend the transfer was made without extra cost to the government, the usual force at the mint being employed in the task of counting on this economical occasion, but a system of packing the silver dollars in boxes was introduced at a cost of five cents per box, and this cost the government about \$7,500.

The transfer of the silver from Mr. Kretz to Harry K. Boyer, the present superintendent, cost the government, as before, over \$30,000. Silver dollars to the amount of \$21,000,000 were taken again to the post office building for storage. This labor was completed only about three weeks ago, and now the whole bulk of silver is being carted to the new mint at the regulated price demanded by the express company of 25 cents per \$1,000, with the additional cost of five cents per box containing \$1,000 and the laborers' pay.

The details involved in all this moving and counting are intricate in the extreme. Superintendent Boyer's count, recently completed, was rendered as expeditiously as possible, yet it took a year or more to complete it. The transfer required the service of 15 extra men daily at three dollars a day each, or \$45 a day for a year. In addition to all this some 12 or 15 men have to be employed day and night to watch the hoarded mass.

Thus each transfer from one superintendent to another has cost the government about \$30,000, the handling over \$15,000 and the boxing over \$7,500, to say nothing of the other heavy incidental expenses, such as the watching. To coin the silver bullion costs the government only one cent for each dollar, but to guard it and protect it are tremendously expensive. For instance, among the details of transferring the silver from one superintendent to another are the employment of two counters for each bag weighing 60 pounds, the weighing and the registering of the bags and the compilation of each bag's individual history.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Silent Rebuke.

A curly-haired small boy sat in a Fourteenth street car just at the time of the day when the cars are most crowded on Thursday afternoon. A worn-looking woman, evidently his mother, sat beside him. At Fifteenth street a particularly buxom woman of middle age crowded into the car. There was no seat for her and she stood glaring at the boy. Later her displeasure vented itself into words, and she expressed herself freely to the woman who stood next her about women who let their children occupy seats while ladies are standing. The worn woman flushed, but made no move to have the boy surrender his seat. The buxom woman still glared, and still expressed herself with extreme frankness. The boy sat still. At N street the mother rang the bell. As the car stopped she put her arm around the boy and lifted him to his feet, half carrying him to the door.

"Won't you take this seat?" she said to the buxom woman. "I am just taking him home from the hospital." And as the car rolled on the buxom woman looked even warmer than the weather warranted.—Washington Post.

"The Little Queen."

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands dislikes to be called "the little queen." She thinks the phrase reflects upon her kingdom, as she is only five feet one and one-half inches in height.—N. Y. World.

CONCERNING CLOTHES MOTHS.

Some Valuable Information as to Protecting Furs and Woollens from Their Ravages.

The month of June is that in which the depredations of the clothes moth, that most destructive of household pests, are chiefly to be dreaded. Never safe from it, in the steam heated atmosphere of our city houses, the warm, damp evenings of the early summer, when furs and woollens, though little used, are still kept out in case of possible need, are those in which it finds its greatest opportunities and works its most appalling mischief, mischief often not discovered until months later, when the cherished garment is found to be a ghastly wreck.

Entomologists tell us that this innocent looking little silver gray insect, smaller than the ordinary house fly, lays 500 eggs; therefore it is no wonder that the progeny of a single moth miller is sufficient to destroy a whole garment and a large one at that. Your costly fur cape is lying on your lap in the carriage, as you take your drive, or tossed down on a chair as you come in. In amongst its silky hairs creeps Mme. Tinea Microlepidoptera and deposits her eggs where her offspring will find comfortable quarters and abundant food. Nature has provided her with the means of fastening the infinitesimal eggs securely at the very root of the hairs. Therefore when you give your furs a cursory examination and lay them away until fall, alas and a-lack-a-day, when the fall comes the fur flies, and Ichabod is written above your beautiful wrap. So if you wish to escape such a catastrophe, be careful. Pounds of tar and camphor will not preserve your garment if the moth eggs have already been deposited when they are laid away. Practical experience proves that while the moth miller objects to strong odors of any sort, the worm which does the mischief has apparently no olfactory organs, and will do its deadly work in the midst of tar and camphor galore. If there are no moths in the garments when laid away, and you wrap them securely in newspapers—moths, like other evil doers, object to printer's ink—you may feel reasonably secure that they are safe. The thing is to make sure that no moths are in them, and that none can get at them.

A cedar chest is a nice thing to have, more especially if you live in a flat and it takes the shape of a box lounge, but a good packing trunk, lined with two thicknesses of newspapers laid between the clothing at every layer, is just as efficacious for the preservation of the goods. Indeed, if you like, you may keep your rugs on the floor all summer and your wraps in the wardrobe, and if you beat and brush them regularly twice a week they are as safe as though packed away.

I once asked a well-known furrier what most preventive he preferred. His answer was: "A man with a stick." Then he went on to explain that all the garments in his shop were kept hanging in cedar-lined closets, and once a week, all the year round, were taken out and well beaten and examined. This proceeding rendered them perfectly safe. Nowadays the large houses use cold storage, and your costly furs which they insure for the summer are kept in rooms where the air is as dry as a bone and many degrees below freezing. Any venturesome moth who should gain access to the safety deposit chamber would be at once frozen stiff. This is also good for the furs, since warm weather is injurious to their beauty. A month's wear in warm weather is harder on fine furs than years of use with the mercury at freezing.

As the moth miller has a supersensitive nose, it rarely attacks any fur with a scent, however faint. Sealskins is comparatively safe from their ravages, and the beautiful skunk fur, which, however carefully deodorized, still retains a slight scent, is never molested. But in laying away your sealskins be careful to see that every hair is in its correct position. Carelessness in this regard is certain to produce a rough and rubbed effect which can only be remedied by a visit to the furrier and expensive treatment at his hands.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cup Padding.

One heaping cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one pinch of salt, one piece of lard the size of an egg; stir the above ingredients with milk to make a dough. Put one-fourth or more of a cupful of fruit, either plums, cherries or berries, and plenty of juice, in each teacup, and hearily fill with the dough described above. Steam an hour in these cups, without lifting the cover. Then put in saucers and serve with the following dressing. The juice of the fruit ought to run over the pudding when it is turned out: Dressing.—One-half teacupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of flour, butter the size of an egg, salt. Beat sugar and flour, then stir in the butter and pour over it boiling water. Flavor with vanilla or lemon.—Philadelphia Press.

A Capricious Infant.

Mrs. Newlywed—So baby cried while I was out, and you didn't know what he wanted?

Uncle Bourbon (from Kentucky)—Exactly, niece; and I don't believe he knows himself. I tried him on ten-year-old whisky, three-star brandy and some applejack that I put up myself, but I'm darned if he seemed to know just what he did want.—Judge.

Self-Precluded from Disparagement.

The attorney for the plaintiff in an action for killing a dog said: "Gentlemen of the jury, he was a good dog, a fine-appearing dog, a valuable dog, and it does not lie in the mouth of the defendant to say he was a worthless cur, because it is in evidence before you that on one occasion he offered five dollars for one of his pups."—Case and Comment.

GEN. P. J. JOUBERT.



This redoubtable warrior, who stands at the head of the Transvaal army, was born in Uniontown, Pa., in 1841, and is therefore a full-fledged American. He went to South Africa while quite young, and identified himself with the Boer movement. When the British government attempted to subject the Dutch republicans, he led the Boer forces and defeated the British troops at Majuba Hill, in 1881. A cable states that it is Gen. Joubert's plan, if war is now declared, to at once take the offensive against the British by destroying the DeBeers diamond mine and capturing the city of Kimberley.

The Golden Penny. These constitute the largest ivory sales in the world, some 90 tons being sold at each sale, at a rough aggregate of \$500,000. The world's annual consumption of ivory is estimated at something like 2,500,000 pounds, valued at \$4,500,000, and to supply this amount 70,000 elephants must be killed. The consumption in Sheffield alone requires the annual slaughter of 12,000 animals. Africa supplies the greatest bulk of ivory, and it forms one of the principal exports of the Zanzibar merchants. One firm some years ago sent away in one year as many as 6,000 tusks. The supply of ivory is not what it once was, and it seems as if the wild elephant, like the American bison, must eventually be exterminated. The Indian wild elephant has become so scarce of late that India is now obliged to import a considerable quantity of ivory, indeed, the demand for ivory is constantly increasing, and as the supply becomes less and less the price of ivory rises proportionately. A vast amount of fossil ivory is exported from eastern Siberia to various countries, chiefly to the continent, where it is more highly esteemed than in England.

German Soldiers' Toothbrush Drill. The German military Medical Magazine pleads in the interests of the community for a more careful supervision of the teeth of soldiers. A military doctor has collected material from his own regiment, and finds that 1,000 men have among them 4,650 decayed teeth. Only 164 men were found with all their teeth intact. The use of the toothbrush is one of the duties of every soldier. But, as this officer maintains, the toothbrush is employed for any purpose except to keep the teeth clean. He therefore suggests that superior officers should pay more attention to this point, and insist on the noncoms seeing that the toothbrushes are used for their destined purpose. He further proposes that a certain number of young dentists who are serving their year should be supplied with instruments and look after their comrades' teeth.

Plagiarist and Suicide. Toulouse has been startled by an army officer committing suicide on account of plagiarism. Capt. Cassagnade sent in a poem to the Floral Games, which received a minor prize and was printed with the other prize pieces. A lycée professor accidentally opened the book and recognized the poem as an already published production of his own, with the exception of a dozen lines. He informed the prize committee of the plagiarism and the captain was asked for an explanation, whereupon he shot himself. The committee went so far as to state that if it had not been for the captain's own addition the poem would have received the first prize.

Queer Flag of Truce. A Kansas soldier who was present at the capture of Malolos says that the flag of truce displayed by the natives who remained in the town when the American troops advanced was a pair of white trousers.

Judging the Man. It's a bad mistake to judge a man by what he gets instead of by what he earns. He may get more than he earns.—Chicago Daily News.

season the price per dozen is in the neighborhood of 25 cents. This year crabs bring from 60 to 75 cents per dozen. From one dollar a barrel the price has soared to three dollars, four dollars, and even five dollars. As a usual thing New Yorkers consume about 25 barrels of crabs each day. For the past few months, since the severe cold weather of the winter, the leaders have been compelled to be contented with whatever they could get. Some days not more than four barrels would be received. The supply has varied from that amount to 15 barrels. The famine is due to the severe cold weather of last winter. It usually occurs that after exceeding cold weather the supply of shell fish becomes scant. Five or six months' time is required to get the sources of supply back to their normal producing condition. The very cold weather of last winter had the effect of driving the crabs to hibernate in the mud and to seek deeper and warmer water. The hibernating crabs have not yet made their way out of the mud, and it will remain for the next change of tide to uncover them. During the winter months the crab supply is received from Norfolk, a few from Annapolis and from the lower points on the Chesapeake bay. In summer the Potomac river supplies the crabs used in the city.

Plagiarist and Suicide. Toulouse has been startled by an army officer committing suicide on account of plagiarism. Capt. Cassagnade sent in a poem to the Floral Games, which received a minor prize and was printed with the other prize pieces. A lycée professor accidentally opened the book and recognized the poem as an already published production of his own, with the exception of a dozen lines. He informed the prize committee of the plagiarism and the captain was asked for an explanation, whereupon he shot himself. The committee went so far as to state that if it had not been for the captain's own addition the poem would have received the first prize.

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The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

Career of a Capitalist

By Edgar Temple Field

I HAD long had a desire to become a capitalist. Lucille seemed to think it smart to laugh at me for this extremely laudable and perfectly natural ambition. As for her, she wasted her substance in riotous living, spending every cent of her salary on opera tickets, imported toilet articles and tortoni biscuit with a reckless disregard for the future that could only mean one thing, namely, matrimonial hopes.

And, to tell the truth, Lucille was attractive enough to warrant her having some hopes in this direction, and could have had her pick any time from half a dozen young fellows, each one of whom got almost as much salary as she did.

But that has nothing to do with my own ambitions, which were of a very different sort. I say were, for I'm not so sure about them now, my first experience as a capitalist having rather unsettled my views of life for the time being.

I was very young indeed when I first formed my ideas as to the desirability of wealth. It was way back in my childhood when old Mr. Higginson used to come to church in his great fur-lined overcoat and dirty linen, and I observed how the minister and the elders crowded around him to shake his hand, when he was such a hateful old curmudgeon that I had privately thought the Lord ought to have made some sort of a public apology for perpetrating him on the community.

"Oh, Higginson has got a lot of money out at interest," my father would say when I ventured to wonder why people made such a fuss over a dirty and disagreeable old man.

What a marvelous power "money out at interest" must be, I thought, when it can transform even Mr. Higginson into an acceptable companion.

And so at that early age I was made acquainted with the potency of wealth, and I resolved that some day I, too, should have "money out at interest."

When I was made head stenographer in a big law office I considered my ambition as good as realized. It had seemed so far away before that I'd never tried to save very much, but now that it was fairly within my reach I began to lay up money at a frantic rate.

"If you get another raise in your salary you'll be so stingy you'll take to lurching out of the mucilage bottle and wearing your bicycle suit to church," declared Lucille in disgust.

But I just let her jeer and kept on economizing, and at last there came a day when I had \$1,500 in the bank. Mr. Adams, a friend of my father's, invested it for me in a first mortgage on a suburban cottage, and when the papers were signed I went home flushed and triumphant.

"Congratulations, Lucille," I cried, throwing myself into a chair and my hat on the couch. "I have investigated mein money."

Lucille was trimming a hat to wear to the theater that night, one of those silly white tulle affairs that a single shower will transform into an imitation custard pie before your very eyes.

"Huh!" she exclaimed. "Believe you think you've done something really fine. Sara Dunning, if you don't look out, your nose will grow hooked just like Mr. Dunkspeil's down at the pawnbroker's shop."

"What do I care?" I retorted gayly. "I've got money out at interest, Lucille. Do you realize what that means?"

"It means that you've worked like a slave and denied yourself all pleasure for a year and a half to get it, and you're thin as a shad and as yellow as a lemon. Come on and go to the theater to-night and forget that you're a capitalist long enough to enjoy yourself, that's a dear."

But the fever was in my blood, and I wouldn't listen to her.

So I went on putting money in the bank and looked forward eagerly to the time when the interest from my investment would begin to come in.

It was paid promptly enough the first quarter and the second. Then it lapsed. Six months went by and no interest.

"It seems to me," remarked Lucille one day, "that you'd better investigate that money in dead earnest."

"Oh, don't worry yourself," I retorted snappishly. I was nervous of late, and besides, Mr. Higginson was allowed to be as cross as he liked, I remembered.

"Well, it's a great thing to have money out at interest," she responded airily, tilting her sailor hat over her nose and shaking out her rustling skirts preparatory to going out. She was really outrageously pretty.

At the door she met some one coming in. A pale, forlorn-looking old woman, with a pinched face and an appearance of having cried for six months.

"Is this Miss Dunning?" she asked. I assured her it was, and she proceeded timidly: "I called to see you about that mortgage."

"Ah, yes," I said, hastening to shut the door on Lucille, who was lingering in the hall in an unprincipled fashion which I could not approve.

Here the poor creature burst out crying, and I reached for my handkerchief, feeling somehow that being a capitalist isn't such fun as I'd imagined.

"Oh, Miss Dunning," proceeded my guest, as soon as she was able to speak. "If you knew how hard we worked to build that house. We put the savings of years into it, thinking that in our old age we'd have a roof over our heads. And now we must lose it all."

A fresh burst of sobbing interrupted her, and I swallowed a succession of what seemed to be cobblestones. I tried to think what Mr. Higginson would have done in such an emergency, and wondered if he ever felt as much like a chicken thief as I did at that moment.

"Why, don't cry," I managed to say at last. "I'll not deprive you of a home. I only bought the mortgage as an investment, you know."

Here I was actually apologizing for having "money out at interest." The poor woman went away a little comforted at last, and I went to bed with a nervous headache.

I rather lost interest in my mortgage after that. I didn't sleep well for some reason, and when I did doze a little my dreams were haunted by weeping old ladies. I got a bad habit of going into a brown study at inconvenient times, and would start guiltily when spoken to suddenly.

One day I got a note from Mr. Adams saying he was going to foreclose at once, and assuring me that I'd get my money all right—I needn't worry. Somehow I didn't find the assurance comforting, and went home without any appetite for supper.

"May the Lord preserve me from ever becoming a capitalist," cried Lucille, looking at my face as I sat trying to read after supper. "You look, my dear, for all the world like Judas Iscariot after he was found out. A funeral would be cheerful beside you. Thank goodness Bob is coming to-night."

Bob is Lucille's cousin, a young lawyer, and the jolliest boy going. But alas! when he came, Bob was in the blues, too. He sighed like a furnace every few moments, and finally announced that he couldn't stay.

"I want to see a man named Adams about a mortgage," he said, and I turned cold all over.

"It's the saddest case I ever heard of," he went on. "An old couple who are clients of mine had a mortgage on their

house. It was bought a year or so ago by some shark or other."

I covered my eyes with my hand just here, and Lucille coughed in an embarrassed way. But Bob noticed nothing and proceeded in a troubled tone:

"Of course, they couldn't keep up the interest. Whoever bought the mortgage knew they couldn't. Such people always figure on that, you know, and now the poor old chap has gone crazy over losing his home—clean daffy, you know—and his poor wife will be turned out unless something is done."

There was a dead silence for a moment when he stopped, and then I got up without a word, and, going to my desk, unlocked the drawer where I kept the precious mortgage. With trembling fingers I seized my pen and with a few strokes canceled the mortgage, and as I did so a load rolled off my heart.

"Here," I cried, eagerly to the mystified Bob, "take this to that poor woman, quick, to-night!"

"Oh, Sara," cried Lucille, "you worked so hard for that money."

"So has she," I said. "And I am young and strong, while she is old and helpless. Oh, Lucille, if you knew how I've hated myself lately."

Lucille took me in her arms, and then explained things to Bob, while I cried a little, though I couldn't help thinking what Mr. Higginson would have said at my behavior.

We got Bob off at last, as happy as a lord, and then Lucille embraced me again.

"You were never cut out for a capitalist. I knew it all the time," she cried, triumphantly.

"Thank you, dear," I said, meekly. "And say, Lucille, let's go to hear Maude Adams to-night."

"Why," she exclaimed, her eyes as big as saucers, "the prices are—way up in G."

"Who cares?" I said. "I'm richer to-night than I've been for years."

