

# THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST. THE WORLD AFTERWARD.

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1899.

NUMBER 36

## OBSERVE LABOR DAY

The Unions Join in Celebrating the Day Set Aside for Tailors.

The Procession Through the Principal Streets a Large One—Addresses and Amusements at South Park—A Ball Concludes the Program.

Monday, September 4th, having been designated a legal holiday, a day set aside for rest and recreation by the masses, it was appropriately observed in Escanaba by the several labor unions and their friends. It is meted that once a year the cares of life should be temporarily cast aside and all join in the celebration and festivities of Labor Day. Labor carries with it the association of honesty, of toil for the family circle, of the utilization and exercise of the strength, energy and intelligence of mankind.

At ten o'clock the procession, consisting of the three labor unions, headed by the Concordia band, moved west on Ludington street to Mary and thence to South Park, where the exercises were held. Mayor John M. Hartnett delivered an interesting address, listened to most attentively by those present. Mr. Hartnett was followed by D. J. Keefe, president of the International Longshoremen's Association. During the afternoon the park was thronged with people who spent the time in various amusements and social intercourse. The Concordia band furnished music. A dance at Peterson's hall in the evening concluded the Labor Day program.

### W. G. T. U. NOTES.

The Fourteenth Annual Convention to be Held at Republic Next Week.

The 14th annual convention of the 12th District Michigan W. G. T. U. will be held at Republic Sept. 12, 13 and 14. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, state superintendent, will be there and lecture and conduct a question box. Escanaba Union elected the following delegates: Mesdames Bradbury, Cates, Drake, Oliver, Traude, Pok, Robertson, DeBeck, Rodger, Hooper and Miss Mattie Atkins. The convention will no doubt be particularly interesting this fall as Mrs. Benjamin is an excellent speaker and one of the oldest and most able workers in the state. She is thoroughly in touch with every department of work and those who attend the convention cannot help but feel more interested and more able to carry on the work of their unions.

The picnic at Flat Rock given by the union was enjoyed by a good sized crowd. The day was fine, there was an abundance of good things to eat and the street car service was excellent. Mrs. Benjamin's talk was instructive and helpful.

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E. M. St. Jacques Elected President a Nomininee Meeting.

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### A New Firm.

Attention is called to the new advertisement of Mrs. E. Donovan & Co., which is a new and different business at Escanaba. Mrs. Donovan, who has been in the management of the business, Mr. Cannon has had years of experience in different lines and has always been successful in his undertakings. We bespeak for the new firm the continued prosperity enjoyed by the late Mr. Donovan. Their stock will be complete and effort will be spared to please the public.

### The Columbian League.

Through the efforts of W. S. Delaplane, deputy supreme organizer, the membership of the Columbian League has been largely increased during the past fortnight, a new

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He Rides Five Miles Against Kell in 12:49 Under Unfavorable Conditions.

The five-mile bicycle race between Axel Peterson of this city and Geo. Kell of Wilson for a purse of \$50 and gate receipts, was pulled off at the fair grounds Monday afternoon, the conditions being anything but favorable on account of a stiff wind. The race was hotly contested from the start, but it was evident that Peterson had the best of it. He gained a large lead on Kell in the first half and maintained it throughout the race. Peterson's time, 12:49; Kell's time, 13:4.

### Notice to Directors.

On Monday evening next, Sept. 11th, there will be held at The Iron Port office, a meeting of the directors of the Delta County Agricultural society, and each and every one is requested to be present. At this meeting further arrangements will be made for the county fair and races to be held October 4-5-6.

### Pink-Eye is Raging.

Dr. E. S. Shevaller reports the disease known as "pink-eye" to be raging among horses. The disease is practically an influenza, and if not properly treated may develop into pneumonia. It is characterized by

high fever, then one eye swells shut and the eyes water continuously. At the same time the legs swell, especially about the hoofs.

### AN IMPORTANT FOOD LAW.

Heavy Penalties for Selling Articles of Food Containing Unhealthy Ingredients.

The following law was passed at the last session of the Missouri Legislature, taking effect August 20, 1899.

SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person or corporation doing business in this State to manufacture, sell or offer to sell any article, compound or preparation for the purpose of being used or which is intended to be used in the preparation of food, in which article, compound or preparation there is any arsenic, calomel, bismuth, ammonia or alum.

SECTION 2. Any person or corporation violating the provisions of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall, upon conviction, be fined not less than one hundred dollars, which shall be paid into and become a part of the road fund of the county in which such fine is collected.

The operation of this law will be mainly against alum baking powders. But the manufacture or sale of any article of food or article intended to be used in food which contains any of the substances classed by the law as unwholesome—from Arsenic to Alum—is absolutely prohibited.

### MAGGABEES CANNOT ENLIST.

Benefits Will be Withdrawn From Those Enlisting in Military Service.

The executive committee of the Great Camp for Michigan, Knights of Maccabees, has followed the step taken by the supreme tent jurisdiction at its recent convention, in withdrawing the benefits of the order from its members who hereafter enlist in the United States military service and where death or total disability occurs as a result of such service. In the laws of the Great Camp of Michigan, as well as in the supreme tent, active military or naval service is one of the prohibited occupations, but at the outbreak of hostilities between this country and Spain, by special dispensation of the executive officers of the two jurisdictions, this prohibition was revoked and permission given members of the order to enlist for the war against Spain. As this war is now over and peace has been declared between the two countries the order will assume no further liabilities for those hereafter enlisting. To continue the protection to those now intending to do service in the Philippines, it is asserted, would be an injustice to the great mass of the membership.

### TO BE WEIGHED AT POSTOFFICE.

A Basis for the Letting of Mail Contracts to the Railroads to be Thus Reached.

Postmaster Thatcher has received an order from Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith that, beginning October 3 and continuing until November 6, he should cause all mail out from his office to the railroads to be weighed and a careful record kept of each day's consignment. The previous custom has been to have the mails weighed at the railroad stations, and there have been hints in the past that at some of the offices the railroads have stuffed the mails, as on the basis of weight thus obtained the contracts for the year are made.

The new order has for its purpose the arriving at a definite estimate of each day's mail, and the striking of a general average for the year. The weighing at this time is not to be confined to second, third or fourth class matter, but to all classes, including the first class, or letter mail.

### BROUGHT ONLY \$2,500.

Ropes Gold Mine at Ishpeming is Sold by Auction For a Paltry Sum.

B. W. Wright sold the Ropes gold and silver mine on Tuesday to the highest bidder. It was knocked down to H. O. Young of Ishpeming for \$2,500, which barely covers the receiver's fee and leaves nothing for labor or other claims. The mine is situated near Ishpeming and was operated for fifteen years prior to 1897. Up to that time it produced \$847,902.37 worth of gold and silver, about 80 per cent gold. The rock was lean and it has never been a profitable venture. Last year a pool of Marquette men had an option and after spending about \$8,000 on exploratory work gave it up.

### A Big Day.

The amount of ore handled at Escanaba's docks for the twenty-four hours ending at 7:00 a. m. Sunday Sept. 3 was 60,000 tons.

## SEEK A LOCATION.

A Representative of the Morris Manufacturing Company Here.

The Mayor Accompanies Him On a Tour of Inspection and Gives Him Some Valuable Pointers—Escanaba May Be Selected.

P. E. Sinnitt, secretary and general manager of the Morris Manufacturing company, located at Morris, Wisconsin, was in Escanaba last Saturday looking over the field with a view to moving their manufacturing plant here. In company with Mayor Hartnett the different factories were visited, also the several available sites for locating a factory. From here Mr. Sinnitt started on a tour of inspection in the lower peninsula along the lake ports. He will also visit the C. & N. W. officials at Chicago to see if satisfactory freight rates can be made from this city providing the factory located here. The company manufactures basswood draw bottoms and glass backs and employ seventy-five men. Mr. Sinnitt was highly pleased with the quality of basswood he saw at the factories and stated it was well adapted for their use. There is more than a possible chance that this factory will seek a location in Escanaba. It is hardly necessary for The Iron Port to call attention to the benefit we would derive from its location in our midst, and we trust our business men will give the enterprise the proper encouragement.

### PENINSULA PARAGRAPHS.

General News Pickups Gathered From Our Neighboring Exchanges.

It is stated that six different land and mining companies, all formerly with headquarters at Saginaw, have been transferred to Marquette. Changes of ownership of the companies bring this about. They are: Lake Superior Co., Ltd., \$100,000; New Missabel & Co., Ltd., \$50,000; Wright, Stone, Davis, Wells Land companies, all limited, and capitalized at \$12,500. James J. Hill, the railway magnate, has a three-quarter interest in the largest company. All of the companies are organized to buy and sell mineral lands and conduct general mining operations. The articles of incorporation and statements of their land holdings have been sent to Marquette to be entered on the books of the county register's office.

### DIES FROM HIS INJURIES.

Fireman Frank Bartley Departs this Life at the Tracy Hospital Monday Evening.

Frank Bartley, the fireman who was so terribly injured on Thursday last by being caught between his locomotive and the roundhouse door-post, died on Monday evening at the Tracy hospital, and was buried from the family residence on Georgia street on Wednesday. The deceased, a son of Capt. and Mrs. George Bartley, was a young man of excellent habits, highly esteemed by his large circle of acquaintances, and the intelligence of his untimely death will be received with profound regret. He leaves a wife, who has the sympathy of the community.

### AMONG THE CHURCHES.

General Matters of a Religious Character Concerning All Denominations.

On Saturday and Sunday, September 15th and 16th, the annual convention of the Lake Superior Presbytery and Union of Christian Endeavor will be held at Manistique. Among those who will be present are C. D. Harrington, president of Michigan, and Scott Williams, a missionary in Mexico. A number from Escanaba will be in attendance.

There will be regular services at the Baptist church tomorrow. Mr. Shank's morning theme will be "The Man Who Ate the Roll."

At the Presbyterian church tomorrow evening Dr. Todd will take for his subject, "God's Ways of Judgment Not as Man's Ways."

### Increased Cost of Lumbering.

Lumbermen assert that it will cost over \$1 a thousand more to put in logs next winter than it did last. Axes

that were brought last year for \$7.50 a dozen now cost \$11, cross-cut saws were 55c a foot, now 78c log chain (7-16) inch were 3c a foot, now 6c. In fact, nearly everything in iron and steel has about doubled in cost. Beef is a cent higher and pork about 1/2c. There is a little difference in the price of hay, oats and flour. In the winter of 1898-9 wages were from \$22 to \$30 a month; \$26 to \$35 are now offered for work the coming winter.—Marquette Eagle.

### A NEW MONEY ORDER.

Postmaster Thatcher Receives Official Notice of the New Form to be Used.

Several weeks ago The Iron Port announced the fact that a new form of domestic money orders would be issued by the postoffice department about Sept. 1st. The new order has been introduced and will be used in Escanaba as soon as the present supply is exhausted, which will be in the course of two or three weeks.

The new form is somewhat smaller than the order now in use. Its dimensions are about those of the ordinary bank draft. It has two adjuncts—the advice, or notification to be sent by the issuing postmaster to the remitter. On the back of the order a separate space has been provided for the stamps of banks through which it may be passed for collection. In color the order is blue, having a light blue ground, with fine, closely interlaced, tinted lines of geometrical lathework, of darker shade. In the center is an escutcheon bearing the words, "Postal Money Order" in shaded capital letters of the same two tints of blue. The tint of the order and the lathework will serve to prevent imitations; but, as an additional safeguard against counterfeiting, a horizontal water-mark, composed of the initials U. S. M. O., in broad, capital letters, has been wrought into the paper on which the new forms are printed.

Through the process mentioned (the carbon, or manifold process), the order and the advice are produced simultaneously. By the same operation the essential particulars of name of payee, date, amount, and place of payment, as written in the order, are duplicated, or reproduced, and made to appear in the advice precisely as in the order. The liability to mistake is thus greatly lessened, and a saving of time effected. Absolute uniformity between the order and advice is insured. The new form possesses many other advantages that will commend it to users.

### A SMOOTH SCHEME.

The People of Garth Are Taken In By Two Slippery Roosters.

A few days ago two smooth individuals worked the housewives of Garth in a very clever manner. They solicited orders for a pure Java and Mocha coffee, claiming it to be something new, and to prove their assertions they carried an excellent sample, and soon convinced the ladies that it was the real thing. After they had secured a goodly number of orders, the two smooth individuals went to Waldo's store at Rapid River and purchased about seventy pounds of Lyon coffee at 10c per pound. This they had re-sacked and delivered to their customers at Garth, collecting as high as 40c per pound for the "Java and Mocha," and now all the good people of Garth are enjoying the luxury of drinking Lyon coffee that retails the world over for 10c per pound at the mere pittance of 40c per pound. Moral: Never patronize the traveling fakir.

### THE VOTE WAS LIGHT.

Comparatively Little Interest is Shown in the Selection of School Trustees.

There were only sixty-one votes cast for school trustees at the annual election held on Tuesday, of which number Orin Hught and Jessie Owen, the regular nominees, received 50 and 49 votes respectively. There were no other candidates and these gentlemen were elected almost unanimously, the remaining few votes being scattering.

### Tax Commissioners Coming.

The board of state tax commissioners will spend three weeks in this peninsula. They will leave Detroit today, and will investigate specially the subject of the taxation of the mining properties of this region, and in a general way all matters of taxation here that come under the jurisdiction of the commission.

A 53-acre farm, twenty acres improved, five miles from Escanaba, on road to Gladstone, for sale. There is a fine stone quarry on farm. Apply to John Youngblood, Wells Post office.

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### Pink-Eye is Raging.

Dr. E. S. Shevaller reports the disease known as "pink-eye" to be raging among horses. The disease is practically an influenza, and if not properly treated may develop into pneumonia. It is characterized by

high fever, then one eye swells shut and the eyes water continuously. At the same time the legs swell, especially about the hoofs.

### AN IMPORTANT FOOD LAW.

Heavy Penalties for Selling Articles of Food Containing Unhealthy Ingredients.

The following law was passed at the last session of the Missouri Legislature, taking effect August 20, 1899:

SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person or corporation doing business in this State to manufacture, sell or offer to sell any article, compound or preparation for the purpose of being used or which is intended to be used in the preparation of food, in which article, compound or preparation there is any arsenic, calomel, bismuth, ammonia or alum.

SECTION 2. Any person or corporation violating the provisions of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall, upon conviction, be fined not less than one hundred dollars, which shall be paid into and become a part of the road fund of the county in which such fine is collected.

The operation of this law will be mainly against alum baking powders. But the manufacture or sale of any article of food or article intended to be used in food which contains any of the substances classed by the law as unhealthful—from Arsenic to Alum—is absolutely prohibited.

### MAGGABEES CANNOT ENLIST.

Benefits Will be Withdrawn From Those Engaging in Military Service.

The executive committee of the Great Camp for Michigan, Knights of Maggabees, has followed the step taken by the supreme tent jurisdiction at its recent convention, in withdrawing the benefits of the order from its members who hereafter enlist in the United States military service and where death or total disability occurs as a result of such service. In the laws of the Great Camp of Michigan, as well as in the supreme tent, active military or naval service is one of the prohibited occupations, but at the outbreak of hostilities between this country and Spain, by special dispensation of the executive officers of the two jurisdictions, this prohibition was revoked and permission given members of the order to enlist for the war against Spain. As this war is now over and peace has been declared between the two countries the order will assume no further liabilities for those hereafter enlisting. To continue the protection to those now intending to do service in the Philippines, it is asserted, would be an injustice to the great mass of the membership.

### TO BE WEIGHED AT POSTOFFICE.

A Basis for the Letting of Mail Contracts to the Railroads to be Thus Reached.

Postmaster Thatcher has received an order from Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith that, beginning October 3 and continuing until November 6, he should cause all mail out from his office to the railroads to be weighed and a careful record kept of each day's consignment. The previous custom has been to have the mails weighed at the railroad stations, and there have been hints in the past that at some of the offices the railroads have stuffed the mails, as on the basis of weight thus obtained the contracts for the year are made.

The new order has for its purpose the arriving at a definite estimate of each day's mail, and the striking of a general average for the year. The weighing at this time is not to be confined to second, third or fourth class matter, but to all classes, including the first class, or letter mail.

### BROUGHT ONLY \$2,500.

Ropes Gold Mine at Ishpeming Is Sold by Auction For a Paltry Sum.

