

# THE IRONPORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1899.

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## VISITORS SCORE NOT.

The Escanaba Foot Ball Eleven Administer an Emphatic Defeat.

The Local Team Does Some Excellent Work, Playing Short Halves—A Return Game Will Be Played on Saturday Afternoon Next.

Escanaba won its first game against Gladstone last Saturday by a score of 32-0. A fair sized crowd was out to see the contest which, though one-sided, was interesting as being the first of the season. Short halves of twenty and fifteen minutes were played, it being considered better to play short halves than the regulation game of 35-minute halves. Geo. Eastwood and Gene Longley officiated as umpire and referee, and Fred Olmsted as linesman. Escanaba kicked off to Gladstone's 30 yard line, the ball being returned 10 yards. Gladstone failed to gain, and the ball went to Escanaba on downs. Escanaba's first play resulted in an end run of 40 yards for the first touch down, it being made within two minutes. Slaughter kicked goal; score, 6-0. Gladstone kicked off and the ball was worked up the field by Escanaba, but lost on a fumble on Gladstone's 35 yard line. Gladstone failed to gain, and Escanaba again scored on an end run. No goal was kicked; score 11-0. The call of time stopped the play at this point, leaving the score 11-0 for the first half. Gladstone kicked off for the second half, H. Olmsted making a pretty return to the 40 yard line. Alec Robertson took the ball around left end for a pretty run and touch down. No goal; score, 14-0. Gladstone again kicked off, Slaughter returning the kick by punting to the center of the field. Escanaba secured the ball on downs and Robertson duplicated his performance of the previous play by carrying the ball for 30 yards around left end for a touch down. No goal; score, 21-0. Escanaba secured two more touch downs in the remaining few minutes of play, one goal being kicked, making the final score 32-0.

The boys of the local team showed some very good interference and line playing. Their work is quick, active and persistent. The friends of the team, who saw them play, are encouraged to believe that they will do themselves great credit against Ishpeming on Oct. 28, and against Menominee Oct. 21. Next Saturday, the 30th, the return game will be played with Gladstone, and an excursion will be run by the Lotus to take the crowd over. No admission will be charged Escanaba people at the gates, and the excursion rate will probably be 25 cents on the Lotus.

## HE GOT THE DEER.

A Deputy Game Warden Seizes Two Live Deer at the Boom House.

Deputy Game Warden Roach was called to Delta county recently on official business. The detail to which he was assigned called for the seizure of two live deer caught by river men near Isabella and confined at what is known as the Boom house. Before he reached his destination he was informed that it would be dangerous to attempt a seizure and to beware of the men there, as they are counted on as a rough lot. When Mr. Roach arrived at the Boom house and stated his business the rivermen became ugly and it looked for a time as though the warden would have to return without the deer. He put up a game of bluff, however, that won out and got away with the game without much difficulty. The deer were shipped to the Soldiers' Home park, at Grand Rapids, making six that Mr. Roach has sent to that institution this season.—Mining Journal.

## Of Interest to Tax Payers.

Certain changes in the tax law are important, particularly those relative to delinquent taxes. The new plan raises the rate of interest on delinquents from 8 per cent, per annum on all collections made on and after October 1st, 1899. Further, the cost of advertising is increased from 70 cents to \$1.00 per description, and on all 1897 taxes not paid by Oct. 1st this advertising fee must be paid. The county treasurer has no option in the matter. He must collect these added fees.

## Lake Michigan Higher.

It is an interesting fact that Lake Michigan has for two years been gradually rising, until at present the water has reached a stage not equalled for many years past. It is

estimated that there has been at least a foot's rise in the last year, and what is more, there are indications that the limit has not yet been reached, though the rise is extremely gradual.

## HE IS MENTALLY UNBALANCED.

Albert J. Linck, Formerly a Resident of Escanaba, Disappears From His Home.

Albert J. Linck, at one time a resident of this city, but now living at Racine, Wis., was in Escanaba a day or two the early part of the week, and it appears from dispatches in the daily papers that his disappearance from his home was without the knowledge of his parents or friends, and his absence was a source of considerable anxiety to them. Ten years ago he disappeared in the same manner and was found at Hurley, Wis. He was unable to tell just how he arrived there and this fact caused his friends to fear that his mind had become deranged. Mr. Linck was located in this city through Frank Lynch, mail agent on the C. & N. W., who communicated the fact to Racine officials. From here he went to Menominee and thence to St. Paul, where he now lies in a very critical condition. During his residence in this city he was employed as foreman at the Escanaba Woodenware company's factory. He is quite prominent in labor circles at Racine, and is also actively identified with several civic societies, and is also one of Racine's aldermen. Mr. Linck's acquaintances in Escanaba will learn with regret of his misfortune and sincerely trust he will soon be restored to health.

## JOHN M. MILLAR IS PRESIDENT.

The Board of Education So Elects—Jos. Wickert Re-elected Secretary.

An adjourned meeting of the Board of Education was held last Friday evening with all members present. This was the first meeting at which the two newly elected members—O. N. Hughitt and Jesse Owen—were in attendance. The board was reorganized with the election of John Millar as president and Joseph Wickert was re-elected secretary. Standing committees were appointed as follows:

Teachers—Mead, Youngquist and Owen.

Finance—Hughitt, Wickert and Millar.

Purchasing, Supplies and Building—Wickert, Hughitt and Millar.

The treasurer's annual report was read and accepted. Gus Isaacson was employed as janitor at the Fifth ward school, which includes the rooms in the Gallagher building, at a salary of \$50 per month. An extra compensation of \$8 per month was voted to Mr. Pook, teacher in the seventh ward, for the janitor work of the school. The matter of securing more land for the Barr school was discussed and finally left to a committee of three, consisting of Trustees Mead, Hughitt and Owen.

## HANCOCK MAN BECOMES DEMENTED.

Wisconsin Farmers Find Sam Payne, Jr., Running Wild and Conquer Him.

Samuel Payne, Jr., a horseman of Hancock, and well known to many in Escanaba, who had been in Milwaukee several days in attendance at the state fair, where his horse Jerry T. was one of the winners, was found demented at Burlington, Wis., Friday. He was running through a cornfield entirely nude, and after a chase by farmers was finally caught and caged for. He was taken to Racine, where his brother came and took him back to Milwaukee.

## HAS LOTS OF WORK.

C. H. Norton of Marinette Doing \$10,000 Worth of Plumbing in Escanaba.

C. H. Norton returned Saturday evening from Escanaba, where he is doing a great deal of plumbing.

Mr. Norton says that he has all he can possibly do in Escanaba. He is putting in the plumbing, sewerage and water piping in the large school house, in the Presbyterian church and several large business blocks. He secured contracts for \$7,000 worth of work last week.—Marinette North Star.

## Ran Down By a Horse.

While riding a bicycle on the Ford River road last Saturday afternoon in company with Miss Felshaw, Miss Ina Cates was run down by a horse. She was thrown from her wheel, receiving blows upon the head and injuring one of her limbs above the ankle. She was picked up in an unconscious condition and taken to her home. She is now recovered.

## 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 new law making it obligatory for justices to demand security for costs before issuing warrants not authorized by prosecuting attorney went into effect Monday and it is believed that it will result in saving the counties many dollars.

A special communication of Delta Lodge, No. 195, F. & A. M., will be held this evening. Right Worshipful Grand Lecturer A. M. Clark and Most Worshipful Grand Master F. F. Lodge will be in attendance to hold a school of instruction.

The Peerless Entertainment company gave an exhibition with the bioscope at the M. E. church last evening, and will "hold the boards" at the same place again this evening. The entertainment is well spoken of.

Fire in Sven Hall's building on Campbell street called out the fire department on Thursday morning. The fire originated from a stove pipe through the roof. The damage is small, and is covered by insurance.

Johanna Carroll died at her home in Wells Tuesday, at the age of 58 years. Funeral services were conducted at St. Joseph's church Thursday morning. Deceased was a sister of D. H. Carroll of this city.

James W. Brown of Neenah will send three horses here for the October races; one to start in the 2:30 class, one in the 2:20 class and one in the free-for-all. Mr. Brown has a string of good ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Caskenet mourn the loss of their baby daughter, aged one year. Services were conducted from St. Ann's church Sunday afternoon.

Isaac Pepin, Jr., is confined at the Delta County Hospital with a fracture of the left leg. He met with the painful accident while wrestling with a friend.

John Anderson, a C. & N. W. brakeman, sprained his ankle while alighting from a car last Friday afternoon. An enforced lay-off is the consequence.

On October 2d B. J. Cahill will open a night school in G. A. R. hall. Sessions will be held Monday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNally, are rejoicing over the arrival of a 10 pound daughter, whose advent dates from last Monday.

Peter Baker of Bark River township will make a fine stock exhibit at the fair next month.

Don't forget the foot ball game this afternoon—Escanaba vs. Marinette.

The October term of the circuit court will convene on the 17th prox. The board of supervisors will meet in annual session October 10th.

The Manhattan Club will give a dance at Rapid River tonight.

Geo. W. Kaufmann's new residence is well under way.

## DREYFUS IS PARDONED.

French Government Gives Him His Freedom. Not Yet Liberated.

Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, convicted by court-martial at Rennes on the charge of treason with extenuating circumstances, has been pardoned, but not yet liberated.

The official announcement was made in the form of a cable to the Associated Press, in order to avoid demonstrations of any kind at Rennes and in Paris. The pardon was signed Tuesday morning. It is said that Dreyfus will be sent abroad before the promulgation of his pardon, in order to avoid demonstrations.

## Deaths During August.

From the August number of Monthly Bulletin of Vital Statistics, published by the state board of health, the following mortality record for Delta county for the month is given: Total deaths reported 27; annual death rate per 1,000 population, 14.1; Bark River, Bay de Noc and Ford River townships each report one death, Wells and Garden village each two, Masonville township three, city of Escanaba twelve and Gladstone five.

## The New Barbers' Law.

Escanaba knights of the razor should bear in mind that yesterday the law requiring all barbers to be licensed went into effect. The law

establishes a state commission composed of three barbers, whose duty it is to hold at least four sessions every year, one of which shall be in the upper peninsula, and examine barbers as to their efficiency. Those who have been working in the state two years are exempt and will receive certificate upon filling sworn statement accompanied by \$1. Those who have not been working at the trade at least two years must undergo an examination, for which a fee of \$5 is exacted, and if found competent will be given certificates.

## VIOLIN LECTURE RECITAL.

Carl Riedelsberger Will Appear at the High School Room Next Thursday Evening.

The people of Escanaba will be given an opportunity to hear a musical artist of unusual ability next Thursday evening at the high school. Carl Riedelsberger, the violinist, who appears here at that time, will render a classical program, assisted by Guy V. Williams, concert pianist. A feature of the evening will be the lecture by Mr. Riedelsberger, in which he takes up the explanation of the music rendered. Of him the eminent musician, Edward Baxter Perry, says:

"I know Mr. Riedelsberger as a concert violinist of very unusual skill and talent, as a gentleman of refinement and broad culture and as a musician of exceptional taste, warm emotional nature and superior intelligence, his recent co-operation with me in concert work having afforded me sincere and profound satisfaction. I understand he is to add the lecture feature to the other strong points of his public work. I am a hearty believer in the idea as such, which, indeed, originated with myself, and I have every reason to believe that Mr. Riedelsberger with his thorough and extensive musical education will make a success in his new line of work."

The limited seating capacity of the high school room makes it necessary to restrict the sale of tickets somewhat. It will be well, therefore, to subscribe for them in advance. This may be done through any of the high school pupils, or by notifying Mr. Paul or Mr. Ewing. The educational value of the entertainment was the chief inducement in getting it here, and it will be open to all pupils of the public schools for twenty-five cents each, one-half the regular admission.