And we went.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Charming Whistling of Bullets. Jefferson said of Washington that "he was incapable of fear, meeting personal dangers with the calmest unconcern." This statement is indeed very clearly proved by his first engagement, of which Gen. Washington gave this description: "I fortunately escaped without any wound, for the right wing, where I stood, was exposed to and received all the enemy's fire, and it was the part where many were killed and the rest wounded. I heard the bullets whistle, and believe me, there is something charming in the sound."—Ladies' Home Journal.

ENGLISH WORKMEN OUT.

Improved Machinery is Rapidly Displacing Artisans in All of the Trades.

English workmen, if their ideas are correctly reflected by their trade journals, are beginning to view with alarm the rapid and steady decline of various trades and callings in Great Britain owing to the introduction of improved machinery in America, Norway, Germany and other countries and the enormous exports to England of manufactured goods which were once made in England, but which the reduced cost of manufacture in this country have crowded out of Englishmen's hands. Small wooden articles, such as clothes pegs, skewers, umbrella sticks and mousetraps, which have an enormous sale in England, are not made in that country any more. They are all shipped from the United States, because they can be made more cheaply here. Oars for rowboats, flooring and, indeed, all the parts that go to the making of wooden houses are shipped into the British Isles in such quantities and at such prices that the carpenter is almost a superfluity there, except to put the parts together. The planing mills and sash, door and blind factories of this country deliver at English towns all of the component parts of a house so much cheaper than they can be made in England that the carpenters are in despair. This, of course, is due to the improved machinery in use here, which minimizes the cost of production.

The coopers are beginning to realize that they will soon be practically out of employment, since the great coopering establishments of this country ship vast quantities of wood cut into staves, heads and wooden hoops, so that the English cooper has but to put them together. They are shipped "knock down" so as to economize space on the ships, and are put together in England by boys at small wages. The stained glass industry, too, has received a setback through the introduction of a sort of gelatine film which can be readily applied to ordinary window glass, and which is a perfect imitation of stained glass. It comes, of course, in all colors, and a stained glass window which formerly cost \$50 can now be perfectly imitated for \$2.50, and the stained glass workers cannot compete against such prices.

Label stickers in the canneries are now faced with a machine which will label 10,000 cans in ten hours, which does not give the hand worker much of a chance. Even the professions, so-called, are threatened by modern inventions. The shorthand reporters are watching with dismay the improvements being made in the phonograph. Experts are now at work trying to devise a scheme whereby the phonograph can be run slow enough to enable a compositor to operate his linotype machine directly from the phonograph and set up a speech without the intervention of written "copy." When this is accomplished the shorthand man will have to go driving an ice wagon.

English inventors are hard at work on rane, a peculiar vegetable fiber which they expect will supersede cotton. It grows in the Malay islands, China and Japan, but could be raised in England if the demand warranted. It is silky, much stronger than cotton and finer than flax. The chemical treatment to which it is now subjected rots the fiber, but when that is overcome it is thought it will closely push cotton on account of its cheapness and the ease with which it is cultivated.—Chicago Chronicle.

BROKEN THINGS MADE NEW.

How a Boston Girl is Earning Lots of Money by Patching Up Fragile Ware.

A Boston girl has begun the work of repairing precious pottery, glassware, porcelain and statuary. Last year she patched up \$300,000 worth of fragile ware, and she got nearly ten per cent on the value of the goods redeemed. It is said to have been more than the salary of Mayor Quincy or Gov. Wolcott.

This girl began by inducing a large department house to allow her to repair, not only their own fine pottery and glassware, but to take orders from the customers of the house who brought their broken ware there in the hope that there was some one in the establishment who could fix it up. She was an artist, to begin with, and in addition she had a good deal of mechanical ingenuity. Later she got a contract from an art museum in Boston to do such work of this kind as the museum could supply. This includes many rare vases and other articles which are dug up in old world fields, and which reach the museum as a mass of a thousand fragments. The little pieces are taken to the studio of the bric-a-brac surgeon, and there the artist-mechanic spends hours, days and weeks in assorting the fragments and putting them together.

She uses a particularly fine kind of cement, which is made from the albumen of eggs, mixed with evaporated whey. This cement will endure heat and moisture and is everlasting.

One of the latest triumphs of this girl is seen in a built-up glass urn from the valley of the Nile. This precious relic is exhibited in a museum. It is apparently flawless, and through it the beautiful hues of the rainbow shimmer like the dancing colors of a soap bubble in the sunlight. Yet this urn came to the museum in thousands of little bits. So carefully have these fragments been put together that scarcely a trace of the mending can be seen, even by the keenest eyes. Recently a fabulous price was offered for the urn and refused.—New Haven Register.

An Odd Fish.

There is a creature known as the hagfish which is in the habit of getting inside cod and similar fish and devouring the interior until only the skin and the skeleton are left.—Cleveland Leader.

ROADS TO TRUE HAPPINESS.

We Should Not Underestimate Small Deeds and Should Forget the Small Worries.

Happiness comes through the quiet acceptance of the talent, temperament and task that God hath appointed. Unable to add one cubit to the stature, or make one hair white or black, man is also impotent to alter his birth-gifts. Through heredity our fathers chose the life-work for us, and try as we may we cannot alter their choice, though we can break our hearts. To-day one part of society is making itself miserable through an overestimate of great deeds and an agonizing desire to do striking things. Yet struggling and agonizing never did anything worth while. The first sign of a great piece of work is the ease and swiftness with which it was done by him appointed for the task. Another part of society destroys happiness by underestimating small deeds and duties.

God's mountains are not made out of huge chunks of granite, but out of minute flakes of mica. Size has nothing to do with the valued work, and man cannot be happy until he surrenders his will and cheerfully accepts the one talent or two, or ten, counting it honor enough to do his appointed work more perfectly than any other can possibly do it. We do not need great and splendid things, but that common things shall be lifted up and illuminated by a quiet and beautiful spirit.

One of the secrets of happiness is found in the habitual emphasis of pleasant things and the persistent casting aside of all malign elements. We have read of a scientist who could not walk through a flower garden and see a bush covered with roses without carefully selecting the one blighted blossom. Thus many pass through life, selecting the one unfortunate event of the day, and, lifting it up, they cast a gloom over all our hours. Experts tell us a watch is not impaired by running, nor a man by working, but rust will spoil the watch, and worry will consume man's faculties. The medical schools of to-morrow must reckon with the mental causes of disease as truly as with microbes and germs.

The street-sweepers fill their wagons with dirt, litter, old paper, broken boxes and tin cans, and cast all this rubbish into the soil. But Nature remembers only the good. She searches out the single grain of wheat; she nourishes it to a golden sheaf; she seeks the rags and iron-rust to lend a rich gold to the yellow grain. No man can afford to remember the fears, the worries and the misfortunes of his career. Strange that the soul should rehearse its sorrows instead of its joys.—Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, in Ladies' Home Journal.

MARDI GRAS OF NINETY-NINE.

How the Old Settler of the Future Will Be Fortified for Future Generations.

In the year of grace 1945, or thereabouts, the Old Settler, seated in his favorite corner in the biggest hotel of the period, will proceed to call down the incautious stranger who ventures to advert upon the inclemency of the weather. "Cold this Mardi Gras!" he will exclaim, scornfully. "Why, young man, you dunno what you're talkin' about. You ought of been here in '99! I s'pose you've heard tell of the blizzard that year. She hit us on Sunday, day before the carnival. Gee whiz! I'll never forget that morning. When I got up I couldn't see nothing at all but snow—just solid white, every which way I looked. Pretty soon along came a man, plowing through the middle of the street, holding a kind of a stick in his hand. 'Hello!' says I, 'what's that you've got—a broom?' 'Broom nothin', says he; 'that's a trolley pole. I'm ridin' on top of the car.' When I heard that I shut the window and told my wife it looked kinder blue for the parade. But, say, it took more than a little snow to stop us them days. Did Rex come? Well, you bet your life he came. The river was froze solid, of course, but the cruiser De-troit was here, and she just turned loose a pair of their eight-inch guns and blew a channel all the way up to the jetties. Yes, sir, that's exactly what she did. When Rex landed, the chief committee-man, says he: 'Rex, your majesty, what'll you have?' meaning a hot Scotch, or something like that. But Rex straightens up haughtily and says: 'Gimme a seltzer lemonade and a couple of 'electric fans.' Ah! my boy, that's the kind of men we had back in '99. Next day some of the strangers in town said there wouldn't be any parade. Bless your heart! they didn't know us! I never did know just how cold it was when Rex turned out, 'cause I had only one thermometer up at my house, but I remember the steam froze solid at the hotels, so they had to carry it around to the rooms in baskets 'stead of blowing it through the pipes. Yes, sir, that's a fact. But Rex paraded all the same, and so did Comus, and, say, they were great! The horses wore snow-shoes and the men had skates. No, sir, I don't mean the kind of skates you're thinking about, but sure-enough ones. It was a magnificent success, sir! Why, the-how's that? Will I join you? Well, I don't care if I do."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Disgraced an Honorable Name. Southey's grandson, who was arrested for fraud recently, advertised pure white kittens and Persian cats to be sent by express, and pocketed the money without sending the cats. He pleaded extreme poverty as his excuse.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Demand for Guinea Pigs. Guinea pigs are in such demand for laboratory purposes that the market is rarely overstocked. The little animals, it is said, are very good eating, and by some are preferred to rabbits.—Albany Argus.

A GROWING ARMY.

The Number of Pension Claimants Increases with the Passing of Time.

It is not probable that a thorough idea of the cost to the government in dollars and cents growing out of the recent war with Spain and the present struggle in the Philippines will fasten itself upon the people of the country for some time to come. When the United States was drawing upon its every resource more than a year ago, getting ready for the anticipated struggle with Spain, the expense of war was discussed, but there were but few who viewed the subject in all its phases. Little or no attention was paid to the aftermath. The question of pensioning the men who in the ordinary course of war would be disabled either by sickness or wounds, or the widows of soldiers who would be killed in battle or die as the result of disease contracted while in the service, was scarcely touched upon. Yet in the years to come this particular phase of the short but sharp contest will present itself with force to the statesmen whose duty it will be to provide for the current expenses of the government. The experience of the pension bureau has taught that the great majority of men who have served in the various wars of the country since the foundation of the government have not filed their claims for pensions until years after the war in which they were engaged had been brought to a close.

As a result of the war with Spain there have been about 11,000 applications for pensions, either from the men who were incapacitated in the service, or by the widows of men who died while with their commands in camp or in field. Seventy-five pensions have been allowed, the greater number of them being to widows, who are granted \$12 a month.

Already the amount paid out in pensions as a result of the Spanish war amounts to more than \$11,000 a year, and when favorable action is taken on the claims now pending this amount will without doubt be increased into the millions. There can be no doubt that claims will continue to be received at the pension bureau. Indeed, if past experience counts for anything they have scarcely commenced. The number of men killed in battle during the war with Spain was 275, while 1,465 were wounded. These numbers represent but a very small portion of the ones who are entitled to pensions. The vast amount of sickness in the various military camps in different parts of the country has made many invalids for life, who have a just claim for support by the government. There are thousands of others who contracted diseases in the service, which, while they do not have the immediate effect of disabling the victim will in a few years result in permanent disability and afford good grounds for application for a pension. There is no way of determining the exact number of these cases, but it is thought that they will number many thousands.

The war in the Philippines promises to add thousands of names to the list of those eligible to receive government aid. The number of deaths in action is already considerable, and a greater number have died of wounds received. The unhealthy conditions under which the troops in the Philippines have existed have been responsible for many deaths from sickness and for a still greater number of partial or total disabilities. From present indications many more will be killed or wounded before the insurrection is crushed. The advent of the summer season in the Philippines will no doubt prove somewhat disastrous to the American soldiers, who are accustomed to the northern and more temperate climate of the United States.

The records of the pension office show that more than \$2,250,000,000 have been paid out in pensions resulting from the civil war. The cost of the active operations of that war—that is, the cost of maintaining the various armies in the field—was somewhat more than \$1,000,000,000. Thus far the pension money for the civil war has been more than twice that paid out for the cost of actual operations. Nor is the end in sight. The amount of pension money paid out during the fiscal year 1898 was \$4,000,000 more than that of the previous year. There is every reason to believe that it will be fully 15 years before the amount of money needed for the payment of pensions of the civil war will be materially decreased and fully 50 years before the last claimant has passed away.—Washington Times.

Stale Cake with Bananas.

Slice broken cake into small pieces, and put it in a glass dish with alternate layers of banana sliced. Make the following sauce: Cook in a double boiler a mixture of half a cup of milk, half a cup of water, one even teaspoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch diluted in cold water. When done, pour it over the cake and bananas, and when it is cool, cover the top with whipped cream, or the beaten white of an egg sweetened a little.—Housewife.

Lease of Six Inches of Land.

A lease of six inches of ground at 117 Franklin street, Chicago, for 91 years and one month, from May 1, 1899, was recorded the other day. It runs from George L. Barber to Hiram B. Peabody, and is for an annual rental of \$35. The property has a depth of 81 feet, and comprises the party wall between 117 and 115 Franklin street.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Timely Advice.

Sick Passenger (on the voyage over)—What, oh, what can I do to relieve myself of this seasickness? Old Sea Dog (nonchalantly)—Give it up.—Philadelphia North American.

PUNTING PARAGRAPHS.

The Courtesy of the Game.—"To what may I attribute the honor of this call?" "A pair of aces."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What made you play that piece over again? I didn't call that applause an encore." "Why, the music was marked 'Repeat.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Not a Party.—Ada—"Wasn't there some talk of Maude marrying a duke?" Dolly—"Yes; but you see the duke didn't say anything about it."—Philadelphia North American.

Gold Blooded.—"Is it true, darling, that you gave the minister \$20 for marrying us?" "Yes, but keep it to yourself. I was never so swindled in my life."—Detroit Free Press.

A Born Fighter.—Johnson—"Mormon Jake would ruther fight than eat, I do believe." Bill—"Pardner, that ain't half of it. He'd druther fight than drink."—Indianapolis Journal.

Youthful Lover (sighing)—"It is not good for man to live alone." The Lady—"Very true, and that's why it would be so much better for you to go and live with your mamma."—Flegende Blätter.

"Say, Bill, Joe just asked the boss if he could get off to attend his brother's funeral, and the boss says: 'Are ye sure it ain't a ball game?' 'Well, sir,' says Joe, 'it's a kind o' combination—me brother's the umpire.'"—Scribner's.

Fuddy.—"Remarkable cure, that case of Mrs. Blank's." Duddy—"Haven't heard about it. What was it?" Fuddy—"She has recovered her voice. You know she hasn't been able to speak for three years. They induced her to play a game of whist, and she was talking before she knew it."—Boston Transcript.

LIGHTNING STRUCK TWICE.

Giant Cottonwood Tree in Hyde Park, Chicago, Succumbs to a Second Stroke.

Lightning never strikes twice in the same spot, says an old saw, but there is a giant cottonwood in Hyde Park that proves that there are exceptions to all rules.

This tree stands on the south side of Fifty-third street between Cornell avenue and the Illinois Central tracks. It is more than 40 years old and is one of the tree monarchs of the neighborhood. The late Judge John A. James built his home at the southwest corner of Fifty-third street and Cornell avenue in 1837. There was little or nothing in Hyde Park in those days; so little that the suburban service of the Illinois Central was only one year old, and there were only three trains a day each way. On the Fifty-third street side he planted a row of cottonwoods. Cottonwoods grow rapidly and take kindly to the sandy soil along the lake shore. The row grew into great trees, which in time came to be landmarks.

Ten years ago the largest of these great cottonwoods was struck by lightning. The bolt seemed to be in the shape of an enormous knife, for it sliced off a large strip of the trunk for 70 feet or more. Such a stroke would have killed a less vigorous tree. But the big cottonwood tree stood the blow bravely, recovered and went on growing. In time there was nothing but a long brown scar to prove the visitation of the deadly blast from the skies.

A few days ago the lightning came again. Before the bolt struck the leaves of the cottonwood were green and glossy. Within an hour every leaf was shriveled. Some of the leaves dried up and became brown. Every sign of vitality had departed from the tree. The giant cottonwood was dead.

Curiously enough, this time the bolt left no mark. Ten years ago the lightning left a great wound in the trunk; yet the tree lived. This time there is no sign of the smallest puncture; yet the tree was instantly killed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Natural Gas Wells Run Dry.

Ten years ago the daily capacity of the natural gas wells in the Findlay (O.) fields was 200,000,000 feet. Now it is down to a few million feet, and the pressure is so low that the supply is almost useless. This year will mark the passing of natural gas as a fuel in all of northwestern Ohio. The big pipe lines which carried gas to Toledo, Tiffin, Sandusky, Norwalk and many smaller places are fast being abandoned and the pipes taken up. The pump stations of the Northwestern Natural Gas company are shut down, as are those of the city of Toledo, which cost the municipality \$1,500,000. The gas would have lasted many years longer if in the early years of its discovery it had not been wasted. The famous Krag well, probably the greatest gas producer ever opened up, was allowed to burn unconfined for months at a time, millions of feet going to waste daily. All through the natural gas belt, in the early days of the craze, the streets were lit by great torches, the flames from which sometimes flared up 30 feet into the air.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Convenient.

"Here's a queer tale from Tennessee of a family of 11 that has its home in a hollow tree," said the woman who is always interested in strange stories as she looked up from her paper.

"How would you like such a home as that, Willie?" inquired the woman's husband, turning to his son and heir. The boy shook his head.

"Too easy to get hold of a switch," he answered, as his mind reverted to some of the little controversies he had had with his father.—Chicago Post.

A Taste for the Ribbons.

"Jimmie," inquired the neighbor boy through the fence, "what club is it your maw's just joined? I heard her askin' my maw to join, too."

"I don't know, but from the way she's makin' me and the servants work I think it must be a drivin' club."—Detroit Free Press.

TALES OF THE ORIENT

Some Incidents Which Have Never Appeared in Print Before.

By M. QUAD. Copyright, 1892.

One day as the grand vizier was riding abroad to show himself to his subjects and listen to any complaints, a peasant fell down before him and cried out:

"O great and powerful ruler of the world, take pity on my forlorn condition!"

"I don't see anything wrong with your condition," replied the great man as he looked the fellow over. "Didst find a bottle of horse medicine on the highway and drink it down for rare old port?"

"Why I ache and sigh and suffer, O ruler, is because I am poor in purse." "Oh, that's it, eh? Want to be a Rothschild, do you?"

"If it so please your mighty highness."

"Well, I'll send you down a cart load of ducats and enter your name upon my list of nabobs. I'm always ready to grant any little favors to my subjects, you know."

Next day a cart drawn by two asses and loaded up with gold appeared before the peasant's hut. The money had not yet been unloaded when his wife planned for jewelry and a wardrobe, and a bitter quarrel was the result.