B. W. Wright sold the Ropes gold and silver mine on Tuesday to the highest bidder. It was knocked down to H. O. Young of Ishpeming for \$2,500, which barely covers the receiver's fee and leaves nothing for labor or other claims. The mine is situated near Ishpeming and was operated for fifteen years prior to 1897. Up to that time it produced \$647,902.37 worth of gold and silver, about 80 per cent gold. The rock was lean and it has never been a profitable venture. Last year a pool of Marquette men had an option and after spending about \$8,000 on exploratory work gave it up.

### A Big Day.

The amount of ore handled at Escanaba's docks for the twenty-four hours ending at 7:00 a. m. Sunday Sept. 3 was 60,000 tons.

## SEEK A LOCATION.

A Representative of the Morris Manufacturing Company Here.

The Mayor Accompanies Him on a Tour of Inspection and Gives Him Some Valuable Pointers—Escanaba May Be Selected.

P. E. Sinnitt, secretary and general manager of the Morris Manufacturing company, located at Morris, Wisconsin, was in Escanaba last Saturday looking over the field with a view to moving their manufacturing plant here. In company with Mayor Hartnett the different factories were visited, also the several available sites for locating a factory. From here Mr. Sinnitt started on a tour of inspection in the lower peninsula along the lake ports. He will also visit the C. & N. W. officials at Chicago to see if satisfactory freight rates can be made from this city providing the factory located here. The company manufactures basswood draw bottoms and glass backs and employ seventy-five men. Mr. Sinnitt was highly pleased with the quality of basswood he saw at the factories and stated it was well adapted for their use. There is more than a possible chance that this factory will seek a location in Escanaba. It is hardly necessary for The Iron Port to call attention to the benefit we would derive from its location in our midst, and we trust our business men will give the enterprise the proper encouragement.

### PENINSULA PARAGRAPHS.

General News Pickups Gathered From Our Neighboring Exchanges.

It is stated that six different land and mining companies, all formerly with headquarters at Saginaw, have been transferred to Marquette. Changes of ownership of the companies bring this about. They are: Lake Superior Co., Ltd., \$100,000; New Missabel & Co., Ltd., \$50,000; Wright, Stone, Davis, Wells Land companies, all limited, and capitalized at \$12,500. James J. Hill, the railway magnate, has a three-quarter interest in the largest company. All of the companies are organized to buy and sell mineral lands and conduct general mining operations. The articles of incorporation and statements of their land holdings have been sent to Marquette to be entered on the books of the county register's office.

Contractors and builders in the copper country are confronted with a most peculiar situation. They are entirely unable to complete work on buildings which they started last spring, in the time specified in the contracts, and half of them will hardly be able to get the roofs on before the snow flies. They took too many contracts and were unable to get carpenters to work for them.

### DIES FROM HIS INJURIES.

Fireman Frank Bartley Departs This Life at the Tracy Hospital Monday Evening.

Frank Bartley, the fireman who was so terribly injured on Thursday last by being caught between his locomotive and the roundhouse door, died on Monday evening last at the Tracy hospital, and was buried from the family residence on Georgia street on Wednesday. The deceased, a son of Capt. and Mrs. George Bartley, was a young man of excellent habits, highly esteemed by his large circle of acquaintances, and the intelligence of his untimely death will be received with profound regret. He leaves a wife, who has the sympathy of the community.

### AMONG THE CHURCHES.

General Matters of a Religious Character Concerning All Denominations.

On Saturday and Sunday, September 15th and 16th, the annual convention of the Lake Superior Presbyterian Union of Christian Endeavor will be held at Manistique. Among those who will be present are C. D. Harrington, president of Michigan, and Scott Williams, a missionary in Mexico. A number from Escanaba will be in attendance. There will be regular services at the Baptist church tomorrow. Mr. Shank's morning theme will be "The Man Who Ate the Roll."

At the Presbyterian church tomorrow evening Dr. Todd will take for his subject, "God's Ways of Judgment Not as Man's Ways."

### Increased Cost of Lumbering.

Lumbermen assert that it will cost over \$1 a thousand more to put in logs next winter than it did last. Axes

that were brought last year for \$7.50 a dozen now cost \$11, cross-cut saws were 55c a foot, now 78c log chain (7-16) inch were 3c a foot, now 6c. In fact, nearly everything in iron and steel has about doubled in cost. Beef is a cent higher and pork about 1c. There is a little difference in the price of hay, oats and flour. In the winter of 1898-9 wages were from \$22 to \$30 a month; \$26 to \$35 are now offered for work the coming winter.—Marquette Eagle.

### A NEW MONEY ORDER.

Postmaster Thatcher Receives Official Notice of the New Form to be Used.

Several weeks ago The Iron Port announced the fact that a new form of domestic money orders would be issued by the postoffice department about Sept. 1st. The new order has been introduced and will be used in Escanaba as soon as the present supply is exhausted, which will be in the course of two or three weeks.

The new form is somewhat smaller than the order now in use. Its dimensions are about those of the ordinary bank draft. It has two adjuncts—the advice, or notification to be sent by the issuing postmaster to the remitter. On the back of the order a separate space has been provided for the stamps of banks through which it may be passed for collection. In color the order is blue, having a light blue ground, with fine, closely interlaced, tinted lines of geometrical lathe-work, of darker shade. In the center is an escutcheon bearing the words, "Postal Money Order" in shaded capital letters of the same two tints of blue. The tint of the order and the lathe-work will serve to prevent imitations; but, as an additional safeguard against counterfeiting, a horizontal water-mark, composed of the initials U. S. M. O., in broad, capital letters, has been wrought into the paper on which the new forms are printed.

Through the process mentioned (the carbon, or manifold process), the order and the advice are produced simultaneously. By the same operation the essential particulars of name of payee, date, amount, and place of payment, as written in the order, are duplicated, or reproduced, and made to appear in the advice precisely as in the order. The liability to mistake is thus greatly lessened, and a saving of time effected. Absolute uniformity between the order and advice is insured. The new form possesses many other advantages that will commend it to users.

### A SMOOTH SCHEME.

The People of Garth Are Taken in By Two Slippery Roosters.

A few days ago two smooth individuals worked the housewives of Garth in a very clever manner. They solicited orders for a pure Java and Mocha coffee, claiming it to be something new, and to prove their assertions they carried an excellent sample, and soon convinced the ladies that it was the real thing. After they had secured a goodly number of orders, the two smooth individuals went to Waldo's store at Rapid River and purchased about seventy pounds of Lyon coffee at 10c per pound. This they had re-sacked and delivered to their customers at Garth, collecting as high as 40c per pound for the "Java and Mocha," and now all the good people of Garth are enjoying the luxury of drinking Lyon coffee that retails the world over for 10c per pound at the mere pittance of 40c per pound. Moral: Never patronize the traveling fakir.

### THE VOTE WAS LIGHT.

Comparatively Little Interest is Shown in the Selection of School Trustees.

There were only sixty-five votes cast for school trustees at the annual election held on Tuesday, of which number Orin Hughitt and Jessie Owen, the regular nominees, received 50 and 49 votes respectively. There were no other candidates and these gentlemen were elected almost unanimously, the remaining few votes being scattering.

### Tax Commissioners Coming.

The board of state tax commissioners will spend three weeks in this peninsula. They will leave Detroit today, and will investigate specially the subject of the taxation of the mining properties of this region, and in a general way all matters of taxation here that come under the jurisdiction of the commission.

A 53-acre farm, twenty acres improved, five miles from Escanaba, on road to Gladstone, for sale. There is a fine stone quarry on farm. Apply to John Youngblood, Wells Post-office.

# The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH

## WHEN I WAS A BOY.

'Twas a wonderful thing, the river I knew  
When I was a barefooted boy;  
And the swimming-hole, near where the  
water-dogs grew,  
With its sandbar was ever bountiful joy  
When I was a boy—  
But a boy.

'Twas a wonderful thing, day after day  
I've sat by its waters and dreamed,  
And watched it flow past in an endless way,  
Dancing from nowhere, to nowhere it  
gleamed.  
When I was a boy—  
But a boy.

To nowhere it gleamed, yet the castles I  
built  
In that nowhere for beauty were famed;  
And knights in bright armor had many a  
tilt  
With Robin Hood robbers and robbers un-  
named.  
When I was a boy—  
But a boy.

And down where the alders grew by the  
deep place,  
And the water spread out like a lake,  
There were imps, and I've seen them look  
up in my face,  
Then wiggle and dance, and squirm like  
a snake.  
When I was a boy—  
But a boy.

And when sister came, a wee little tot,  
All bald, like a swindling child,  
And I asked where they got her, pa said he  
thought  
I'd find her tracks down by the river, and  
smiled.  
When I was a boy—  
But a boy.

So the little one grew, till one summer day  
A cloud came over the stream,  
And she passed out in the misty way  
That she came, like a silent and beautiful  
dream.  
When I was a boy—  
But a boy.

But days have sped since then and the  
years  
Have passed like a cycle of dreams;  
Beautiful dreams that have vanished in  
tears,  
So like those old times that often it seems  
I'm still but a boy—  
But a boy.

For somehow there's left where the dream  
disappears  
A ghost of a dream in their place,  
That beckons me on with a voice of good  
cheer,  
And a smile on its ghost of a face,  
Which says you're a boy—  
But a boy.

So I look down the years to the river and  
see  
It dancing the same as of old;  
And I follow it up from the boundless sea  
Through the misty years to the years of  
old.  
When I was a boy—  
But a boy.

—Walter M. Hazeltine, in Christian Stand-  
ard.

## The Blue House Lock

THE life of Dorcas Heaven, who  
keeps the Blue House lock, is  
somewhat lonely and monotonous.  
Her post is more or less of a sinecure,  
for but few barges pass along that bit  
of the canal. Indeed, the canal itself,  
though winding through the prettiest  
bit of country in the neighborhood, is  
only navigable during a wet season.  
After a drought it grows so shallow  
that co's are wont to stand derisively  
in the very middle of it, cooling their  
legs.

Elijah, husband of Dorcas, is a laborer  
on a farm some two miles off.

As the path alongside the canal leads  
to nowhere in particular, there is not  
much traffic, but when a barge does  
come Dorcas "bustles her about sharp-  
ish," and there is a great to-do. She  
looks upon herself as more or less the  
hostess of the occupants of the barge.  
"They change the weather and pass the  
time of day," their destination and their  
business are exhaustively discussed,  
and when at length stillness settles  
down over the Blue House, when there  
is no sound but the cry of a peewit or  
the rustle of a water rat in the rushes,  
Dorcas fetches a chair into the door-  
way and sinks upon it, exclaiming:  
"Law! what a paladum it have been,  
to be sure!"

On Sunday mornings Dorcas does not  
go to church, for "Elijah do like a bit  
o' meat of a Sunday," and Dorcas is a  
good wife first and a good church-  
woman second. She therefore defers  
her attendance until evening, when  
Elijah accompanies her. While the bit  
o' meat is in course of preparation he  
strolls round for "a bit of a talk" with  
one "Ethni Harman, licensed to sell  
beer and tobacco," whose house of cheer  
lies on the outskirts of the town, and  
where the very latest electioneering  
news is to be had. Elijah has been  
heard to express an opinion to the ef-  
fect that "there ain't no 'arm in going  
to church twice for them as it suits,  
but once, along of my missus, be enough  
for I."

Had it been in Elijah's nature to be  
astonished at anything, he would have  
felt some surprise at the amiability  
with which Dorcas had lately speeded  
him on his way to "The Cat and Com-  
passes" on Sunday mornings. She had  
at one time been rather given to in-  
conveniently suggesting "that them  
peas war sticking, and the salary be  
ready for banking," when Elijah would  
fain have been sunning himself upon  
the bench outside Ethni Harman's hos-  
table door, a mug of cider and a like-  
minded friend beside him. He usually  
fell in with his wife's suggestions, for  
he was a man who loved a quiet life, and  
Dorcas—when annoyed on Sunday—  
was apt to carry on her domestic duties  
with unnecessary vigor far into the  
night on Monday.

The fact was that of late Sunday  
mornings had become for Dorcas the  
cornerstone of her week, and in this  
wise: It did not, as a rule, take long  
to get Elijah's dinner under way; this  
done, Dorcas would take her chair into  
the doorway and read her Bible. She  
generally chose the Book of Revelation,

carefully forming the words with her  
lips and following each with gnarled  
and workworn forefinger. With Dor-  
cas, as with many people whose lives  
are somewhat hard and monotonous,  
the prospect of a suite of rooms in one  
of the many mansions was extremely  
pleasant. Moreover, the Cotteswold  
peasant dearly loves any form of spec-  
tacle, and, although Dorcas could not  
pronounce, far less understand, many  
of the words she met with, there was a  
sense of pageant all around her as she  
read; while her appreciation of the city  
which has "no need of the sun, neither  
of the moon to shine in it," was as pure-  
ly sensuous as that of any disciple of  
Wagner himself.

"And now a little wind and ah,"  
scattered the apple blossoms over  
the path, and the Sunday silence  
was broken by a clear child voice.  
To Dorcas such sound was as the  
skirl of the pipes to a Highlander  
in a far country; her heart beat  
quick and her cheeks grew redder, and  
she rushed out to see who "was a-com-  
ing;" for Dorcas had "put away four"  
in the "cemetery" on the Fleethorough  
road, and one had lived to be four years  
old. Besides, to let anyone pass the  
Blue House without "givin' of 'em  
good day!" was a thing she had never  
done—"not once in 24 years." So she  
laid her Bible on the chair, covering it  
with a clean white handkerchief, and  
crossed the few feet of garden which  
lay between her cottage and the towing  
path.

A sturdy little boy, in reefer coat and  
muffin cap, with round, fresh little face,  
and cheeks pink as the petals of the  
apple blossom nearest the calyx, dashed  
with excitement on the bank as he  
watched his father gathering some yellow  
"flags" which grew at the water's  
edge. The attendant father—parents  
and such were always a secondary con-  
sideration with Dorcas—was not very  
successful, as the ground was soft and  
slippery.

"It is wet down there, dad? Can I  
come? Oh, get that big one just over  
there! Won't muth be pleased? What  
dirty boots you'll have! Shall I hold  
your stick for you to cling on to?"

Then he noticed Dorcas. "Good  
morning!" said he, with gay courtesy.  
"Isn't it a fine May morning?"  
"It be that surely, little master!" an-  
swered Dorcas, in high delight. Then  
"the little gentleman's dada"—he never  
achieved a separate identity in the mind  
of Dorcas—scrambled up from the  
swamp in which he had been standing.  
He too, proved most approachable, and  
she learned that the youthful potentate  
in the reefer jacket had never walked  
so far before, that the "scraped out old  
quarry" just beyond the Blue House  
was his destination, and that he would  
probably come again next Sunday.

He came every Sunday morning all  
through that summer, and always with  
his dad. Sometimes they went tapping  
for fossils in the disused quarry, some-  
times they came with butterfly nets and  
caught "tortoiseshells" and "wall-  
browns," and upon one great occasion a  
"frillillary." But whatever they sought  
or whatever they caught, Dorcas  
was always, as who should say,  
"in at the death," and shared the excite-  
ment and the triumph with them.

The little gentleman was very friend-  
ly—a child is quick to recognize an  
admirer as any pretty woman—and it  
is possible that the attendant father  
understood and indulged the childless  
woman's craving for a child's affection.  
Sometimes Dorcas felt a qualm of con-  
science, and wondered whether her  
adored young gentleman ought not  
rather to be in church these sunny  
Sunday mornings; though had he been  
in church he certainly could have been  
nowhere in the neighborhood of the  
Blue House. But she was comforted  
when she heard that he went with his  
mother to a children's service in the  
afternoon. Henceforth she gave her-  
self up to the study of natural history  
and the worship of her dear "little gen-  
tleman" with a light heart.