## ASKS HEAVY DAMAGES.

James Harris, Injured at Barkville Last Winter, Sues the Northwestern Co.

James Harris, through his attorneys, Messrs. Gallup and Cumiskey, has commenced suit against the C. & N. W. Co. for damages sustained on the 10th of December, 1898, while he was returning home from the Bark River mill. He alleges that he was struck by an engine going at a high rate of speed as he was driving over a crossing, and that the proper signals were not given as the engine approached. Mr. Harris states that he was thrown a distance of 93 feet, sustaining injuries which are permanent and which render it impossible for him to perform manual labor, also that failing eye sight is one of the results of the accident. Damages to the amount of \$50,000 are asked.

## FACTORY FOR MARQUETTE.

To Turn Out 300,000 Veneer Butter Dishes in a Day—Work of Citizens.

James Pendill and others of Marquette have formed a company for the manufacturing of veneering and veneered articles. Machinery has been ordered and a factory will be erected and in operation within sixty days. It will have a capacity of 40,000 feet of veneer a day and will turn out butter dishes at the rate of 250,000 to 300,000 a day. Fifty hands will be worked to start. The factory is the result of the efforts of the Citizen's committee to exploit Marquette as a manufacturing point.

## Investigated the Cause.

W. B. Paulson, assistant claim agent for the Chicago & Northwestern railroad company, of Chicago, was at Iron River Thursday investigating the manner in which John Lundeen, brakeman for the company, came to his death at the Sheridan mine. He was accompanied by M. E. Morrison, official photographer for the company.

## Died From His Injuries.

A. King, the man who was struck by a Soo train last Tuesday evening, died from his injuries at the Delta County hospital early Saturday morning. Deceased is survived by a wife and seven children. Funeral services were conducted at St. Ann's church Monday morning.

## ENJOYING BIG BOOM.

Railroad Commissioner Osborn Found This the Case With U. P. Railroads.

An Enormous Ore Traffic Is Now Going On. 900 Loaded Cars Coming Into Escanaba Daily—Gladstone's Business. Railroad Building.

State Railroad Commissioner Chase Osborn has just completed an inspection of the railroads in the upper peninsula, and in an interview at Lansing gives out the following interesting facts:

"Business!" exclaimed the commissioner in reply to a question, "I never saw anything like it in all my life. Railroads experience great difficulty in securing necessary equipment of men and cars to handle freight and are enjoying the greatest boom in their history. For instance, the Chicago & Northwestern is hauling 900 cars of ore into Escanaba every day, and when it is understood that steel cars are now used that carry 35 tons or ore, where formerly only 7 tons were carried per car, you get some idea of the business in the ore line.

"Then the Soo line hauls 700 cars of freight into Gladstone every day, and so it is all over. Considerable new track is being laid, as might be expected under these flourishing conditions and improvements are going on everywhere. The most important of these I noticed was 21 miles of new road being built by the Soo line north of Rapid River in Delta county, which goes into an immense tract of virgin timber, and the new steel bridge of the Lake Superior & Ishpeming, which is 120 feet above the water and required the largest fill-in in the state, 90 feet."

## HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

A Large Number of Speedy Horses Will Be Here at Fair Time.

C. L. Frazier, driver of Kaufmann & Hessel's Peter Piper, writes from Green Bay that Piper is in good condition, and that he will be here to go against A. W. October 5th. Mr. Frazier also states that some Chilton, Wisconsin, horses will start here.

J. W. Brown of Neenah will be here next week with three horses for the October races. One starts in the 2:30 class, another in the 2:20 and a third in the free-for-all.

F. J. Schweitzer of Whitney has a fast horse, recently shipped to him from Chicago for a driver, and the animal will probably start at the races here this fall.

Two Strike, the Ishpeming pacer, will start in the free-for-all race October 6th. The big grey has sufficient speed to make the best of them step some.

Henry Cannon, of New London, Wisconsin, writes the secretary that he will have a horse in the Escanaba races, and asks for entry blanks.

J. W. Brown, of Neenah, will act as starting judge at the races. He is a starter from 'way back, and has no favorites.

J. Doll, R. Perrott's black mare, will make the visitors step out if they take the 2:30 money out of town.

The entries for the Escanaba races will close October 3d at 6 p. m.

## A PROSPEROUS MERCHANT.

A. Baum Will Soon Occupy Handsome and Commodious Quarters.

A. Baum, who came to Escanaba from Garden Bay less than ten years ago and opened a small and unpretentious hardware store, and whose business, by diligence and perseverance has gradually expanded to its present handsome proportions, is about to make another forward step. For six years he has conducted business at 1013 Ludington street, but those quarters becoming inadequate he has leased one of the commodious store-rooms in the new Wickert building at 1018 Ludington street, and will be ready to receive customers at that number on October 4th with a largely increased stock. Mr. Baum is a successful business man, and his prosperity is not due to "luck," but to careful management, honest and upright dealings, and work.

## The U. P. Normal School.

The building of the Northern Normal school is in process of erection, and the contract calls for its completion December 31, 1899. It is being constructed of redstone, will consist of two stories and a basement and will be well appointed with all modern improvements. The building

is one hundred five feet long and sixty-three feet wide. Pending the completion of this building, recitations will be held in the City Hall of Marquette, the city council having generously offered the use of a sufficient number of most desirable rooms, well heated, lighted and ventilated. This is one of the finest buildings in the upper peninsula, and the school is very fortunate in having the use of such excellent quarters during the erection of the Normal School building.

## RAPID RIVER RIPPLES.

General News Notes Gleaned Here and There By Our Special Correspondent.

Friday, Sept. 15, Capt. Lanford was 49 years old and his many friends gathered at his home in the evening to help him celebrate the event. It was a complete surprise to the genial Captain, but he managed to recover and entertained all in a royal manner. He was the recipient of several valuable presents as a mark of esteem in which he is held by his acquaintances. At the conclusion of the evening's enjoyment refreshments were served, after which each one wended their way homeward, thoroughly pleased with the opportunity of having been one of the number to enjoy so pleasant an evening.

Darrow & Hill, who have successfully conducted a general store here for several years, have sold their stock to J. M. Shady, who has removed it to Winters, and added it to his present stock. Mr. Hill and family will leave Rapid River in a few days, and in all probability locate in the south, a move that Mr. Hill has contemplated for some time. Mr. Darrow is undecided as to his future movements, but expects to make a trip during the fall in search of a new location. Both gentlemen are well liked in our community and their many friends, while regretting to see them leave, wish them the success they so richly deserve.

Many of our people will attend the county fair and races at Escanaba in October. The Masonville township people seem satisfied that the speed trials will be properly conducted hereafter, it being to the interest of the association to "quit fooling." The secretary tells us that a large field of fast horses from outside will be there, among them Two Strike of Ishpeming.

A letter was recently received by Mrs. Rooney from her brother Geo. Bradley who is a member of Co. H. 22d Infantry stationed on the Philippine Islands. Thus far Mr. Rooney has enjoyed good health. He has about six months more to serve and will then return to the United States, as he is satisfied with his present experiences.

J. S. Armstrong is away on a month's cruise in the interests of the Masonville Hoop company.

The Masonville Hoop company has closed down until the completion of the side track to the mill.

H. W. Cole returned from Milwaukee, where he attended the State fair, on Sunday.

Wm. Reynolds has sold fifteen Yale bicycles this season. And still he isn't satisfied.

Homer Pappineau was at the county seat on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol. Jerome drove to Escanaba on Wednesday.

## WILL REMAIN IDLE.

Refusal of Court to Confirm Sale of Boyce Mine Puts Quietus on Effort to Re-Open It.

The news that Judge Stone had set aside the sale of the Boyce gold and silver mine, which was transferred to local parties for a consideration of \$2,500 at receiver's sale recently, was not much of a surprise here. As the \$2,500 offered would make little provision for the creditors the action of the court was expected. It is probable that nothing further will be done here to develop the property.—Mining Journal.

## Another New Store.

Max Glazer, who recently came to this city from Rapid River, where he conducted a general merchandising establishment for a number of years, will, on October 2d, open a large stock of goods in the new Wickert Block, and will talk to the people of Delta county through the columns of The Iron Port next week. Mr. Glazer is well known in Escanaba, having been in business here before, and he will doubtless do a thriving trade from the start.

# The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH

## A Lesson of Love

By Will S. Gidley.

GERALD GORDON, the new school superintendent for the town of Peacedale, was young—that is, comparatively young—say not more than 32 at the outside, and for some reason best known to himself, still a bachelor.

He was not what would be called a handsome man exactly, but he was the possessor of a graceful, well-knit figure, and a clean-cut, self-reliant face, from which a pair of honest gray eyes looked forth unflinchingly upon the world.

Just now they were looking into a pair as honest as his own—the troubled blue eyes of Ethel Ellis, the teacher in one of Peacedale's half dozen schools.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Gordon, that you should have heard such poor reports of my school," she said, looking the new superintendent frankly in the face. "Yes, I am very sorry, indeed"—and the speaker's eyes certainly looked as if she meant it; in fact, Gerald Gordon was almost certain he detected a tear in one of them at that very moment—"but I don't think it is wholly my fault.

"I have tried hard enough to keep order, and if the three or four big boys who have made all the trouble had a spark of chivalry or manliness in their nature I should have no difficulty in controlling the school; but do you know, Mr. Gordon, there are boys who simply won't behave, and there is nothing in their make-up, no sense of fairness or justice, no gentlemanly instincts, absolutely nothing to which one can appeal to induce them to do so?"

"You put the case rather strongly, Miss Ellis," replied the new superintendent, thoughtfully; "but, after all, there is little doubt that you are right. Such boys are natural-born bullies, and



"YOU PUT THE CASE RATHER STRONGLY, MISS ELLIS."

appeals to them except a good thrashing, and you are almost too slender to attempt anything of that kind."

"O, I shouldn't think of such a thing, Mr. Gordon. I am too tender-hearted to punish my pupils. It would hurt my feelings worse than theirs, I am afraid, and if I cannot conquer them by love I shall have to give up doing so at all."

"You would have an easy task before you if I were one of your pupils," said Gerald Gordon, with a glance of admiration at the blue eyes before him.

The schoolmaster smiled for the first time during the interview.

A moment later the girls came hurrying in, with faces flushed from their exercise in the open air, and quietly took their seats. The majority of the boys did the same, but bringing up the rear were half a dozen of the larger boys, scuffling and shoving each other about, and behaving in anything but an orderly manner.

They kept it up until they were inside the schoolhouse door, and when the embarrassed teacher requested them to come to order, the one who was evidently the ringleader sang out: "All right, ma'am; just as you say!" and then, reaching out and deliberately upsetting an empty bench standing a few feet in front of the rest, he swaggered to the back part of the schoolroom and took his seat.

"Peter Crane," said the teacher, quietly, "you will please walk back here and pick up the bench that you upset."

But Master Crane, a thick-set, bullet-headed youth of 16, was very busy with his books just then, and apparently failed to hear the teacher's command.

Like a flash Gerald Gordon was on his feet, with flushed face and eyes blazing with indignation.

"Peter Crane," he began, in firm, even tones, "I am the new superintendent of schools for Peacedale, and I would like to know if you intend obeying your teacher's request to pick up that bench which you purposely upset?"

"I dunno," muttered Master Crane.

"Well, I know, young man!" rejoined the new superintendent, briskly. "You are going to pick up that bench, and you are going to do it inside of one minute by the clock or get a thrashing that you will have good reason to remember for the rest of your life!"