Then came the peasant's father, mother, brothers and sisters and demanded portions, and these were followed by the lightning rod man, the sewing machine agent, the windmill man and various others who had something to sell. Then came neighbors who wanted to borrow, and after them a band of robbers. The peasant had not had the treasure in his possession over 12 hours when he went to the grand vizier and said:

"O, thou wise and kind-hearted ruler, take back thy ducats and leave me as before. I thought I could run a side-show, but I find I am mistaken."

"But you owe me 600 souidi as taxes," replied the great man, "and as you have not paid, I'll give orders to my executioner to whack you 100 whacks on the sole of each foot."

And a week later, as the peasant was able to hobble to his door and sit in the sun, he said to his wife:

"Now, then, I've got back my appetite for rye coffee and cornbread, and if there is any more Rothschild's business around this but you'll dance to the music yourself!"

The cadi was giving audience in his hall one afternoon when a young girl knelt at his feet and cried out:

"O, friend of the people and boss of the universe, Truth is mighty and must prevail, but though I seek for Truth I cannot find it."

"And what do you want with Truth, O maiden?" kindly asked the great man.

"I wouldst know, O cadi, whether I am handsome and attractive. I have asked my parents, and they only reply: 'Ah-um!' I have asked my friends, and they turn from the question. I have no lack of escorts and yet none of them propose marriage. Have I a fair share of good looks, or is it my face that stops the town clock every time I pass the city hall?"

"O, maiden," said the cadi, after scratching his ear for awhile. "Truth is indeed mighty and must prevail, but at the same time Truth is a hidden jewel at the bottom of a deep well. Not having time to descend and hunt for it to-day, I must observe in regard to your beauty, your beaux, and so forth—"

"What, O cadi?"

"Well, if I were in your place, I'd start in to learn shorthand and typewriting, so as to be able to support a husband!"

One day the sultan escaped from his courtiers and struck a gait for the country, determined to find a man who would give him the truth devoid of all flattery. Coming upon a traveler who was resting in the shade of a tree, the great man began:

"O, friend, I am looking for one who has no flattery on his tongue."

"Then you've run up agin the right man, old hosi!" was the blunt reply. "Old Jim Sweetzer has no 'lasses on the end of his tongue for man or woman. What wouldst thou?"

"Whilist I am nigh 80 years old, I am told every hour in the day that I don't look a day over 30."

"Then they lie like thieves! When you were yet 50 rods off I took you for an old hayseed of 70. You are a tough old case, and you bet you show it."

"My admirers would have me think I am all-wise," continued the sultan as he swallowed his cud of gum.

"Well, it don't look like it to me. You sat plumb down on a bumblebee, and in about a minute more he'll give you a lift. A wise man don't step down without looking over the grass."

"They would have it that I always uphold the Truth."

"Mebbe you do, but if I was a tin peddler I'd be on my guard against that foxy face of yours. I believe you'd sell a sheep-pelt with a gash in it as quick as a wink. Anything more they stuff you with?"

"They tell me," mused the sultan, "that I am the greatest of earth."

"Bashi!" exclaimed the traveler. "Why, I know of 50 different men who can give you all sorts of pointers. Perhaps I can myself. For instance, which end of a mule does a man always hit first on a dark night?"

"But I never knew before that a mule had two ends! Friend, thou has not only entertained me wisely and well, but taught me that flattery may even beget ignorance. Come with me to my palace and be my head-boss and only chum, and if any of the gang look cross-eyed at you, away go their heads!"

A sage of great renown was sitting in his cave one evening when a wayfarer came along and put down his bundle and began:

"O, sage, I have traveled from Wauseon on purpose to greet thee as the greatest philosopher of the age, and to ask a great favor."

"What dost thou sigh for?" asked the sage, as he tossed aside the turkey bones he had been gnawing at and wiped his fingers on his hair.

"I wouldst be a philosopher, O sage."

"What is your occupation?"

"I conduct a grocery business."

"There is philosophy in working off green watermelons and soft cucumbers," smiled the renowned.

"But not the philosophy that another generation can bring up to prove my claim to renown. Those things you speak of rather belong in the business, you know, and are acquired without thought or study."

"Well, I don't know about your being a philosopher," said the old man as he opened a bottle of beer with a great pop. "It seems to me that as a grocer, you have got a pretty soft thing. Still, we might see how you could pan out."

"Thanks, O sage. Give me a lesson and let us see."

"Very well. You see that object on the ground before you? What is it?"

"An old hat, O sage."

"What is hidden beneath it?"

"I do not know."

"Then kick it."

The man from Wauseon drew back his right foot to send that old hat flying, but it didn't fly. At the end of a quarter of an hour, when he had pulled his toes out again and chafed some of the pain away, the sage asked:

"Well, didst find out what was under the hat?"

"I didst, b'gosh!"

"Was it a feather-bed?"

"Not by a jugful! It was a ten-pound stone, and there was no soft side to it, either. Do you think I'll ever make a philosopher?"

"Not on your life, my boy! The beginning of all philosophy is to know what's under an old hat in the road before you kick it, and you were a dismal failure. Just head back for Wauseon and your grocery business, and if you continue to give 15 ounces to the pound and three pecks and a half to the bushel, you'll get rich and die happy. Toes ache yet? Well, try some of my witch-hazel at 50 cents a bottle."

"What is there that a man can do which woman has been unable to accomplish?" asked Mr. Meekton's wife.

He was silent.

"Leonidas," she said, severely, "I was addressing you. Is there anything a man can do that woman cannot?"

"Well, Henrietta, you know that a man can manage for six or seven dollars to get a hat fit to wear on any occasion—but that's the only case I can think of, Henrietta, wherein he possesses any advantage whatever."—Washington Star.

"How did you come into possession of this gold brick?"

"That one I use to hold the door open?" returned the breezy man from the far west. "I bought it."

"Why, I thought you were too—"

"O, it was a dull day with me, and I thought I'd do a little business simply to keep from going to sleep. My profit didn't amount to much, but every little helps. I persuaded the man to take his pay in some of my mining shares."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He (reading)—Chicken, roast beef, roast lamb, turkey, beefsteak and onions—

She (interrupting)—I know what I would like, that is, if you ate some, too!

He (ordering without hesitancy)—Beefsteak and onions for two!

She (rapturously)—Oh, Georget—Harlem Life.

Have a Hard Time.

Twist—Doctors naturally have a hard time of it.

Twirl—What makes you think that?

Twist—Well, those patients that die aren't any too well pleased, as a rule, and those that recover and have to pay their bill are never pleased at all.—Tit Bits.

Had Anticipated Him.

Bronson—I suppose after winning the case you invited your lawyer to take something?

Johnson—No; it was unnecessary. He had already helped himself to most of my possessions.—Indianapolis Journal.

Different Points of View.

"I don't see how you men can go out every night."

He—Oh, that easy. But I'll admit it puzzles me sometimes how I am going to get in.—Brooklyn Life.

NOT A FAIR TEST.

For the Victim of Rabies Died from the Treatment on the Fifth Day.

They were talking about hydrophobia and rabies. One of the party was a well-known Philadelphia physician, says the Chicago Evening News. He listened quietly to the quasi-scientific theories of the others, and when they had quite finished, one of them said:

"What have you got to say about it, doctor?"

"Well," he said, thoughtfully, "I would not exactly like to say what my opinion is. I might be misreported; but I will tell you, if you like, how the disease was treated 100 or 200 years ago. At that time hydrophobia, in common with every other obscure disease, was thought to be the work of a devil, and all sorts of queer tricks were resorted to to drive him out. There is on record a case which occurred at Colchester, in England. It was a woman who had been bitten by a rabid dog. The cur was killed, of course, and the treatment of the woman was in keeping with the period. She was placed in a bath of tepid water up to her neck and ducked seven times, each time being kept under so long as she could hold her breath. This was to be repeated every seven hours for seven days, she being fed on milk only during the treatment. Unfortunately, she died on the fifth day, but the doctor gravely remarked that it was a pity, for if she had held out two days longer she would have been cured. And that is probably true."

AN IVORY WAREHOUSE.

It Is One of the Most Interesting Buildings on the Great London Docks.

One of the most interesting warehouses at the London docks is that which contains ivory. Here the ivory is collected for the great sales by auction which take place quarterly, says

CRUSHED A DIVING BELL.

The Tremendous Water Pressure at Great Depths Shown by an Odd Accident.

A crushed mass of iron in a Pittsburgh scrapyard demonstrates the tremendous pressure of water at a great depth, says the New York World.

It was constructed for a diving bell for use in Lake Michigan. As originally constructed it was about six feet square and tapered slightly at both ends. The material was phosphor bronze, more than half an inch thick. Each plate was cast with a flange, and they were bolted together, the bolts being placed as closely as was consistent with strength. The side plates were further strengthened by iron ribs an inch thick and two inches wide.

In fact, the entire structure was strongly braced. The windows were to be used as outlooks by the divers were three inches square, fortified with iron bars and set with glass plates an inch thick. The weight of the bell was 23,000 pounds.

When completed it was sent to Milwaukee and towed out into the lake about 12 miles, where there was over 300 feet of water, and was sent down for a test. The manufacturer was so confident of the strength of the bell that he wanted to go down in it.

He is glad now that he didn't. When the bell reached the depth of about 100 feet strong timbers attached to it came to the surface in a splintered condition.

Suspecting an accident, the bell was hauled up and found to be crushed into a shapeless mass. The inch-thick plate glass bull's-eyes were shattered. The pressure that crushed this seemingly invulnerable structure amounted to a total of 2,723,548 pounds, of 1,362 tons.

A CRAB FAMINE.

An Unexpected Scarcity Causes a Rise of Three Hundred Per Cent. in Price.

The prices of crabs have risen 300 per cent. in the east. During an ordinary

GEN. P. J. JOUBERT.



This redoubtable warrior, who stands at the head of the Transvaal army, was born in Uniontown, Pa., in 1841, and is therefore a full-fledged American. He went to South Africa while quite young, and identified himself with the Boer movement. When the British government attempted to subject the Dutch republicans, he led the Boer forces and defeated the British troops at Majuba Hill, in 1881. A cable states that it is Gen. Joubert's plan, if war is now declared, to at once take the offensive against the British by destroying the DeBeers diamond mine and capturing the city of Kimberley.

the Golden Penny. These constitute the largest ivory sales in the world, some 90 tons being sold at each sale, at a rough aggregate of \$500,000. The world's annual consumption of ivory is estimated at something like 2,500,000 pounds, valued at \$4,500,000, and to supply this amount 70,000 elephants must be killed. The consumption in Sheffield alone requires the annual slaughter of 12,000 animals. Africa supplies the greatest bulk of ivory, and it forms one of the principal exports of the Zanzibar merchants. One firm some years ago sent away in one year as many as 6,000 tusks. The supply of ivory is not what it once was, and it seems as if the wild elephant, like the American bison, must eventually be exterminated. The Indian wild elephant has become so scarce of late that India is now obliged to import a considerable quantity of ivory, indeed, the demand for ivory is constantly increasing, and as the supply becomes less and less the price of ivory rises proportionately. A vast amount of fossil ivory is exported from eastern Siberia to various countries, chiefly to the continent, where it is more highly esteemed than in England.

German Soldiers' Toothbrush Drill. The German military Medical Magazine pleads in the interests of the community for a more careful supervision of the teeth of soldiers. A military doctor has collected material from his own regiment, and finds that 1,000 men have among them 4,650 decayed teeth. Only 164 men were found with all their teeth intact. The use of the toothbrush is one of the duties of every soldier, but, as this officer maintains, the toothbrush is employed for any purpose except to keep the teeth clean. He therefore suggests that superior officers should pay more attention to this point, and insist on the non-coms. seeing that the toothbrushes are used for their destined purpose. He further proposes that a certain number of young dentists who are serving their year should be supplied with instruments and look after their comrades' teeth.

season the price per dozen is in the neighborhood of 25 cents. This year crabs bring from 60 to 75 cents per dozen. From one dollar a barrel the price has soared to three dollars, four dollars, and even five dollars. As a usual thing New Yorkers consume about 25 barrels of crabs each day. For the past few months, since the severe cold weather of the winter, the leaders have been compelled to be contented with whatever they could get. Some days not more than four barrels would be received. The supply has varied from that amount to 15 barrels. The famine is due to the severe cold weather of last winter. It usually occurs that after exceeding cold weather the supply of shell fish becomes scant. Five or six months' time is required to get the sources of supply back to their normal producing condition. The very cold weather of last winter had the effect of driving the crabs to hibernate in the mud and to seek deeper and warmer water. The hibernating crabs have not yet made their way out of the mud, and it will remain for the next change of tide to uncover them. During the winter months the crab supply is received from Norfolk, a few from Annapolis and from the lower points on the Chesapeake bay. In summer the Potomac river supplies the crabs used in the city.

Plagiarist and Suicide. Toulouse has been startled by an army officer committing suicide on account of plagiarism. Capt. Cassagnade sent in a poem to the Floral Games, which received a minor prize and was printed with the other prize pieces. A lycée professor accidentally opened the book and recognized the poem as an already published production of his own, with the exception of a dozen lines. He informed the prize committee of the plagiarism and the captain was asked for an explanation, whereupon he shot himself. The committee went so far as to state that if it had not been for the captain's own addition the poem would have received the first prize.

Queer Flag of France. A Kansas soldier who was present at the capture of Malolos says that the flag of France displayed by the natives who remained in the town when the American troops advanced was a pair of white trousers.

HANDLING UNCLE SAM'S COIN.

The Expense of Transferring the Treasury Silver Is Well Up in the Thousands.

Carting to the United States mint vaults at Spring Garden and Sixteenth streets the vast masses of silver bullion and silver dollars that have been stored in the old mint and the post office building has attracted attention to the fact that the successive transferring, counting and storing of the white metal since its purchase as bullion about ten years ago, to say nothing of the depreciation of about a third in the market price since that time, has cost the government many thousands of dollars in excess of its actual money value. In fact, the government would have saved a great deal of money if it had thrown away the silver dollars as soon as they were coined. The keeping and handling of them has proved to be the most expensive luxury in which the government has ever indulged.

The Philadelphia mint holds \$200,000,000 in silver, over \$60,000,000 of which has been coined into the cart-wheel dollars. Each successive superintendent since that time has had the silver counted or transferred from one place to another, the operation usually requiring a year or more and costing over \$30,000 in the single item of counting. As the superintendents are under \$200,000 bonds, their bondsmen naturally insist upon knowing just what they are responsible for, and so the counting process is undergone with each succeeding administration, Uncle Sam paying the bill.

When Daniel M. Fox was superintendent of the mint about ten years ago the silver dollars were transferred from the mint to the post office building. The cost of carting the load from the mint to the post office was 25 cents per \$1,000, exclusive of the pay of the laborers employed in handling it.

In imitation of the celebrated strategy of the French general, whose campaign consisted of marching up a hill and then down again, the succeeding superintendent, Col. Bosbyshill, carted the silver dollars from the post office back to the mint, duplicating the cost.

Then Eugene Townsend became superintendent, and the process of transferring the silver from his predecessor to himself, the hand-counting of the whole mass being involved, again cost the government over \$30,000.

When Herman Kretz succeeded Dr. Townsend the transfer was made without extra cost to the government, the usual force at the mint being employed in the task of counting on this economical occasion, but a system of packing the silver dollars in boxes was introduced at a cost of five cents per box, and this cost the government about \$7,500.

The transfer of the silver from Mr. Kretz to Harry K. Boyer, the present superintendent, cost the government, as before, over \$30,000. Silver dollars to the amount of \$21,000,000 were taken again to the post office building for storage. This labor was completed only about three weeks ago, and now the whole bulk of silver is being recarted to the new mint at the regulated price demanded by the express company of 25 cents per \$1,000, with the additional cost of five cents per box containing \$1,000 and the laborers' pay.

The details involved in all this moving and counting are intricate in the extreme. Superintendent Boyer's count, recently completed, was rendered as expeditiously as possible, yet it took a year or more to complete it. The transfer required the service of 15 extra men daily at three dollars a day each, or \$45 a day for a year. In addition to all this some 12 or 15 men have to be employed day and night to watch the hoarded mass.

Thus each transfer from one superintendent to another has cost the government about \$30,000, the handling over \$15,000 and the boxing over \$7,500, to say nothing of the other heavy incidental expenses, such as the watching. To coin the silver bullion costs the government only one cent for each dollar, but to guard it and protect it are tremendously expensive. For instance, among the details of transferring the silver from one superintendent to another are the employment of two counters for each bag weighing 60 pounds, the weighing and the registering of the bags and the compilation of each bag's individual history.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Baked Rebuke.

A curly-haired small boy sat in a Fourteenth street car just at the time of the day when the cars are most crowded on Thursday afternoon. A worn-looking woman, evidently his mother, sat beside him. At Fifteenth street a particularly buxom woman of middle age crowded into the car. There was no seat for her and she stood glaring at the boy. Later her displeasure vented itself into words, and she expressed herself freely to the woman who stood next her about women who let their children occupy seats while ladies are standing. The worn woman flushed, but made no move to have the boy surrender his seat. The buxom woman still glared, and still expressed herself with extreme frankness. The boy sat still. At N street the mother rang the bell. As the car stopped she put her arms around the boy and lifted him to his feet, half carrying him to the door.

"Won't you take this seat?" she said to the buxom woman. "I am just taking him home from the hospital." And as the car rolled on the buxom woman looked even warmer than the weather warranted.—Washington Post.

"The Little Queen."

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands dislikes to be called "the little queen." She thinks the phrase reflects upon her kingdom, as she is only five feet one and one-half inches in height.—N. Y. World.

CONCERNING CLOTHES MOTHS.

Some Valuable Information as to Protecting Furs and Woollens from Their Ravages.

The month of June is that in which the depredations of the clothes moth, that most destructive of household pests, are chiefly to be dreaded. Never safe from it, in the steam heated atmosphere of our city houses, the warm, damp evenings of the early summer, when furs and woollens, though little used, are still kept out in case of possible need, are those in which it finds its greatest opportunities and works its most appalling mischief, mischief often not discovered until months later, when the cherished garment is found to be a ghastly wreck.