Even in winter he sometimes came  
"of a fine Sunday," and Dorcas would  
spend many hours of the following  
week vainly trying to determine whether  
she admired him most in a sailor suit  
or in the breeches and gaiters of which  
he was so proud. One never to be  
forgotten day the rain came down in  
torrents just as her sultan and his  
grand vizier reached the Blue house.  
They took shelter with Dorcas, and the  
sultan was graciously pleased to be  
lifted up that he might reach a cer-  
tain mug from the top shelf of the  
dresser—a mug which had belonged to  
"im as were gone." Dorcas made  
gingerbread cats and ducks, and her  
artistic efforts went so far as to at-  
tempt a king "with a crown upon 'is  
head." After regaling himself with  
these delicacies her sultan would hold  
up a rosy face, ornamented by sundry  
sleazy streaks, to be kissed in fare-  
well; and when she had watched him  
round the bend of the canal her eyes  
would grow dim, and she would go  
back to the "Book of Revelation," mur-  
muring to herself: "The Lard gave and  
the Lard 'ave took away. Blessed be the  
name of the Lard."

Of course, the many charms of the  
"little gentleman" were duly reported  
to Elijah, and the residence of Ethni  
Harman took a reflected glory from  
the fact that it was but a stone's throw  
from that of her sultan.

It was a wet summer, and there came  
four wet Sundays, one after the other.  
Vainly did Dorcas try to fix her mind  
on the streets of Jasper, while all the  
time she was straining her ears for the  
sound of the little voice that never  
chimed into the stillness. She grew  
to hate the pattering of the rain on the  
path outside; even the fact that the  
canal, for once, was full, and three  
barges passed in one week, did not con-  
sole her. The gingerbread animals  
grew stale and crumbly between two  
plates, and the gorgeous mug: "A Pres-  
ent from Fairford," was put back on the  
top shelf of the dresser again.  
The weather changed, and there came

a lovely Sunday. Elijah set off to the  
"Cat and Compasses" as usual; Dorcas  
bustled about with a pleasant sense of  
expectation and went and stood on the  
towing path, her eyes fixed on the  
distant bridge. Some boys went by to  
bathe beyond the second bend, with  
laughter and shouting. Then the only  
sound was the hum of bees settled on the  
purple scabious growing atop the  
crumbling cotteswold wall.

On Monday Dorcas could bear it no  
longer. "I be that teyew and nervous,  
I don't know what I be about," she re-  
marked, as she locked the door of the  
Blue house and hid the key under the  
mat. Should a barge come—well, it  
must manage somehow! Barges were  
never in a hurry. She had come to a  
momentous decision. She was going  
to inquire after "her little gentleman."  
Whether he was ill or gone for a hol-  
iday, or was merely forgetful, she would  
find out and end this dreadful suspense.  
She was a very simple-minded woman,  
but in her heart of hearts she felt a  
little sore with the grand vizier, for  
she had a notion that he was by no  
means ignorant of what these Sunday  
visits meant to her.

"I believe 'e'd 'ave come afore this  
if 'e'd 'a' been let. 'A be that meek  
'eard 'a' wouldn't 'urt a v'iol, let alone  
a 'oman," she said to herself with a  
half sob. She was convinced that her  
sultan could not forget so utterly the  
humblest of his slaves. So she put  
on her best clothes and tight elastic  
sided boots, with lots of little white but-  
tons adorning the fronts.

At the Blue house, Dorcas was never  
either self-conscious or shy; but when  
she reached her sultan's palace, having  
timidly pushed open the drive gate, she  
became aware that the new boots  
creaked horribly, and that perspiration  
was dropping from her eyebrows into  
her eyes. Having mopped her face,  
and generally pulled herself together,  
she managed to reach the front door,  
though her knees trembled and her  
heart fluttered like a caged bird.

Never was such a noisy bell! It  
clanged and echoed in most alarming  
fashion; she wished that the stone steps  
would open and swallow her up.  
What would they think of her for dar-  
ing to make such a clatter? Besides—  
and at the dreadful thought she nearly  
cried out—of course she ought to have  
gone to the back door.

For full five minutes she stood on the  
steps, listening to any sound inside  
the house, but all was perfectly quiet.  
She turned and went into the drive,  
meaning to go round to the back door,  
when it occurred to her to look back at  
the house; she had been far too nervous  
to do so as she came in. The lower win-  
dows were shuttered, and all the blinds  
were down.

They had gone, then! and it was  
empty. "And they never didn't bring  
'im to say good-by to me."

Life's little tragedies generally hap-  
pen to the lonely. What in a full and  
happy life ranks but as an episode be-  
comes an epoch in the sad-colored days  
of lean monotony. Dorcas wiped her  
eyes more than once on her way home,  
and wept heavily for many days. Eli-  
jah saw that she was fretting, and  
tried to distract her by news from  
town and occasional suggestions that  
she go over "and see sister law" in  
an adjacent village; but beyond her  
necessary journeys to town to buy such  
stores as she could afford, Dorcas never  
left home. She scrubbed the kitchen  
table till she gruded to sully its white-  
ness by so much as a yellow bowl, and  
she made herself a warm new winter  
dress, but, for all her industry, the  
time hung heavy on her hands, and she  
never forgot her "little gentleman."

The wet season was followed by an In-  
dian summer of exceptional beauty.  
"The spirit of October, mild and boon,"  
was in the air; the tottering of Cottes-  
wold wall, which laid its wayward  
length on the far side of the footway,  
was covered by sprays of crimson  
blackberry, mingled with the fluffy  
grayness of "old man's beard." Dor-  
cas no longer started hungrily down  
the towing path on Sunday morning,  
but she did not forget; and, in token  
of her remembrance, the twenty-first  
chapter of the Book of Revelation was  
marked in her Bible by a little woolsen  
glove with a large hole in the thumb.  
Her sultan had dropped it during his  
last visit.

The birds sang as though it were  
spring, and Dorcas began to read aloud  
to herself to keep her thoughts from  
wandering. "And God shall wipe away  
all tears from their eyes," whispered  
the kind Gloucestershire voice, when  
suddenly, above the triumphant voices  
of birds, above the soft wash of the wa-  
ter among the yellowing reeds, rang  
that clear sound for which the soul of  
Dorcas had hungered so cruelly.

"I wonder if the lady at the Blue  
house will know me again, dad?"  
It seemed as though the grand vizier  
had not been so greatly to blame after  
all. He had been suddenly called away  
to the north of Scotland, and although  
he had left directions that before the  
sultan and the household followed him  
that potentate was to be taken to  
say good-by "to the lady at the Blue  
house," although the sultan himself  
had frequently suggested the propriety  
of such a pilgrimage, his nurse had al-  
ways considered the roads too muddy.

"I thought, sir, as you was all gone  
fur good and all," said Dorcas, with a  
catch in her voice; "and I were that  
taken to I never made no inquiries."

On his way home the grand vizier  
was rather silent. Once or twice he  
made a queer little face, and at last  
seemed to swallow something in his  
throat. At last he quoted, but not to  
the sultan: "By heavens, it is pitiful,  
the bootless love of women for children  
in Vanity Fair." The rosy-faced child,  
who had been wondering why the usual  
Sunday service of gingerbread had  
been omitted, was rather surprised,  
but nevertheless asked curiously:  
"Are you thinking of the Blue house  
lady, dad?"  
His father stooped down hastily and  
kissed him.—Longman's Magazine.

## A PASSPORT IN MISSOURI

When a Stranger Says "Corn Pone"  
the Host Replies "Light and  
Come In."

"I read something in the Sun the other  
day, taken from a Richmond paper,  
about the decline and fall of corn bread  
in the south," said a man from Mis-  
souri to a Sun reporter. The Mis-  
sourian continued his remark in an ag-  
grieved manner:

"I haven't been down south for a good  
many years, but if it has gone back on  
corn bread you may expect to hear of  
niggers going back on watermelon. Out  
in old Missouri corn bread, old-fash-  
ioned, sure-enough pone, is still served  
in the best hotels. In some of the  
first-class hotels of that state they put  
corn pone under the head of dessert. I  
rekon you know that there is also the  
corn dodger, and then there is the hoe-  
cake, and then there is the asheake—  
all made out of cornmeal. But the corn  
pone is the piece de resistance. When  
a stranger goes into a Missouri house  
and says he likes corn bread, 'specially  
corn pone, the cockles of the heart of  
the Missourian warm toward that  
stranger at once. It comes mighty nigh  
being a passport to the best society in  
my state."

"I know of one man who was made  
to feel very much at home by his fa-  
miliarity with corn bread and its hab-  
its in a Missouri home at a time when  
he was very much under suspicion. He  
had been sent to investigate a matter  
by his superior. He arrived at the  
house at a late hour. The folks had  
gone to bed. He aroused them by hal-  
looming from the road. When the man  
of the house appeared and called off  
the dogs he asked the stranger what he  
wanted. The stranger was not just as  
satisfactory in his reply as was de-  
sired, and the man of the house told  
him he had better go further up the  
road for entertainment for himself and  
beast. The stranger had his reasons  
for wanting to stay at the house where  
he had just made his call. He said it  
was pretty hard when a Missourian  
couldn't find shelter in any Missouri  
home where he made application. The  
man of the house asked him:

"Are you a Missourian?"

"When the stranger replied he had  
that honor, the man of the house kind  
o' hesitated, and then asked: 'Have you  
got any credentials?'"

"Have you got any corn bread?"  
asked the stranger.

"What kind?" was the query.

"Pone," was the reply.

"Light and come in," was the hos-  
pitable invitation.

"When the stranger was in the house  
the Missourian apologized for keeping  
his guest without the gate so long by  
explaining that there were a good many  
peddlers about the country, and he was  
particular as to whom he admitted.

"I don't want you to feel any uncer-  
tainty about me," said the stranger,  
and to convince you that I am a Mis-  
sourian and entitled to your hospital-  
ity, I can tell you right where that  
corn bread is kept. I'll bet I can find  
it in the dark. It's in the skillet in the  
lower part of the kitchen cupboard and  
the milk that goes with it is out in the  
springhouse in the back yard."

"The Missourian heart extended his hand  
to the stranger, and, shaking the lat-  
ter's hand earnestly, he said: 'You  
could come mighty nigh getting into  
our lodge without the grip or the  
sign.'

"That was an actual experience, and  
when you are in Missouri and want to  
be taken care of in the proper way, just  
you call at any Missourian's home and  
say 'corn pone.'"—N. Y. Sun.

## FRENCH LAW

How Complications Arising from Ex-  
changing Wives Are  
Untangled.

A law suit arising out of a very com-  
plicated conjugal situation has just  
been decided by the Paris courts. In  
1886 M. and Mme. Dutoc were neigh-  
bors of M. and Mme. Gertron. M. Dutoc  
laid successful siege to Mme. Gertron's  
affections. His wife informed M. Ger-  
tron, who persuaded her that refugia-  
tion lasted six months, when suddenly  
all was discovered. No altercation en-  
sued. The two husbands simply ex-  
changed wives and signed a contract  
engaging not to take any legal meas-  
ures. A year later, however, they ar-  
ranged for police raids on each other,  
and, after much difficulty, due to "the  
unworthiness of the plaintiffs," both  
succeeded in getting divorces. Then  
M. Dutoc married Mme. Gertron, and  
M. Gertron married Mme. Dutoc. All  
this time the four were on perfectly  
friendly terms. They remained so un-  
til other questions arose. In the mari-  
monial reshuffle M. Gertron kept his  
own two children, and took in the three  
of his new wife. Lately he claimed half  
the cost of keeping the whole five from  
M. and Mme. Dutoc. M. Dutoc, he  
pointed out, was the father of three of  
them, and Mme. Dutoc (ex-Mme. Ger-  
tron) mother of the two others. The  
amount claimed for the two years dur-  
ing which he kept and educated the five  
children was 47,000 francs. M. Ger-  
tron has lost his case. The court de-  
clared that the Dutocs owe nothing to  
the Gertrons, because the obligation of  
parents to bring up their children is  
not an in solido obligation. Conse-  
quently, the parent who has alone dis-  
charged the obligation cannot after-  
ward claim repayment from the other  
half of the sum he or she had thus vol-  
untarily disbursed.—Lloyd's News-  
paper.

## Danger

Quinn-Dick's father must be a rail-  
road man.  
De Fonte—What makes you think so?  
"Because when Dick lost on the  
traces and wrote home for money his  
father replied in four words."  
"What were they?"  
"Keep off the track."—Chicago  
Evening Journal.

## WHY HE COULDN'T SLEEP.

Mr. Brown Was Awakened Every  
Morning by a Diabolical  
Parrot.

There is a man in Washington who  
does not believe in the Biblical maxim  
of loving one's neighbor as one's self.  
In fact, he wishes he did not have any  
neighbors.

"Look sleepy, do I?" said he to a  
friend the other day. "Well, I reckon  
I've plenty of cause to look sleepy.  
No, it isn't insomnia I'm troubled with,  
and my appetite is all right, too.  
Trouble? Well, yes; it's trouble, but  
not the kind you read about that usu-  
ally drives men to the flowing bowl."

"Several months ago a lot of people  
moved in next to the house where I've  
had a room for years. My business  
keep me up nearly all night, and I  
usually get home about two o'clock in  
the morning. I naturally want to sleep  
a little, and it has been my habit to  
stay in bed until noon. Well, the day  
after these people moved in I was rudely  
awakened from my beauty sleep  
along about six in the morning by a se-  
ries of piercing shrieks, followed by  
shrill whistles and cat calls. My win-  
dow overlooks the area of the adjoining  
house, and the sounds floated in  
with volume enough to wake the dead.  
I ran to the window, expecting to see  
I don't know what.

"Looking out into the area, I saw a  
green parrot with a yellow topknot  
swinging head downward from a perch  
nailed to the brick wall, yelling like  
mad. He kept up his diabolical shrieks  
for fully five minutes before I could at-  
tract his attention. Finally, by franti-  
cally waving a bath towel out of the  
window, I caught his eye, and he re-  
sisted a minute while he straightened up  
and looked at me with a malicious leer.  
Then I chipped in, soothingly:

"Pretty polly; good birdy. Polly  
want a cracker?" and a lot of that.  
He cocked his head sideways, and care-  
fully sizing me up, yelled at the top of  
his cracked voice:

"Thieves, thieves, outside; sic him,  
Bull; sic him, Bull, whooe, ha, ha, ha,"  
and then he nearly fell off his perch  
laughing.

"This brought out his owner, a long-  
haired, elderly-looking man, who  
looked up at me and scowled. He hand-  
ed that measly bird a piece of apple  
and, after giving me a savage glance  
went back into the house. Everything  
was quiet as long as the apple lasted,  
and I had begun to think I was going  
to get back to sleep, but in about ten  
minutes the yells and shrieks com-  
menced again, and went on steadily for  
half an hour, while I tossed about on  
the bed and rained down malediction  
on the bird and its owner.

"That was the first morning, and  
the same thing has been going on ever  
since. I went down to the police sta-  
tion at the end of the first month and  
made complaint. The sergeant looked  
me over and said he would investigate  
the matter. The parrot continued to  
exercise his vocal chords, however,  
right along, Sunday included. After  
two trips to the station, I succeeded in  
having an officer sent to the bird's own-  
er with instructions to tell the man the  
bird must be kept quiet, or the owner  
would be hauled up in court for main-  
taining a nuisance. For a week there  
was not a sound in the vicinity and I  
was getting large chunks of sleep of  
mornings. The perch on the wall dis-  
appeared, and I hoped the parrot had  
been sent away for the summer.

"I was just turning over for my second  
nap the other morning when the air  
was suddenly split with a long-drawn  
whistle, keen as a knife blade.  
Then from the area came something  
like this:

"Hey, hey, hey, Brown. Get up,  
get up, get up. Whooe, whooe, hey,  
hey, hey, Brown up, up, get, get, get.  
Ha, ha, ha."

"I rushed to the window with a howl  
of rage and grabbed the water picher  
from the washstand as I passed. There  
was that infernal bird walking about in  
the yard, yelling my name like a  
demon. Over in the corner, in a rock-  
ing chair, lolled my long-haired neigh-  
bor. He pretended to be reading a  
paper which he held before his face,  
but he wasn't, for I could see the pa-  
per shaking as he laughed. I was so  
mad I couldn't speak. I tried twice,  
and something in my throat choked me.

"I fired the picher at that cursed  
bird and banged down the window.  
Then I dressed and went around to  
the police station to lodge another  
complaint. And there is where the  
worst of it came in. The sergeant said  
a gentleman had already been there to  
complain of my throwing things into  
his back yard. He refused to hear my  
story, and said it was a pretty serious  
thing to be throwing piches at peo-  
ple. Then he wound up by giving me  
a warning.