Master Crane gazed doggedly at the new superintendent, for a moment, and then he came slowly forward, and, picking up the bench, replaced it in its original position. Then, casting a scowling look in the direction of his teacher and the superintendent, he turned and shuffled back to his seat.

"Not much there to work on," said Gerald Gordon, in tones intended only for the teacher. "It is just as you said,

Miss Ellis; there is nothing in such a nature to appeal to. The only thing that has any effect on that sort of young man is physical force, or the fear of physical force. The fear of it answers as well as the reality in most cases, as I have found in my experience that boys who behave in that way are invariably cowards at heart."

"No doubt you are right, Mr. Gordon, but you see, I'm not big enough to frighten them, and as nothing else seems to answer the purpose I am having rather a hard time of it trying to keep them within bounds."

"I wouldn't care so much, but this is my first term at school teaching, and I wanted to make a good record so I could retain the place, as I am fond of teaching and would prefer making a living in that way to any other. I presume, however, that the school committee won't want me another term unless I can manage somehow to keep better order—and if they dismiss me I'm sure I don't know what I shall do."

"Well, Miss Ellis, if I were in your place, I shouldn't be at all discouraged. Keep on doing the best you can with your school, and I will get around as often as possible and assist you in straightening matters out in case I find it necessary to do so. I think I shall be able to visit your school three times a week, or perhaps oftener for the present, and if there is anything requiring my attention at any time I trust you will not hesitate to let me know."

And during the rest of that long summer day, and the many long summer days that followed, that dingy little schoolroom somehow grew brighter and brighter; but even in the sanctity of her own chamber, with only her conscience for confessor, pretty Ethel Ellis dared not whisper to herself what it was that had caused the change.

She was only a school teacher struggling for a living, working hard, not for luxuries, but for the bare necessities of life. Mr. Gordon was very polite and kind to her, it was true, but probably not more so than he would have been to any woman situated as she was.

Sometimes she had thought there was something deeper than mere friendship in his looks and tones, but no doubt this was only her fancy.

Nevertheless, the mere fact that he had come into her life as a friend and counselor brought a brighter smile to her lips and a sense of contentment to her bosom. If things could only run on so forever she would be perfectly content and happy. But she dreaded the awakening—the day when perhaps she should be weighed in the balance as a teacher and found wanting, separated perchance from the companionship she had learned to treasure, and the work that she still loved in spite of its drawbacks, and with shattered hopes turned adrift in the world to sink or swim, as fate might will.

The school term was fast drawing to a close, and as yet no word had come to Miss Ellis regarding an engagement for the term to follow. For some time she had been in daily expectation of hearing from the school committee, but as day after day passed and no message came to her she began to fear the worst.

None knew better than she her shortcomings as a teacher, and how utterly she had failed in checking the turbulent element in the school until it had been awed into reluctant submission by the frown of the new superintendent. Since his advent she had succeeded in keeping better order, but there were times even yet—too many of them, she sadly realized—when the school got beyond her control and gave her many uneasy moments.

Though she had done her best, she felt that her teaching that first year had been far from a success; but she hoped, oh, how eagerly she hoped, that they would give her another trial!

But if they did not, she felt that she could not blame them. It would be only what she deserved. She was too weak, too soft-hearted, to teach school. School had been dismissed for the day, the scholars had all gone home, and as Miss Ellis was following out this train of thought and clearing up her desk preparatory to taking her departure she suddenly exclaimed:

"Oh, dear! I'd give anything if I were only a man!"

Just then a quick step crossed the threshold and a cheery voice sang out:

"Fie, fie, Miss Ellis, what a wish that is! But, of course, you don't mean it."

"Of course I do, though I didn't intend you to hear me, Mr. Gordon," responded Miss Ellis, blushing vividly as she turned toward the speaker. "I'm sick and tired of being only a woman."

"Why, I wouldn't have you anything else for the world!" exclaimed Gerald Gordon, moving a step nearer and earnestly gazing down at the troubled face before him. "Only a woman, you say, but to me you are the dearest, sweetest and best little woman in the whole world, and I need you just as you are."

A few moments later, as they were walking slowly homeward side by side, she glanced shyly up at the stalwart lover upon whose arm she was leaning and said:

"A dreadful suspicion has just come into my mind, Gerald. I believe you proposed to me out of pity, because—because I'm a failure as a school-teacher, and, if so, I wish to revise my answer. It is love I want, not pity."

"Why, dearest, didn't I tell you that the committee reelected you for another term at their meeting last night?" exclaimed Gordon, smilingly. "I meant to, but more pressing news got ahead of it. You received a unanimous reelection, but I took the liberty of declining for you on the ground that you were about to accept a private school, with a more tractable pupil."

"Why, Gerald! How dare you tell them that, when you hadn't even asked me yet? I'm almost tempted to punish you for your temerity by—by—"

"What, dearest?"

"Making you wait a whole month longer before I marry you."—Boston Globe.

## PRINTING FOR HATS.

Many Dies and Plates Required in This Extensive Branch of Business.

Hatters' printing, which is the printing of names, trade-marks and other designs upon hat tips and sweat leathers in hats, and upon the labels used on hat boxes, is a business by itself. The hat tip, or crown lining of a hat, is sometimes made of paper, oftentimes of satin. In a silk hat and in some stiff hats the tip covers the entire interior of the crown of the sweat leather; in straw hats the tip is very often composed of a broad strip of satin upon a lace crown lining. Many stiff hats and most soft hats are now finished without tips, in which case the trade-mark or name is printed on the sweat leather.

Tip printing is done from brass dies, and in the finest work from steel plates. These dies and plates are made in very great variety. In a large establishment devoted to hatters' printing there might be found 36,000 dies and 10,000 steel plates. Proof impressions of this great number of dies and plates fill many huge, ledger-like volumes, upon whose pages they are secured as in scrapbooks. There are through the country thousands of retailing hatters, each having a separate die of his own, with which the tips of the hats he sells are printed; some hat jobbers might have many dies, including dies of trade-marks and designs for special lines of goods. All these dies and plates, however varied and widely distributed their ownership may be, are kept in the establishment of the printer, ready for use on occasion. The owner pays for the engraving of the first die, the cost varying according to its elaborateness; if a die or plate becomes worn and a new die is needed the printer supplies it.

In large hatters' printing establishments everything pertaining to the business is done, including the designing and engraving of the dies and plates, as well as the printing from them. Some designs, the trade-marks of old-established houses, become familiar from long-continued use. As dies and plates wear out they are simply replaced, the design continuing the same. On the other hand, every year, for one reason and another, many designs go out of use, and finally the dies and plates are destroyed; but every year there are produced for individual dealers and for general trade purposes thousands of new designs, so that the number of dies and plates on hand at the printer's is always great. These designs, aside from those made for individual hatters, include a very great variety of subjects. Thus, there might be seen printed on hat tips ships and locomotives and horses and anvils and many other things; and any name or object of public interest at the moment is likely to be reproduced inside of hats. Almost every hat worn bears within it printing in some form. If the hat has no tip it appears on the sweat leather, and it may also be in such a hat upon what is called a sticker, this being a piece of paper, cloth or leather, in outline of the exact shape and size of the die, upon which are printed the dealer's trade-mark and name, the sticker being pasted in the center of the crown of the hat.

The retail hat dealer, wherever he may be, if he desires a distinctive trade-mark or name design to appear in the hats he sells, sends to some big hatters' printing establishment for a design; he sends, perhaps, a suggestion of his own, or it may be that he relies upon the designer of the printing establishment. One or more designs are made and submitted to him for approval. According as they may be required, such designs might embody in some artistic form simply the name and address; often such dies or plates are made in designs appropriate to the region, state or locality. Such dies and plates are made in almost endless variety. The plate would remain at the printer's, and when the retailer ordered hats of the jobber with whom he dealt the jobber would have the tips and sweat leathers with which the hats thus ordered were finished printed from the customer's own dies.

Tips are printed in gold leaf, in silver leaf and in aluminum leaf, and in ink in various colors; sometimes they are printed in combinations of metals with combinations of colors. Most commonly, however, they are printed in a single metal or color. All sweat leathers are printed in one or another of the metals.

Box labels for hat boxes are made both plain and embossed in a very great variety of styles, and these are printed in variety as to color. A hat dealer might have his own design complete for box label as well as for hat tip; or he may select one from among many box labels that are made with a blank space to receive a die, and have his own die inserted in the label.

Many hat tips printed from dies engraved here are exported to Canada for use in hats that are finished there; and there are also made here suitable dies from which are printed hat tips for hats exported to South America.—N. Y. Sun.

**Horse on Him.**

"Got a good joke on myself," said the man who has accumulated a little property by hard work. "I asked my wife what was the difference between me and a horse, intending to say that I was a four-footed beast. What do you suppose she said?"

"Give it up," said the other man.

"Said she guessed it must be the length of my ears."—Indianapolis Journal.

**Making Him Useful.**

First Suburbanite—Your lawn needs cutting badly, doesn't it?

Second Suburbanite—Yes; but I expect a friend out from the city to-morrow.—Brooklyn Life.

## IMITATE ANIMALS.

A Curious Class of Clever Actors Who Are Never Seen by the Public.

From the beginning of the drama animals have been introduced in plays, and represented on the stage by actors especially trained for such parts, although few players care to assume these characters, which are at best so robotic. In "The Frogs" of Aristophanes an ass is one of the leading features, and in "The Wasps" two dogs play important parts, as one is the accuser and the other the defendant in a contest over a piece of stolen cheese. Racine has a quarrel between two dogs for the possession of a duck in one of his plays. The ass figures in many of the miracle plays, and is also introduced in some of the earliest English dramas, being an element of fun that was dear to the playwrights of the time. There is a bear in "Siegfried," which does not call for a great exhibition of histrionic power, but the most famous stage animal is probably the dog that caused Goethe's retirement from the direction of the theater at Weimar. In a play that was to be produced there a dog had to identify his master's murderer by leaping at his throat in court. The poet and the grand duke of Weimar disagreed over this episode, a dispute followed and the result was the former's retirement. Whenever a monkey, cat or dog is required the actor must be a man of extraordinary agility, and the few players who take such parts to-day make a specialty of them and build their reputations on the faithfulness with which they can impersonate some humble animal.

One of the most famous actors of this kind was M. Grouffe, who was known as the "man monkey," and was very popular in this character. His real name was Goff, and he was a cockney who had been a pot boy in an alehouse. He made his first appearance in this country at the Tremont theater in Boston on November 29, 1831. In the two-act melodrama of "Jack Robinson and His Monkey," playing Mushapug, the monkey. This piece held the stage for many years, with Gouffe as the star, his wife sometimes acting with him as the heroine. The scene of the play is laid on an island, where Jack Robinson, a sailor, has been shipwrecked, and the monkey has an excellent opportunity to show his mischievous spirit by cutting down the corn and flowers which the poor fellow has planted near his hut. The sailor swears to kill the ape, but is prevented by Emmeline, a girl who was saved from the wrecked ship. The monkey thereafter devotes himself to her and to his master, and the piece proves to be one of the most exciting character, with an attempted murder, a mutiny and a broadsword combat, interspersed with tricks by Mushapug, who finally is shown as the good genius of the play, and saves all the various characters, while the mutineers are destroyed.—Boston Transcript.

## DECEIVING APPEARANCES.

It is Not True in Every Case That the Apparel Always Proclaims the Man.

While the hotel reporter was talking to a leading western politician with enough Irish in him to cause a dislike for English institutions generally a young man wearing very demonstrative clothes passed along the lobby.

"English, I guess," ventured the reporter.