Entomologists tell us that this innocent looking little silver gray insect, smaller than the ordinary house fly, lays 500 eggs; therefore it is no wonder that the progeny of a single moth miller is sufficient to destroy a whole garment and a large one at that. Your costly fur cape is lying on your lap in the carriage, as you take your drive, or tossed down on a chair as you come in. In amongst its silky hairs creeps Mme. Tinea Microlepiptera and deposits her eggs where her offspring will find comfortable quarters and abundant food. Nature has provided her with the means of fastening the infinitesimal eggs securely at the very root of the hairs. Therefore when you give your furs a cursory examination and lay them away until fall, alas and a-lack-a-day, when the fall comes the fur flies, and Ichabod is written above your beautiful wrap. So if you wish to escape such a catastrophe, be careful. Pounds of tar and camphor will not preserve your garment if the moth eggs have already been deposited when they are laid away. Practical experience proves that while the moth miller objects to strong odors of any sort, the worm which does the mischief has apparently no olfactory organs, and will do its deadly work in the midst of tar and camphor galore. If there are no moths in the garments when laid away, and you wrap them securely in newspapers—moths, like other evil doers, object to printer's ink—you may feel reasonably secure that they are safe. The thing is to make sure that no moths are in them, and that none can get at them.

A cedar chest is a nice thing to have, more especially if you live in a flat and it takes the shape of a box lounge, but a good packing trunk, lined with two thicknesses of newspapers laid between the clothing at every layer, is just as efficacious for the preservation of the goods. Indeed, if you like, you may keep your rugs on the floor all summer and your wraps in the wardrobe, and if you beat and brush them regularly twice a week they are as safe as though packed away.

I once asked a well-known furrier what most preventive he preferred. His answer was: "A man with a stick." Then he went on to explain that all the garments in his shop were kept hanging in cedar-lined closets, and once a week, all the year round, were taken out and well beaten and examined. This proceeding rendered them perfectly safe. Nowadays the large houses use cold storage, and your costly furs which they insure for the summer are kept in rooms where the air is as dry as a bone and many degrees below freezing. Any venturesome moth who should gain access to the safety deposit chamber would be at once frozen stiff. This is also good for the furs, since warm weather is injurious to their beauty. A month's wear in warm weather is harder on fine furs than years of use with the mercury at freezing.

As the moth miller has a supersensitive nose, it rarely attacks any fur with a scent, however faint. Seal skin is comparatively safe from their ravages, and the beautiful skunk fur, which, however carefully deodorized, still retains a slight scent, is never molested. But in laying away your seal skins be careful to see that every hair is in its correct position. Carelessness in this regard is certain to produce a rough and rubbed effect which can only be remedied by a visit to the furrier and expensive treatment at his hands.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cup Padding.

One heaping cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one pinch of salt, one piece of lard the size of an egg; stir the above ingredients with milk to make a dough. Put one-fourth or more of a cupful of fruit, either plums, cherries or berries, and plenty of juice, in each teacup, and nearly fill with the dough described above. Steam an hour in these cups, without lifting the cover. Then put in saucers and serve with the following dressing. The juice of the fruit ought to run over the pudding when it is turned out: Dressing.—One-half teacupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of flour, butter the size of an egg, salt. Beat sugar and flour, then stir in the butter and pour over it boiling water. Flavor with vanilla or lemon.—Philadelphia Press.

A Capricious Infant.

Mrs. Newlywed—So baby cried while I was out, and you didn't know what he wanted?

Uncle Bourbon (from Kentucky)—Exactly, niece; and I don't believe he knows himself. I tried him on ten-year-old whisky, three-star brandy and some applejack that I put up myself, but I'm darned if he seemed to know just what he did want.—Judge.

Self-Precluded from Disparagement.

The attorney for the plaintiff in an action for killing a dog said: "Gentlemen of the jury, he was a good dog, a fine-appearing dog, a valuable dog, and it does not lie in the mouth of the defendant to say he was a worthless cur, because it is in evidence before you that on one occasion he offered five dollars for one of his pups."—Case and Comment.

FREE TO PEOPLE WHO COLLECT TRADING STAMPS.

We have made arrangements with the leading merchants of Escanaba in all lines of goods in all parts of the city to give FREE to each cash purchaser one of our 10c Trading Stamps with every ten cent purchase. In other words you will receive Ten Trading Stamps free for every dollars worth of goods purchased, and in the same ratio for the full amount of your purchase. When you have made a collection of 300 or more, these trading stamps will be redeemed by the ESCANABA TRADING ASSOCIATION with handsome and useful presents, consisting of Lamps, Clocks, Haviland China Ware, Cut Glass, Solid Silverware, Musical Instruments, Bicycles, Cameras, Boys' and Girls' Watches, Jardineers, Taborettes, etc.



A Handsome Bronze Clock.
Given for 1,200 stamps.



Beautiful Lyon & Healy Guitar
Given for 1,200 stamps.



Metal Vase, Gold Mounted.
Given for 600 stamps.



Boy's Nickel Watch.
Given with 600 stamps.



Oak or Mahogany Taborette.
Given with 600 stamps.



Decorated China Lamp.
Given for 600 stamps.

Below is Given a List of the Merchants Who Give Trading Stamps:

Bakery and Confectioner—Richard Hoyer, 412 Ludington Street.
Clothing—Rathfon Brothers, Ludington Street.
Crockery and China Ware—D. A. Oliver, 613-615 Ludington St.
Dry Goods—M. A. Burns, 620-622 Ludington Street.
Drugs—Groos Bros., 1001 Ludington Street.
Ellsworth's Drug Store, Ludington and Campbell Streets.
Furniture—D. A. Oliver, 613-615 Ludington Street.
Millinery—M. A. Burns, 620-622 Ludington Street.

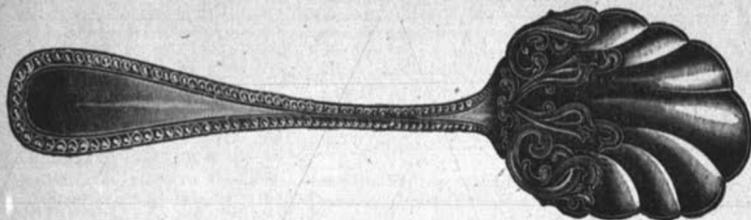
Groceries—Sugar and Flour Exempt—
Frank H. Atkins, 404 Ludington Street.
M. R. Young, 509 Ludington Street.
Henry Wilke, 903 Ludington Street.
E. M. St. Jacques, Cor. Hale and Georgia Street.
Nelson & Anderson, 1122 Ludington Street.
E. F. Bolger, Charlotte Street.
Carpets—M. A. Burns, 620-622 Ludington Street.
D. A. Oliver, 613-615 Ludington Street.

Hardware—Nails, Wire and Wire Netting Exempt—
Schemmel & Johnson, Ludington Street.
A. Baum, 1013 Ludington Street.
Jewelers—H. M. Stevenson, Ludington Street.
P. Blumstrom, 1001 Ludington Street.
Meat Markets—M. C. Ehnerd, 1015 Ludington Street.
Q. R. Hessel, 507 Ludington Street.
August Olinger, 1321 Thomas Street.
Photographer—J. Hewlett, Ludington Street.

What Trading Stamps will do for those who collect them.

For valuable and useful articles every week at the numerous stores owned and controlled by this company, and necessarily they are very large buyers. They can therefore afford to give great value to collectors of TRADING STAMPS.

It gives them their choice of an unlimited number of carefully selected articles of high grade and standard make absolutely free of any cost to them. Untold numbers of Trading Stamps are Exchanged for valuable and useful articles every week at the numerous stores owned and controlled by this company, and necessarily they are very large buyers. They can therefore afford to give great value to collectors of TRADING STAMPS.



For the first Ten Days we will give free to all who will call at our headquarters and show they have started their collection with 10 Trading Stamps, a beautiful quadruple plated Sugar Shell, same as cut.

The Public are cordially invited to call at our Headquarters, located at

ELLSWORTH'S PHARMACY,

and inspect the beautiful display of Articles which are within the reach of all if they will collect TRADING STAMPS and trade where they are given freely with every cash purchase.

A Few Reasons Why You Should Collect TRADING STAMPS

They Encourage Thrift and Economy. They make the Dollar go Farther. They Prevent Possible errors in Accounts. They Liquidate your Obligations at Once. They make your Purchase Cheaper, because Cash always demands a Premium

Start Your Collection Now—TODAY—This Is the Accepted Time.

Do not confound this system with any premium ticket business which may have been here before, as this Association has over 100 stores, some of them have been in operation over three years, and are owned and controlled by the CHICAGO ASSOCIATION, who have ample capital to fulfill any contracts made with merchants or people, which anyone can ascertain by referring to the commercial agencies or National Bank of Republic, Chicago. Ask for trading stamps. Start your collection at once and beautify your homes without extra expense. Our contracts with the merchants are for one year with the privilege of renewal, nothing sold. All goods FREE TO COLLECTORS OF THE BLUE TRADING STAMPS. All are invited to call at our headquarters and examine goods.

Escanaba Trading Association

Local Branch of the Chicago Trading Association, 109 Wabash Ave.

LOCATED IN ELLSWORTH'S PHARMACY

PROBLEMS IN BUILDING.

The Settling of Huge Structures Must Always Be Carefully Provided for Before Erection.

Next to the strength of materials the distance that a building of a given weight will settle into the ground is perhaps the most serious question presented to the Chicago architects, says the Chronicle of that city. Such settlements vary with the character of the ground, and calculations of great nicety must be made to insure the future stability of the structure. Thousands of people have noticed the enormous slant of certain downtown sidewalks without understanding the reason.

The explanation is simple. The large paving stones are so firmly attached to the structure and settle with it. The architect has made most minute calculations, and with the continued pressure of the large building has packed the earth beneath it to the greatest possible extent the great flagstones will have descended to exactly the right incline for a proper drainage. It has been a thousand times remarked that tall buildings in Chicago have been gradually crowding their more humble neighbors out of existence, and in some instances this is proving literally, as well as figuratively, true. The natural settling of tall and heavy buildings sometimes imparts a lateral movement to less heavy adjoining foundations, more or less seriously affecting the superstructure.

SHORE CARGOES SHIFTED.

How Truckloads Are Shaken Over by Continued Jolting in the Same Direction.

Once in awhile we read, says the New York Sun, that the ship So-and-so or the steamer So-and-so has returned to port, or has arrived, perhaps, with "a decided list, cargo shifted." Sometimes we see a land craft, a truck, with cargo shifted—a big pile of boxes, towering high, shaken over to one side or the other by continued jolting along

on the side of the street on the slope. A load thus shifted can't be shaken back by running along on the opposite slope of the road; it is like a stick of wood that has been bent and kept bent till the grain is set; whatever you do with it the crook stays in.

If care is exercised in turning corners and in navigating generally, the shifted load can usually be carried to its destination as it is without upsetting, though, it may work harder; the experienced truckman knows just what can be done with it, and whether it has shifted as far as it will go, and all that. If it is so badly shifted as to make the operation of the truck difficult or dangerous, he hauls to one side by the curb and anchors, that is to say he halts and unloads the shifted top courses of his cargo and then reloads and makes everything trim and secure and sets out again.

Jubilee of Austria's Emperor.
On December 2 next the Austrian emperor will have completed the fiftieth year of his reign and the event is to be signalized in a fitting manner. The jubilee will begin on November 30, when there will be a procession of imperial and royal personages from the Hofburg to St. Stephen's cathedral, where a grand Te Deum will be sung. The following day there will be a court dinner, a dinner for all the generals of the Austro-Hungarian army and a gala performance at the imperial opera.

The Barometer and Weight.
A man weighs less when the barometer is high, notwithstanding the fact that the atmospheric pressure on him is more than when the barometer is low. As the pressure of air on an ordinary-sized man is about 15 tons, the rise of the mercury from 29 inches to 31 inches adds about one ton to the load he has to carry.

Make Glass as Hard as Steel.
Through persistent experimenting a process has been discovered by which glass can be hardened to the consistency of steel, and its first practical application is being given to the manufacture of skates.

DRS. K. & K.

WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

OUR RECORD
Est'd 1878
250,000
DISEASED
MEN
CURED

WE CURE
NERVOUS
BLOOD
SKIN &
PRIVATE
DISEASES

DRS. K. & K.

250,000 CURED

YOUNG MAN Have you shined when lamented of the terrible crime you were committing. Did you ever consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril. Did you later on in a mad mood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Are you married in your present condition? You know, "LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON." If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been drugged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. It proves how we can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY CURABLE CASE OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure—EMISSIONS, VARICOLE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SICKET DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER diseases.

CURES GUARANTEED

"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing 25 stamps. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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Original and Only Genuine.
PAIN, STY, RHEUM, LAMENESS, BRUISES, SCALDS, BURNS, COLIC, CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHOEA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE GENITAL ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE RESPIRATORY ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE CIRCULATORY ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE EXCRETORY ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SENSITIVE ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE MOVING ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SUPPORTIVE ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE PROTECTIVE ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE ABSORBENT ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SECRETORY ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE EXCRETORY ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SENSITIVE ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE MOVING ORGANS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SUPPORTIVE ORGANS, AND ALL 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OF LOCAL INTEREST.

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.

The premium list for the county fair, to be held September 27, 28 and 29, will be issued about the 20th. There will be 5,000 copies, and will be thoroughly circulated throughout the county, thus making it a splendid advertising medium.

Mary Isabella, the three months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Powers residing on North Mary street, died on July 4th from bronchitis. Funeral services were conducted from St. Joseph's church Wednesday forenoon and interment at the Catholic cemetery.

Gladstone is not in need of a city attorney at present. It has two now. Mr. McEwen, the newly appointed attorney, has qualified as such, and Mr. Empson holds over on a technicality.

The picnic given by the North Star society at South Park on the Fourth was a success, the attendance being large. The day was spent in social intercourse, games, etc., and all had an enjoyable time.

Work on the new Presbyterian church is progressing rapidly. The old foundation of the W. C. T. U. has been removed, and the foundation for the church building is well under way.

Peter Legg assumed the duties of county superintendent of schools last Saturday. He is an experienced educator, and will doubtless fill the position creditably.

The French company's three nights engagements at the Peterson was not a howling success. The company played to small audiences.

The people from neighboring towns were not very conspicuous at the races on Tuesday. Many held celebrations of their own.

The county board will meet on the 13th inst., at which time bids for a new heating plant for the hospital will be opened.

An effort is being made to secure 10,000 acres in Menominee county for colonization purposes for Scandinavians.

Miss Barr's kindergarten school will open in the central building next week.

Elmer Van Valkenburg had one of his hands injured by fireworks on the Fourth.

The axe factory now occupies its new quarters at Gladstone. And still the Flatrock road has received no repairs.

GLADSTONE OUTGLASSED.

Ishpeming's Ball Players Won an Easy Victory in Sunday's Game.

The Gladstone baseballists went to Ishpeming last Sunday, and as a result Rapid River is happy. Ishpeming wiped the diamond with them.

Concerning the game the Mining Journal says it was too one sided to be of interest to the spectators. The score was 12 to 1. It was evident from the second inning, when the local team scored five runs, that the visitors were outclassed. The Gladstones showed up fairly well in the field but their batting was poor. Curley, who pitched for the Ishpeming, had twelve strike-outs to his credit. Five hits were charged against him, but two of these would have been declared fouls had the umpire been up to the line and seen where the ball struck.

PENINSULA PARAGRAPHS.

General News Pickups Gathered From Our Neighboring Exchanges.

On Saturday and Sunday, July 22nd and 23rd, a Sangerfest will be held at Hancock under the auspices of the Hancock Mannerchor Lyra. This will be the first Sangerfest ever held in the upper peninsula by the German singing societies. A year ago it was decided by the several societies in the upper peninsula to hold one each year and Hancock was chosen for the first one. A fine program is being arranged for the occasion.

A Laurium contractor could not get white men to work on a sewer he was building, so he imported 40 negroes from Terre Haute, Ind. The white workmen at Calumet are a little warm, but as the colored men are all citizens of the United States

native born, it will be a hard matter to get rid of them before winter sets in, at least. When the mercury begins to linger around the forties there will probably be an exodus. But should they remain until after election, the Republican vote will be strengthened just 40.

The barbers of Negaunee, who have been charging ten cents for shaving, have agreed to come up a nickel on the price, making it fifteen cents, the same as is charged in Ishpeming. The price of hair cutting will remain the same, twenty-five cents.

The Ontonagon Herald has been enlarged. The Herald is a good paper, and may always be found in the foremost rank in the advancement of its town. It should have the hearty support of that community.

Several railroad magnates met at Menominee on Wednesday, to settle a railroad crossing dispute. Hon. Chase Osborn and Supt. Linsley were among them.

The Polish church at Menominee was damaged \$1,000 by fire.

SHIPMENTS BY RAIL.

The Antoine Ore Company is Making Experimental Rail Shipments to Ohio.

The Antoine Ore company is at present engaged in making a shipment of several thousand tons of Clifford ore by an all rail route to Ironton, Ohio. The shipment is in the nature of an experiment on the part of Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road and connecting lines. It is contended on the part of the railroad people that they can haul ore from the Menominee range mines to Ohio furnaces at a cheaper rate than the same can be shipped via Escanaba and Gladstone and the lakes, not to mention the saving in time and the cost of handling the ore six times, as against twice from the mine to the furnace via the all-rail route. The experiment is one that will be watched with great interest, not only by the producer but the furnacemen, and should it prove a success a very large increase in the winter shipments may be looked for.

THE RAPID RIVER BRANCH.

Work on the New Railroad Up the Whitefish Valley Commenced This Week.

Capt. F. J. Merriam's railroad project, if it really was his, has gone into the hands of the Minneapolis, Sault Ste Marie & Atlantic company, and the work of construction has been commenced. There are still unsettled some right-of-way matters in the village of Rapid River, but the company's representative has been permitted to start the work and adjust these afterwards. The road will run through H. W. Cole's plat and for this privilege he asks \$400. August Schram's land will likewise be crossed by the new road. He deems this right worth \$700. Still the work is going forward. The new road will be known as the Rapid River branch, will be some thirty miles in length and will cost about \$200,000.

FIREMEN'S TOURNAMENT.

Ten Thousand Visitors Expected to Be Present at Marquette.

Marquette is making elaborate preparations for the fifth annual tournament of the Upper Peninsula Firemen's association, which will be held there Aug. 9, 10 and 11. From 5,000 to 10,000 people are expected to attend the three-day meet. The local finance committee has obtained \$3,500 in subscriptions and from other sources \$5,000 will be realized. A thousand dollars in prizes will be hung up for the races, the participants in which will represent 27 fire departments in the association. The last two days of the tournament will be devoted to the racing program.

WHERE IS BYRON?

Capt. B. D. Winegar Has Not Been Heard From For More Than Six Months.

Where is Capt. Winegar? He left Escanaba about six months ago, since which time his family has received no word from him, and knows not his whereabouts. There have been numerous inquiries regarding him during the past three months, but all have proven of no avail. There seems to be something of a mystery connected with his continued absence.