"I'm going to move, and I want to  
get some place where a man can have  
some rights and seclusion. That in-  
fernal neighbor of mine had spent a  
whole week in his house teaching that  
feathered limb of Satan to call my  
name. Oh, yes, I'm sleepy, and I'm sore,  
too; especially on yellowtop parrots  
and long-haired men."—Washington  
Star.

## Barbarism in Hayti.

The tendency to relapse into barbar-  
ism is well illustrated in the island of  
Hayti. Before the government of the  
island was turned over to the native  
blacks and during the time when the  
French directed affairs there, a fine  
road, wide enough to permit the driv-  
ing of a four-in-hand over it, was built  
across the island from the north to  
the south end, but at present there is  
not a trace of the thoroughfare; in fact,  
it has been so overgrown with vege-  
tation that even the line of location  
cannot be found. The march of civi-  
lization marked by the improvement  
of the road afforded was halted just as  
soon as the natives were given back the  
control of the island's affairs.—N. Y.  
Herald.

## "You Never Miss the Water Till the Well Runs Dry."

We never realize the value of health  
until it is gone. When old time strength  
and vigor are wanting, purify the blood  
by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla; soon re-  
stored appetite, perfect digestion, steady  
nerves and even temper will prove it is  
bringing back the glow of perfect health.



## EDUCATIONAL MENTION.

Since January 1 90 colleges, acad-  
emies and seminaries and eight art gal-  
leries in the United States have received  
gifts amounting to \$27,072,358, not  
counting contributions of less than  
\$5,000.

Prussian school principals are pen-  
sioned seven years sooner than judges,  
and not without reason. They are  
called upon to work nearly twice as  
many hours a week as principals in  
other European countries.

Rev. David Stanton Tappan, of  
Portsmouth, N. H., has recently as-  
sumed the presidency of Miami uni-  
versity at Oxford, O. Dr. Tappan grad-  
uated from Miami in 1864, and has been  
prominently identified with many reli-  
gious and educational institutions.

President Harper, of the University  
of Chicago, when his physician advises  
a rest, accepts an invitation to speak  
out in Colorado, or discovers some busi-  
ness which requires his attention east.  
He jumps in the train, travels night  
and day, reaches his destination,  
transacts his business or delivers his  
address, and boards the next train home.  
This sort of work, which would tire  
most men out, gives him a "delightful  
rest." He says that he never sleeps so  
well as he does on the train, and he  
comes back "quite refreshed."

## ACCORDING TO THE BACHELOR.

Matrimony spells martyrdom.

The more times a man falls in love  
the surer he is he has no business to be  
in any such place.

Some people keep the Sabbath so holy  
that they don't work any for three days  
before or three days after.

When you forget to congratulate a  
girl who is engaged she goes around  
telling her best friends what a terrible  
blow it was to you.

It is a curious thing that the same  
woman who is content to be in love  
with one man is more than content to  
have a lot of men in love with her.

Two women in whom the same man  
is interested may never be able to de-  
cide how much they like him, but they  
don't have any trouble deciding how  
much they don't like each other.—A. Y.  
Press.

## DO YOU KNOW?

That simple massage prevents bald-  
ness?

That palm oil is the best and cheap-  
est corn-cure?

That the use of dental floss prevents  
the teeth decaying?

That lavender oil rubbed on the face  
prevents insect biting?

Thatorris root and powdered soap  
make the best tooth wash?

That lemon juice and salt remove  
ink stains from colored goods?

That the smallest wound should be  
washed with warm water and carbolic  
acid?

That five minutes' rest guards against  
nervous prostration, since a stitch in  
time.—Ladies' World.

## to California via the Midland Route.

Every Friday night, at 10:35 p. m., a  
through Tourist Car for San Francisco,  
arriving first and second-class passengers,  
leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul  
railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago,  
to Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake  
City (with stop-over privileges at Salt Lake  
City), for all points in Colorado, Utah,  
Nevada and California.

## Earning His Bride by the Sweat of His Brow

By Tom Hall.

The eccentric aunt of Laura Marsh, before she will consent to the marriage of her niece with Ned Wilson, requires them to carry out a whimsical plan she has formed, which she calls "an experimental wooing." The plan is that the two young people under the eyes of herself, her already married niece and her husband, Jane and Alex Kelsey (christened by her the "Utter Failures," because of their frivolous tendencies), shall practice housekeeping in a cottage provided by her, from breakfast until supper time each day, returning to their respective homes in the evening. They are to live and pay all expenses on an allowance at the rate of \$1,000 a year. Laura to attend to the work of the household, assisted by one servant, and Ned to engage in some useful occupation, such money as he earns to be given to the poor. If at the end of the summer they are not tired of each other and stand the further test of separation, to which she will then subject them, she will give her consent. At the time of this reading, the plan is already in operation, Cicely Brown, a young Vassar graduate, interested in sociological studies and author of a "Monograph on Domestic Service," being engaged as maid of all work. Ned Wilson, one of the subjects of the experiment, is the narrator.

THERE was but one thing to mar our complete enjoyment of our aunt's whim. That was the "Utter Failures" took in it. They were omnipresent.

We could be alone in peace and quiet nowhere. In fact, between the three of them I had little or no time to pay any of the ordinary devotions to Laura.

On one of those few occasions when I found such time I was rudely interrupted by Aunt Alice.

"Ned," she asked, "how much of your allowance have you spent so far?"

I had to confess that I did not know.

"And when are you going to get to work?" she continued. I could not make answer in this case, either. I had forgotten all about it.

The next day I went forth in search of work. I commenced with the higher grades of business, as a matter of course. I found, however, that no bank presidents were needed at that time; that merchants did not at that particular moment require a manager for their affairs; that even the most able lawyers did not require a senior partner, who had never been admitted to the bar; and that the most able physician in town could attend to his practice with the aid of a couple of young doctors.

The next day I aimed lower. I simply had to. I went in for lower positions. I even offered myself as a clerk in one of the stores. It was useless. I went down through the various grades with equal success, or rather lack of it. Finally I approached the coal and wood man to whom I had just paid a steep bill for coal for our own house. I suppose he thought me crazy. He told me I was not strong enough to do any of the work he had to do. But after I had pleaded with him awhile he made me an offer—actually made me an offer. He even went so far as to give me a choice of work. He told me that I could go to work at once driving a coal wagon, or that he could give me a chance to earn at least some money by sawing wood. He had to depend on a few loafers around town to saw wood for him, and, as a rule, they were drunk when he most wanted them. He did not believe I would get drunk, and would, therefore, give me the contract to do all his wood-sawing. I thankfully accepted the offer, and agreed never to disappoint him. The matter of remuneration was easily settled, and I agreed to his first offer, which seemed to please him. It really did not matter to me, as whatever I earned was to go to charity, and if the amount was not sufficient to satisfy Aunt Alice, I could easily make it up out of my own pocket. There was nothing in my agreement with her that prohibited that.

"Well," said the coal and wood man, "take off your coat and go to work. You'll find the nail over there. When you find blisters on your hands, just go right on as if nothing had happened. After awhile your hands will get used to it, and you won't need to wear kid gloves any more."

"I think," I answered, with some hesitation, "that I'll take my work home with me."

"What?" he roared. "Take your work home with you? What do you think you're doing—plain sewing or washing and ironing? You're a bigger fool than I thought you were."

"Not at all," I answered, getting rather angry. "I prefer to do the work at home, and if I pay for having the wood drawn to my house and back again surely you can have no objection."

The coal and wood man uttered a prolonged whistle.

"Well, you are a queer one," he said. "But it doesn't make any difference to me where you do the work so long as you do it. And if you want to pay for having it drawn back and forth, why that's just so much more business for my teams. But I don't see how you're going to make a living going at it that way."

I did not try to enlighten him, but closed the bargain at once, and that afternoon his teams began hauling wood to our yard.

"You see," I said to Laura, when I explained matters to her, "by this arrangement I can be near you all day long. And then sawing wood is nice, clean work, and will be splendid exercise."

The dear girl saw the point at once, and approved my decision heartily. She even tore up two of her flower beds to make room for me to work in near the house.

When informed of the state of affairs the author of the monograph remarked that "it would give me an awful appetite," and looked despairingly at the cook book.

"Feed me on bacon," I said, encouragingly. "They say it's splendid for workingmen, and, besides, I can use the rind on the saw."

Aunt Alice looked at it from a different point of view. She declared that "I wasn't strong enough for such work, and that it was a shame for Laura to permit me to do it." At this Laura looked so blank that I hastened to assure her that I was quite strong enough for the work; in fact, that it would be only mild exercise for me, such as I was accustomed to at college and before.

Alex merely looked at me with amusement when I told him, with an air of quizzical condescension, as it were.

But Jane slapped me on the back and whispered in my ear:

"Good for you! and stick to it, if it breaks your back."

I had not thought of my back before in the matter. Her remark worried me just a trifle on that account. But otherwise the speech was full of encouragement and worthy of the sister of my Laura.

The next morning I went to work. Alex and his wife came over and took seats on the grass to watch me at my work. The former brought his pipe and the latter some fancy work. They were prepared to stay all day. I felt like asking them if they had brought their lunch with them, but I soon found that I had no breath to waste on words.

Aunt Alice came over, had a chair brought, prodded her knitting, and told me how men used to saw wood when she was young.

But there were others. The neighbors strolled over to see the sport, and leaned on the front fence, while their children took turns in parties of six swinging on the gate.

It takes but little to draw a crowd. By noon half of the town was watching the strange sight of a man sawing wood. They were an orderly crowd, and stood there in breathless silence. They did not attempt to gape me, as I expected they would. They seemed to be merely dazed at the unusual sight. As time wore on, and they grew tired of standing, more and more of them leaned upon the fence, until at last it went down, carrying the gate and all souls aboard with it. The wreck was complete, but there was no loss of life, for which I was thankful. It was my fault, of course, being the owner of the fence, that it was not strong enough to support the weight of three human beings to the linear foot, and if anyone had been seriously hurt I would have been sued for damages.

If you have never sawed wood, don't try. It is the hardest professional work in the world. As an exercise it is to be commended, but as work, it is to be avoided, shunned, cast off, given to the poor. There is no muscle that it does not tire, no bone that it does not break. In half an hour I was so weak I could have dropped.

"Stick to it," whispered Jane.

"Don't give it up," said Laura.

These two sisters were Spartans reincarnated—at least, for that day. They did not know the torture to which they were subjecting me. It was awful.

"If I could only do something else," I thought, as I bent my tired back over the saw and worked it with almost palsied arms, "just for a little while every now and then, I believe I could pull through the day."

I looked appealingly at Alex. He merely glanced back with a sardonic smile.

The Spartan sisters noticed my action.

"Stick to it," whispered Jane, again.

"Don't give it up," repeated Laura.

It was the author of the monograph who saved my life that day. In some way or other she knew and understood. Perhaps she had learned to saw wood at Vassar. At any rate, just as I was about to collapse, Cicely dropped a wash-basin from her kitchen window with a little shriek.

"Don't go after it, Mr. Wilson," she cried, "I'll run downstairs and get it."

But she did not start to run. On the contrary, she remained in the window and winked most prodigiously. I saw the point, and started for the basin, shouting:

"Never mind! I'll get it for you, and bring it up—I know you're tired."

But Alex jumped up also.

"Let me get it," he said, springing toward the basin. "I'm not as tired as either of you. I'll take it up to her."

"Oh, no," I answered; "I'll do it. You must be awfully tired from sitting on the grass in that awkward position."

"Not at all," he answered. "I insist."

"So do I insist," I replied.

"But you can't climb the stairs or even work the elevator with that cramp in your back, and that dull, tired, stiff feeling in your arms and legs," he went on.

"I am as fresh as a daisy," I replied.

By this time we were both grasping the pan and struggling for the possession of it. He was bound to see his joke through and make me stick at the wood-sawing until I dropped from sheer exhaustion. I was determined not to give him that opportunity to use it. He stood with the weight of his body resting on one foot and the other advanced carelessly. I stepped in, caught the ankle of the leg which supported him in the crook of my opposite foot, and, with a twist, threw him backward to the ground.

To my shame and regret, I was more successful than I expected to be. Alex's head struck the stone border of our long walk, and he was knocked senseless. Perhaps it was fortunate that the accident happened, for Cicely confided to me that she intended to set the house on fire if the dishpan trick of hers did not work. As it was, Alex soon recovered, and I got a good rest for the remainder of the morning.—From "An Experimental Wooing," E. B. Herrick & Co.

## IN A TORNADO.

The Thing to Do to Save the House Is to Open the Doors and Windows.

Discussing the awful disaster in Wisconsin, Prof. E. B. Garriott, of the weather bureau, says that when people see a funnel-shaped cloud coming they should throw open every door and window in their houses and then wait for the storm to pass over.

"Your furniture will probably be damaged by the heavy rain that usually accompanies a tornado," he says, "but your house will not be carried into the next county, nor torn to pieces by the fury of the winds. The velocity of the wind causes a vacuum in the atmosphere. When the cloud reaches a house with all its doors and windows shut, the four walls of the building must give way in that vacuum or the house is lifted from its foundation and is carried by the wind. When the destructive cyclone visited St. Louis a few years ago many large and substantial houses were blown down. In the path of the storm were many frail houses and sheds. These places escaped without the loss of a shingle. The numerous openings permitted the air to escape freely. On the other hand, where the buildings were large and securely closed, the confined air caused destruction. There was a similar incident just outside Chicago a few years ago. There a storm wrecked a large barn. Within a few feet of the demolished structure were a workshop and corncrib which escaped without damage.

"It is difficult to forecast tornados, or, rather, to predict where one will strike. It is like attempting to foretell where lightning will 'hit.' The only thing to be done when a tornado visits your vicinity is to throw open your doors and pray that the storm center will not strike in your neighborhood. The chances of escape about equal those of destruction. The storm may hit or miss you. It is purely a matter of chance.

"The northwest has fared as well this year as any other section in the matter of destructive storms," continued Dr. Garriott. "That section has been a favorite stamping ground for tornados. These centers are caused by the contact of warm and cold air, which generally meet in Minnesota, southern Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan. The reports of storms, as may be expected, increase yearly as the population in the northwest becomes more dense. Heretofore the storms have swept over the section for years and years, and nothing was heard of their severity, while their force was spent upon trees and plains. Now, as cities and towns are being built every few miles, the path of the storm is obstructed by houses, which cannot be destroyed without the reading public learning of it.

"Tornados travel from west to east and are more frequent in the northwest and middle west, where there are miles of prairie. In the winter the storms form on the Pacific coast and in the Gulf states. The summer tornados come out of the Rocky mountain region and are mild until they come in contact with the warm air of the valley states. The combination of the cold air in the original storm and the warm air meeting and mixing at different angles forms the cyclonic force which causes the destruction. Tornados are broken by obstacles and cannot exist in a mountainous country. The storms form at a low barometric pressure. The storms go in groups, and their area at times will cover several states. The cyclonic force of the disturbance is confined generally to the eastern section of the storm, and sometimes is so high in the atmosphere as to cause no damage. The cyclonic forces remain a mystery, and while the causes of the phenomena are known, we are not successful in forecasting the storms."—Chicago Record.

A Topsy-turvy Land.

Australia Is a Country Where Nature Does Things Contrary to Northern Customs.

The tortoise is not an animal one would naturally fix upon as likely to be afraid of rain, but it is singularly so. Twenty-four hours or more before rain falls the Gallapagos tortoise makes for some convenient shelter. On a bright, clear morning when not a cloud is to be seen, the denizens of a tortoise farm on the African coast may sometimes be seen heading for the nearest overhanging rocks. When that happens the proprietor knows that rain will come down during the day, and as a rule it comes down in torrents. The sign never fails. This presensation, or whatever you may call it, which exists in many birds and beasts, may be explained partly from the increasing weight of the atmosphere when rain is forming, partly by habits of living and partly from the need of moisture which is shared by all.

If we want to find a country where nature has turned things topsy-turvy—that is, according to our notion—we must go to Australia. Many things are reversed in that country. It is summer there while it is winter in America. Trees shed their bark instead of their leaves; fruit has the stone or kernel outside; swans are black; there is a species of fly that kills and eats the spider, and a fish, called the climbing perch, that walks deliberately out of the water, and, with the aid of its fins, climbs the adjacent trees after the insects that infest them. When to this we add that most of the birds have no song and the flowers no odors, it is easily seen that it is on the other side of the globe in more senses than one.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

She Thought It Was a Dining Plate.