"Can't tell about that," replied the westerner. "I'm not judging as much now on appearances as I did, and I'll tell you why. Several years ago I was in Nice enjoying the Riviera winter, and one day a chap came to town with a pair of pantaloons on that were louder than a dog barking when you are trying to go to sleep. They were white and black check about as big as your hand and bright enough to throw an X-ray with. Well, I had no use for him, because I set him down for English, and I don't like anything English, especially if it wore pantaloons like those. He didn't seem to catch on to anybody for a day or two, but the second or third evening I came across him in a little place around the corner where they kept good American whiskey and where us Yankees used to gather of evenings. He was talking to somebody or other, and in the course of his remarks he jumped onto the English good and hard for something they had been doing at the time in Africa or Asia or some place or other where the sun never sets, and I naturally went up and told him good for him, and I thought so, too.

"But," says I, puzzled, "I thought you were one of them."

"I'm not," says he.

"Ain't you, really?" says I.

"No," says he. "I'm an American."

Why did you think I was English?"

"I just looked down at his pants and never said a word, and he snorted right out:

"Oh, by Jove, them?" says he, slapping his leg. "Let me tell you about them. I paid \$18 for them in St. Paul, and by jiminy, they wouldn't stand for them in that town at all. Nary a stand for that price, and by Jove, I just came over here to wear them out. See?"

"Since that affair," concluded the westerner, "I am not so sure that it is the apparel that doth oft proclaim the man, as a great Irish poet, or he ought to be, has very poetically remarked."—Washington Star.

**Spinach with Hollandaise Sauce.**

Wash the spinach through several waters, carefully plucking off the roots and large leaves. Set over the fire in a walled kettle without water and let it heat slowly till the juice has been extracted, then boil until tender. Drain, chop fine and add salt in the proportion of one teaspoonful of salt to one peck of spinach. Heap in the vegetable dish and garnish with slices of hard-boiled egg.—Good Housekeeping.

## CONTRAST IN ROYALTY.

The Physical Difference Between the Hohenzollerns and Romanoffs.

The Romanoffs of Russia are about as much German in blood as the Hohenzollerns of Prussia. Many marriages with German princesses have made the former royal houses more German than anything else. The mother of the present czar was a Dane, but the mother of the kaiser was English by birth, though almost wholly German in blood.

These facts make the sharp contrast in vitality and temperament between the Romanoffs and Hohenzollerns all the more remarkable. The Russian family are short-lived. Few of its men live beyond 60, and hardly any have reached 65. Many die young. Even when, as in the case of the late Emperor Alexander III, and the Czar Nicholas II, they are very large and powerful, they only illustrate the difference between muscular strength and the tenacity of the vital forces which gives old age. The German Hohenzollerns are very different.

Many of the princes of the family which reigns in the German empire have been long-lived. Most of them have shown great energy and capacity for exertion. Some have been both big and strong. The royal house is marked by resolute and rather sanguine temperament. Its head is usually a vigorous, practical, healthy man of the type well able to make headway in the world anywhere, no matter under what conditions he might have been born and reared. There has been very little of the morbidness, inertia and inclination toward abstract speculation and despondency which have been noted in most of the Romanoffs.

Now the ruler of the German empire has a large family of boys. There are six sons to only one daughter, and all of the children are believed to be sturdy and promising. Some of the oldest boys are already more than a match in vigor and endurance, it is probable, for the Russian czar, who is young enough to be in the very prime of his strength. There is not the least danger of any lack of a virile and hardy heir to the German throne for a long time. The present kaiser, in spite of all the stories told of his ear and his arm, to say nothing of his mind and temper, gives abundant proof that he has immense energy and fairly tingles with life and vitality.

The contrast is great in St. Petersburg. The czar is neither large nor powerful. His vitality is believed to be low and his temperament has a good deal of the Romanoff tendency towards gloom, or at least a keen consciousness of the dark side of life. He is nine years younger than the kaiser, but the latter seems the more youthful man, except, perhaps, in the Russian emperor's disposition to indulge in fancies and hopes which would have been too idealistic for the kaiser of any age. The czar has three daughters, but no son. The heir to the throne, therefore, under the Russian law, is his youngest brother, Grand Duke Michael.

The prince is strong enough, but Grand Duke George, who was three years younger than the head of the family and but seven years older than Grand Duke Michael, has just succumbed to consumption after a long fight for life. He was only 28 years old. Grand Duke Michael, who now stands next to the throne, is not quite 21. He may not live even to the age of his brother who has died.

These family conditions cannot fail to have a depressing effect upon the czar. His never buoyant disposition will be less sanguine than ever, and in Russia any man who has a sensitive nature and is in a position of power and responsibility has plenty of reasons for sadness and doubt. It is easy to be oppressed by the dark facts of life in a land so vast, so poor, so badly in need of many great and difficult changes.

Of course, it is true that Russia has great resources and unmeasured promises for the distant future. The country is believed by excellent authorities to be entering an epoch of wonderful development and gains in many directions. With better times for the Russian people, and happier conditions of existence, the world may brighten, also, for the Romanoffs, and the family may shake off its tendency for premature weakness, despondency and death. For the present the outlook is not hopeful.—Cleveland Leader.

**Agreement with Reluctance.**

Lord Justice Romer, of England, has swept away a venerable precedent and established a greatly improved new one in its place. The old one was in a case where two judges had delivered opposite judgments, and a third observed oracularly: "I agree with my brother A—for the reasons given" by my brother B.—This is, of course, well known, but the new one is much finer. Lord Justice A. L. Smith had delivered judgment, dismissing an appeal. Lord Justice Collins said: "I agree." "I also agree," said Romer, L. J. "One moment," said Collins; "I haven't finished yet," and he proceeded to give his reasons. Then there was a solemn pause and everybody looked anxiously at Romer. Firmly, if somewhat sadly, he spoke: "I still agree."—Detroit Free Press.

**Sometimes There Is.**

"It's curious how close, butcher can come to a hog's weight by looking at him," said the man who was spitting all over the street car.

"That's no trick," replied the man on his right. "I'm no butcher, but I'll bet you a dollar I can guess your weight within five pounds."

"My weight? Oh, that's a different thing, you see. I'm no hog."

And he spat right and left and shoved his legs out and added that there was a heap of difference between a man and a hog.—Philadelphia Press.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

New York is said to have 7,500 barber shops and 25,000 barbers.

Rela Kittridge, of Belfast, Me., holds the world's record for writing by placing 46,000 words on an ordinary postal card.

Elephants have only eight teeth—two below and two above on each side. All baby elephants' teeth fall out when the animal is about 14 years old, and a new set grows.

One street railway system in Chicago netted over \$1,000,000 beyond its usual income in the world's fair year of 1893. The receipts from passengers on the banner day were \$37,500.

An Italian who pays \$3,500 a year for the "shining privilege" on the Staten Island ferry line is reported to clear \$12,000 annually. He employs a colony of boys of his own nationality.

The men-of-war of the Romans had a crew of about 225 men, of which 174 were oarsmen working on three decks. The speed of these vessels was about six miles an hour in fair weather.

A reminiscence of Aaron Burr was dug up in a New York street a few days ago. It was a hollow chestnut log, still in good condition, used as a water pipe and laid under a contract secured by Burr from the legislature.

The cost of Solomon's temple has been estimated by an eminent Old Testament student to exceed \$50,000,000,000. In the first place, the value of the materials in the rough is estimated at \$12,500,000,000, and the labor at \$3,000,000,000. The vessels of gold were valued at \$2,326,481,015; the vessels of silver at \$3,231,715,000; the vestments of the priests and the robes of the singers at \$10,050,000, and the trumpets of gold at \$1,000,000.

## BLAST FURNACE GASES.

They Are Now Used by American Furnace Owners to Operate Gas Engines.

The practice of utilizing the gases of blast furnaces, recently initiated in Europe, is already engaging the attention of American furnace owners. When iron is being purified it is heated with coal or coke, in a huge furnace. Part of the constituents of the fuel combine with the oxygen of the ore, and thus reduce the oxide. Among the products which escape from the chimney in large quantities is a combustible gas. This gas, however, is of poor quality, being largely charged with dust, which has hitherto acted against its use for fuel in coke ovens. To get rid of this dust various means have been employed. Some establishments which use the blast furnace gas resort to apparatus commonly employed in producer gas works, such as "coke scrubbers," and cleaning boxes filled with "breeze." Other manufacturers add to these devices a water spraying attachment. Prof. Meyer now claims that the gas can be used for power without any purification whatever, and he mentions an instance in which a 180 horse-power gas engine has been kept going for over six months without any means for purifying the gas, or the withdrawal of piston or valves for cleaning. It has always been feared that it would be hard to ignite blast furnace gas in an engine, because it has been impracticable to burn it under a steam boiler. But the compression of the gas gets rid of many difficulties. When it is compressed in the cylinder of a gas engine just before the explosion, it ignites readily. It is, in fact, stated that the compression of blast furnace gas can be carried further than that of ordinary producer gas without danger of premature explosion.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## NOTHING SLOW ABOUT HIM.

He Was Looking for Something to Eat and Managed to Get It Right Away.

A knight of the grip for a well-known dry goods firm tells a very amusing incident. He took one of his lady friends for a sail on the boat on the Fourth of July. When the boat arrived at Peaks Island the majority of the passengers made a rush for one of the hotels, with a view of getting fed as quickly as possible.

The knight took his time, but on arriving at the hotel found the dining-room pretty well filled. He managed, however, to get a place for his companion and himself. He halted the waiters, but got the same response each time: "Too busy now; you'll have to wait." The knight never waits for anything except trouble.

He promptly asked his friend for her order, and, knowing his own, he sauntered into the kitchen, dropped a quarter in the hand of the cook and returned to the dining-room with a tray piled with edibles. The guests looked at the man in blank astonishment. He certainly looked stinking with a blue serge suit, pink shirt and white tie, bustling down the dining hall with a tray of edibles.

This was not all. He cleaned off the table and returned to the kitchen for dessert and, casting a look of contempt on the dumfounded employees, paid his bill and walked out.—Portland (Me.) Courier.

**Which Wins.**

Smith and Jones were traveling in the mountains of Tennessee, when they met a typical native. He was long, lank and languid, and incredibly ignorant.

"I'll bet you ten dollars," said Smith to Jones, "that this man thinks we are still at war with Spain."

"I'll take that bet," said Jones. Then, turning to the mountaineer, he asked: "What is the latest news about the war? My friend and I haven't seen a newspaper for some time."

"Wal," replied the native, scratching his head, "I did hear a spell ago that General Lee had surrendered and that Abe Lincoln was shot, but I reckon nebber it ain't true."—N. Y. Journal.

## JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

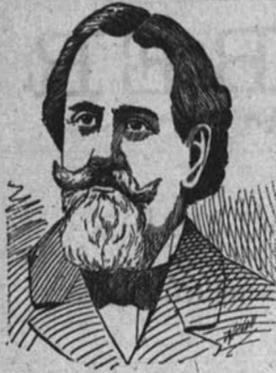
Independent Candidate for Governor of Kentucky.

He Stands High as a Lawyer and Has Many Times Been Honored with the Confidence of the Democratic Party.

John Young Brown is so much a part of the political atmosphere of Kentucky that to speak of the state is to breathe his name at the same time. He was the twenty-ninth governor Kentucky honored, but long before his election to that office his name was dear to every "blue grass" man. He was born in Kentucky, to begin with, 'way back in 1835, on the 28th day of June, in Hardin county. He grew up in the atmosphere of Kentucky men and women, the glorious kind of before-the-war Kentuckians that "after the war" left so many handsome sons and daughters to uphold the fame of the state.