A GOOD RIDDANCE.

The Janitor of the Court House in Menominee Ejects an Unwelcome Visitor.

There is a great deal of truth in the tales told about the evictions in Ireland during the early and middle part of the present century. It is hard for any family to be similarly dumped on a roadside, without friends or wealth, half famished and half clad, but such ejections or evictions are not, by any means, confined to the British Isles. Scarcely a day passes in free America without similar cases being recorded, and often in place of extending gratuitous sympathy across the Atlantic, we could find abundant opportunities to lavish it at home. Janitor Josiah R. Brooks of 314 Ingalls street, Menominee became involved in an eviction a short time ago. Some time the reader

may be forced to adopt the same methods. Knowing how Mr. Brooks proceeded will save a heap of trouble and many a dollar. He says: "I had backache or kidney trouble for ten years, along in the latter part of last winter it got so bad that I was compelled to do something for it. A year ago I was confined to my house with the trouble for forty days not in bed, although I often had to roll out on the floor and then get up on my hands and knees. It was a common thing after sitting in a chair for a while to take hold of something before I could get on my feet. The pain and soreness was mostly in the region of my kidneys but often shifted up and down. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I recommend them at every opportunity as the best remedy I ever used."

Just such emphatic endorsement can be had right here at home 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 substitute.

Notices.

Notice is hereby given that opening of bids for the construction of the town hall at Bark River, on June 19, was postponed until July 3d at 2 o'clock p. m., on account of the board not being able to make satisfactory contracts for material. New bids will be received from now until the time above mentioned. Plans and specifications can be seen at the clerk's office.

Dated this 21st day of June, 1899. OLE HARSTAD, Tp. Clerk.

BY RAIL AND WATER.

Popular Routes to Resorts and Low Excursion Rates to Conventions.

Exceptionally low rates to Los Angeles, Cal., via the Northwestern line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates from all stations, June 25 to July 8, inclusive, limited to September 4, 1899, inclusive, on account of Annual Meeting National Educational Association. Variable routes, delightful scenery. Side trips at low rates to points of interest. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

First-class steamboat service between Detroit and Cleveland and Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac, D. & C. Floating Steel Palace Steamers are now running daily between Detroit and Cleveland. Two trips per week between Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac Island. Regular service will commence June 17th. Spend your vacation on the Great Lakes. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., D. & C. Detroit.

Beautiful Gogebic Lake is an ideal summer resort, the peculiar pleasure of fishing being found here at its best. The Northwestern line, to afford an opportunity to reach this favored spot, will sell excursion tickets to Gogebic Lake at \$8.80 for the round trip from Escanaba beginning July 7, and applying Fridays and Saturdays, tickets limited to return on or before the following Monday. Apply to agent Chicago & Northwestern R'y. July 10th.

Special excursion rates to Portland, Ore., and other North Pacific coast points, via the Northwestern line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates from all

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

stations, until July 8, inclusive, limited to September 4, 1899, inclusive. Variable routes, delightful scenery. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway. July 21.

Exceptionally low rates to Denver and Salt Lake City, via the Northwestern line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates from all stations, until July 11, inclusive, limited to October 31, 1899, inclusive. Variable routes, delightful scenery. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway. July 21.

Exceptionally low rates to Richmond, Va., via the Northwestern line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates from all stations, July 10, 11 and 12 (but not for trains arriving Chicago before July 11 or later than July 13), limited to August 15, 1899, inclusive, on account of National Convention B. Y. P. U. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway. July 21.

DEATH OF THOMAS SHEA.

This Well Known Railroad Man Departs this Life at Iron Mountain.

Thomas Shea, the well-known yard foreman for the North-Western road at Florence, who was operated on for appendicitis Saturday at the St. George hospital, died at noon yesterday. He was stricken with the disease ten days ago and his condition became so serious that an operation was deemed advisable.

His wife and daughter and a cousin, Mike Shea, are here arranging for the interment, which will take place at Quinnesec tomorrow morning. His father and brother from Negaunee will arrive tonight. Mr. Shea's death is deeply regretted by railroad men and his sorrowing wife has the sympathy of the community. -Iron Mountain Gazette, July 3.

A BATTLE ROYAL.

Game Cocks Fight Forty-five Minutes at Rapid River.

There was a decidedly interesting cock fight at Rapid River last Monday night, the "performance" taking place in an empty ice-house. James Larkins' game cock was pitted against one owned by Henry Cole, and a battle royal was waged for forty-five minutes, when the former's bird was declared whipped. Mr. Larkins secured the game cock from A. Lacombe of Daggett, who breeds fighters, and he was supposed to be a world beater, but the Rapid River product appeared to be the real thing.

Ivan English and bride returned from their wedding trip Saturday.

Two Facts About Arbuckles' Coffee

It has set the standard of quality for all competitors for the last thirty years. The strongest claim any competitor can make is that his coffee is "just as good as Arbuckles'."

THREE CONCLUSIONS

The best Coffee is Arbuckles'. The only Coffee to buy is Arbuckles'. The right thing is to insist on having Arbuckles'.

Advertisement for Arbuckles' Coffee featuring 100 numbered prizes. Each prize is described with an illustration and redemption instructions. Prizes include school bags, tape measures, belt buckles, albums, telescopes, measuring tapes, salt holders, men's suspenders, barber swing strops, table covers, baskets of beauties, flower pictures, Noah's Ark, gold eyed needles, hair pin cabinets, pocket mirrors, and pin books. The ad concludes with the Arbuckle Bros. logo and contact information for New York City.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA. MICHEL

A TRUSTED NEGRO.

Interesting History of the Colored "Watchdog" of the Georgia Treasury.

Here is the story of a negro, born on a plantation, who has been the "watchdog" of a Georgia treasury for nearly a quarter of a century. His name is Peter McMichael, and he has passed, without a stain, through every administration since the democrats came into power in 1870.

Peter is a quadroon, his father having been Shadrach McMichael, a large planter and landowner in Jasper county. Shadrach McMichael lost his wife some years before the war. His housewife was a comely mulatto, and they lived together as man and wife after the death of his wife. While they were not, and could not, under the law, be legally wedded, he recognized Peter and his three sisters by this girl as his own children. He proposed to leave them \$5,000 each in his will, and in the meantime sent them all to school. They were all small during the war, but they managed to make the best of their opportunities. The old man died about the close of the war, and his estate was turned over to his son by his first legal wife, Shadrach McMichael, Jr. The latter recognized the claims of his half-brothers and sisters so far as to agree to the payment of the \$1,200 which it had cost to give them their schooling, but declined to abide by the provisions of his father's will.

Young Peter was consequently turned loose upon his own resources. His sisters, who were elder, married. Peter, who was a lad of unusual intelligence, was kept on the plantation as a sort of general factotum. He was trusted, as he grew older, with looking after the great wagon trains that drove to Madison and other points on the Georgia railroad to dispose of the cotton crop. He proved himself perfectly trustworthy.

Finally, desiring to better his fortunes, he came to this city, and secured the place of a page in the general assembly, where he soon won the confidence and esteem of the state house officials. "Send for Peter," was the remark when anything of a particularly special nature was to be transacted. That was during the last days of the reconstruction period. Finally, in 1871, the democrats came into power, and James M. Smith, the "blacksmith governor," was elected. His attention had been attracted to Peter, and he made him a messenger in his office. At the close of his term, after he had done much service in handling the funds of the state under the treasury, Peter was made messenger of the treasury.

Since that time, about a quarter of a century, he has held the same position under each successive administration. He has handled millions of dollars for the state, and never has there been the least discrepancy. Sometimes he has carried to the various state depositories as much as \$25,000 per day, during the busy season of the payment of taxes. He has the confidence and esteem not only the statehouse officials, but of every Georgian who is in any way conversant with the workings of the state machinery.

Peter is now a little over 40 years of age. He has a nice home of his own, and has provided a comfortable domicile for his aged mother in this city.—Atlanta (Ga.) Cor. N. Y. Post.

CHIROPODIST CALLED DOWN.

The Unfeeling Manner in Which an Itinerant Faker Was Exposed by a Heartless Druggist.

He was exceedingly seedy in appearance, while the rich red tint of his nose told more plainly than words of his frequent dalliance with the cup that both cheers and intoxicates. He had a small glass bottle in his hand as he entered a barber shop in which the Saunterer was seated, waiting his turn.

"Gentlemen, I have the finest corn plaster in the world," the seedy one began, "and I have also some examples in this bottle of the wonderful work it can do. If anybody ever saw larger corns with more roots on them I'll throw up the sponge. Look 'em over, gents."

In the first chair happened to be a well-known druggist, who is something of a joker. Taking the bottle from the itinerant chiropodist's hand, he pretended to examine its contents with a great deal of interest, the owner of the bottle, scenting a possible customer, expatiating upon the remarkable virtues of his plasters. When he had exhausted his fund of adjectives he wound up with: "Well, what do you think of those corns, sir?"

The druggist gravely handed the bottle back.

"They are certainly fine, very fine," he replied. "I never saw bigger ones, but—"

"But what?" eagerly interrupted the chiropodist.

"But I'd like to know who made 'em for you?"

The man of the corn plaster gave one look of withering scorn at the druggist as a general laugh went up and then he fled from the shop.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Well Qualified.

"So your son has decided to be a novelist? I never supposed that he possessed sufficient imagination for such a profession as that."

"Well, you'd have no doubts on that score if you knew of all the excuses he imagined for getting money out of me while he was at school."—Chicago Evening News.

"La Bete"

By Ethel Ramsey.

THIS is in no sense an animal story.

On the contrary, it has to do with a small convent school for girls, situated in an eminently respectable but cheerless quarter of Paris. Moreover, the story is "founded on fact," as they say, and is devoid of that lavish ornamentation which a bona fide animal story permits for a teller, whether he be a church member or not.

I had been left in the convent to complete my education. A slight illness had excused me from the routine of the schoolroom, and as I stood in the refectory one morning, struggling with the demon of homesickness, an uncontrollable desire to look out of the window seized me. Not the window which overlooked the garden, where I knew there was nothing of interest to be seen except a few rowdy sparrows, or perhaps a sister scurrying across the walled court to the other wing of the building, but toward the opposite house, where one of the girls declared there dwelt a handsome young man, who had looked out of the window when we were playing in the yard and had twice tried to attract her attention.

Had I been less homesick it might have been a temptation to investigate, and, if fortune favored me, to establish a rival claim, but I thirsted for a sight of the street, a forbidden pleasure.

Soeur Marie, a lay sister, had taken me to task when I first arrived for deliberately standing at the front window, where I could see and be seen.

"It looked so bad," said she, "for a demoiselle to appear before the public."

Presently a man carrying a box of tools came out of the house. Instead of turning to the right or left, he crossed the street. The door-bell jangled and a moment later Soeur Marie led the man into the refectory.

"What are you doing, mademoiselle?" she asked.

"Looking out of the window," Soeur Marie rolled her eyes.

"Imagines vous," she said to the carpenter, "the demoiselle likes to look out of the window. She says that in her country every young girl can look out into the street all she wants to."

He shrugged his shoulders politely. He was much younger than she, and possibly had broader views. I decided to cultivate him as far as possible, so as to rout utterly the girl whose admirer lived across the court. There had never been any doubt in my mind but that he was a valet, and it seemed that a present carpenter promised more excitement than a distant valet.

Soeur Marie bustled around nervously. From time to time she eyed me curiously as though deliberating. She finally beckoned me to follow her into the hall.

"I have to go down to the kitchen for a few moments," said she, "and I don't like to leave him in there alone. All the silver mugs are out in full view, and who knows when the hour of temptation approaches? Blessed is he who is prepared to resist it. Now you are an American, and it will be proper for you to remain in the room while I am downstairs, so just stay and watch the mugs, but don't go to the window."

"Very well, ma soeur," I answered quietly.

There was evidently a struggle in her mind as to the propriety of this, and to betray interest would have settled any doubt at once.

The carpenter by this time had opened the door of what I had supposed was a closet. When I returned to the room, he was kneeling by a hole in the floor cut in the bottom of the closet, taking measurements.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

He stopped in his calculations.

"Les bonnes soeurs," he said, "have given me a job. I wanted to put the dumb-waiter out in the room, but no, it would look untidy, so they have made me use the closet for it, which is contrary to the laws of carpentering!"

"Are there laws of carpentering?" I asked.

"Oh, mademoiselle! There are laws to everything, but carpentering is one of the most difficult and complicated of arts!" Having found already that every Frenchman considered his trade an art, I proceeded to converse amiably, plying him with questions, and really having almost as much fun as the day the charbonnier came and brought my little dog and made him perform tricks until a sister came up from behind and sent me on an errand.

The dumb-waiter was a concession to the march of time. Who shall say how many years the patient sisters had toiled up two flights of stairs, carrying every mouthful eaten by the 15 or 20 boarding scholars, and carrying down every utensil used in the service?

The meals and the service were of the simplest. The refectory was a large, well-lighted room, with whitewashed walls and a bare floor. The only ornament was a large ebony crucifix at one end of the room. When the girls went to a meal they walked in "two by two," not dressed in the traditional "yellow, pink and blue," but clad in black mohair aprons, which completely covered every vestige of the dress. Each girl halted at her place at the long black marble table, and, fixing her eyes on the crucifix, hurried the sing-song grace to a close. There was no cloth on the table, only bottles of wine at regular intervals, and a silver mug at each place. The monotony of this arrangement was never varied except by an occasional medicine bottle.

When the meal was over a girl passed around a sloppy dish rag and a bowl of tepid water, in which each washed her cutlery. After this dainty operation, the girls fled out, leaving the sisters to toil up and down with the soiled dishes. Who had ever put the idea of a dumb

waiter in the superior's head will remain a mystery, but it had been done, and it was with no small pride that the carpenter had been sent for and consulted.

None of the girls had been told about this move, of course, and as the carpenter had been at work while they were out of the room, and the door of the closet hid all traces of his work, I really thought I had captured a sensation which would confound the girl whose valet had waved his hand twice.

I worked her to the verge of frenzy during the study hour by mocking the elegant gestures of the valet, and indicating delicately that my heart also had been touched. At the play hour I walked across to her.

"Hello!" I said.

"Ello, vous-meme," she replied, "what is the matter with you? Have you seen him?"

"Have I seen him!" I answered scornfully. "No! I have not, but—" and so on and so on, with the artful ingenuity of 16. Of course, the news spread very soon in spite of the sworn secrecy, and at meal time the girls' eyes were fixed on the closet door. Those whose homes boasted of modern improvements explained the dumb-waiter system to the less fortunate.

While this was considered exciting, the chief interest centered around the carpenter, and as some unfeeling man named Charpentier had edited a text book, there was a certain daring in referring to "Mon Charpentier d'Edelle," even before the head mistress.

The excitement was at its height on Thursday, when we all fled in to the refectory and saw the superior and the matron standing by the closet, the door opened wide, and the carpenter in his Sunday clothes, buttonhole bouquet and all, gently toying with the rope. I nodded to him with an easy familiarity which impressed the girls, and led the superior, who disliked my manners, to point down the flue, where, of course, he was obliged to look with respectful interest.

It seems that he was to teach the matron and the cook how to work the machine, and he stayed during the meal. It was pathetic to see the wonder with which the lay sisters regarded the contrivance. They nodded and whispered together, and rolled their eyes. When called to use it they handled the rope as if it had been made of spun glass, they clung to it as a life preserver when sending down a heavy load of plates, and unanimously dubbed it "La Bete."

I have always attributed it to the conscious embarrassment of the carpenter in having so many girls staring at him that he omitted to explain the use of the speaking tube and whistle beside the door.

At the evening meal the superior in person superintended the use of La Bete. It went pretty well, but I could see that she was nervous. In the morning the head mistress and the matron officiated. Also at dejeuner and dinner.

In fact, for several days La Bete was used and commended with discretion. The jolly little sister who used to bring up the plat au four came up the first day empty handed and looking anxious. The next day she sent the potatoes, but appeared with the principal dish, as of yore, and beamed upon our hungry faces.

"Surely, ma soeur," said the matron, politely, "you might have saved your steps."

"Oh!" she answered, "it is so unattractive. It must take away the appetite to have a dish sent flying up through two stories, and the sauce all spilled in taking it from the shelf." The matron did not reply, but when the time came to send the dish down, behold, La Bete would not work! A few timid tugs at the rope only seemed to make it more stationary. I volunteered to help, but found that the rope was caught in the wheel, so that none but the carpenter could remedy it. He was accordingly sent for. He did not arrive until we had assembled for the evening meal. He worked over it for a few minutes, explaining with the greatest condescension the theory and the art of it. At last he went down to the kitchen to see that the dinner was sent up in safety. A timid little lay sister, who had just been promoted to the refectory service, stood by the waiter, with her hand on the rope. The matron kept her eye on her while she cut the long loaf into thick slices. The girls, who had revived for a moment in the presence of the carpenter, had settled down to a gloomy silence. We were all hungry and tired. We could hear a slight murmur of voices coming up the flue. The ropes creaked and we all rejoiced in the prospect of having our dinner, when a loud shrill whistle from the speaking-tube frightened the sister so that she let go of the rope and screamed. It is needless to say that there followed a loud crash of china falling two stories. In a moment, the carpenter, followed by the cook, rushed into the refectory. He began to expostulate with the sister. The cook explained that the dinner was so mixed with broken china that there was not a mouthful fit to eat. The girls began to complain and disorder reigned supreme.

The poor little sister flatly refused to go near the waiter to have the tube and whistle explained to her. The matron, with the presence of mind which characterizes good people, sent us to the playground and gave us permission to dance for half an hour, sending for the music teacher to play for us, while a new dinner was being prepared.

And now comes the only part of this story which makes it akin to an animal story, and yet is strictly true; that is, that after this experience, the sisters took every occasion to avoid using the waiter, unless the superior demanded it, and while it was shown to visitors with great pride, as a sign of progress, the sisters themselves never approved of it, spoke of it with awe, and never called it anything but "La Bete."—N. Y. Evening Post.

TO SMASH CYCLONES.

Chicago Artist Ready to Split Twisters into Zephyrs.

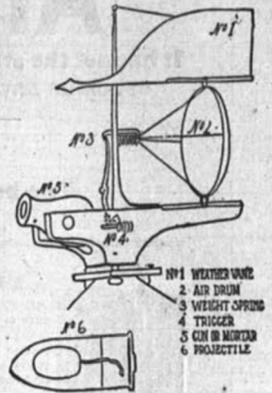
Offers to the Government an Automatic Gun Device Which, He Avers, Will Make a Sieve of Any Funnel-Shaped Cloud.