Mrs. Mangan—The report of the baseball game says that one of the players did at the plate:

"Well, what of it?"

"I suppose it was over-eating that killed him"—Judge.

## FORTUNE IN SPONGE CAKE.

Story of the Curious Industry of the Railroad Restaurant at Berwick, Me.

The mention of the name of Berwick, Me., in connection with its recent robberies recalls to many the days when sponge cakes and custard pies carried the fame of North Berwick as far as civilization went.

The history of the industry is a curious one. About 1845 an employe of the Boston & Maine railroad named William C. Briggs had the misfortune to be caught in an accident, and lost one leg. The company were somehow to blame, and when he threatened a suit they were more than willing to settle the matter out of court. Various offers were made to him, but he would accept none of them. At last he made this proposal: If the company would start a restaurant at North Berwick, and place him in charge of it, agreeing to stop every train before its door for five minutes, he would not institute proceedings. This was agreed to and the restaurant was started.

Mrs. Briggs was one cook in a thousand, and her meals were already well known to the patrons of the road, when she set her brain to work and invented a new kind of sponge cake. She was famous before; she was immortal now. That sponge cake was lighter and sweeter and more delicate than any other known in history, and it sold. Everyone passing through Berwick bought some, whether he wanted it or not. It came in enormous loaves inclosed in wooden boxes, and the wealthy bought these. For slimmer purses portions were sold of graduated sizes down to the single mouthful wrapped in tissue paper for ten cents. Restaurants in distant cities served it, and regular shipments were made to New York and Boston. Others tried to imitate it, but failed. The secret of its making was kept religiously. Every batch that went into the oven was mixed by Mrs. Briggs' own hands and behind closed doors. Even now nothing is known of the process, beyond the fact that a churn was used for beating the innumerable eggs which went into the composition.

Of course the restaurant prospered. It was before the days of dining-cars, and passengers from Eastport and Portland had good appetites when they reached North Berwick. Besides the sponge cake, the almost equally famous custard pie was sold, and a general dairy lunch served. Briggs managed the restaurant for 20 years, finally grew rich, and gave up business, moved to Newburyport, lost his money by speculation and in other ways, and died. The restaurant was given up when he left, and the only man who knew the secret of the sponge cake died a year or two ago.

That is the story which the old inhabitants tell to the casual visitor, but the younger generation deny that there was anything mysterious about the sponge cake of the old days, or that it was any better than what is sold at the corner bakery to-day.—Chicago Journal.

THE BULLDOG.

He Does Not Take to Everyone, But He Is a Good Companion and Is Loyal to the Death.

A real lover of dogs is apt to have a preference as to type, but he is apt also to be fond of all good dogs, no matter what the class of their special purposes in the world. The dog lover is very like in this regard the truly gallant man—he may prefer blue eyes and fair hair to the opposite, but his heart goes out to all women who are good because they are women and because they are good. To the uninitiated an affection for a bulldog seems a perversion of taste, for the bulldog is not symmetrical, is not graceful and sometimes appears to lack intelligence. About his intelligence, however, there is more than one opinion; about his affection and his loyalty there can be no doubt whatever. His affection knows neither hesitation, wavering nor change, and he is a rare comrade. He is not noisy, he is not nervous and he is not given to demonstration. He fills the requirements that Emerson formulated as to perfect companionship. He does not need to speak to show his sympathy. He can tell you what he wishes to say with his little eyes and he can be eloquent with the wagging of his stump tail. This kind of a companion is not such as commends himself to all persons, for there are those in the world who like chattering and consider the unending small talk of the drawing-room the highest and most pleasurable expression of human wit. For such as these the bulldog is not likely to have the greatest attractions. Let such have a frolicsome dog or a kitten that will chase its tail. But the bulldog is a good companion for a quiet man of a thoughtful and philosophic cast of mind. The bulldog will not disturb his musings, the bulldog will not say the wrong thing at a time when silence is precious, for the bulldog rarely speaks. When he does he is short, though not sharp, in his communications and is very much to the purpose.—Criterion.

Yucatan Insects Are Highly Esteemed by the People of That Country.

Three of the most curious pets that were ever fed were brought to Mexico City the other day. They were brought there by the butler in the household of President Diaz, who has been on a trip to Yucatan. They are three bugs of a rare breed. The only place in the world in which they are found is Yucatan. The average specimen is about an inch and a half long. Its body is in two sections, resembling the bodies of some species of the beetle, and each section is covered with a stout shield or plate which is almost flat, curving but a little at the edges. When the head of the bug is placed under the microscope it looks rather intelligent and amiable.

The bugs which were brought here are in a highly ornate state. Some cunning artist of Yucatan has painted shields in the Mexican national colors on the rear plates over their bodies and highly colored bunches of flowers on the front plates and has gilded their long, doubled-up legs. Little gold chains are attached to the middle of the rear plate, which is the larger of each bug's body, by which his bugship can be lifted up or led around.

One of the bugs was presented to President Diaz, one to a Mexican lady and the other to an American lady. They are pets in the literal sense of the word. The American lady's bug is receiving all kinds of solicitous attention and seems to like it. An effort will be made to teach him some tricks.

His habits and manners are being closely watched. He loves the sunshine, having been raised in the hot country, and when he is lifted by his gold chain and dropped in the full glare of the sun, with the cork of a beer bottle in front of him to munch, he seems to be supremely happy.—Mexican Herald.

A Bird Without a Conscience.

I really think that an ostrich has more brains than an Arab. They have the most curious agate colored eyes—colorless, cold, yet intelligent eyes. But they are the eyes of a bird without a conscience. An ostrich looks as if he would really enjoy villainy, as if he could commit crime after crime from pure love of it and never know remorse; yet there is a fascination about the old birds, and they have their good points. The father is domestic in spite of looking as if he belonged to all the clubs, and much to my delight, I saw one sitting on the eggs while the mother walked out and took the air. Ostriches and Arab women's work with an admirable disregard of Mrs. Grundy. Ostriches have an irresistible way of waving their lovely plump wings and one old fellow 25 years old actually imitates the dervishes. The keeper says to him: "Dance," and although he is about ten feet tall, he sits down with his scaly legs spread out on each side of him, and shutting his eyes, he throws his long, ugly red neck from side to side, making a curious grunting noise, and waving his wings in billowy lines like a skirt dancer.—Woman's Home Companion.

Didn't Know When He Was Well Off.

Newlywed (bitterly)—There isn't a day but my wife asks me for money!

Ole timer (enviously)—You lucky cuss! There isn't a day but I have to ask my wife for money!—Puck.

## IPECAC IS SCARCE.

The Visible Supply of One of the Sovereign Remedies for Children Now Limited.

Children, or most of them, will be pleased to hear that there is a scarcity of ipecac. This emetic is one of the sovereign remedies for children. The Rio variety is well known to the drug trade of the United States, while the importation of the Carthagena variety is prohibited by the customs authorities of Brazil. But the increasing scarcity of the Rio variety has directed attention to the Carthagena, or New Granada root, which, in appearance, does not materially differ from the Brazilian root, excepting that the rings which characterize ipecac are less conspicuous.

It is in its physiological effects that the Carthagena ipecac is supposed to differ from the Brazilian variety, the former containing less "emetine" than the latter, and owing its activity more to the active principle "cephaline," which is understood to have a different action from that of emetine. The prohibition of Carthagena ipecac is no doubt justifiable in view of the meager information regarding the physiological action of the drug as compared with Rio ipecac, in which the efficacy of ipecac as a therapeutic agent is based. It is surprising that physiological research to determine the action of cephaline, the alkaloid which distinguishes the Carthagena variety, has not been undertaken earlier. In this respect the history of the two varieties of ipecacuanha is in contrast with that of many other remedial agents which have been the subject of pharmacological study.

Ipecacuanha is a low, creeping, perennial plant, growing wild in Brazil, having a faint, peculiar odor and a bitter, subacid, nauseous taste, the root of which is largely used as an emetic. This root is small and wrinkled, being marked by regular protuberances or rings. Since the collection of rubber in Brazil has assumed such proportions, those who formerly occupied themselves with gathering and preparing roots for market have abandoned the latter occupation for the former, which is more profitable and less laborious. The result has been to curtail greatly the supply of ipecacuanha; in fact, practically none is gathered. The possibility of an early scarcity of the drug was foreseen by United States dealers, who have almost a monopoly of the market. Prices have been advancing steadily for ten years. In 1898 the price a pound was \$1.25, but now it is \$4.25. In view of the great increase in price the Brazilian gatherers might, for a time, find the gathering of ipecac a more profitable employment than the collection of rubber.—N. Y. Press.

CURIOS BUGS AS PETS.

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## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

There are now published in Paris 2,555 periodicals, nearly 100 more than were issued at the corresponding date last year.

The Frankfurter Zeitung has brought together a number of facts showing that there is at present in Austria a remarkable growth of clerical influence and multiplication of monasteries.

Asia Minor was the chief opium market until the twelfth century, and from then on it was gradually distributed all over the globe. The Chinese obtained the drug in the thirteenth century.

With the object of increasing Russian trade and navigation in the Pacific, the government at St. Petersburg has decided to pay the dues for passing the Suez canal on all Russian merchant ships for the next ten years.

The annual report upon the British museum shows that the number of visitors to the museum in Bloomsbury in 1898 was the highest on record since the year 1883, amounting to a total of 612,275, as against 586,437 in 1897. The visitors on Sunday afternoons numbered 41,836, as against 37,594 in 1897.

A process has been invented and patented in Brazil for preparing coffee in tabloids by a system of compression. It is argued that not only will there be less expense in exporting coffee in this form, but that the customer will be more certain of thus receiving for his use the pure, unadulterated article.

People who wear false hair will be interested in the announcement of a strange discovery made at Antwerp. In that city a bale of human hair, weighing 172 pounds, was stolen from a railroad station. It was afterward learned that the hair had been clipped from the heads of lunatics and convicts in public asylums and prisons.

"GROWLER" IN A CAMERA.

An Ingenious and Unobtrusive Way to Carry Beer from a Saloon.

"Now, look pleasant, gentlemen, if you want your picture taken." This remark was directed to half a dozen well-dressed individuals in a swell Clark street buffet as an old colored woman strolled up to the bar and handed what appeared to be a camera to the white-aproned employe in the rear.

Curiosity was expressed on the face of everyone. They had seen all kinds of kodak fends in their day, but this was their first experience with one of this character. She was almost as broad as she was long. She was so black that Erebus would have looked pale beside her. She wore an old-fashioned bandanna on her head and walked with the grace of a duck. Her dress looked like a combination of Mother Hubbard and Grecian gown. A string encircling her waist gave a semblance of symmetry to her body. Regardless of this, however, she was compelled to give it a nautical hitch at intervals to keep it in place.

While the crowd was trying to obey his behest the bartender set the camera in place. Evidently he had handled it before, because suddenly the top opened in response to his touch to a spring and he drew out one of the most cleverly constructed "growlers" ever seen. As he turned to fill it the spell was broken and the crowd moved forward for a more critical examination. All they saw was a black case, ten inches long by five inches in width and depth. The reservoir which the bartender had removed fitted in snugly and the lid kept the brown, foaming liquid from splashing.

All the information the bystanders could get from the old mammy concerning the origin of the "growler" was contained in the remark:

"Bless yo' heart, honey, Mars Tom like his beer fresh and cool, so he tho' it out and gib it to me to get filled."

This incident set the bartender talking about "growlers" and he told his friends how many different kinds he had been called upon to fill:

"The majority of the 'growlers' we get here," he continued, "reminiscently, 'are pitchers. Some are of glass of the cut variety, others china or stoneware. They vary in value according to the condition of the owners. The average roomer sends or brings down his water pitcher. When children come they usually carry something they cannot break."

"Tramps are the original 'growler' rushers. They will congregate in a vacant building or on an unoccupied lot and 'chase the can' as long as there is a penny left in the crowd. When the price is lacking they will turn beggars or else deliberately hold up passing pedestrians and make them contribute."

"The 'growler' trade is the most profitable some saloons have. I have seen one man busy filling pitchers, tin pails and ordinary basins for hours. Some people will not drink anything but draught beer, which they insist must be brought to them in their own homes."—Chicago Chronicle.

A Wonderful Performance.

A man from Pine Knob stood watching a performance on a slide trambo. Suddenly seizing a companion's arm, the Pine Knob man excitedly exclaimed: "Look thar, Lige!" "What's the matter?" "Look thar, he done it agin." "Done what?" "W'y, crowded mo' half thot blamed ho' inter his mou'n. Did you see that?"—Short Stories.

Easter.

It is easier for an elephant to climb a tree than it is for some men who are in a hurry to get rich to be honest.—Chicago Daily News.

Compromise.

A lean agreement is more desirable than a fat lawsuit.—Chicago Daily News.

# The Iron Port

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

## The Biggest and Healthiest Child.

The famine in structural steel and iron is perhaps the most striking among the phenomena attendant upon McKinley prosperity. Nothing like it was ever before known in this country, and certainly not in any other country. Here we have every iron and steel producing plant in the United States working to its utmost capacity, and yet there is a big shortage in the supply, so great is the demand in the many lines of construction. Because of the inability of the mills to fill orders, or even to meet the time requirements of contracts already entered into, we are told by the New York Herald that in New York the structural work upon many big office buildings is at a standstill, and public schools that were to have been opened for the fall term will remain uncompleted; in Philadelphia work upon warships for foreign powers is at a halt; in the west the agricultural implement makers are at their wits' ends for material and are renewing their demands for steel for next year's delivery, and from every section contractors and builders are calling for impossible thirty and sixty day deliveries of mill products.

The shortage in structural material, says the Herald, is so serious that contractors are vainly offering bonuses to the manufacturers to push their work. It is but a short time since structural iron and steel were advanced \$5 a ton, and it is predicted that there will be another increase within a few days. According to the experts, the railroads are the most seriously affected by this remarkable state of the iron and steel market, and already American agents are at work in the English market obtaining options upon Scotch steel. The demand for mill products is increasing daily, and those who are responsible for the supply frankly admit that they are unable to cope with the abnormal situation. Contractors and builders are growing desperate and are begging those who hold them in bond to release them from obligations the fulfillment of which has been made impossible by conditions for which they are not responsible.

From Chicago it is reported that railroad tonnage is on a scale never before equaled, and is still mounting higher. As for the iron and steel trade, the exports for June actually fell off owing to the great home demand. The domestic requirement was so enormous that material could not be spared for foreign shipment. The demand has caused the reconstruction of mills believed to be dead. Old plants that have been idle for years, chiefly from competitive causes have been reopened and put in operation.

If a manufacturer wants material three months hence he must buy now and pay the prices that are current. The clamor for materials is in no way relieved. There have been large sales of pig iron for delivery in 1900. Iron bars cannot be bought under four months' delivery from the mill. Vessel owners of Chicago having suitable bottoms for the transportation of iron and steel cannot fill orders. Two years ago prices were forty-five to fifty cents a ton for the haul from Lake Superior to Lake Erie. Now the rate for ore from Duluth to Lake Erie is \$1.30 a ton, and will go higher.

In Philadelphia the big shipyards, notwithstanding the boom in their industry, have been compelled to lay off hundreds of men because of delay in the arrival of material. Extensive building operations have been halted and others abandoned. Chas. McCaul said: "To my knowledge certain big building concerns within the last few days have tried to contract with local companies for structural steel, to be delivered a year from now at prevailing prices. The proposals were refused."

The Phoenix Bridge Company is liable to a penalty of \$50 per day for failure to complete the big bridge over the Schuylkill River at Gray's Ferry. The delay is due to the steel famine. The Director of Public Works has decided not to enforce the penalty.

Pittsburg manufacturers of iron and steel says they see no relief for New York contractors. The demand is so far ahead of the output that it will take many months for the trade to catch up. The Carnegie Steel Company, it is said, will not take orders for structural steel for delivery under twelve months. Last week \$38 a ton was paid for billets. Two years ago the price was \$14. The pig iron manufacturers will not quote price for delivery this year.