His father, says the Chicago Times-Herald, was a political leader of force when the son was but a boy learning to master his horse, to say a gallant thing well to a pretty woman, to know the difference between a pistol and a hand-saw. When John Young was but 14 years old his father was one of the delegates from Hardin county to the convention of 1849 that framed the third constitution of the state. The boy attended the common schools, graduated from Center college at Danville and then began the practice of law at Elizabethtown.

He was just a little more than 21 then, but eager to have a dip in the political world and strong in the idea that he could be a leader. In college he had been known as a strong speaker, one to be feared in a debate. In local political campaigns, which he followed closely during his vacations, he was a great demand as a speaker. Now, as a rising lawyer, he found that know-nothingism was creeping into the



JOHN YOUNG BROWN.  
(Independent Democratic Candidate for Governor of Kentucky.)

state. He opposed it. He took the stump and said all the mean and vicious things that he could about the movement. He did as much if not more, than any man of the state to make know-nothingism a dead subject in the state. When the fight was ended he was known to the people of every section of the state, and as the democrats then outnumbered the republicans sixteen to one, any office John Young Brown wanted was at his command. But he was not an office-seeker. He was fond of speechmaking, but not overanxious of accepting office. Still, in 1859 the democrats of his district met at Bardstown and nominated him for congress. He protested against the nomination and said that he would not take it. His remonstrances were useless. Then he pointed to the fact that he was 22 years under the legal age required for admission to congress. Even that did not disturb his enthusiastic friends.

He was elected by a tremendous majority, and went down to Washington with his credentials. Congress said that he was too young and would have to wait. He was not allowed to take his seat until the short session of the term, nearly two years after his election. His people were contented that he should wait. They had elected him and meant that he should stay elected until congress saw fit to admit him.

In 1860 John Young Brown was chosen as a state elector on the Douglas ticket and stumped the state for that presidential candidate. He was one of the strongest factors that Douglas had in his fight, and his influence was felt all over the south. His district again elected him to congress, this time to the fortieth session. But that body decided that he had been guilty of disloyalty to his country and could not be seated. He returned home and remained there throughout the term he was elected for.

He was admitted to the Forty-third congress and there delivered that denunciation of Gen. Den Butler which made him famous throughout the whole United States. What the south wholly suffered at the hands of Butler in the closing days of the war probably will never be known, but John Young Brown in his arraignment of the general did not leave much to be guessed at. Butler felt the attack keenly, and is said to have never recovered from its effect on his personality.

After serving another term in the house Brown returned to his home in Henderson and began the practice of law. There he remained until 1891, when he was called out by the democracy to be its candidate for governor.

As a congressman he had been bold and independent. He brought this same spirit to the governorship and ruled Kentucky with a strong and honorable hand. It was during his term of office that he openly advocated legislation which would severely punish lynchers. He declared the lynch mob to be as deserving of punishment as the lowest criminal of the state. He remained governor until 1895.

## SIR ALFRED MILNER.

Governor of Cape Colony and British High Commissioner to the South African States.

Sir Alfred Milner, K. C. B., G. C. M. G., governor of Cape Colony, and her majesty's high commissioner to the Bloemfontein conference with President Kruger, of the Transvaal republic, is one of the most talked-about men in Europe to-day. His mission to "Oom Paul" indelicates a new policy on the part of Great Britain, and it is the general belief that it could have been intrusted to no better man than the young South African administrator.

Sir Alfred has won his way to his present post by persistent hard work,



SIR ALFRED MILNER.  
(British High Commissioner to the South African States.)

begun in old Balliol under Jowett and in company with Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. H. H. Asquith. New College, Oxford, elected him to a fellowship in 1881, but the future commissioner resigned it and entered journalism on the staff of the Pall Mall Gazette, under Mr. Stead. From the editorial desk he went into politics, first as a candidate for parliament as a radical, and later on as Mr. Goschen's private secretary. He served in the finance department at home and in Egypt, under Mr. Goschen and Lord Cromer. He made budgets under Sir William Harcourt and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. Then came his appointment to South Africa in which he has won his chief fame.

A good interviewer Sir Alfred makes, says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. His newspaper training helps him there. He has both sides of the art. He can talk without saying anything, and interrogate without asking questions. He is imperturbable, unemotional and insinuating. He accomplishes many things without working apparently. He never seems to be busy. Yet he is in his office 12 hours of the day, and in his study till midnight.

In appearance he is slender, active and dark. His hair is beginning to show the silver threads of age, but his face is that of a college boy, fresh and clear.

### CLAIMS CHAMPIONSHIP.

Miss Julia A. Bartley, of Toledo, O., Has Sixty-Nine Century Bars to Her Credit.

Miss Julia A. Bartley, of Toledo, O., claims the championship among women amateurs, so far as century riding is concerned. She wears a belt made up of 60 century bars, each representing a 100-mile spin on her wheel, and a watch



MISS JULIA A. BARTLEY.  
(Ohio Girl Who Has Ridden Sixty "Century" Runs.)

fob which contains nine more ornaments of the same kind. Miss Bartley commenced to ride a wheel in 1892, but her ambition as a long distance rider did not show itself until October, 1896, when she rode her first century. Once started she covered ground rapidly. In August, 1897, she rode 19 centuries, and the next month she reeled off 22, one for every day of the month on which it did not rain. Included in her trophies is a quadruple century bar, representing a run of 404 miles, made September 4 and 5, 1898. Miss Bartley's belt and watch-guard are to be exhibited at the Pa. exposition.

### German Girl Graduates.

In Germany the number of girl graduates is increasing in a remarkable fashion. Three years ago, the ten great schools had on their books 177 female students. At the end of 1897 the total had risen to 347, and, whereas in the previous year the girl students were mainly concentrated in Berlin, every university except Munster contributed to the roll of female graduates. A the beginning of this year the total had again increased to 400. Philology and philosophy are the favorite subjects of the girl graduates, history, art and natural science coming next in order of preference.

## FOUNDED BY MERMET

History of the Parish of St. Francis Xavier at Vincennes.

Indiana's Oldest Cathedral on the Site First Occupied by a Rude Log Church, Erected About 180 Years Ago.

One hundred and eighty-nine years ago the first church in which the mystery of the incarnation was taught and the comforting sacraments were administered in the state of Indiana was established in Vincennes by Father Mermet. It was a rude log building, without other floor than the earth, lighted by an opening in the roof; was warmed by a fire built after the manner of camp in the central aisle, and the walls were adorned with a single print—that of St. Francis. How long Father Mermet remained in charge of the church he had dedicated to St. Francis Xavier cannot be determined, but it is certain that he and Father Marest, according to the church records, continued to visit the church as late as 1730.

The foundation of the present cathedral building was laid in 1822. The bones and dust of those buried under the old church were gathered up and inclosed in a vault of masonry built under the central aisle of the present church. In the small subterranean chapel at the rear of the church, directly under the grand altar, lies Bishop Simon Brute the first bishop of Vincennes, his grave marked by a plain slab of marble. Near by that of Bishop Brute is the grave of Bishop Bazin.

The two priests and a sister of charity, besides those given, comprise the dead in the walls of this old building. In the old cemetery west of the church there remains no monument earlier than November 15, 1800. The large bell in the cathedral spire, so often remarked by persons hearing it for the first time for its sweet tone, was cast in France for this church. It is a tradition that a noble lady contributed her silver plate, which forms part of its



OLD INDIANA CHURCH.  
(St. Francis Xavier's Cathedral and Library, at Vincennes.)

metal. The present building was consecrated August 8, 1841. At the consecration the relics of the holy martyrs Justinus, Aurelius and Sabina were deposited in the high altar.

Of those who have administered at the altar of St. Xavier one—Bishop Le Blanc—became archbishop of Baltimore. Another, Father Flaget, pastor in charge here from 1792 to 1795, was afterward bishop of Bardstow. Bishop Martin, of the diocese Natchitoches, was a former priest of this church. The first bishop of Vincennes was Simon Gabriel Brute, who was ordained in 1834, died in 1839. The regular successions since have been: Celestine De La Hallandaire, ordained in 1839; John Stephen Bazin, ordained in 1847, died 1848; Maurice De St. Palais ordained 1849. He was born in the diocese of Montpelier, in the south of France, and came to Vincennes with Father Brute in 1836. Bishop Chattard now presides over the Vincennes diocese and is very popular and well liked by his church. He resides at Indianapolis.

The cathedral library, with its 9,000 volumes, says the Chicago Chronicle, has caught the devotee, and hours are spent among its treasures. One volume—"The Officium Sancte Maria"—an illuminated manuscript upon parchment, the work of a recluse of the tenth century, will detain the Bibliolator many hours. Its glorious colors are as fresh after eight centuries as when they were first put on, and rival in richness our magnificent sunsets. One is chained in wonder at the patience and skill of this laborious monk, with admiration at the perfection of his beautiful lost art. Among the old treasures is a volume of "The Maritime Customs of the Kingdom of Brittany," once the property of Louis Joseph Bellin, a lawyer and member of the parliament of Brittany in 1754. The oldest printed volume is the work of Michael Orsina, printed in 1476, 16 years before the sailing of Columbus upon his voyage and discovery of America.

But a day in this priceless collection would hardly suffice to more than catalogue the rare works it contains. Rev. Father Gueguen, the present pastor, is very obliging to visitors.

### History in Knotted Cords.

Tying knots in the handkerchief to jog one's memory had its origin in China thousands of years ago. Before writing was invented in that country, which did not happen until 3000 B. C., memorable and important events were recorded by long knotted cords. The most ancient history of China is still preserved as told by these knots. When Emperor Tschang Ki invented writing the entire system of knotting was abandoned. And to-day the memory knots made by us in handkerchiefs are the only surviving descendants of that ancient and curious custom.

### Harder Than Diamonds.

Carbide of titanium, the discovery of a French savant, is harder than the diamond.

## MAY FIGHT THE BOERS.

Gen. Sir Frederick Walker Appointed Commander of Britain's South African Troops.

British troops in South Africa are now commanded by Sir Frederick Walker, whose full title is Lieut. Gen. F. W. E. F. Forstier-Walker. He succeeds Maj. Gen. William Francis Butler, whose alleged sympathy for the Boers made him unpopular with the English government. Sir Frederick Walker is the youngest lieutenant general on the effective list of the British army. He is not yet 54 years old. He became a Scots guardsman in 1862, when he was an ensign. He left it



GEN. FREDERICK WALKER.  
(New Commander of the British Forces in South Africa.)

lieutenant colonel in 1866. He will not go to South Africa unacquainted with the situation. He was for several years assistant military secretary of that district, fought in the Kaffir war of 1878, when he won his C. B. and also honorable mention in the official dispatches. When the Zulu outbreak came in 1879 he was the principal staff officer to No. 1 column, did some excellent fighting at Ineyane and was one of the force shut up in Ekowe by the enemy. After his rescue he served on the line of communication and then came to the command of Fort Pearson and the lower Tugela district. In 1884 and the year following he was fighting in Bechuanaland, where he was made an assistant adjutant and quartermaster-general and received his C. M. G. Later for his good services he was given command in Egypt from 1890 to 1895, and from 1896 to the present time was in charge of the western district. He received his K. C. B. in 1896. English authorities regard him as a good fighter.

### WILL VISIT AMERICA.

Prince Henry of Prussia Will Soon Return to Germany by Way of the United States.