The invention of the "cyclone annihilator" is announced by E. D. Betts, an artist, whose studio is at 24 Adams street, Chicago. The device has been offered to the United States government by the inventor, who asserts it will blot out cyclones in every instance, leaving no bad effect. He makes his offer to the government with some provisos, but asks nothing in the way of pecuniary compensation. The invention was made in the interest of humanity, he says, and if the government wishes to benefit the people by providing them with these annihilators he will turn over to it his patent rights.

The annihilator, says the Chicago Tribune, is a small cannon with a weather vane and an air trigger. The weather vane is for the purpose of aiming the cannon, which rests upon a vertical pivot. When a cyclone approaches the vane turns the cannon so it points directly at the funnel-shaped cloud. When the wind reaches a velocity of 65 miles an hour it will spring the trigger and fire the cannon. The projectile fired into the revolving cloud will throw it off its balance and it will scatter into a harmless zephyr.

Mr. Betts says he got his inspiration from a story of a hunter who was overtaken on a prairie in Iowa by a tornado. The storm was bearing down on him with such speed he had no chance to get into a cyclone cellar. The only other thing to do was to take a shot at the gyrating column. He let go both barrels and then tried to say some short, quick prayers. The funnel cleft twisting, stopped stock still, and slowly spread out on the sky like the smoke from a river tug, and floated gracefully away.

It was only the other day Mr. Betts read of an Oklahoma town where a canon



and a cannoner are kept on duty to look out for and shoot holes in any cyclone that approaches the town.

"That's my device exactly," said Inventor Betts, "with the difference that I do not need a cannoner. Suppose this Oklahoma artilleryman is not at his canon, what would happen to the town when the twister came? With my automatic machine the twister can't steal any marches."

In a letter on the subject Mr. Betts says:

"Once more we have witnessed the direful effects of the merciless cyclone, and once more the dollar-hunting denizens of the earth realize the importance of some scheme to cheat this soulless monster of its prey, and once more do I offer to this government of the people and for the people my device for annihilating said twister."

The terms on which he offers his patent rights to the government are that the annihilators be furnished to the people at cost. He also provides that other republics shall have the machines at a profit of ten per cent., but that monarchies shall be made to pay a price that will yield 100 per cent. profit. For himself Inventor Betts asks nothing.

It was the original intention of Mr. Betts that his machines should not be placed within a mile of any church, "as such an act would be sacrilegious, churches being under Providential protection." On thinking it over Mr. Betts concluded as follows:

"But I can now see wherein my zeal overbalanced my better judgment, and I will therefore withdraw that clause and recommend that they be placed on churches free of charge."

The cannon, or mortar, which Mr. Betts would employ has a caliber of two inches. The projectile is of rubber, containing an explosive charge and a fuse, so it will explode when it reaches a vital spot in the tornado. An air drum is attached to the trigger. When a pressure of 21 pounds to the square inch is exerted on the drum by the wind it yields, releases the trigger and fires the cannon. The cost of such a machine Mr. Betts puts at \$10.

Mr. Betts avers unlimited faith in the annihilator.

"I should not hesitate to face the most destructive twister with a common pistol," he says.

The principle on which the annihilator depends for its efficacy has been familiar to generations of seafaring men. When a ship is threatened with destruction by a waterspout, which is a sort of water-logged cyclone, it is the custom to send a cannon ball, if the ship possesses ordnance, through the column of water, causing its instant disintegration.

DEADLIEST OF SNAKES.

One of Britain's Most Gallant Soldiers Killed in Africa by the Bite of a Mamba.

Perhaps the most deadly and aggressive of all reptiles is the mamba, an extremely slender snake which is found all over Africa. In color these venomous serpents are either black or green, and they attain to a great length, one ten feet long, however, being no larger than a man's wrist. It was one of these terrible creatures that killed the late Col. Montgomery, of the Welsh regi-



ment, one of England's most gallant soldiers.

Col. Scott, of the Royal Army Medical corps, has just written an account of the affair, which is given verbatim:

"On looking over my notes of the case," he writes, "I find we had crossed the Tugela river to the Zululand side. After luncheon Col. Montgomery and his adjutant (Capt. Reid) went out to shoot quail. When they were some distance from the camp they dismounted and threw the saddles over the ponies' heads, as is the custom in South Africa, and then went into some long grass. Soon after Col. Montgomery felt something prick his leg, which he took to be a thorn, but in a few seconds he felt a great shock to his system, and called out to his adjutant that he had been bitten by a snake, and that he was to ride into camp for me. As soon as Capt. Reid told me what had happened I turned my pony (I was mounted at the time) toward the place indicated, and in a few moments I saw Col. Montgomery riding toward camp at a canter. He at the time looked like a drunken man on a horse, as he was swaying from side to side to such an extent that I momentarily thought he would fall off. When I got to him I and others helped him to dismount. His legs immediately collapsed, the result of paralysis, by which it may be seen that he rode in by balance only. The injury was sustained at four p. m., and we helped him off his horse at 4:10 p. m. Already he was pale, nervous, very sick (vomiting profusely), had cramps and a feeling that he was going to die. Everything that medical skill could devise was done for him, but nothing was of any avail. Just ten hours after the accident he was dead. The enormous strength of jaw possessed by the reptile is shown by the fact that the fangs passed through a cloth colonial gaiter, colonial riding breeches and drawers. Col. Montgomery was buried in Zululand at the mission station."

AN ANVIL MONUMENT.

It Marks the Resting Place of Volrath Moehle, an Old-Time Village Blacksmith.

Volrath Moehle sleeps under his old anvil at Walnut Hill cemetery in Belleville, Ill.

Moehle was a village blacksmith. For over 30 years he had toiled at the same anvil, which had been given to

him by the old blacksmith to whom he was "bound out" at Pilot Knob, Mo.

He became attached to the old anvil, and many times expressed a wish that he should not be separated from it in death, but that it should be his monument.

The blacksmith was never sick until his blood was poisoned by the use of an unclean instrument by a chiropodist.

The only hope for his life was in an operation, but his condition would not admit of an anesthetic being used. His leg was taken off while he was fully conscious. He stood the shock well, but died a few days later.

Dying, he repeated his request that his anvil should be his tombstone.

"Indeed! He was buying tube paints."

"Yes, I know. He finishes exhibition pictures for young ladies at fashionable boarding schools."—N. Y. World.

His Predilection.

"A man is known by the company he keeps. There's a good deal of truth in that, and it worries me."

"What's the matter? Can't you cut away from some of your associates?"

"Not handily. You see, I'm married to her."—Judge.

DISAPPOINTED POLES.

Failure of the Effort to Establish a Utopian Colony in the State of California.

Arden is all that remains of a Utopian colony which was established here by a party of sentimental Polish patriots about 23 years ago. It was composed of refugees and reformers, artists and idealists, under the leadership of Vladislaw, the poet, whose odes and lyrics have since made him famous; Michael Kroschinski, the famous and perhaps the foremost Polish painter; Helena Modjeska, who was then at the zenith of her fame as an actress; Count Bonta, her husband, who was expelled from Poland because of his patriotic energy; Henry Sienkiewicz, who has since become famous as the author of "Quo Vadis," and others of similar stripe, who made a vain and patriotic attempt at cooperative agriculture, with the most unhappy results.

There were 33 of these people all told—24 young men and nine young women, mostly artists, musicians and authors. Four were actors and two were sculptors of eminence in their native land. All belonged to the artistic professions and none had the slightest experience or knowledge of farming or the practical affairs of life. They expected to live an idyllic existence in California, like the lotus eaters in Tennyson's poem, with much love and little labor, and from the fleeces of their flocks and the fruit of their olive and orange groves they expected to find sustenance, while the artists could paint the turquoise sky and the purple mountains, and the rest could dream and write.

They came in 1876. They settled on a tract of land in Orange county, which they were induced to buy through the enterprise of a Los Angeles real estate agent, and they expended their entire capital of \$54,000 in the purchase of the property, the erection of buildings and securing machinery, implements and live stock. Only two or three could speak English, and none had ever worked on a farm before. Therefore, they were at the mercy of unscrupulous neighbors, who did not hesitate to take advantage of the confiding and unsophisticated foreigners.

It is said that if the Poles had been willing to lie quietly under the orange trees and smoke their cigarettes without attempting to interfere with nature the farms would have given them a living. But being unaccustomed to manual labor and undertaking to conduct their business upon theories which they found in books the only reward they reaped for their serene faith was poverty and disaster. Notwithstanding all the books they had read and the theories they had formed to the contrary, they found that farming was not so much fun as they had expected, and to the end they were never able to understand why their books did not contain antidotes for the misfortunes which seemed the ordinary everyday fate of farmers.

But during all their afflictions and distress they never forgot their artistic tastes, and one of their neighbors now living in San Diego tells how he found the whole colony assembled in the loft of the barn one morning listening to a symphony by Sebastian Bach in D minor while the last cow was dying of colic, caused by improper food.

Starvation finally compelled the colony to disintegrate. Modjeska and the other theatrical people went back upon the stage and Henryk Sienkiewicz went to Los Angeles, where he lived in an attic and cooked his own meals until he could get money to pay his passage back to Poland, while the remainder found temporary employment until they could obtain relief.

Sienkiewicz is well remembered by the old residents here. He was then about 24 years old and was always writing. He learned a little English at the boarding house where he found refuge in Los Angeles, but no one ever suspected his talent until "Quo Vadis" appeared in print.—W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record.

Caring for the Muscles of the Hands.

The hands soon show the effects of age, and one thing which much conduces to a premature shrinking of the muscles of the hands, and which is answerable for half the wrinkled palms and fingers we see at an age at which, normally, they should be fresh and firm, is that wretched habit of wearing gloves and sleeves that are too tight. Too tight gloves must have their influence on the development of the muscles wherever the circulation is at all defective. The nails should be filed each day, but seldom out. The eccentricity of wearing the nails long and pointed should never be observed. The ideal nail is just long enough to protect the tip of the finger.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Lemon Pie with Raisins.

Take three good-sized lemons and roll till soft; put the juice into a dish, pickling out the seeds, and chop the peel very fine. Seed and chop a cupful of raisins and mix all together with 1 1/2 cupfuls of molasses; stir well, and add a little flour and water. Do not hurry the baking or it will run out. This makes two pies. Bake with two crusts.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Out of Art.

She—Your friend, Mr. Palette, is an artist, I presume?

He—Oh, no; Jack is a hard-working business man.

"Indeed! He was buying tube paints."

"Yes, I know. He finishes exhibition pictures for young ladies at fashionable boarding schools."—N. Y. World.

His Predilection.

"A man is known by the company he keeps. There's a good deal of truth in that, and it worries me."

"What's the matter? Can't you cut away from some of your associates?"

"Not handily. You see, I'm married to her."—Judge.

The Iron Post.

FRANCIS MICH

NEW TRAVELING MEN.

Solicitors Are Now Employed by Banks to Build Up Their Business.

A new style of traveling man has developed quite recently. His business is to solicit deposits for the New York banks from the merchants of the country.

His advent into the commercial world was heralded by numerous circular letters sent out by the banks of the empire city soliciting business. He is an outgrowth of a change in the rules of the New York clearing house.

When business became depressed the merchants, manufacturers and business men generally began paying their obligations in distant cities with checks upon their local banks, where they had before that time used drafts on New York or other eastern banks. The plan proved so convenient that it was continued, and grew to immense proportions. In the dull times the New York banks were glad to get these checks in deposit from the wholesalers and others in that city, and they sent them to the local banks for collection, paying the collection rates and standing the loss.

"Some of the large banks in New York," said J. P. Murphy, of the Milwaukee national bank, "lost \$40,000 and \$50,000 a year by these transactions, so large had the business grown. As a result of this the New York clearing house changed its rules, so that the banks were obliged to charge exchange on these personal checks, and imposing a fine of \$5,000 on the bank that failed to observe the rule. In view of this the New York banks are sending out circulars and agents to the leading merchants of the country outside of the city urging them to open accounts with them. Of course the local bankers do not like this kind of business, and it is not likely that they will feel under the same obligation to accommodate those concerns who split up their accounts in this way. I don't think they have done much in Milwaukee yet. Henry Benedict, who was formerly in the clothing business here, is traveling over the northwest soliciting business of this character for New York banks, and recently made a visit to St. Paul and Minneapolis. What the clearing house here should do, and do immediately, is to call a meeting and charge Chicago at least the currency rate of 30 cents for collections. As it is now, Chicago is a sort of collection agency for the northwest for the New York banks. We have been doing the business of Chicago in this city for nothing, and when it became necessary to send the currency to Chicago we stood the charges of 30 cents for each \$1,000—that is the rate fixed by the express companies."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

EATING TO MUSIC.

A Popular Craze of the Day in Metropolitan Hotels and Restaurants.

Music at meals is now the thing in the metropolis. The craze is still very young, yet it has spread all over the town, and looks as if it had to stay. Not long since a certain restaurant of the Bohemian class encouraged a couple of itinerant performers on the guitar and mandolin to come around two or three evenings in the week and help entertain the guests. There were three rooms in the restaurant, and the musicians wandered from one to the other, alternating their instrumental selections with really good vocal numbers. When any of the latter happened to be well-known airs, guests around the tables very slowly to join in the refrain, and as the evening progressed one may well imagine that the musicians, whose pay was mostly gathered from their happy hearers, were not slow to select such pieces as had a single chorus. There was frequently a number of persons at the tables with good voices, and the subtle result by no means to be despised.

The large hotels, almost without exception, employ orchestras ranging in number from four to ten men. One of the most prominent of these places established an afternoon tea service a year or so ago, and the tea drinkers and muffin eaters were killed an hour in listening to the yodeling of a blue and white clad Tyrolean quartette, or the guitars and mandolins of a group of Neapolitans attired in spotless white trousers, with gorgeous and voluminous sashes. Another well-known hotel entertains its after-theater habitués in a palm garden, with seductive music by a hidden harpist. Another place seats its dinner guests at tables in a cellar, on one side of which great casks of wine are ranged, while at the further end of the cobwebbed room a band of gypsies discourse the weird music of the Hungarian composers.—N. Y. World.

Flinty Costs for Plants.

If two pieces of sugar cane are rubbed together in the dark they will make a tiny light. This comes from the fact that every reed or cane or leaf of grass has a hard, flinty outside skin, which helps them to stand straight up and always keeps the tender inside from being eaten up by many of the insects.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Pierce the Cat's Ears First.

The girls in China have their ears pierced when they are very young, and to persuade them to allow this to be done the family kitten goes through the ordeal first, then the little child follows suit. This accounts for the numerous cats seen in China with holes in their ears.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE GORGE OF SHAME

A Story of Indian Retaliation.

IT seems proper to preface the brief chapter of life in India with a word of caution, for the tale is gruesome. It is a story from life, a reminiscence of the early colonial days, and forms one of a series of tales illustrating the march of British power in the East Indian empire. The Waziris are a tribe inhabiting Afghanistan, which was transferred to the British in 1894.

In their manner of dealing with the woman question the Waziris are old-fashioned. With them, above all people, chastity is the virtue of woman, courage of the man. There is no place among them for the wanton or the coward; and the expression of public opinion seems to be founded on some such maxim as "The dead sin no more."

Ludlow, the doctor, Gordon, my subaltern, and myself were sitting outside the little fort smoking after one of the scrubby dinners of the country, and Bakshan Khan, who had been invited to share our cheroots, was smoking with us. Ludlow had spent a 13-hour day tramping after elusive Markhor, in the course of which he had climbed to 7,000 feet above the sea level, and, tough as he was, was very tired. He showed no wish to tell us of his sport, which had been confined to fleeting glimpses of distant Markhor; but, somewhat wearily, he told us that he had come across the bones of a woman in the soft sand under the lee of a boulder at the mouth of a very ugly gorge; bones curiously shattered—skull, arms, legs, ribs, not a bone whole. And the sepoy who were acting as his shikaris had spat on the bones and covered them again, and would tell him nothing, only that the gorge was called "The Gorge of Shame."

I looked at the Bakshan Khan. He blew a slow cloud of smoke from his mouth and said: "Years ago—" We pulled ourselves together to listen, for we always listened to Bakshan Khan, and he told us the story of Grierson.

Years ago, when the post was first held by the English, there was a sahib in command named Grierson. Perhaps it was 15, perhaps 20, years ago. "What is time to us who only know day and night, summer and winter?" He was a brave man, but reckless. He loved women too well. He also drank and smoked very much, but was never a bit weaker for it. In those days the caravans passing down had to fight for it all the way along the Waziri border, and it was out in the broad bed of the Kuch, where the rivers meet, that they lay safest under the rifles of the little post, as it then was—only one-third as big as it is now, and not half as many men in it. Often the party at the post used to sally out to fire on raiders, and more often wounded traders used to drop in at the post to be healed of gunshot, sword and spear wounds. The days were by no means dull. To a man of Grierson's nature a life of hard living, fighting, drinking and no woman to cheer him was but fuel to fire.

Grierson was not a sentimentalist. Many men who mean and do no wrong to women are not sentimentalist, and they do not usually make the worst husbands. One day there had been a deal on a caravan at early dawn and a pursuit. Grierson had succeeded in overtaking and shooting a Mahsud Waziri, who bore away a girl on his camel, and she lay fainting from its fall, for it dropped dead, shot at the same time as its master. Grierson went to her aid and found her beautiful.

He brought her back to the caravan, made terms and was married to her by the Mohammedan law, and for the handsome price of a thousand rupees in money and kind. It was a difficult matter to arrange, but in those days, even more than now, might was right, and who could say nay to a man who could slay as well as protect? If it had pleased Grierson to have her abducted for him the price would have been less; and, suspicious as all savages are, the caravan of Zillah Khel Waziris saw that they stood a good chance of a greater security if one of their women was the wife of one of their protectors. Besides, the girl was of no consequence. She was an orphan, and the Malik had the legal right to dispose of her. Her relations were few and poor. Four guns, 20 rounds of ammunition, a gun and a substantial sum in cash, to say nothing of the influence and security, was a good price for a "tocherless lassie." So Grierson got his way and his wife. Now she was his wife in English law, though he did not know it; but, to do him justice, he meant honestly by her, and treated her kindly and well.