The iron and steel industry, it will

be remembered, is protection's biggest and healthiest child. It is an industry which free traders twenty-five or thirty years ago declared could not be built up by a protective tariff. Yet today the United States leads the world in the production of iron and steel. Big as the industry has become, it is not able to supply the requirements of the great home market in these times of McKinley prosperity. As an index of the general conditions that have grown out of the restoration of the American policy the iron and steel situation is interesting and instructive.

In all the years of navigation on the great lakes there has been no year like this year. Higher freights have been paid and greater earnings credited to the ship, for this year the great bulk of the fleet is tied up on low ore contracts, but at no other time has there been such a scramble to buy vessels or charter them outright; and the price, especially for old wooden vessels, seem fabulous when compared with the figures at which the same property could have been purchased last winter. A ship of the 6,000-ton type, which could have been built just previous to the boom at about \$215,000, would earn in the balance of the present season, if ready to begin work now without contract engagement of any kind, full \$50,000. This estimate will convey an idea of the situation. But there are few ships now coming out to take advantage of the good things in freight lines. Five cents a bushel freight on wheat from Duluth to Buffalo means enormous earnings for the ship of 200,000 bushels capacity. It is a big freight also for the small vessels. But the remarkable feature of the situation is the fact that even at this rate the grain shippers are more than likely to find themselves unable to move the northwest grain crop that has only begun to arrive at the head of the lake.

In a patriotic address at Ocean Grove, N. J., President McKinley took occasion to outline the policy to be pursued in the government of the Philippines. Among other things he said:

"I believe that there is more love for our country, and that more people love the flag than ever before. Wherever that flag is raised, it stands not for despotism and oppression, but for liberty, opportunity and humanity, and what that flag has done for us we want it to do for all people and all lands which by the fortunes of war, have come within its jurisdiction. That flag does not mean one thing in the United States and another in Porto Rico and the Philippines. There has been doubt in some quarters respecting the policy of the government in the Philippines. I see no harm in stating it in this presence. First, then, with charity for all, establish a government of law and order, protecting life and property and occupation for the well participate in it under the Stars and Stripes."

Turkey is the last place where one would expect an exhibition, but even that country appears to have been struck by the wave of progress and the imperial government has decided to organize a permanent agricultural exposition in Constantinople. It will be installed in the premises of the Yildiz Relief Exhibition and will consist of two sections, one for cultivated plants and the other for domestic animals. Agricultural implements of the latest American type will be exhibited, and the use of such machinery and implements will be taught to agriculturists by Americans who will be specially engaged by the government.

What has become of the proposed business men's association? The Iron Port is of the opinion that Mr. Greenhook knew whereof he spoke when he publicly stated that such an association would go the way of its numerous predecessors.

Labor never presented a better front here than it did on Monday. There were many men in line; better dressed and more contented looking than any similar procession has shown in years.

Fifteen confederate battle flags captured by Michigan boys in blue during the war of the rebellion are among the relics in the war museum at the Michigan capitol.

Michigan's militia will not attend Dewey's Washington reception. There is no fund from which to pay the expenses.

Escanaba is rapidly assuming metropolitan airs. It has two prosperous brokers' offices.

General Alger refuses absolutely to accept the nomination for mayor of Detroit.

President of the Council Levi J.

Perrin has been handling the municipal reins this week during the absence of Mayor Hartnett. Everything has, apparently, moved along very smoothly.

The capitol building at Lansing is being wired for incandescent electric lights, and 200,000 feet of wire, or nearly thirty-eight miles, will be used in doing it.

## IS STILL WARLIKE.

Little Material Change in the Transvaal Situation—Aggressive Move is Expected.

Pretoria, Sept. 7.—The latest reply of the Transvaal republic to the British demands has been published. In this reply regret is expressed that the proposals of Great Britain are unacceptable. The Transvaal government admits Great Britain's rights under the convention and international law to protect her subjects, but denies a claim of suzerainty. The reply agrees to a further conference regarding the franchise and representation.

Signs of Preparation for War. London, Sept. 7.—Wednesday morning's news shed no new light on the Transvaal crisis. The signs which the English are accustomed to see just previous to a war continue and from these any number of sensational deductions may be drawn.

General opinion tends to the belief that the cabinet council will result in an ultimatum, followed by an immediate backdown on the part of the Boers or the commencement of hostilities by Great Britain. This feeling, however, is founded on the trend of the recent negotiations and it is often forgotten that in these Mr. Chamberlain had practically a free hand and was not hindered by the cautious conservatism which undoubtedly will characterize the deliberations of the full cabinet council.

The Pall Mall Gazette says: "It is feared that during the past 24 hours the probability of war has become appreciably greater."

The paper, however, prints no news, except that received Tuesday to justify this assertion.

Await Cabinet Meeting. Advice from various sources indicate that the acute tension in all parts of South Africa continues. But unless the Boers take the initiative, which at present is improbable, it is pretty certain that the issue of peace or war lies solely in the result of Friday's cabinet council; hence public attention is centered more upon the signs of the times as exhibited at the army stations and the dock yards than in South Africa itself, though news from there is eagerly awaited, chiefly owing to the uneasy feeling that the Boers might end the diplomatic tangle by raiding Natal.

The second edition of the Times issued Wednesday morning publishes a dispatch from Newcastle, Natal, which says that during Tuesday's debate in the road regarding the proximity of British troops to Transvaal territory, Herr Delany, a member of the road, said: "The Boers only require half a day's notice to fight."

The correspondent of the Times, continuing, says: "Many conclude that the defiant tone of the speeches is not unconnected with the fact that Mauser ammunition which had been stopped at Delagoa Bay has now been received. The Pretoria government admits that a consignment of cannon is now on its way from France. It is the evident aim of the Boers to secure time until grass and water are plentiful, the boogymen fully recognizing that a peaceful settlement of the difficulty is out of the question."

Promised to Comply. London, Sept. 7.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail says that three days ago J. H. Hofmeyr, the Afrikaner leader in Cape Colony, telegraphed President Kruger warning him that unless he complied with certain specified conditions war would be inevitable. Mr. Kruger replied, promising compliance. President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, is also urging President Kruger, according to the Daily Mail's correspondent, to come to terms with Great Britain.

Seven Alaska Victims. Seattle, Wash., Sept. 7.—Otto Thews, of Primrose, Ia., who has arrived here from Copper River, Alaska, brings news confirming the reported death of seven members of the Scientific Prospecting company, of New York. The dead are: Earhardt, Miller, Allerman, Schutz, Peter Siegel, Butner and Baumgartner. George Hooker, another member of the party, got out alive, but is badly crippled with scurvy, which carried away the majority of his companions.

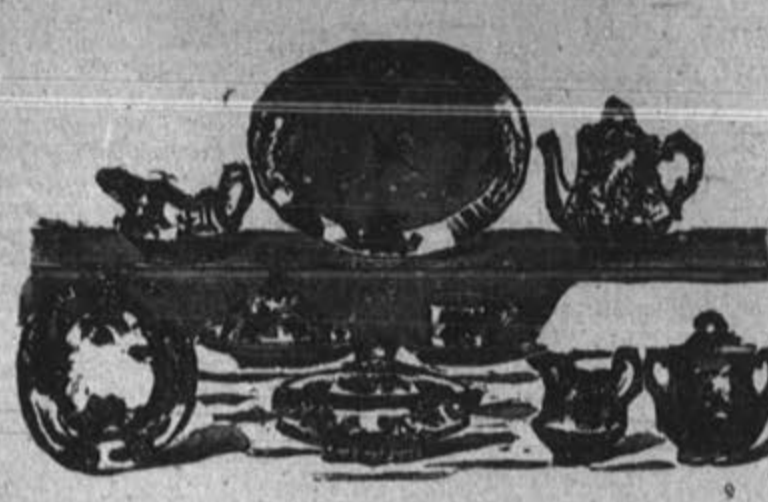
Not a Subject for Criticism. Washington, Sept. 7.—The industrial commission resumed its sitting in this city Wednesday. P. C. Boyle, editor of the Oil City Derrick, said, in reply to questions, that he owned the majority of the stock of the paper, and that it was the organ of the oil producers generally. He said that the Standard Oil company had afforded no occasion for criticism for the past ten years.

Victims of Lightning. Garfield, Minn., Sept. 7.—John L. Larson, John Lundstrom, Albert Larson and Henry Eggan, of Garfield, and O. C. Westman, from Belle River, threshers, while returning from Brandon Wednesday afternoon were struck by lightning. Lundstrom and Westman were killed instantly. The others were more or less injured, but will recover.

Many Badly Hurt. Connellsville, Pa., Sept. 7.—Probably 50 persons were injured in a rear-end collision on the B. & O. railroad Wednesday night at Connellsville station. The presence of mind of Engineer John Haggerty saved the lives of many.

New Japanese Ports Opened. Washington, Sept. 7.—United States Minister Beck, at Tokio, has notified the state department that the government of Japan has opened to foreign trade 22 additional ports under the operation of the new treaties.

ED. ERICKSON'S BIG BUSY CASH STORE.



The above cuts are representations of a few pieces of handsomely decorated, hand-painted China, now on exhibition at our store, which we intend to give away free to our customers. It is better by far than the stamp system.

We guarantee that our prices on goods will remain the same. This special offer is made for the purpose of increasing our trade and showing the people that we truly appreciate their patronage. This ware is rapidly taking the place of white granite or white stone china. It has that soft, white, velvety finish, is of the finest quality, and without doubt the best in the world. The shapes are the very latest patterns and have been designed to meet the tastes of the most fastidious.

It is only by our guaranteeing to use a large quantity of this ware that we have been able to get it at a price that puts it within the reach of all.

Our assortment consists of Cups and Saucers, Pie Plates, Breakfast Plates, Dinner Plates, Platters, Covered Dishes, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Bowles, Tea Pots and everything else which goes to make up a fine set of dishes.

We earnestly invite you to call and inspect it, when we will cheerfully give you full information.

Very Respectfully,

## Ed. Erickson's Big Busy Store.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

are sole agents in Escanaba for

## "WASABURN'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.



DRS. K. & K.

## WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

OUR RECORD ESTD 1878 250,000 DISEASED MEN CURED

WE CURE NERVOUS BLOOD SKIN & PRIVATE DISEASES

DRS.

## 250,000 CURED YOUNG MAN

Have you sinned against nature when ignorant of the terrible crime you were committing. Did you only consider the fascinating allures of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Dare you marry 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 excess? Have you been dragged 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, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER diseases.

## CURES GUARANTEED

"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing 2c stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS.

## KENNEDY & KERGAN

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

For a good smoke try the

## FERNANDO OR Escanaba Marine Band CIGAR.

Made from Superior Stock by Skilled Workmen. None Better.

JOSEPH WICKERT, Maker. Escanaba, Michigan.

SEWING MACHINES.

## SEWING MACHINES.

We have them at all prices. Do not send away your money for cheap machines when you can buy good machines at home for the same money! Sewing machines sold at

### Chicago Prices...

We carry a complete line of Needles, Attachments and Repairs for all regular makes of machines.

## The Singer Mfg. Co.,

O. O. ROLLINS, Manager.

Open Evenings.

GROCERIES.

CROCKERY AND CANNED GOODS. Lowest market prices for first-class goods is my motto.

James S. Doherty

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

## KEMP & WILLIAMS,

### DOORS, WINDOWS, STORE FRONTS, BAR FIXTURES,

Turning and Band Sawing. Plans furnished and contracts taken.

**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.

Rev. W. C. Clemo and family departed for Southern Michigan points last Monday morning. The reverend gentleman will petition conference to assign him another charge. He is, it appears, dissatisfied with Iron Mountain, and as near as we can learn the feeling is mutual.—Iron Mountain Press.

Ed. Erickson has been in the eastern markets this week buying new fall and winter goods, which will arrive here in a few days. His purchases have been unusually large.

H. Bitter, Jr., and wife left on Wednesday for Milwaukee, where they will visit relatives for a short time before proceeding to Cleveland, O., their future home.

A. P. Linn and wife went to Hamline Monday to attend the Minnesota State Fair. Before returning they will visit Mr. Linn's former home in Wisconsin.

William Andrews is home from a trip across the big pond to his old home in Sweden. Mr. Andrews reports an exceedingly pleasant time.

Messrs. St. Jacques and La Belle represented Institut Jacques Cartier at the convention of French societies held at Menominee this week.

Louis Root is taking a vacation from his duties as night clerk at the Ludington. He is visiting his parents at Green Bay.

Miss Mary Eycze of Chicago arrived in the city Monday for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. P. Webber.

Geo. E. Merrill, Fred E. Darling, and Joseph Sinnitt of Rapid River spent a portion of Labor Day in Escanaba.

Mrs. F. Bechtel, who has been a guest of Mrs. Fred Hodges for some time, has returned to Traverse City.

H. C. Barr and wife were called to Milwaukee on Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Barr's mother.

Mrs. F. Carney, Jr., of Marinette, is here on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Carroll.

Miss Emulla Collins spent the day in Escanaba Tuesday. From here she went to Hurley, Wis.

George McKana was here from Chicago the fore part of this week on a short visit.

Nellie and Annie Denton have gone to Chicago for a two weeks' visit.

James Greene returned from the Dubuque races on Monday last.

Miss Kittie Jones of Oshkosh is the guest of relatives in this city.

Miss Ellen Johnson returned from Cedar River Monday.

Hon. O. B. Fuller returned from Chicago on Monday.

Harry Lucas has been at Memphis this week.

E. F. Carter visited Marquette Friday.

Licenses to wed have been issued by the county clerk as follows: Oscar Sundling and Annie Byrch, both of Isabella; Chester Winter of Garden and Emma Lankay of Fayette; Paul Lankay of Fayette and Ethel Winter of Garden; Joseph Neurohi and Mollie Wiade, both of Perkins.

R. Wolf was a guest of his brother Oren, this week. Mr. Wolf was returning to Great Falls, Mont., from a visit at the old homestead in Indiana.

Mr. Cloud, general agent for the Phoenix Insurance company, has been looking after company interests in Escanaba this week.

Mayor Hartnett is away from official duties for a while and enjoying a visit at Cleveland and other Ohio ports.

Joseph Kennedy and George Cahill of Ishpeming, celebrated with the toilers here Monday.

E. S. Delaplane, deputy supreme organizer of the Columbian League, is in the city.

Mrs. W. Dunham went to Ashland, Wis., last Saturday for a week's visit.

M. N. Smith was at Chicago last week purchasing his fall stock.

Mrs. Wm. McKeever is ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

Miss Margaret Cole is visiting friends in Minneapolis.

Miss Jo. Lougley is confined to her home by illness.

Prof. McKie decided last week to

locate in Escanaba, and he leaves for that place with his family on the Hart boat this afternoon. The people of Escanaba will find the professor a first class musician.—Manistique Democrat.

J. H. Sinnitt of Rapid River celebrated labor day in Escanaba, going from here Tuesday to Marquette where he will do jury duty at this term of United States Court.

The Womens' Club will meet with Mrs. D. A. Oliver this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock for the election of officers. Old and new members are earnestly requested to be present.

Mrs. Anna Corcoran and daughter Margaret returned home Monday from a visit at Marquette, the home of Mrs. Corcoran's son, Rev. Father Corcoran.

Attorney Raymond Empson of Gladstone was an Escanaba visitor on Wednesday. Mr. Empson had just returned from a month's fishing trip.

M. H. Egan and wife of Marquette visited, Sunday, with F. Wignar and family. Monday they continued their journey to Chicago.

Eugene Carrington and wife, of Masonville, were in the city Wednesday to attend the funeral of the late Frank Bartley.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rhodes were up from Chicago to attend the funeral of the late Frank Bartley.

Mrs. A. Abbott and daughter Nellie, of Green Bay, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fisher.

Miss Annie Killian returned Tuesday from an extended visit at Green Bay and Menominee.

Mrs. S. J. Murphy, of Ashtabula, O. was a guest at Phil. Sullivan's home the first of this week.

James Tolan returned Friday from the convention of fire chiefs held at Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Vinnie Stoik returned yesterday from a visit to Waupun and Milwaukee.

John Remell of Manistique has taken a position in the store at Ford River.

W. Anderson and wife returned Tuesday to their home at Belle Plaine, Iowa.

E. Van Valkenburg and wife went to Munising Friday for a two days' visit.

A. R. Moore has been in Minneapolis this week attending the big fair.

A labor day boy arrived at D. L. Gabourie's residence this week.