Prince Henry of Prussia, now in command of the German Asiatic squadron, and who is about to come to San Francisco and travel across the continent, is the most popular member of the Hohenzollern family. His age is 28, and he is the younger brother of the emperor, with whom he is a prime favorite. In fact, every one likes the young prince, for he is always jolly and happy, making friends with everybody, associating with prince or peasant with the same heartiness. Yet he is a strict



PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA.  
(Brother of Emperor William and an Admiral of the Navy.)

disciplinarian and though young has shown himself a capable admiral. There was an attempt in 1894 to mix him up with the Dreyfus case, the claim being made that Dreyfus was shipped to Devil's island because he had discovered frightful immoralities of which Prince Henry was guilty while in Paris. But though the story was talked of for a week and believed by the excitable Parisians, it was soon shown to be absurd, being believed by no one who knew of his fondness for his wife, a daughter of a sister of the czarina.

### Would Be a Grand Park.

Spottsylvania county, Va., which is the site of several civil-war battlefields, may be turned into a national park. The state of Virginia is willing to transfer the land and the army engineers who have recently visited the land for the purpose of studying its qualities as a national reserve report that there have been few changes since Burnside, Hooker and Grant, in their successive campaigns against Richmond, gave to the world the famous battlefields of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, the Wilderness and Spottsylvania court house. The earthworks can be followed for miles, running in parallel lines.

### Peanuts for Hard Drinkers.

A medical authority advises hard drinkers, especially of champagne, to eat freely of peanuts after indulging, and he declares that a pint of peanuts will overcome the inebriating qualities of a quart of champagne without entirely curtailing the latter's exhilarating effects. The oil in the peanuts is responsible for this result, and we are told that a wineglass of olive oil will have the same effect.

## WALES AND HIS SON.

Duke of York Is Not Half as Popular as His Father.

And All on Account of His Marked Respectability—Britishers Like the Prince Because He Is Somewhat Sporty.

It may sound paradoxical to say so, but the fact of the matter is that the duke of York's popularity is on the wane to a very marked extent, by reason of his respectability; in fact, there is reason to fear that, unless, just as a matter of policy, he involves himself in some scandal, or, at least, gets himself talked about in some more or less questionable fashion, he will become as unpopular as his grandfather, the prince consort, who was the best-hated and most bitterly-abused man in all England, until his premature death, when people at length commenced to realize the vast amount of good that he had accomplished during his quarter of a century of residence in England.

Britons are a queer race. Perhaps it is the sporting instinct that is latent in every breast, which causes them to dislike any man who shows a disposition to be tame and ultra-respectable. They seem to consider blamelessness on the part of a fellow-citizen, and still more so in the instance of a prince of the reigning house, as a species of tacit reflection on their own conduct.

Throughout Queen Victoria's reign there has been no more blameless premier than the great Sir Robert Peel, and never a more unpopular one. The prime minister, on the other hand, who was the idol of the people, and who was personally liked as much by his political foes as by the members of the party to which he belonged, was Lord Palmerston—"Old Pam," as they used to fondly call him—who, throughout his long and racy career, was implicated in all sorts of scandals of one kind and another, figured in numerous divorce



THE DUKE OF YORK.  
(Oldest Son and Heir-Apparent to the British Crown.)

cases and was, above everything else, a sport.

It is the same to-day in the case of the prince of Wales and of his son, the duke of York. The father is the most popular man in England, just by reason of the fact that he is known to be gay, and the reverse of either a puritan or a saint, whereas the son is unpopular just because he is looked upon as too safe, too sensible, too respectable, too conventional and too monotonously good. There is no talk of the duke of York ever going to the races, or to the theater on Sunday when abroad, nor of his attending little suppers with musical hall artists on Sabbath evenings, when in London. If he plays cards, society and the general public are ignorant of the fact, and he has never dreamt of permitting his name to become known as a patron of the stage—that is to say, of the feminine element thereof. The talk that there was at the time of his wedding about a previous secret marriage at Malta with the daughter of Admiral Sir Michael Sulme Seymour, has long since died out, and the gossip respecting his very mild flirtations with Princess Henry of Prussia was made much more of in this country than in England. In fact, it never got into the English newspapers.

The duke's fellow-countrymen, says the Philadelphia Press, instead of being satisfied with conduct so altogether unexceptionable on the part of their future king, resented it. As stated above, they look upon it in the light of a sort of unspoken and priggish reflection in their own conduct. But what is more funny still, they denounce it as unflattering toward the prince of Wales. The duke, by his blamelessness, is held as holding himself up as a sort of reproach to the frivolities and moral shortcomings of his gay and jovial parent, and what has brought matters to a climax in the eyes of English people has been the spectacle presented by the duke's presence as the star royal guest of the duke of Richmond at Goodwood house (the duke being the principal magnate of the country and its lord lieutenant), whereas the prince of Wales was quartered for the races at West Dean park, a much smaller place of altogether third rank, as the guest of Mr. Willie James, one of the rich set and a newcomer in the county. The prince did not go to Goodwood as usual, because the duke refused to invite Mrs. George Koppel, whom he asked to meet him, and likewise because the atmosphere of Goodwood house is too excessively respectable and conventional to be anything else than dull, all games of hazard, such as baccarat, etc., being rigorously barred. That is why the prince went to West Dean park, where he had a delightful time, whereas the duke of York showed that he found the atmosphere of Goodwood house congenial, and by keeping close to his host and clear of his father at the races, indicated that he preferred the respectability of the old peer to the frivolity of his own father.

## CHARLES M. SHELDON.

Known the World Over as the "Story-Telling Preacher," and Revered by Thousands.

From a desire to preach every-day Christianity in an entertaining form Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, of the Central Congregational church at Topeka, Kan., wrote the story, "In His Steps; or, What Would Jesus Do?" each chapter being used by the author as a Sunday-evening sermon. In 1891 Rev. Mr. Sheldon wrote his first sermon story, entitled "Richard Bruce." Since then he has written 11 other serial sermons, which have all been published in book form, and "In His Steps" is said to have had the largest sale of any story ever printed, having reached a sale of over 3,000,000 copies. This book has been



REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON.  
(Known as the Story-Telling Preacher of Topeka, Kan.)

translated into German, Swedish, Norwegian, French, Spanish, Armenian, Russian and even dialects of western Africa. It was not copyrighted in England, and over 20 English publishing houses have issued editions of the book. The success of this book and the publicity he has received by being the author are almost embarrassing to Rev. Mr. Sheldon, who is by nature a modest man who avoids notoriety. He refuses to talk for publication, or to enter the paid lecture field. He has refused flattering offers to lecture at home and abroad under the management of lecture bureaus, but accepts offers to lecture, without remuneration, before the Christian Endeavor and Chautauqua societies. Rev. Mr. Sheldon, says Leslie's Weekly, is about 41 years of age, and was born in Wellsville, N. Y. At an early age his father, also a minister and former missionary among the Indians of the northwest, removed to a farm in Dakota, and his son received his early education there. Rev. Mr. Sheldon was graduated from Phillips academy, Brown university, and Andover Theological seminary. In 1886 he spent a season in England studying the poorer classes, and returned to take charge of a church in Waterbury, Vt., where he remained a year before going to Topeka. Although he is a retiring man he is ever ready and willing to lend his voice in advancing his ideas. He is a firm believer in municipal ownership of public utilities, and while he will take no hand in party politics he speaks during local campaigns upon this subject alone.

### THE AMERICA CUP.

Trophy for Which the Columbia and the Shamrock Will Race on or About October 3.

It is just 48 years since the trophy for which Columbia and Shamrock will race came into possession of American yachtmen. During all of that time the United States has proved its superiority in the building and sailing of yachts. The Royal Yacht club of Great Britain,



THE AMERICA CUP.  
(Trophy for Which the Columbia and Shamrock Will Race.)

secure in its belief that it would never pass from British hands, put the cup up as a prize to be competed for by all nations in 1851. It was a splendid piece of audacity for John C. Stevens, of New York, at a time when American yachts could almost be counted on one's fingers, to take his schooner America across the Atlantic and enter it against the crack-English boats. America won, although it took it from 9:35 a. m. to 8:35 p. m. to sail about 60 miles, its leading opponent being 20 minutes behind it. The cup which it brought back was given to the New York Yacht club, and since then has been a challenge trophy. Ten times the British have crossed the Atlantic and competed for it, and each time their representative has been beaten.

### Alcohol for Motor Cars.

The majority of motor cars in France are now driven by petroleum, but a French engineer recommends the use of alcohol instead, and motors are being altered so as to consume that fluid. There is no fear of explosion with alcohol, and it is said to be less costly than petroleum.

The Iron Port

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

A comparison of the present prosperous times with 1896 will show that the fear of a democratic administration and a cheap dollar will do for a prosperous country. Then everything was in doubt; business was at a standstill; no one engaged in a new enterprise (unless it was some charitable association in some of the large cities started a new soup house to feed the starving); capital sought places of safety and was afraid of investment; labor was thrown out of employment and the industries of the country were idle or running on half time. Why all this stagnation in business? What made these hard times in 1896? There was a possibility of electing Bryan and changing the monetary system from the gold to the silver standard. Not a bank would loan a dollar on ninety days' time one or two months before the election, it made no difference what the security was. Why? Because every bank knew that if the change came it meant a panic and "runs" would be made on all banks and that the worst panic that ever swept over this country would follow quickly the news of Bryan's election, and bankruptcy would be general. Having passed through these distressing times and having seen the sudden change for the better on the announcement of McKinley's election; having seen these banks open their doors within a week after the election and make extensive loans that they had but recently refused; having seen the times grow gradually better until today the whole country is happy, prosperous and contented; isn't it strange to see a party clamoring for the same man and the same policy that produced the hard times in 1896? Isn't it strange that any party would try to produce the same cause that produced so much alarm, distress and hard times that prevailed in 1896? Of course there is no one alarmed now, because it would be hard to find a well posted person that believes that Bryan has a ghost of a chance to be elected to the presidency in 1900; but we want to remark right here that if from any reason it should appear in the fall of 1900 that democracy and free silver had a chance of success you would see the same close times you saw in the fall of 1896.—Benton (Ill.) Republican.

Considerable interesting statistical information is contained in the forthcoming report of the superintendent of public instruction relative to the schools of Michigan. The information given is for the school year ending September 5, 1898, and comparison is made with the school year of 1897. The following facts with reference to the schools of the state are given:

Number of graded school districts, 672; increase, 30. Ungraded school districts, 6,485; decrease, 24. Township unit school districts, 111. Number of pupils shown by the school census, 287,274; increase, 6,263. Enrolled in ungraded schools, 208,751; decrease, 2,050. Percentage of attendance, 70.5. Districts having maintained schools, 7,083. Average duration of school in months, 8.12. Districts furnishing free text books, 741; increase, 328. Private and select schools, 403; increase 28. Pupils attending such schools, 45,465. Teachers necessary to supply schools, 12,740; increase, 249. Male teachers employed, 3,625; increase, 62. Women teachers employed, 12,048; increase, 10. Total wages of men teachers, \$1,075,759.26; increase, \$21,341.11. Wages of women teachers, \$3,070,690.32; increase, \$74,275.65. Aggregate wages of all teachers, \$4,146,449.58; increase, \$95,616.76. Average monthly wages of men teachers, \$3.05; decrease, 60c. Average monthly wages of women teachers, \$35.28; increase, 33c. Examinations held, 321; increase, 2. Applicants for regular certificates, 15,646; decrease, 769. First grade certificates granted, 133; decrease, 67.