At last there came a day when the old game of "trailing the tail of my coat" was played by the government of India. Officially this is known as "testing the temper of the tribes;" and it is done by sending parties more or less armed to "visit" various tribes in a friendly way. The "tribes" have the same objections to being called upon in a friendly way—with a gun in your hand—that Englishmen have. They also get alarmed, then they begin to shoot out of funk; whereupon they are said to be "uncertain;" an expedition goes forth, and a little more red paint is added to the map of our Indian empire. It was during one of these episodes that Grierson's message came to the notice of an official of the austere kind, and Grierson was sent off abruptly to a remote part of the interior of Panjab. He took his wife with him, and found himself at once in troubled waters. He was married, and squeezed; the English women urged on their men to make his life a burden to him; but he held out manfully till the charms of an English girl set waning his affections for his savage wife. He made a trip up to the frontier, and there gave her a writing of divorce, and handed her over to her

tribe again. He gave her also clothes, money and jewelry, and the head man a rifle, and refused the return of his purchase money. Then he rode away, leaving the forsaken woman sitting forlorn on the sand and stones from which he had taken her two years before.

He did not think he was acting unkindly. He had found her poor, and he left her rich. No doubt, too, he felt a pang at parting. But as soon as he was gone the women of the tribe fell on her. She retaliated on them, scoffing at their dirt and savagery, and refused to do the old mental offices. She refused, too, to marry any one of the men, who would have been quite content to take her for her wealth. Then the men turned, too. The women began to teach them, to regard her as a spy in the camp, and the inevitable Mullah quickly let it be known that she was a heretic from the faith—whatever that was in their eyes. As she was wealthy, her existence was a shame, a danger and a reproach. It was not long before she was doomed an outcast, a defiled infidel, a rebellious woman. They came quickly to the point of passing sentence of death on her; and they came to it the quicker that the news was brought to them that Grierson was married according to the English religion to one of his own race. What the poor tortured girl did or said in her rage is not known, but it sealed her fate. It also cast the hatred of the entire tribe on Grierson. He had debauched one of their women, and for two years had cast shame on them.

On a gloomy winter morning, between dark and dawn, they led her to the place of execution in the Gorge of Shame. No women were near. They stripped her, and left her standing naked in the midst of a ring of cruel men, pitiless and heedless of her beauty. The Mullah worked himself and his hearers into a religious frenzy, and then, at the height of it, sprang on her with his keen, heavy saber and cut her through the spine. She reeled with a scream and fell on her hands and knees. He struck her again, and she fell on her side in a torrent of blood, with a strangling cry for mercy. A shower of big stones crashed on her, battering the shape out of her body and piling a mound above her. Hardly had her dying groans ceased when sand and earth and pebbles completed the tomb, and effectually wiped out every trace of her existence.

The men tongued slowly off to join the caravan, which was lurching and straggling away two or three miles ahead toward their native mountains. And her relations divided between them her property. But the atonement was not complete. It was needful that every trace of Grierson and his race should be wiped out. The blood of the murdered woman was on him, and the shame of the tribe. Year by year the traders passed through Hindustan, and sought always Grierson; sought him for years; sought him till his hair, which they had known black, was iron-gray; sought him until many years later two men of the Zillah Khel passed a native regiment camping on the line of march, while moving in relief, and learned that Grierson was in command. They left their servants and comrades to journey on with their merchandise, and took to the jungle, following the regiment. Grierson was a keen sportsman, and they looked to seeing him alone some day out shooting. At last their time came.

Two days' march from the destined cantonment Mrs. Grierson came out to meet her husband, and brought her three little boys with her. She was to stay in camp that night, and go ahead into cantonment next day, a double march. Grierson took his gun, and said he would go and shoot some game for her; and he went with only his orderly. All unseen and unsuspected, his two enemies dogged him, until some two hours later he came to a duck-pond, and sent his orderly round to a point a mile away to drive the duck toward him, where he crouched in mud and water behind a heap of weeds. As soon as he was alone the two men dashed for him. Grierson turned at the noise they made in splashing through the water. He recognized the dress of their tribe.

"What do you want?" he shouted. "Engage!" they cried, and rushed at him with their knives drawn. For answer he fired both barrels at them. He knew what they meant, and in his hurry one man took both charges, and dropped dying. Grierson clubbed his gun. The second man took a smashing blow on his left arm, but got home with his knife, and Grierson went down. The man dispatched him and fled, leaving gun and cartridges and his dead comrade.

When the bodies were found there was a fierce hue and cry. The story of Grierson's conduct on the frontier came up, and the tribe was overhauled by the political. But, of course, nothing came of it. Poor Mrs. Grierson went home with her little boys, ignorant of the cause of her husband's murder, for who could tell her?

She had not been out of India a month when her husband's only brother was stabbed in the Delhi streets by a fanatic. "And if any of his sons come out here, even 20 years from now, they will die," said Bakshan Khan.

"Why," said the boy, "young Grierson who was at Sandhurst with me, came out and went to Peshawar. He was out shooting up Abbotabad way, and was found dead at the foot of a cliff. It was thought he had accidentally shot himself, and so fallen down." "It may be," said Bakshan Khan. "But only the Zillah Khel know for certain." "By Jove!" said the boy. "Now I know why his brother, who came out in the police at the same time, went home again. He told me that he had been warned that his life was not safe. And his passage home was paid by government." "That was wise," said Bakshan Khan. "From On the Edge of the Empire, by Edgar Jepson and Capt. D. Beames.

UNCOMFORTABLE THRONES.

Several European Monarchs Who Are Ready to Resign Their Kingly Robes.

Abdication seems to be in the air. At no time since the eventful years of 1848-49, when the whole of Europe may be said to have been in open insurrection against the mediævally autocratic tendencies of its rulers, have there been so many reigning sovereigns who are declared to be on the point of abandoning their thrones.

In 1848 the monarchs were mostly princes born in the previous century and reared within the influence of its traditions, utterly incapable, therefore, of comprehending such new-fangled notions as popular government and national constitutions. Sooner than lend their names to any such subversive ideas, which they regarded as synonymous with sanguinary revolution of the character that brought Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette to the scaffold, they preferred to abdicate; and it was during these two eventful years that the thrones of Austria, Sardinia, Bavaria, France and Holland were vacated by their occupants.

If to-day, half a century later, their successors desire in turn to abdicate, it is that they, too, have become firmly convinced that popular legislation is incompatible with good government—that, as we viewed from the throne.

Of the sovereigns reported to be on the eve of abdication we have, in the first place, King George of the Hellenes, who declares himself sick and tired of his uncomfortable throne, and does not hesitate to declare that, the very atmosphere of Greece having ceased to be congenial to him, he is anxious to surrender as soon as possible his scepter to his son Constantine.

He is no longer in touch with his subjects, has no friends at Athens save visitors from abroad, and is constantly forced by the somewhat disreputable policy of the cabinets that succeed one another with such rapidity in his dominions to place himself in an awkward and embarrassing position with regard to those foreign courts to which he is bound by ties of close relationship.

King Oscar is likewise talking of resigning his crown to his eldest son. In his case there is not one, but two parliaments with which to contend, and as that at Stockholm is always in direct opposition to that at Christiania, he cannot content the one without offending the other, the result being that Norway and Sweden are now, according to his own assertions, on the point of civil war.

He declares that he has done his best, like King George of Greece, to live up to the terms of the constitution by virtue of which he holds his scepter, but that it is absolutely impossible to do so any longer, and that it is a question with him either of violating the coronation oath or of stepping down and making way for his son.

Then, too, there is King Christian of Denmark, who, at the age of 81, finds himself face to face with a national legislature, in which the ultra-radicals and socialists, hostile to the throne, possess an overwhelming majority, outnumbering the moderate liberals and the infinitesimal conservative party combined by three to one.

Broken by age and infirmity, shaken by the illness of his strong-minded wife, who has been his chief moral support throughout his reign, and deprived, too, of the powerful backing of his son-in-law, the late Emperor Alexandria of Russia, he feels himself no longer capable of coping with the situation, and announces that he is about to make way for his son.

To these three kings must be added the name of King Humbert of Italy, who is forced to submit to a prime minister personally abhorred both to himself and to the queen, and to lend his name to a policy of which he disapproves at heart, but which accords with the views of the legislature.

It is no secret that the whole of his private fortune is already invested abroad, in anticipation of his abandonment of the Italian throne, and that he finds more intolerable than ever a situation which compels him to surround himself with people uncongenial to him and to his consort, and to remain in a position toward the church which is not only diametrically opposed to the sincere religious feelings of the queen and of himself, but likewise places the reigning house of Italy in a very awkward and embarrassing position with regard to all the other courts of the world.

Had it not been for Queen Marie Amélie of Portugal, a strong-minded woman like her mother, the countess of Paris, King Carlos would have long since relinquished his throne to his son, with his younger brother as regent, while King Charles of Roumania and the prince regent of Bavaria are each credited with being on the eve of making way for the next of kin.

Finally, there is Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, who has been strongly urged by his Russophile friends to abdicate, they undertaking to have him reelected under Muscovite protection. But he has thus far refrained from yielding to their solicitations, realizing that there is many a slip between the cup and the lip, and that, if he were once voluntarily to surrender his crown, many things might interfere to prevent his recovering possession thereof.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Only Fitted for Hunting.

Dr. Phillpotts, bishop of Exeter, called to account several sporting clergymen in his diocese in the early part of the century. He met one of them at a friend's house. "I am told, my lord, that you object to my hunting," said the clergyman. "Dear me; who could have told you so?" answered the bishop; "what I object to is that you should ever do anything else."—Chicago Chronicle.

HE ESCAPED THE WIDOW.

The Palmist Read the Line Aright, But He Was Deceived as to the Nature of the Line.

A young man was very much in love, as is the sometime habit of young men, and the girl wouldn't tell him whether she loved him or not. She skillfully kept him between heaven and earth, flogging him on to the exact point where his patience was to give out and he would certainly leave her in despair, when she would show him for an instant a soft gleam in the depth of her eyes and place her warm palm for the fittest instant on the back of his hand, and he was in full cry again. It was when he had reached the limit of his patience and was contemplating doing something that would make her sorry that he thought of consulting a palmist. "If a palmist can tell me whether one will be rich and how long one will live," thought he, "he can surely tell me if I stand any chance with that girl. If I don't what's the use of wasting all this time?" He was a thrifty youth and there are always plenty of girls.

The palmist gravely took his hand and told him a lot of flattering things, but said nothing about the girl.

"What I want to know," said the young man, "is whether I'm going to marry or not."

"I was just coming to that," said the palmist in his most dignified tones. "Your marriage line is very dark and rugged. You will marry a dark-haired woman, widow, with two children."

"Not on your life!" shouted the young man.

"That is what the line says," replied the palmist. "There can be no mistake in the marriage line; it never fails. You've got to marry a dark-haired woman, I tell you."

The young man went away in despair. He wasn't in love with any dark-haired woman; he wanted a girl with light hair and blue eyes that shone like electric lights. That night he went to her and told her that he was going to marry a dark-haired widow.

"Indeed you are not," said the girl, and her electric lights, that is to say, her eyes, flared up beautifully.

"Well, that is what the palmist says," replied the young man.

"You're not going to do what that palmist tells you after all you've told me," said the girl with a concealed sob that she had been saving for the occasion.

"Well, I don't care what becomes of me," said the unhappy young man, "you won't have me."

"You never asked me," cried the girl, hiding her face behind blushes.

"That's so," the young man said.

"Will you?"

"Of course I will," said the girl. "Men are so stupid."

Before he embraced her he had time to wonder why a woman always thinks a man stupid because he believes what she says. And so they were married.

Then they went back to the palmist just to show him that there were some things he knew nothing about.

"See here," said the young man, "I thought you said I was going to marry a widow with black hair."

"Let me look at your hand," said the palmist. He examined it carefully.

"Yes, sir, you are going to marry a black-haired widow."

"That's where you are wrong," shouted the other. "I've married a girl with blonde hair."

"That's not possible," returned the palmist. "The line says black-haired widow as plain as day. You can't do anything else, I tell you. You have married a black-haired widow. The line says so. Look for yourself. I'll show it to you in the book."

"Is that the line?" asked the young man. The palmist nodded. "Then it's all right. We haven't made any mistake. That's a scar from a cut I got opening a can of sardines."

"That's different," said the palmist. "If that's only a scar you're married to the blonde girl. But you've had a narrow escape from the black-haired widow, my boy."—Kansas City Star.

Piled Wood While Governor.

Uncle Dick Oglesby was honest himself, and he believed in making other people be so, just so far as it lay within his power. The principle of the thing appealed to him, and a false rule he despised. In 1865, when he was governor for the first time, he ordered ten cords of firewood from a farmer, who was to cord the wood up in the governor's yard. The governor watched until three cords had been piled. Then he could stand it no longer, and, walking up to the farmer, he said: "You are piling that wood too loosely. By the time you get it piled up you'll be giving me eight cords for ten. Now, mind you, I won't pay for it." The farmer, evidently disgusted at being told how to do his own work, answered that he guessed he knew how to cord wood as well as anybody, and challenged the governor to do it better of he could. That Uncle Dick would take him at his word evidently never occurred to him; but it wasn't the first time the good old gentleman had corded wood, and, governor or no governor, out he went. When the farmer had brought the wood all in Uncle Dick corded every stick of it over again and got it into eight cords. Then he made the farmer bring in two cords more.—Chicago Chronicle.

Trouble Enough. Wheeler—I tell you a bicycle is a great thing to take your mind off your troubles. I find it invaluable.

Walker—Nonsense! What troubles have you got?

"Well, the installment man comes around every week to collect the payments on my wheel."—N. Y. Journal.

Financial Wonders. Henry, think of paying \$2,500 for a dog!

"Hm! Think of being able to pay \$2,000 for a dog!"—Puck.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Roquefort cheese was made in the time of Pliny.

The cheese mite is more tenacious of life than any other insect.

A needle machine turns out 1,500,000 needles a week.

In ten years the production of steam engines in Germany has more than doubled.

Oil refining in western Siberia is making fast progress, and large quantities are sold abroad.

New Guinea is considered by the German naturalist, Dr. Semou, the richest of tropical islands.

The product of the 87 milk-condensing factories in the United States last year was worth about \$100,000,000.

The lightest tubing ever made is of nickel aluminum. Three thousand feet of this tubing weighs only one pound.

Enlilio Borgiotti, an Italian horticulturist, has succeeded in making violets 2½ inches across, with 100 petals.

A kind of paper is made from seaweed which is so transparent that it may be used instead of glass for windows.

Medical men now regard typhoid fever as a disease so preventable that, as one of them declares, "for every case of typhoid fever somebody ought to be hung."

Many animals in desert regions never have any water except the dew on vegetation. A parrot in the London Zoo is known to have lived 52 years without drinking a drop of water.

GREAT MEN'S PRIVILEGES.

Gen. Lew Wallace and the Austrian Ambassador Had a Right to Smoke.

The other day at Marion, Ind., Gen. Lew Wallace was sitting in court when the desire to smoke came upon him. He lighted a cigar.

A court officer went up to him and told him that he must put out his cigar, as smoking was not allowed. The general objected, and, rising, made the novel declaration that, inasmuch as he was the oldest practitioner in that town the privilege of smoking ought to be granted him.

The presiding judge saw it in that way, and the act granting Gen. Lew Wallace, as the oldest practitioner in Marion, the privilege of smoking in court is now entered on the records and will be observed as long as the court stands or Gen. Wallace lives.

Another occurrence, similar to this only in that it concerns the right to smoke, occurred a great many years ago in the younger days of Bismarck. It happened at a conference of the South German states before they, through Bismarck's iron and unflinching diplomacy, became the German empire.

At these conferences the ambassador from Austria, then the oldest and supposed to be the most powerful of these states, was the only ambassador privileged to smoke during sessions. This rule was always respected, and for many years he enjoyed his solitary privilege with all the arrogance and condescension a German can assume when he feels himself more powerful or entitled to more consideration than his fellows.

At the opening of one session, however, after Bismarck had begun to make himself felt as a power for the state of Prussia, the Austrian ambassador, assuming his privilege, had just lit his pipe, when Bismarck, biting the end off a cigar, went over and asked him for a light.

The Austrian ambassador was affronted at first; and the other ambassadors looked on in consternation, but through the sheer boldness of the thing, or perhaps for other reasons, the light was granted, and from that time Bismarck also smoked at the conferences whenever he chose.

This was one of the first concessions granted him. Before Bismarck got through with the Austrian and the other ambassadors in his lifetime they granted him a great many more.—N. Y. World.

FIRE-RESISTING MATERIAL.

It is a Plaster That Does Not Transmit Heat to Wood Which It Covers.

The most vital step in constructing thoroughly fireproof buildings nowadays is the substitution of stone, brick, terra cotta, metal and other incombustible material for wood, and the complete elimination of the latter from the edifice. But it is not practicable to carry out this latter part of the programme without much expense, and therefore endeavors have been made to render the wood fireproof. One way of attaining that object is to treat it chemically, and fill the pores with substances that will discourage combustion. This is the plan followed on warships to-day. Another idea which has been received with favor is to cover the wood after it is in place with a plaster composed of lime and vegetable fiber, to give the compound a body, and certain chemicals to resist the fire.

A test of an invention of this latter class was made in London recently. The author of the system, named Rous, and a number of experts were present. The Pall Mall Gazette tells the story. Bits of wood were coated to a depth of three-quarters of an inch with the stuff, and then subjected to the flame of a blowpipe. Similar specimens were thrust into a boiler furnace. The blowpipe, used continuously for 20 minutes, did not sensibly raise the temperature under the compound. The piece of plastered wood that was put into the furnace stayed there half an hour. When it was removed the coating was chipped off with a tool, and the wood showed a temperature of only 70 degrees Fahrenheit. The only costly ingredient of Mr. Rous' mixture is tungstate of soda.—N. Y. Tribune.

12 MONTHS' CREDIT GIVEN TO ALL.

The Eastern Healers are now in Escanaba, Mich., and have located at 714 Wells Avenue, between Elm and Campbell streets and will open doors Monday morning July 10th.

These good Samaritans will take no fee whatever for consultation, advice or their services, either from the hands of the rich or those of the poor, who call upon them before August 1st. After that date charges will be made for the same. They heal all manner of disease. If they can restore you, they will administer unto you; if not they will advise you.

The object of this pilgrimage is to introduce the Eastern mode of healing the sick without poisonous drugs or the surgeon's knife; also to introduce botanic medicines which God ordered from the foundation of the world for the healing of nations. These good Samaritans never administer medicines for symptoms of disease, but remove causes through a vegetarian diet and botanic remedies, hence their wonderful success in healing the sick and restoring to perfect health thousands who had given up all hope of ever finding a cure. The Eastern Healers or good Samaritans are educated Christian men and women whose aim is to deal justly by the sick and afflicted, the poor and the needy. The Healers or good Samaritans have existed in all ages. They went out in the highways and byways, healing the sick, visiting the rich and poor, administering alike to all.