Miss Mina Wade of Chicago is the guest of relatives in this city.

Eugene Garbe is the new night clerk at the Ludington. He succeeds Mr. Root who has returned to Green Bay.

Miss Tibbie Baum commenced her first term of school in Garden this week, she was a member of the class of '99.

A new condensing system has been placed in operation at the U. S. Woodenware factory this week.

Miss Bessie Bacon returned to Chicago Friday to resume her duties as teacher in the public school.

Miss Elizabeth Crawford departs today for Mt. Pleasant where she will enter the Normal school.

The marriage of Alvin Eddy and Esther Lundeen will be solemnized this evening at 8:30.

Miss Mamie Bolger of Watertown is a guest at the home of her brother, E. F. Bolger.

Miss Margaret Doolan departed for her home in Manitowoc, last Sunday evening.

Frank Beney, of Negaunee, is spending the week with friends in the city.

Miss Flora Beauchamp returned from a visit to Negaunee Thursday evening.

A. W. Muresell went to Gladstone Monday where he has secured employment.

Miss Lella Ten Eyck of Green Bay is the guest of her cousin Miss Van Dyke.

Rev. Father Mesnard was in Chicago the first of this week.

**People's Entertainment Course.**

The ladies of the Episcopal church will, with Mr. Wilkinson, canvass the city for the proposed People's Entertainment Course, which consists of the following entertainments: 1st, Scalchi Operatic Co.; 2d, Thalian Club, Dramatic; 3d, Patricols Grand Concert; 4th, Lyric Ladies of Chicago; 5th, Maso, the Magician; 6th, Slayton Jubilee Singers. Season tickets entitling holder to general admission to the Course \$1. Reserved seats 15 and 25 cents extra each night.

**THE CITY IN BRIEF.**

General Municipal Gossip Gathered Here, There and Elsewhere.

The Iron Port Reporters' Weekly Grist of Interesting Information, Gathered in Their Daily Rounds of the City. In Condensed Form.

The result of shooting Matt Hestoff by Smith at Rapid River a few weeks ago, is proving more serious than at first anticipated. It was found necessary to amputate Hestoff's right leg below the knee, which was done last Saturday morning at the county hospital.

Lumbering operation in the upper peninsula will begin early this fall, on account of the extremely busy season that is anticipated. Several camps have already been started, and others will be established as soon as men enough can be secured.

The young son of A. P. Hopkins, accidentally shot himself in the left hand while shooting at a target Monday afternoon. The bullet was a 22-calibre and passed through the hand. While not a dangerous wound it is quite painful.

While driving down Ludington street last night at a lively pace, Mr. Hanson's horse became entangled with the street railway track, throwing him from the buggy and slightly spraining his wrist.

A successful and pleasant excursion was given on the steamer Lotus last evening by the Senior and Junior Endeavor societies of the Presbyterian church. Over 100 tickets were sold.

Thos. A. Higgins, who has opened a hotel in the Nolan building at the corner of Ludington and Campbell streets, has named the same "The Cresson House."

North Escanaba is growing fast. The E. & L. S. railroad is opening up the country and the lake terminus is assuming village proportions.

Taking as a base of calculation Escanaba's school census recently completed by A. H. Rolph, Escanaba has a population of 11,000.

There will be an advertisement social at the Episcopal parsonage on Wednesday evening next, to which all are cordially invited.

The Swedish Lutherans will hold a bazaar at North Star hall on the evening of September 20-21-22-23.

Peter Berglund died at Ford River last Sunday, and was buried here on Tuesday.

Rev. Schwartz will preach at the M. E. church tomorrow morning. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Smith mourn the death of an infant son.

**A PLEASANT TIME.**

Visitors in the City Entertained at Dupont's Hall Last Evening.

A reception was given by the members of the United Societies of French Catholics at Dupont's hall Friday evening, in honor of some of the grand lodge officers and delegates who were in the city for a day, en route to their homes from a session of the grand lodge just closed at Menominee. The honored guests were as follows: Leon Mainville of Alpena, grand secretary; Dr. L. A. Gaurreau of Alpena, medical examiner; Alfred Desjardin of Garden and Peter Lemire of Negaunee. The fore part of the evening was spent in social intercourse followed by stirring addresses in the interest of the order, made by Dr. L. A. Gaurreau, Grand Secretary Mainville and President St. Jacques, who was at the annual convention honored with that office for the fifth consecutive time, a fact which in itself speaks stronger than words of the high esteem in which Mr. St. Jacques is held by his countrymen. Following the speech making a bounteous repast was served by the ladies, and there certainly was an abundance of perfection in the culinary art. It was a successful and pleasant function in every respect and the memory of it will always be recalled with pleasure by those who were present.

**Cause of the Delay.**

At the regular meeting of the city council last Tuesday evening a report was made by Health Officer Snyder regarding samples of city water sent away for analysis. The delay in receiving the result has been due to the fact that the chemists have been absent on their annual vacations and nothing could be done until their return. Then it was necessary to send new samples, which has been done, and the result will be forthcoming in a few days. Soon we'll know whether it is aqua puri or typhoid fever germs that the water works is furnishing.

**Upper Peninsula Notes.**

The Detroit Tribune says a man of that city who has recently taken a trip through the upper peninsula brings back quite a bundle of political news concerning legislative candidates up there. Representative Gordon of Marquette who made a hit by landing the normal school for that city, is said to be slated for Alex. Maitland's place in the senate, as Maitland does not care for another

term. Senator Fred K. Baker, of Menominee, is out for another term, but he is being vigorously opposed by ex-Representative O. B. Fuller of Ford River. Senator Charles Smith of South Lake Linden is said to be slated by the local McMillanites for Carlos D. Sheldon's seat in congress. Oberdorffer of Menominee and Handy of Iron are said to be slated to stay at home next time, and Senator Dan McMullen is reported as having a lot of opposition to his getting another term.

John Brabant, a well-known resident of Menominee was assaulted late Thursday night while on his way home, by an unknown person, and beaten into insensibility. His head was cut in several places by a club and his jaw broken. His pockets were rifled, but only a small sum in change was secured. He is in a precarious condition.

**A NEEDED ORDINANCE.**

Escanaba Citizens Petition Council to Change Certain Conditions.

At a meeting of the common council Tuesday evening the following petition, signed by fifty-three citizens, was presented to that body:

To the Mayor and the City Council of Escanaba, Mich.—We, the undersigned, residents of the city, having our comfort, our business, and our property interests menaced by a public nuisance, beg to bring to the attention of your honorable body the following facts:

That a portion of the principal business street of this city within one block of the postoffice, and immediately in front of the mayor's office and the council chamber itself, has been prostituted into a slaughter-house district.

That frequently the streets are littered with the offal which dogs drag from the abattoirs.

That at all times of the year, especially in summer, we are annoyed by the stench arising from the garbage, the rendering kettles, and the hide tanks of these establishments.

That the stench has been so abominable at times as to drive customers away from places of business.

And, that the Health Officers, having declared the matters a public nuisance, finds no ordinance to cover the matter.

Therefore, we respectfully petition you to give the matter your immediate consideration, and request the enactment of such ordinances as will cause the prompt and permanent removal of all slaughter houses from the city, and the abatement of the stench by a thorough disinfection and deodorization of the premises, as will be required in almost every other city and village throughout the country.

An ordinance was immediately passed by the council, Ald. Fisher introducing it, to the effect that "no person, firm or corporation shall keep or maintain any slaughter house, slaughter yard, or slaughter pen, or any other place for slaughtering or killing any animals or rendering dead animals as a business, or place for the storage of green hides, in said city within one-quarter of a mile of any dwelling house, or any building used for business purposes."

It also provides that no dealer shall be allowed to keep any live cattle, sheep or hogs in pens upon the premises where he conducts his business unless the same is kept in such a manner as to prevent offensive smells or exhalations proceeding therefrom.

It is made the duty of the health officer and chief of police to examine the premises of all such dealers and to prosecute violators of the ordinance. Violators of the ordinance shall, upon conviction, be punished by a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$100, or in default, by imprisonment in the county jail for not less than 15 nor more than 90 days.

**Our Latest Music Offer.**

Please send us the names and addresses of three music teachers or performers on the piano or organ and twenty-five cents in silver or postage and we will send you all of the following new and most popular pieces full sheet music arranged for piano or organ: "The Flower that Won my Heart" now being sung by the best known singers in the country, "Mamie O'Rourke" the latest popular waltz song, "March Manila, Dewey's March—Two Step" as played by the famous U. S. Marine Band of Washington, D. C., and five other pages of popular music. Address, Popular Music Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

**In Poor Condition.**

The Tribune tells of a farmer living west of Gladstone who brought a hay press in that town, but could not get it home on account of the big hills and bad roads, and who was compelled to ship the machine to Escanaba and then haul it home from here. The Tribune adds: "This is only occurring daily; by not having good roads to the farming districts adjoining us, we are driving the trade of these farmers to our neighboring town."

**"Under the Dome."**

A hurricane in full operation, blasting winds, savage lightning, surging waves and tossing ships would be considered pretty fair equipments for a melodrama, even in this exacting age. But Lincoln J. Carter has been

generous with the public in producing "Under the Dome," which comes to Peterson's opera house, next Monday evening. In addition to the effects, a view of the illuminated Capitol at Washington, three pretty Washington scenes, the ferry boat trip from Jersey City to New York are shown. The play, while abounding in sensation, is said to be very well written and to contain a perfectly logical and somewhat original story.

**BY RAIL AND WATER.**

Popular Routes to Resorts and Low Excursion Rates to Conventions.

Excursion tickets to Milwaukee Industrial Exposition, to be held September 2 to October 7, via the Northwestern line, will be sold at reduced rates from all stations in Wisconsin and Michigan. For rates, dates of sale, limit, etc., apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

Exceptionally low rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, via the Northwestern line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates from all stations, September 5, 6 and 7, limited to September 30, 1899, inclusive, account of annual meeting of Order of Hoo Hoo. Variable routes, delightful scenery. Excursion tickets at favorable rates will be sold from these Colorado points to Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

**Get Your Gun.**

Below we give a handy reference as to the game laws of Michigan. Cut it out and paste it in your hat, as it may save you an endless amount of trouble as well as money:

Ducks and other wild water fowl can be shot Sept. 1 to Jan. 15; squirrels, Oct. 1 to Dec. 31; woodcock, snipes and plovers, Oct. 20 to Nov. 30; deer, Nov. 8 to 30.

**FOR SALE**—Part or all of that property belonging to the Presbyterian society on Wells and Duane streets. For information apply to either Dr. Long, M. K. Bissell or Rev. Dr. Todd.

**Professional Cards.**

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

Special attention given diseases of the eye, including fitting spectacles. Office and residence No. 602 Wells Avenue. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

**O. E. YOUNGQUIST, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office 110 South Georgia Street.  
Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 9 p. m.

**JOHN POWER,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
Office in Masonic block, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

**DR. J. C. BROOKS,**  
Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist.  
RAPID RIVER, DELTA CO., MICH.

**FRED E. HARRIS,**  
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.  
Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ogden avenue. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

**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.

**FLOUR AND FEED.**

**C. Maloney & Co.**  
DEALERS IN

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

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

**FAMILY FLOUR**

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

**C. MALONEY & CO.**  
PENNYROYAL PILLS.

**PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
Chickson's English Standard Brand.  
Original and Only Genuine.  
Safe, strong, reliable. LADIES who desire to cleanse their system, regulate their bowels, and get rid of all nervousness, should use this medicine. Take one or two pills after dinner, or at bedtime. At Druggists, or send for a sample by mail, enclosing 10 cents. "Health" is a trademark. Made by Dr. J. C. Maloney, Philadelphia, Pa.

**Under the Dome.**  
A hurricane in full operation, blasting winds, savage lightning, surging waves and tossing ships would be considered pretty fair equipments for a melodrama, even in this exacting age. But Lincoln J. Carter has been

MRS. E. DONOVAN & CO.

**Mrs. E. Donovan & Co.,**

—DEALERS IN—

**Flour, Feed, Hay,**

**GRAIN, ETC.**

ALSO DEALERS IN

**Hard and Soft Coal.**

Cor. Charlotte and Ludington Sts.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

BIKLE REPAIRING.

**BICYCLES**

**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 disabeled. My shop has all the latest machinery and the most skilled mechanics.

OUR SPECIALTY

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Wheels Called for and Delivered.

**M. K. EDWARDS,**

600 Ludington St.

STREAMBOAT LINE.

**GOODRICH**

**LINE**

Menominee

Sturgeon Bay

Milwaukee

Chicago

and all points South

at 7 p. m. Sunday.

ALSO FAST FREIGHT LINE.

GROCERIES.

**E. M. ST. JACQUES**

DEALER IN

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A large and complete line always in stock

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FURNITURE REPAIRING.

**FURITURE HOSPITAL**

Is your upholstered furniture run down? If so I'll be pleased to call and examine it. I always cure and my fees are reasonable.

**WM. ANDREWS,**

UPHOLSTERER.

ESCANABA, MICH.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## A SEASON OF VELVETS

BEAUTIFUL NEW FABRICS DESIGNED FOR THE FALL MONTHS

THE coming fall season in Paris is to be a season of velvets. Not the heavy velvet of former years, but a new fabric designed especially for the medium-weight costumes needed during the fall months. In every store one sees these beautiful velvet costumes and jackets. They are shown in the most bewitching colors and modes, and form one of the prettiest displays Paris has seen for many seasons.

But there are other things besides the velvets that promise to be a feature of the coming season. Among these are the many golf plaids, both in skirts and golf capes. Another feature is the heavy skirtings made up with the brilliant plaid backs. In fact plaids promise to play an important part in the fall styles.

But of the velvets. They will be worn both for entire gowns and for separate bodices, and a novel effect that is likely to find many admirers is a heavily-orded velvet. The colors in this are the same

A V. A high collar and pointed vest of white tuckered satin, and a collar that covered the shoulders with deep rounded ends that fall almost to the waist line, made of heavy white satin. This is bordered all around with narrow black velvet ribbon. This gown was quite simple but very expensive. When I asked the price the dressmaker shrugged his shoulders and mentioned a sum that in American money would be close to \$400.

Another reception gown that he showed me was of golden brown velvet made over a petticoat of white broadcloth. This petticoat had a scroll design of golden brown chenille. The golden brown velvet falls in deep points and bordered with a piping of white velvet was over the white broadcloth in a short tunic effect. A round yoke with high collar, and tight sleeves of the white broadcloth with the golden brown scroll design. It had a plain bodice that fastened at one side and made of the velvet with a handsome piece of duchesse lace falling in a cascade at the bust and at one side of the bodice.

At the same place I saw an exquisite evening gown of turquoise blue velvet



RECEPTION GOWN OF BLACK VELVET.

one sees in the other velvets. It is being made up principally in long evening coats and the basques that are again made in the same style.

The other velvets to be used this season are of a soft and flexible, and have been reduced in weight nearly one-half from that of former seasons, thus removing the only serious objection to this rich and becoming fabric. Of colors, we find the reception gowns being made of either a black or a royal blue, and also of a beautiful golden brown. These are made quite plain and fit the figure to perfection. The short basque coat and the long evening coat are very chic of the light weight velvet, and the evening dress, for dinner or ballroom,



A VELVET STREET GOWN.

over an under-petticoat of ivory satin. This is beautifully trimmed with a floral design embroidered on mouseline de soie in gold and green threads. The turquoise blue velvet falls in graceful long folds at the back, and is quite short in front. It has a very low bodice of the blue velvet with a small cap over one shoulder and rosettes of the velvet over the other. Elbow sleeves of white mouseline de soie with a double frill at the elbow. A small roll of velvet at the upper part of the sleeve with a paste buckle to fasten. Another roll of velvet at the waist line and fastened at one side with a buckle.

A second very handsome evening gown was made in the same way with black velvet and white satin, and embroidered with black jet on the white satin.

I was shown many short basque coats of black velvet that were elaborately braided with black silk braid and black chenille. They were also trimmed with jet, and some have a white satin vest embroidered in gold. One of these was a tight-fitting affair of black silk velvet with a high rolling collar that had three small ruchings of black satin ribbon, and fastened at the throat with a large rosette. Six rows of ruched black satin ribbon at one side of the jacket tapering to the waist line, while on the other side was an applique of jet and black chenille. Two ruchings of the black satin ribbon were around the bottom of the jacket, and also on the bottom of the sleeve.