From Philadelphia comes the announcement that James Dobson, proprietor of the Economy Mills, employing 900 people, has voluntarily increased wages 5 per cent, and that John Dobson, who employs 2,500 operatives, has made a similar increase at his Falls of Schuylkill Mills. Increases of wages are becoming so common as to no longer attract especial attention. They are the rule, and not the exception, in these piping protection times. It would be hard to name many trades; occupations and industries in which wages have not materially advanced since the Dingley tariff began to extend its beneficent influences. What with the increase in the volume of

work and in the volume and rate of wages throughout the land, the sum total of gain to wage earners reaches into the hundreds of millions per year.

Capt. Alfred Dreyfus has bought his freedom, declares the Detroit Journal. Upon condition that he relinquish his appeal from the verdict of the court-martial at Rennes the ministry of France "on principle" tendered him a pardon and he accepted the condition. The pardon was granted Tuesday and it will take effect in a few days.

The bargain thus brought to a close will not exalt Dreyfus in the opinion of the world. Either the man was innocent and merited an unconditional pardon, or else he was guilty and merited punishment. There can be no "extenuating circumstances" in a case of treason. If a man be a traitor in any degree he is a traitor in the superlative degree, and no palliation can be urged to exonerate him from censure. The pardon as it comes from the government is not in the nature of an exculpation. It does not frankly confess that Dreyfus was unjustly convicted. It does not give warrant for the assertion that he was innocent. It is simply the culminating act of a bargain which removes from the courts of France an appeal from a wrongful conviction; a compounding of a state injustice. It is represented; however, that this bargain will not be binding upon Dreyfus to the extent that it will put an end to his attempts to rehabilitate himself. His rank and his pay are forfeited by the pardon. It does not restore to him anything more than his bare liberty. To obtain back his rank and pay and to clear his name from undeserved reproach he may appeal to the Minister of Justice for a revision through the court of cassation.

This appeal, if satisfactory to the minister, would lead him to convene a commission, one-half the members of his own appointing and one-half members of the court of cassation. If before that commission Dreyfus could make a case the Minister of Justice could transmit the case to the court of cassation as a supreme civil tribunal to pass upon the justice of the verdict rendered at Rennes. It is believed that his friends will persuade him to adopt this proceeding to vindicate himself.

The benefits derived from a county fair are many, both direct and indirect. A county resident takes pride in his county seat; he also takes pride in exhibiting the products of the farm; the farmer must be encouraged and friendly competition is the strongest incentive to thrifty and progressive husbandry. Who can imagine a more pleasing picture than that of the country brother shaking hands with the city brother; speedy racers out for honors of the track; the products of the farms of Delta county exhibited in competition; a crowd of country cousins and city cousins joining in the pleasures of an autumn fair?

Democratic vapors concerning a secret alliance between the administration and England fool nobody. They are for the sole purpose of catching the votes of foreign born citizens who are unfriendly to England, but intelligent men will not be misled by such clap-trap assertions. Nothing could be more ridiculous than to allege a secret alliance between the administrations and England because such an alliance would be entirely worthless to either power. The president in fact is utterly powerless even were he desirous to enter into such an alliance with any country.

Gen. R. A. Alger's retirement from the struggle for the United States senatorship against Senator James McMillan means his retirement from politics. That is what Gen. Alger says himself. He declares there is not an office in the country that he wants and that he intends to devote the rest of his life to business and to the enjoyment of his home.

According to oriental advices brought by the Empress of India, the empress dowager of China is said to be seriously ill. Li Hung Chang has been recalled to power.

Gov. Roosevelt has issued a proclamation declaring Sept. 29th and 30th legal holidays in New York state in honor of Admiral Dewey. All exchanges will be closed.

Peace is always preferable to war, but if England and the Transvaal Republic will fight, they both know that we have all sorts of war supplies to sell for cash.

The upper peninsula Normal school opens with an enrollment of fifty-five. This is better than was anticipated. It is the early bird that catches

the educational worm in Manila. The poor little Filipinos have to go to school at 7:30 a. m.

Willie Tascott has now turned up in Alaska.

LEGAL NOTICES.

First Publication July 8, 1899. MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, given by Anna M. White and Ebenezer V. White, her husband, of the county of Gladstone, Delta county, Michigan, to Daniel Goodlander of the city of Rockford and State of Illinois, bearing date the twenty-seventh day of September, A. D., 1899, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Delta, Michigan, on the 25th day of October, A. D., 1899, in Liber H. of mortgages on page 80, which said mortgage was on the fifteenth day of August, A. D., 1899, assigned by the said Daniel Goodlander to I. (Isaac), E. Smith of the city of Greenwich, county of Fairfield and State of Connecticut, by deed of assignment, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Delta aforesaid, on the said day of August, A. D., 1899, in Liber H of mortgages on page 81; by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage, has become operative; and whereas there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of one thousand one hundred forty-two dollars and eighty-eight cents and the further sum of twenty-five dollars as an attorney's fee as stipulated for in case of foreclosure, and the whole amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is hereby advertised to be sold at public vendue, to wit: at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, of the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as law or in equity having been taken to recover said sum or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Charles Boudin, deceased, by the Hon. Thos. B. White, Judge of Probate for the County of Delta, on the eleventh day of September, A. D. 1899, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Escanaba, in the county of Delta, in said state, on Tuesday, the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said (deceased),) the following described real estate, to wit: Lots three (3) and (4) of block forty-four (44) of Campbell's Addition No. 3, to the city of Escanaba, Delta County Michigan.

First publication Sept. 2, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the twelfth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Edward Donovan, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary J. Donovan, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person.

First publication Sept. 2, 1899. PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Probate Court for said County. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Friday the 1st day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John C. Rathfon, deceased. On reading and filing the report and account of Samuel B. Rathfon, executor of said estate.

First publication Sept. 2, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the first day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Thomas Smith, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Andrew Peterson, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be authorized and licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased, to pay debts, charges and expenses of said estate.

First publication Sept. 7, 1899. PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the seventeenth day of July, A. D. 1899, six months from the date thereof, all persons claiming to possess claims against the estate of R. Lee Root late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, on or before the twentieth day of Jan. A. D. 1900, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the twenty-second day of Jan. A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated, July 22nd, A. D. 1899. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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Cor. Charlotte and Ludington Sts. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Personal and Social.

The marriage of... Miss Rose... St. Joseph... Saturday... The bride was attended by... Miss F. O. Fontaine and the groom... John Seiler, Jr. Only relatives and a few intimate friends witnessed the event. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the groom's parents. The happy young couple departed the same day for Chicago, their new home. They were well known in Escanaba and have a very large circle of friends who will wish them happiness and prosperity through life. J. McLaughlin and Miss Julia Byrnes were united in wedlock at St. Joseph's church Wednesday morning by Father Bede. Daniel and Bridget Whiston were the principal witnesses. Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin departed the same day for Chicago, where the honeymoon will be spent. Their future home will be in this city. Mrs. J. L. Taylor, of Dubuque, Ia., and Mrs. J. D. Evans, of Baraboo, Wis., departed for their respective homes Thursday. The twofold sisters and have been here for some time enjoying our beautiful climate. Gen. Supt. A. L. Sanborn of Chicago, accompanied by Division Superintendent W. B. Lindsley, has been making a tour of inspection of the C. & N. W. line in the upper peninsula this week. Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Swain concluded an extended visit in our city Wednesday, returning to their home at Marshalltown, Iowa. J. Crawshaw, a representative of the Bell Telephone Co., has been in Escanaba this week in the interests of his company. Chas. McGinley, who conducts a brokerage office in this city, has made arrangements to open a branch office at Menominee. L. Van Winkle, of the firm of Van Winkle & Montague, Van's Harbor, was in Escanaba Thursday. Mrs. F. Slater, accompanied by Mrs. Stowe of Chicago, visited Green Bay Wednesday. Misses Clara Monahan and Grace Glennon returned, Thursday, from a visit at Chicago. Miss Margaret MacMartin went to Oshkosh Wednesday to enter the Normal school. Mrs. J. G. Cole of La Crosse, Wis., is in the city on an extended visit. John Semer has been home a portion of this week visiting his parents. J. H. Kratz of Menominee visited relatives here last Saturday. G. W. Kaufmann visited in Chicago the first of this week. Miss Dora Silverman has returned from the east. A double wedding occurred at Garden Tuesday, the contracting parties being Paul Lemkey and Miss Ethel Winter and Chester Winter and Miss Emma Lemkey. The event was celebrated by a dance in the evening. Music was furnished by the High School orchestra of this city. Edward McCauley of Manistique and Miss May Olmsted were united in marriage Monday at the home of the bride, in Sac Bay. A reception and dance followed the ceremony, participated in by a large number of the contracting parties' friends. George Rajville and Miss Ina Lemeraux were married by Justice Glaser at the Appleton House Thursday forenoon. A reception and dance was given at Ford River in the evening. A progressive euchre party was given at the residence of Mrs. B. W. Brown last Saturday evening. The principal prizes were won by H. A. Thompson and Mrs. O. N. Hughitt. J. T. Wixson has closed his summer hotel at Bay View, and will return to Escanaba in a few days. He says the resorters have taken their departure for this season. Dr. J. R. McCullough, who had been a guest of Dr. Snyder, returned to his home in Chicago the first of this week. Fred Kaufmann has been at Green Bay this week attending the Brown County fair. Fred Crum went to Ann Arbor Monday, where he will enter the University. H. H. Allyn has returned from a two weeks' visit in Wisconsin. Jos. Deau and Mary Decker were

married by Rev. Father Bede at St. Joseph's church Tuesday morning. Miss Katherine Mirnabar of Appleton, Wis., acted as bridesmaid and Michael Decker attended the groom. Both of the contracting parties are well known in Escanaba and their many acquaintances trust their union will be a long and happy one. J. H. Clancy and wife returned on the steamer Georgia, Tuesday, from a three weeks' visit in lower Michigan. During their visit Mr. Clancy purchased a Shetland pony and a cart. Mr. and Mrs. Burns returned, on Tuesday, from the eastern markets, where they spent a fortnight buying fall and winter goods. Miss Cecelia Parent of Florence, who has been visiting Miss Mary McDonnell, returned to her home Tuesday. Rev. Dr. Stalker, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Calumet, was a guest of Rev. Todd Tuesday. Peter Morrow of Garden brought his son to the Tracy hospital for treatment on Monday. Mrs. D. A. Oliver accompanied Miss Jennie Oliver to Kenosha, where she will attend school. The Rathbone Sisters gave a pleasant social hop at Clark's hall on Thursday evening. James Greene, Jos. LeMay and M. Perron attended the Green Bay races this week. I. C. Jennings and wife went to Charlotte Tuesday for a visit at the old home. Wm. Bonefas of Garden transacted business in Escanaba on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. P. Hohlfeldt have returned from a visit at Munising. Mrs. P. Fogarty visited her old home at Iron River last week. Rev. Father Sales will attend consecrating exercises of the peal of bells at the Sacred Heart church, Calumet, tomorrow. Many of the clergy of this diocese will be in attendance, and to Father Sales has been assigned the honor of delivering the sermon. Mrs. W. W. Barr and daughter, Mrs. Kasec, of Carbondale, Ill., who have been in the city, guests of Mrs. Barr's daughter, Miss Jessie, returned home Tuesday. Miss Jessie has resigned her position in the city schools and accompanied them on the return trip. Jay Gibbs, conductor on the Metropolitan branch, is off duty a few days this week. It is rumored that upon his return to Escanaba he will be accompanied by a life partner. F. A. Holtzhauser of Marquette was in Escanaba Tuesday in the interest of the Boys' Industrial Home, to be located at Houghton. E. Hines, of the Hines Lumber Co., was in the city a short time Wednesday. From here he went to Chicago. Miss Dot Chevrier departed for Milwaukee Thursday, where she will take a course in vocal music. Miss Mary Donahue of Ishpeming visited Mrs. James Kennelly this week. Axel Anderson and wife of Star Lake, Wis., are visiting in the city. Frank Geniesse came home on Monday from a visit at Marinette. Miss Julia A. Leonhardt spent Sunday at Menominee. A. P. Linn was down to the Green Bay fair Thursday. A. F. Young is recovering from a severe illness. Judge White was at Marquette on Wednesday. The following have been licensed to wed: Charlie Gustafson and Emma Johnson both of Escanaba; Fred Garner and Exilda Gilbeau both of Wells; Geo. Ranville and Ina Lemeraux, both of Ford River; James Carey and Harriette Hamilton, both of Rapid River; Herman Viau, of Eustus and Mary Gouthier, of Schaffer; Dolphus Lamotte and Delma Lamotte, of Garden. Two of Escanaba's well known young people, George H. Hodges and Miss Marian Clifford, took the matrimonial vow Thursday afternoon at the parsonage of St. Joseph's church, the ceremony being conducted by Father Bede. It was strictly private and was witnessed by only the attendants, Mr. Frank Martin and Miss Kate Clifford, sister of the bride. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding repast was served