Notice—If you have been advised by anyone to undergo an operation or appendicitis, ovarian difficulties, rupture, tumor, cancer or piles, do not listen to it and have your life endangered by the lance, knife or needle before taking counsel of the Eastern Healers. The Healers wish it distinctly understood that no case is taken without a moral certainty of either materially benefiting or curing the same. No matter what your condition may be or how many doctors you have tried, go and get free counsel and forever have it settled in your mind as to your true condition. Remember, a perfect knowledge of disease is half the battle. It is your life that is at stake. You must either get well or suffer. Do not accept what anyone says, but see the Healers and satisfy yourself. They give you this opportunity free until August 1st.

The following are a few of the many males cured by the Eastern Healers: Blood poisoning from poisonous lymph used in vaccinating; also insect, reptile and dog bites, scrofula, syphilis, cancer, tumors, old sores, ulcers, skin and scalp diseases, sore eyes, nerve, kidney, spinal and brain diseases, paralysis and fits, stomach, heart, liver and female diseases, colds, asthma, catarrh, weak lungs and first and second stages of consumption, nervous debility, lost strength of the whole or any part of the body, piles and all rectal diseases, rheumatism, withered limbs, stiff joints, contracted cords and weakened muscles. A special invitation given to those afflicted with dropsy, also stomach, heart and kidney diseases.

Notice—Wives must be accompanied by their husbands and girls by their parents or guardians. No time given to drones or gossipers. Be it distinctly understood that the Eastern Healers or good Samaritans are not Christian Scientists, Spiritualists or Faith Healers, but treat diseases on scientific principles based upon the belief in the healing powers of vegetable medicines which God ordered from the creation. All calling upon the Healers, who cannot speak the English language, will please bring interpreter with them. Hours of administration from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. No Sabbath hours and no calls made.

ESCANABA TO BE ADVERTISED.

The Iron Port's Publication Setting Forth Its Advantages Now Under Way.

The Iron Port this week commenced work on a publication setting forth Escanaba's advantages as a manufacturing and commercial center, and the booklet will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. It will be handsomely illustrated with interesting scenes in and about Escanaba, besides which many of the most handsome residences and public buildings will be shown. The work will contain about fifty pages, and will be printed on fine snow white enameled paper. It will require something over one ton of paper for the edition. This booklet should be sent broadcast throughout the country by our citizens. It will sell at 10 cents per copy. Those desiring copies are requested to telephone their orders, stating the number desired, at once.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that opening of bids for the construction of the town hall at Bark River, on June 19, was postponed until July 3d at 2 o'clock p. m., on account of the board not being able to make satisfactory contracts for material. New bids will be received from now until the time above mentioned. Plans and specifications can be seen at the clerk's office.

Dated this 21st day of June, 1899.
OLE HARSTAD, Tp. Clerk.

And still the Flatrock road has received no repairs.

GREELEY AS AN ORATOR.

The Famous Editor Had Many Peculiarities, But Always Said Something Good.

Mr. Greeley was not an orator in any scholastic sense. He had a poor and somewhat squeaking voice; he knew nothing of gestures, and he could not take an orator's pose, which adds such emphasis to the matter and argument to be set forth. Not all his years of practice on the platform and on public occasions ever changed his habits and methods as a speaker, and he ended as poorly equipped in the respects named for the vocation as when he began. But he had one prime quality, without which all the others are exploited in vain. He invariably had something to say, and he said it in such clear and wholesome English, with such sincerity, that he was an orator in spite of all the rules, says Harper's Magazine.

To state it briefly, of all the eminent speakers I have introduced—and more than once—there was not one who gave better satisfaction, different and notable as they were, than Horace Greeley. As a consequence, he came to me oftenest, and wore the best. We might or might not agree with some of his peculiar premises, as when he says: "The moment a drop of alcohol is received into the human stomach that moment the stomach recognizes a deadly enemy;" but he set his audience thinking, and illuminated his theme.

PRICE ON HIS HEAD.

And the Strange Thing About It Was His Being Asked to Pay It Himself.

A Georgia farmer so pleased a patent medicine firm with a certificate he had given as to the merits of the particular nostrum that they offered to have his picture painted, with the certificate, on the town hall. The farmer was tickled with the idea, and regularly sat to the artist until the latter had transferred his rugged lineaments to the weather boarding of the most prominent building in town. The picture was full length, says the Atlanta Constitution.

Shortly afterward a cyclone strolled by and scattered the town hall to the four corners of the country. People in different localities picked up sections of the farmer's portrait, which had been blown their way, and one man, knowing how the farmer deplored the disaster, wrote him as follows: "I'm sorry the cyclone blew yer pictur' so far, but I've got good news fer you; Bill Jinkins found yer left leg, Mart Wilkins is got a hunk o' yer back, Dan Jones found yer right arm, an' I understand that Sister Molly Brown is got t'other arm, likewise yer right leg. All the pieces I seen fit together good. What I wanta ter know now is how much will you give fer yer head?"

LEGAL NOTICES.

First Publication July 3, 1899.
MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, given by Anna M. White and Ebenezer V. White, her husband, of the city of Gladstone, Delta county, Michigan, to Daniel Goodlander of the city of Rockford and State of Illinois, bearing date the twenty-seventh day of September, A. D., 1890, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Delta, Michigan, on the 25th day of October, A. D., 1890, in Liber H. of mortgages on page 56, which said mortgage was on the fifteenth day of August, A. D., 1897, assigned by the said Daniel Goodlander to I. (Isaac) E. Smith of the city of Greenwich, county of Fairfield and state of Connecticut, by deed of assignment, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Delta aforesaid, on the 22nd day of August, A. D., 1897, in Liber H. of mortgages on page 111; by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative; and whereas there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of one thousand one hundred forty-two dollars and eighty-eight cents and the further sum of twenty-five dollars as an attorney's fee as stipulated for in case of foreclosure, and the whole amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one thousand one hundred sixty-seven dollars and eighty-eight cents, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been taken to recover any said sum or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statutes of the state of Michigan, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house (that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for the county of Delta is held); on Wednesday the fourth day of October, 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, of the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the above indebtedness, costs and expenses of sale and also any sum or sums that shall be paid at or before said sale by the undersigned for taxes to protect his interests in the premises described in said mortgage to-wit: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the county of Delta and state of Michigan, viz: Lots seventeen (17) and eighteen (18) of block thirty-three (33) in the city (formerly village) of Gladstone, according to the original plat of said village and the west half of the north west quarter and the north west quarter of the south west quarter of section twenty-five in township forty, north of range twenty-four west.

Dated, July 5th, 1899. I. (ISAAC) E. SMITH, Attorney for Assignee. Assignee of Mortgage. Business Address, Gladstone, Michigan.

STEAMBOAT LINE.

GOODRICH LINE

Menoninee
Sturgeon Bay
Milwaukee
Chicago
and all points South
at 7 p. m. Sunday.
ALSO FAST FREIGHT LINE.

BATHFON BROS.—CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS.

AT LAST SUMMER IS WITH US!

You also have RATHFON BROTHERS with just what you want for warm weather.

In the line of FANCY and SOFT SHIRTS at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.
MANHATTEN SHIRTS at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$2.75.
CRASH HATS and CAPS, for the coming warm days at 25c, 50c and 75c.

Always remember we guarantee every article in price and quality

RATHFON BROTHERS,
MASONIC BLOCK
ESCANABA, MICH.

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OF OUR GROCERY STOCK IS

GOODNESS

In all branches we aim to supply the household with the articles that make the family board a place at which all desire to meet.

SPRING VEGETABLES,
Canned Goods and all the choicest dainties can always be found at

F. H. ATKINS & CO.
401-404 Ludington St. Escanaba.

YOU CAN USE IT 20 DAYS FREE

Ask us to ship you one of our High Arm Sewing Machines with Ball Bearings and all Modern Improvements. This we will do by express to any station within 100 miles of Chicago. Upon arrival deposit our price, \$23.50, and express charges, with the express agent of your town, then

TAKE THE MACHINE HOME AND TRY IT FOR 20 DAYS

If you are perfectly satisfied with the machine, keep it, other- wise return it to the express agent, and he will give you all your money back. If you prefer, we will ship by freight and draw on you through your nearest bank, draft attached to Bill of Lading. When machine comes pay draft, and take machine from station. If you don't like it, return it by freight, and we will refund. We guarantee the machine for ten years. Remember you take no risk. It doesn't cost you one cent unless you take the machine. We have sold over 100,000, and they are all giving perfect satisfaction. ITS SPECIAL FEATURES are Ball Bearings, Light Running, Durable, Easily Operated, Noiseless, Double Positive Feed, Self Threading Shuttle, Self-Setting Needle, Tension Lever, Automatic Stopper, High Arm, Ratchet- geared working parts, Steel bearings, Improved steel Attachments, Superior Finish, Highly Polished Bent Woodwork, Oak or Walnut.

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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.

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15 PHOTOS

For 15 Cents.

Eagle Photo Company
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Over Warren's Store.

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C. Maloney & Co.

DEALERS IN

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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.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND MEATS.

Pfeifer's Meat Market

All the meat you buy at our market is raised in Delta county and the money paid out does not go to the big houses in Milwaukee and Chicago, but remains at home and benefits you, besides the meat is fresh and just as good as you can obtain elsewhere. Remember, I buy all my meats at home and give you just as good an article as you can get anywhere else for the same price, besides you have the satisfaction of patronizing home production.

"Everything to Eat and Wear" at

PFEIFER'S
RAPID RIVER.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

July Bargains

. . . AT WALDO'S

Lion Coffee, per pound 10c
Delacates Baking powder, per pound 10c
Light prints, per yard 3c
120 pieces Granite Ware, at each 10c

When you have purchased goods to the amount of 25 dollars you get a beautiful framed picture of the Royal Family of Sweden and Norway.

WALDO'S.
RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN.

LUMBER.

THE I. STEPHENSON CO.

GEO. T. BURNS, Manager.

LUMBER

Lath and Shingles,
DRESSED FLOORING, WAINSCOTING, ETC.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

12 MONTHS' CREDIT GIVEN TO ALL.

The Eastern Healers are now in Escanaba, Mich., and have located at 714 Wells Avenue, between Elmore and Campbell streets and will open doors Monday morning July 10th.

These good Samaritans will take no fee whatever for consultation, advice or their services, either from the hands of the rich or those of the poor, who call upon them before August 1st. After that date charges will be made for the same. They heal all manner of disease. If they can restore you, they will administer unto you; if not they will advise you.

The object of this pilgrimage is to introduce the Eastern mode of healing the sick without poisonous drugs or the surgeon's knife; also to introduce botanic medicines which God ordered from the foundation of the world for the healing of nations. These good Samaritans never administer medicines for symptoms of disease, but remove causes through a vegetarian diet and botanic remedies, hence their wonderful success in healing the sick and restoring to perfect health thousands who had given up all hope of ever finding a cure. The Eastern Healers or good Samaritans are educated Christian men and women whose aim is to deal justly by the sick and afflicted, the poor and the needy. The Healers or good Samaritans have existed in all ages. They went out in the highways and byways, healing the sick, visiting the rich and poor, administering alike to all.

Notice—If you have been advised by anyone to undergo an operation for appendicitis, ovarian difficulties, rupture, tumor, cancer or piles, do not listen to it and have your life endangered by the knife, but see the Healers before taking counsel of the Eastern Healers. The Healers wish it distinctly understood that no case is taken without a moral certainty of either materially benefiting or curing the same. No matter what your condition may be or how many doctors you have tried, go and get free counsel and forever have it settled in your mind as to your true condition. Remember, a perfect knowledge of disease is half the battle. It is your life that is at stake. You must either get well or suffer. Do not accept what anyone says, but see the Healers and satisfy yourself. They give you this opportunity free until August 1st.

The following are a few of the many males cured by the Eastern Healers: Blood poisoning from poisonous lymph used in vaccinating; also insect, reptile and dog bites, scrofula, syphilis, cancer, tumors, old sores, ulcers, skin and scalp diseases, sore eyes, nerve, kidney, spinal and brain diseases, paralysis and fits, stomach, heart, liver and female diseases, colds, asthma, catarrh, weak lungs and first and second stages of consumption, nervous debility, lost strength of the whole or any part of the body, piles and all rectal diseases, rheumatism, withered limbs, stiff joints, contracted cords and weakened muscles. A special invitation given to those afflicted with dropsy, also stomach, heart and kidney diseases.

Notice—Wives must be accompanied by their husbands and girls by their parents or guardians. No time given to drones or gossipers. Be it distinctly understood that the Eastern Healers or good Samaritans are not Christian Scientists, Spiritualists or Faith Healers, but treat diseases on scientific principles based upon the belief in the healing powers of vegetable medicines which God ordered from the creation.

All calling upon the Healers, who cannot speak the English language, will please bring interpreter with them. Hours of administration from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. No Sabbath hours and no calls made.

ESCANABA TO BE ADVERTISED.

The Iron Port's Publication Setting Forth Its Advantages Now Under Way.

The Iron Port this week commenced work on a publication setting forth Escanaba's advantages as a manufacturing and commercial center, and the booklet will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. It will be handsomely illustrated with interesting scenes in and about Escanaba, besides which many of the most handsome residences and public buildings will be shown. The work will contain about fifty pages, and will be printed on fine snow white enamelled paper. It will require something over one ton of paper for the edition. This booklet should be sent broadcast throughout the country by our citizens. It will sell at 10 cents per copy. Those desiring copies are requested to telephone their orders, stating the number desired, at once.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that opening of bids for the construction of the town hall at Bark River, on June 19, was postponed until July 3d at 2 o'clock p. m., on account of the board not being able to make satisfactory contracts for material. New bids will be received from now until the time above mentioned. Plans and specifications can be seen at the clerk's office.

Dated this 21st day of June, 1899. OLE HARSTAD, Tp. Clerk.

And still the Flatrock road has received no repairs.

GREELEY AS AN ORATOR.

The Famous Editor Had Many Peculiarities, But Always Said Something Good.

Mr. Greeley was not an orator in any scholastic sense. He had a poor and somewhat squeaking voice; he knew nothing of gestures, and he could not take an orator's pose, which adds such emphasis to the matter and argument to be set forth. Not all his years of practice on the platform and on public occasions ever changed his habits and methods as a speaker, and he ended as poorly equipped in the respects named for the vocation as when he began. But he had one prime quality, without which all the others are exploited in vain. He invariably had something to say, and he said it in such clear and wholesome English, with such sincerity, that he was an orator in spite of all the rules, says Harper's Magazine.

To state it briefly, of all the eminent speakers I have introduced—and more than once—there was not one who gave better satisfaction, different and notable as they were, than Horace Greeley. As a consequence, he came to me oftenest, and wore the best. We might or might not agree with some of his peculiar premises, as when he says: "The moment a drop of alcohol is received into the human stomach that moment the stomach recognizes a deadly enemy;" but he set his audience thinking, and illuminated his theme.

PRICE ON HIS HEAD.

And the Strange Thing About It Was His Being Asked to Pay It Himself.

A Georgia farmer so pleased a patent medicine firm with a certificate he had given as to the merits of the particular nostrum that they offered to have his picture painted, with the certificate, on the town hall. The farmer was tickled with the idea, and regularly sat to the artist until the latter had transferred his rugged lineaments to the weather boarding of the most prominent building in town. The picture was full length, says the Atlanta Constitution.

Shortly afterward a cyclone stroled by and scattered the town hall to the four corners of the country. People in different localities picked up sections of the farmer's portrait, which had been blown their way, and one man, knowing how the farmer deplored the disaster, wrote him as follows: "I'm sorry the cyclone blew yer picture so far, but I've got good news fer you; Bill Jenkins found yer left leg, Mart Wilkins is got a hunk o' yer back, Dan Jones found yer right arm, an' I understand that Slater Molly Brown is got vother arm, likewise yer right leg. All the pieces I seen fit together good. What I wants ter know now is how much will you give fer yer head?"

LEGAL NOTICES.

First Publication July 8, 1899.
MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, given by Anna M. White and Ebenezer V. White, her husband, of the city of Gladstone, Delta county, Michigan, to Daniel Goodlander of the city of Rockford and State of Illinois, bearing date the twenty-seventh day of September, A. D. 1890, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Delta, Michigan, on the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1890, in Liber H. of mortgages on page 66, which said mortgage was on the fifteenth day of August, A. D. 1892, assigned by the said Daniel Goodlander to I. Isaac, E. Smith of the county of Greenwick, county of Fairfield and state of Connecticut, by deed of assignment, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Delta aforesaid, on the 22nd day of August, A. D. 1892, in Liber H. of mortgages on page 111, by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative; and whereas there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of one thousand one hundred forty-two dollars and eighty-eight cents and the further sum of twenty-five dollars, as an attorney's fee as stipulated for in case of foreclosure, and the wife is anxious to claim to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one thousand one hundred sixty-seven dollars and eighty-eight cents, and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been taken to recover said sum or any part thereof.

Now, therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statutes of the state of Michigan, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house (that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for the county of Delta is held), on Wednesday the fourth day of October, 1899 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, of the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the above indebtedness, costs and expenses of sale and also any sum or sums that shall be paid at or before said sale by the underbidder for taxes to protect his interest in the premises described in said mortgage to-wit: in the certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the county of Delta and state of Michigan viz: Lots seventeen (17) and eighteen (18) of block thirty-three (33) in the city (formerly village) of Gladstone, according to the original plat of said village and the west half of the north west quarter and the north west quarter of the south west quarter of section twenty-five in township forty, north of range twenty-four west.

Dated July 8th, 1899.
SMITH & ESTERSON, I. ISAAC, E. SMITH,
Attorneys for Assignee, Assignee of Mortgagee.
Business Address,
Gladstone, Michigan.

STEAMBOAT LINE.

GOODRICH LINE

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TAKE THE MACHINE HOME AND TRY IT FOR 20 DAYS

If you are perfectly satisfied with the machine, keep it, otherwise return it to the express agent, and he will give you all your money back. If you prefer, we will ship by freight and draw on you through your nearest bank, draft attached to Bill of Lading. When machine comes pay draft, and take machine from station. If you don't like it, return it by freight, and we will refund. We guarantee the machine for two years. Remember you take no risk. It don't cost you one cent unless you take the perfect satisfaction. ITS SPECIAL FEATURES are Ball Bearings, Light Running, Durable, Easily Operated, Noiseless, Portable, Positive Feed, Self Threading Shuttle, Self-feeding Needle, Tension Liberator, Automatic Spooler, High Arm, Nickel-plated working parts, Steel bearings, Improved steel Attachment, Superior Finish, Highly Polished Best Woodwork, Oak or Walnut.

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Over Warren's Store.

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