Another of these velvet jackets was made with large pointed revers that were edged with a double ruching of chiffon. There were plaitings of chiffon that covered the front of the jacket and formed a high collar that was fastened in front with a large velvet bow. On each side of this jacket was an applique of cut steel in a large scroll design on a fine silk mat. This is also on the tight sleeves from the shoulder, and almost to the wrist, where a double frill of the chiffon falls over the hand.

SADIE MERRITT.

### New Designs in Buckles.

The assortment of buckles has been generally provided with the newest designs suitable for millinery and other purposes, rhinestone, steel, jet and gold constituting the distinguishing features.—Dry Goods Economist.

### New Colorings in Hats.

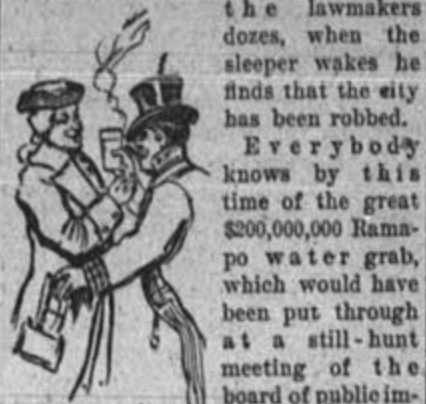
The newest colorings in hats of the season are the pastel shades. These come in a long line of tones, all of which have a peculiarly dull effect, like that from sprinkling chalk on the surface.—Dry Goods Reporter.

### Where the Trouble Lay.

Clancy—O! see a Pennsylvania jockey sir a man has a right to lick his wife! Casey—Plawat nonsense! He has a right to lick Jim Jeffries, too, if he can!—Puck.

## The Topics of Gotham

Eternal vigilance is the price of living in New York. If the watcher of the lawmakers dozes, when the sleeper wakes he finds that the city has been robbed.



Water for Father Knickerbocker.

Everybody knows by this time of the great \$200,000,000 Ramapo water grab, which would have been put through at a still-hunt meeting of the board of public improvements had not Comptroller Coler by accident heard of it only the night before. As it was, the scheme was defeated by a tie vote. But everybody does not know that this precious plan is not a new one. The water schemers have been watching for 15 years to get this deal consummated. It is known who they are—hack politicians, every man jack of them. They do not own the Ramapo valley, which they so confidently offer. To show the character of their holdings, it is only necessary to say that the famous Tuxedo park lies within the valley whose waters they wish to sell, and that the park has been entirely laid out since the alleged company was formed.

In the briefest terms, this is what is proposed—to bind New York to pay for 40 years the sum of \$5,000,000 a year for a quantity of water that, by the figures of the very commissioner who favored the deal, would supply the needed increase of but four years. Of course the plan has been many times scotched, but never killed. It wouldn't be safe to bet that it will not some time get through. It gives one an uncanny feeling to think of the schemes lying in wait for year after year, waiting for the chance to get in their hooks.

Whatever may be said against Richard Croker, he knows as well as any man in New York the necessity of ceaseless vigilance. It was he who named Mr. Coler, a banker and a man of large wealth, to act as the watchdog of the biggest treasury of any city in the world—for London doesn't spend nearly so much public money as New York.

There is no doubt that more water is needed. Some day the cities of the Hudson valley will be compelled to unite and bring a great water main from Lake George or the Adirondacks—but it will be a public work. The present supply is bad, not big enough and cannot be much increased without going further afield.

### Roof Garden on a Church.

Our British cousins hold up their hands with horror when they hear of parlors, kitchens, clubrooms and the like in our church buildings, beneath consecrated roofs. They will have to brace themselves for another shock.

The Hanson Place Baptist church, in that Brooklyn which is used to be called a city of churches, but is so called no longer, is a lively organization, with a live pastor, Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon. The trustees are planning a new church to cost \$300,000. It will have many good features; the oddest is a roof garden.

Upon the flat top of the big building, reached by swift elevators, is to be erected a double awning. Here in hot weather cool shade is to be furnished, and the breeze that floats in from the Gowanus canal is to be tempered by the breath of potted flowers all about the sides. Here the summer services will be held; and, when you think of it, why not? Paraphrasing Martin Luther's saying about church music, Dr. Dixon doesn't mean to let the devil have all the good cool roof gardens. Perhaps he has solved the problem of summer church attendance.

### And Now—The Grants.

Until the 25th day of September, the name of Julia Dent Grant will be much in the papers; after that, not at all. She will become on that day Princess Cantacuzene, sharer of a title that sounds well in American ears, but in Europe, where continental princes simply swarm, is but little regarded. Indeed, it is whispered that the prince is almost without honor in his own country. He has no personal charm, being an unimposing, black appearing, ugly fellow enough. Russians are usually fine, big, fair men, especially Russians of good family. The apparent exception in the case of this prince is explained by the fact that he is of southern birth, a Roumanian from the father's side, while his mother was an Odessa woman of low family. He is not a member of the more famous Cantacuzene family of Russia proper.

Anyone who can wear a title with even a shadow of right seems, to a certain set in society, a good match for the finest American girls. Of course if the Grants are satisfied, no one else has any right to object, but everybody feels

a deep interest in the family, and persists in regarding them as more or less public characters. Beneath all the talk of magnificent presents, costly fetes, dazzling receptions, brilliant dinners, you hear in Newport the undertone of this muttering: "It is a shame!" Newport, ever quick at nicknames, already calls Cantacuzene "the Black Prince." When this title was first used, it referred to the color of the armor of the man who wore it. That is not now the case.

Despite all the comment, the wedding will be the great social event of the season. To the Anglo-manic smart set in Newport the name of Grant is no more than any other name, but the deep feeling of a nation has its reflex. You can feel it in the air. The wedding will be the kind of event one will like to talk about in after years, adding, as if carelessly: "I had a good seat, my dear, and—"

### Cut-Price Magazines.

The action of the Harpers in cutting the price of their magazine to 25 cents is the sensation of the publishing trade. It is in effect a statement by the oldest and most conservative of the popular magazines that it looks to the advertiser, not to the reader, for its profit.

A twelve-page newspaper of enormous circulation can be sold at wholesale for half a cent, and it will little more than pay for paper, ink and presswork. It probably costs something like 20 cents to do the mechanical work upon one copy of a first-class magazine. Why its production should cost 40 times as much as a newspaper is to the outsider something of a puzzle. It is, however, all a question of work and wages. The newspaper is made in a day—pictures drawn and etched, type set, presses run at the rate of from 24,000 to 72,000 an hour.

In a magazine of the first class, the cost of paper and ink is relatively much less, though a more expensive quality of paper is used. It is work that costs. The engravers toil for days over each picture. The forms are made up with the most anxious care. Men spend days, again, "underlaying" the cuts—pasting little strips of paper so as to bring the pressure in printing exactly where it is most needed. There is experiment after experiment before the presses start. And when all is ready, the actual printing must be done very slowly, perhaps at the rate of 1,000 an hour. To get the magazine out, several presses have to run the entire month, using electro-plates of the pages as prepared.

The chief economies in the production of the ten-cent magazines thus far have been bigger circulation, faster printing, and much less expensive methods of picture producing. With their enormous circulations, the cheap magazines can be furnished to the trade for six cents, and still leave a very slight margin of profit.

### A Society Showman.

You have read stories, many of them. To you as an expert I make this appeal:

What situation in fiction was ever stranger or more romantic than the enlistment of Stephen Van Rensselaer, Jr., in a traveling wild west show?

Mr. Van Rensselaer is a lineal descendant of the first Patron of that name in the old Dutch days of New York. His family, although it has never produced statesmen like the Morrisses, Fishes and Hamiltons, or generals, like the Schuylers and Wadsworths, is doubtless the first in social rank in the state, far surpassing the mushroom Vanderbilts, or even the Goellets and Roosevelts. In the European sense of the word, the Van Rensselaers were gentlemen when the Depeyesters were still selling salt codfish.

The young man is a broker. He is simply tired of work, and concluded to take a year's vacation. He is a magnificent rider, enlisted with Roosevelt in the war. A traveling wild west show came to the suburb where Van Rensselaer lived. He went to see the rough riding. Nothing was done that he could not do. He burned to be in the ring. He sought an interview with the manager; he demanded a trial, passed it in triumph, became a member of the troupe, and will travel with it, giving exhibitions.

Now that is all. If this were a book, I should say that he loved an Indian maiden in the tepees of the show; or that a villain had stolen his father's will and he was forced to disappear; or that he had lost his memory and would only get it back when Miss de Flynpe, with a shriek of joy, recognizing him after a weary sojourn of many years, rushed down into the arena and dragged him off his perch on the high horse.

OWEN LANGDON.

## A MINING CRAZE IN ONTARIO

THE FINDING OF COPPER AND GOLD AROUND GEORGIAN BAY HAS PRODUCED A STAMPEDE

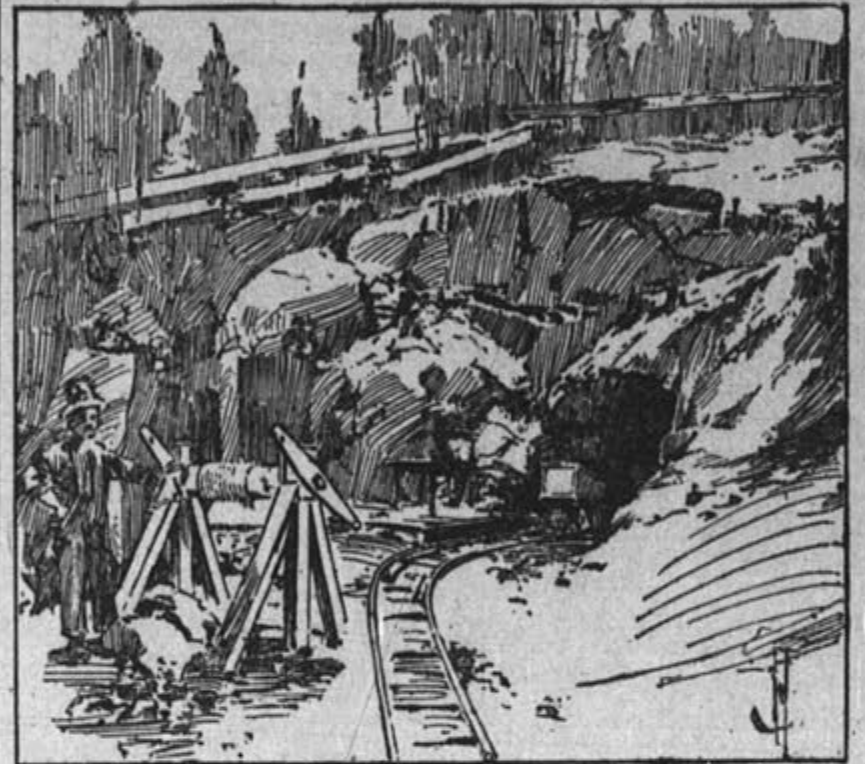
ONTARIO, Can., is having a mining craze that threatens to discount anything the Klondike ever knew. Throughout the northern districts of the province around Georgian Bay and the beautiful Muskoka lakes and the Magnetawan river the saw log and the summer tourist have been forgotten in the search for minerals.

For many years King Lumber and the summer tourist have reigned supreme in the Georgian bay territory. In fact, it is to the great forests of pine and hemlock, forests hundreds of miles in extent, that this great territory owes its settlement. Of agricultural possibilities there are practically none, and the great trees that tower skyward seem to find a foothold in the solid granite that covers everything. Then came the summer tourist searching for the beauties of a wonderful nature that are to be found here in such profuse abundance. The lover of the beautiful and grand found in the lakes and rivers and islands and hills all that he could desire in a summer resting place. The fisherman and the hunter found in the lakes and streams and forests the paradise of which they had dreamed, and then King Lumber had to share the attentions of the people of the district with the summer and autumn tourist.

the gold they produce, it is only a question of time until the district becomes one of the factors in the gold production of the country.

There is probably no man in the Parry Sound district who has done more for the mining industry than Mr. McGown. He is the discoverer, and for him the McGown mine was named. This is one of the best paying properties in the territory, but, like all of the mines in the territory, had a hard time to find the necessary capital to work it. In fact, it was not until capitalists from the United States became interested in the minerals of Parry Sound that sufficient capital was found to work this property. Last spring this mine was purchased by capitalists from St. Paul and Duluth, who have worked it all of the past summer. They paid \$110,000 for the property, and so rich has it proven that but a few weeks ago the new proprietors were offered a clear million dollars for it, which they refused.

A farmer residing near Atlantic Harbor on the Magnetawan river became infused with the mining craze less than a year ago. To raise the needed money for prospecting purposes he sold his farming implements and farm stock, mortgaged his land and raised every dollar he could. One failure after an-



INOLINE SHAFT OF THE MCGOWN MINE.

Now comes the craze for gold and copper that has discounted both of these previous sources of revenue.

W. Ireland, the editor of the North Star, of Parry Sound, who has watched the growth of the mining industry probably closer than any other person in the district, says of it:

"By some of the settlers of the Parry Sound district it has been believed for a number of years that minerals existed in paying quantities. Several experiments have been made on a small scale, and each experiment has brought to light a certain amount of either gold, silver or copper. These experiments were made by men who had but the crudest knowledge of geology, and, while they aroused a hope, it was usually but short-lived, for when expert geologists were consulted they invariably insisted that it was impossible for mineral to exist in paying quantities in the Laurentian formation of which the entire district was composed. It has been these expert opinions that has retarded the growth of the mining industry in the Muskoka and Parry Sound districts.

"The first of the men to be discouraged in this way at a time when success seemed to be in his grasp was Judge McCurry, whose experiments were made some 30 years ago. He was enthusiastic, not over the existence of gold or copper, which are attracting attention now, but of silver, and discovered what promised to be a profitable lead. Since that time both gold and copper have been found at different times, but the prospectors lacked the capital to work their leads, and the men of the cities who had the needed means were afraid to invest it because of the adverse opinions given by the experts.

"Not only were there a number of leads of copper, gold and silver found, but also of mica. In fact, in many places throughout this district there are immense deposits of mica to be had without any effort but that of picking it up off the ground. Most of this mica, however, is of a poor quality, and is either black or is stained with a vegetable stain, but by digging a little some of excellent quality may be found. This, like our other minerals, has been neglected because the men with the needed means have chosen to accept the geologists' statement that the Laurentian formation could contain no minerals. But the district owes considerable to mica, for it was for mining that the first mining company in the district was organized. In addition to the mica leads that have been developed to some extent, it is said that there is a good showing of mica at the southern point of Doe lake, near Scotia Junction, and also in Kahpeckog and Healy lakes, lying between Lake Joseph and Georgian bay. Gold has been found in paying quantities a few miles from Balla, on Lake Muskoka, and smaller leads have been found in other parts of the territory. Around Parry Sound considerable gold has been found in connection with other minerals, and, while these leads have not been worked for

other did not deter him from his purpose, and but a few weeks ago he was rewarded by finding a good lead, and then sold out for \$30,000.

It is just such cases as these, and there have been several of them, that have caused the people residing in the affected district to forget all other pursuits and keep them eager in the search for minerals. Men who have a few dollars are spending all of it for land that will be practically valueless unless mineral is found on it. Should the present mining craze run out without further developments there will be many a settler throughout the district who will be overloaded with Canadian rocks out



MR. MCGOWN.

of which it will be impossible to get anything.

Practical men, however, men who study results more than conditions, say that the Parry Sound district will become one of the mining centers of the continent, and that while the geologists are correct in saying that minerals can exist in the solid rocky formation for which the district is noted only in pockets, yet the pockets are so large and so numerous as to make the industry a very profitable one.

### DANIEL CLEVERTON.

### The Philippine Village.

The management of the national Exposition at Philadelphia, in its desire to have an aggregation of "American" villages, have run across an unexpected obstacle with reference to the Philippine village.

An agent of the exposition has cabled from Manila that while all the necessities in the way of bamboo, palms, fruits, moss, etc., have been shipped from the islands, he has found it impossible to secure the native families to make the village complete. The intelligent Filipinos, he writes, are too independent to accept any terms he has proposed, while the ignorant natives, who would do just as well for exposition purposes, refuse to be taken aboard the ships, fearing that death awaits them in America.