Municipal Gossip.

at 1116 Hale street, the home of the bride's mother. The future home of the newly married couple will be in Escanaba. The iron Port, in common with Mr. and Mrs. Hodges' many friends, extends hearty congratulations and sincerely hopes their future will be a prosperous and happy one. Mr. Wilkinson, of the proposed Entertainment course, will arrive in Escanaba next Wednesday, and, assisted by the ladies of St. Stephen's church, will canvass the city. The course is an excellent one, and the advance sale of season tickets should be large. M. J. Sullivan, late principal of the Garden schools, has taken a position as bookkeeper with Van Winkle & Montague, at Vans Harbor. R. R. Campbell, who has been with the company a number of years, will, we understand, go to Green Bay. There will be a special meeting of the Woman's Club at the home of Mrs. J. F. Oliver this afternoon, at which time topics will be assigned for the coming year's program. Mr. Plante, father of Peter Plante of Garden, died at that place on Saturday last, aged 90 years. A wife survives him. Dr. C. H. Long returned on Thursday from a pleasure trip to Chicago and Sioux city, Iowa. The Iron Port and the Chicago Inter-Ocean for \$2 per year to pay in advance subscribers. A visitor to the farm of T. J. Tracy, in Garden township, tells a representative of The Iron Port that that gentleman has one of the finest orchards across the bay. Our informant picked from one of Mr. Tracy's trees an apple that measured twelve inches in circumference and weighed three-quarters of a pound. Every merchant doing business in Delta county is urgently requested to make an exhibit at the county fair. There are splendid buildings for this purpose, and no entrance fee is charged. This is a splendid method of coming in touch with the people, and should be taken advantage of. Friends of Miss Delia Bovene tendered her a surprise party Wednesday evening. Dancing at Perron's hall was the principal feature of the evening's enjoyment, followed by refreshments served at Miss Bovene's home. Drs. Cuthbert and Cotton entertained at Clark's hall Friday evening in honor of Merton McRae who leaves today for Chicago where he will enter a dental college. Peter McRae returned from Marquette last night. He says there is a string of good horses there, and that seven of them will surely be here in October. E. C. Norton returned from Burlington, Wis., Friday morning whether he had been called to attend the funeral of his mother. Emma Bacon is home from a two months' visit at Fort Atkinson. Mrs. J. E. Dejarlais of Chicago is visiting in the city. Miss Ellen Johnson visited at Gladstone this week. Hon. O. B. Fuller was at Menominee on Friday. TO ABOLISH PASSES. Employers and Big Shippers Will Have to Pay Fare After January 1, 1900. It is possible that after January 1, 800,000 railroad employes in the United States will pay fare when traveling over any but the respective lines on which they are employed. Not only are all railroad men to be barred from a time-honored privilege, but everybody else, not excepting the influential shipper, will be forced to pay for tickets. This is the most radical and sweeping move affecting transportation ever made by railroad managers. Not only is the pass to be a thing of the past in the territory west of Chicago, but is to be eradicated in all parts of the United States. The committee has been working on the question for five or six months and the action taken was the result of careful consideration. The only exception to the radical action is employes traveling on business for their respective companies. It is estimated that out of the entire number of railroad employes, 200,000 are given annual passes over lines on which they are not directly associated. It will add millions of dollars to the treasuries of the transportation companies. WILL GO TO MISSISSIPPI. The Saw-Mill at Metropolitan Will Be Moved There the Coming Winter. The saw-mill of the Metropolitan Lumber company, located at Metropolitan, will be moved to Tallahatche county, Mississippi, during the coming winter, and put in running order as speedily as possible. John K. Stack, the principal shareholder in the company, recently purchased 22,000 acres of land heavily timbered with white oak, and this timber will be manufactured into lumber. Chas. Morton has been on the ground for some months past.

HERE'S WHAT'S WANTED.

A Citizen of Escanaba, Supplies the Information. Over half the complaints of mankind originate with the kidneys. A slight touch of backache at first. Twinges and shooting pain in the loins follow. They must be checked, they lead to grave complications. The sufferer seeks relief. Plasters are tried, and liniments for the back. So called Kidney cures which do not cure. The long-looked-for result seems unattainable. If you suffer, do you want relief? Follow the plan adopted by this Escanaba citizen. Mr. Edward Fleming of 112 S. Fannie streets, says: "I slipped as I went to step from a wagon, fell, injured my back and after that I had backache nearly all the time. I was told by a doctor that the nerves of my spine were injured and he treated me accordingly but my back still continued to ache so much that I was unable to do little work. When I read about Doan's Kidneys Pills, the general symptoms of kidneys disease seeming to resemble those I suffered from, I thought it would be well for me to try this remedy so I procured a box at Mead's drug store and used it. The treatment benefited me greatly and I noticed an improvement in a few days Doan's Kidney Pills proved to be a remedy that can be depended upon and that is the reason I recommend them." Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no other. 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. Excursion tickets to fall festivities at Chicago, via the Northwestern line, will be sold at reduced rates from all stations, October 2 to 10, inclusive, limited to October 14. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway. Excursion tickets to county fair at Marquette, Mich., via the Northwestern line, will be sold at reduced rates from stations Escanaba to Michiganamme, inclusive, September 26 to 30, inclusive, limited to October 2. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway. Excursion to Detroit, Mich., via the Soo line. Very low rates going Sept. 17th. Good returning until Oct. 2nd. Get particulars from Soo Line agent or W. R. Callaway, G. P. A., Minneapolis, Minn. Under the new schedule of C. St. P., M. & O. R'y, effective Sunday, Sept. 3rd, a new train known as the "Twilight Limited," was put on between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, Ashland and Bayfield, with Cafe Parlor Car between Minneapolis and Duluth and Reclining Chair Car on connecting train between Ashland and Spooner. The train leaving Escanaba at 6:15 a. m. connecting daily except Sunday with Ashland Division train leaving Watersmeet 11:40 a. m., Wakefield 2:55 p. m., Bessemer 3:09 p. m., Ironwood 3:25 p. m., Hurley 3:30 p. m., leaving Saxon 4:00 p. m., connects at Saxon with D. S. S. & A. train leaving Saxon 4:00 p. m., arriving Bibou 5:00 p. m., and at Bibou connecting with the "Twilight Limited" above referred to, which arrives St. Paul 9:45 p. m., Minneapolis 10:15 p. m. The return service is equally convenient as far as Wakefield. Violated the Game Law. Two Indians, named Peter John Beaver and Mose Beaver, were brought before Justice Glaser Wednesday upon complaint of Deputy Game Warden Leighton, who found a deer hide in their possession. The deer had recently been killed by another party and the hide nailed onto one of Beaver's buildings to dry, where it was found by the game warden. Judge Glaser fined them \$10 each, or thirty days in jail, but as this was the first offense the fine was suspended upon a promise to obey the law in future. Notice. The French Sisters wish to inform the public that they are now ready to receive applicants for private French lessons and boarders. The Sister Music Teacher who was here last year spent the summer in Chicago studying with the best teachers and is now ready to open her class and will give a full Conservatory course to those who desire to take it. Sister holds her certificate from W. S. B. Mathews of Chicago.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

General Municipal Gossip Gathered Here, There and Elsewhere. The Iron Port Reporters' Weekly Grist of Interesting Information, Gathered in Their Daily Rounds of the City. In Condensed Form. Edith, 18 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Fourmer, died at the home of her parents in Ford River Wednesday Sept. 20th. Funeral services will be held Sunday at Ford River and interment made at St. Ann's cemetery. Freight on lumber from this bay to Buffalo is now \$3.50. The season started in at \$1.50. In the language of O. B. Fuller, "the memory of man runneth not back to the time when the rate was so high." A. P. Linn is becoming a horse-shoer of some note in this peninsula. This week he received an order for a set of shoes for Two Strike of Ishpeming, and also for a set for a horse at Green Bay. Pastor Shanks will preach at the Baptist church Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme "The Constraining Love of Christ." Cordial invitation to all. The annual sale and supper of the Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will be held the last week in November. Max Glazer will open his new store in Emil Wickert's new brick block on Oct. 2d next with a large line of merchandise. The Escanaba Octette gave an entertainment at Munising last evening. 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. A. W. Wins at Green Bay. At the Brown county fair on Thursday A. W., of this city, won first money in the 2:14 class, taking three straight heats against Col. Dickey and Paratule. Time, 2:14, 2:14, 2:14. WANT COLUMN. FOR SALE—Part or all of that property belonging to the Presbyterian society on Wells and DuSable streets. For information apply to either Dr. Long, M. K. Bissell or Rev. Dr. Todd. FOR SALE—A Parlor Grand piano. Apply to Miss Vina Macdonald, 430 Hale street. WANTED—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$800 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference, Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago. FOR SALE—One Art Garland Coal heating stove; one kitchen wood stove; one small wood heater. Apply at once at 321 Ogden Avenue. Bank Statement. REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank at Escanaba, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 7, 1899. RESOURCES. Loans and discounts \$495,000.00 Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 48 93 U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 15,000.00 U. S. Bonds on hand 5,000.00 Premiums on U. S. Bonds 750.00 Stocks, securities, etc. 25,000.00 Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures 11,000.00 Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) 10,075.00 Due from State Banks and banks 241.44 Due from approved reserve agents 45,107.28 Checks and other cash items 1,415.28 Notes of other National Banks 2,500.00 Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents 47.97 specie 33,538.00 Legal tender notes 14,000.00 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 675.00 Total \$669,822.97 LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in 50,000.00 Surplus fund 20,000.00 Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 3,282.33 National Bank notes outstanding 33,500.00 Due to State Banks and Bankers 1,145.40 Individual deposits subject to check 322,020.59 Demand certificates of deposit 269,500.64 Total \$669,822.97 State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: I, C. C. Royce, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. C. C. Royce, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of September, 1899. FRANK D. MEAD, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: P. H. VAN CLEVE, W. W. OLIVER, SAK'S MITCHELL, Directors. CRAZY KATE COMING. CRAZY KATE IS COMING. You Will Find Her Right. Prepare for Her Reception.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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CRAZY KATE IS COMING. You Will Find Her Right. Prepare for Her Reception.

# The Iron Port.

ESCANABA, MICH.

## THE BRITISH HEN.

A Notable Conference in England to Improve the Poultry-Raising Industry.

Great Britain is the largest egg-importing country. No breakfast table is well furnished without eggs, and British hens would give up in despair if it were intimated to them that they ought to supply all the eggs the population can consume. In fact, the number of hens is so very inadequate that over 1,330,000,000 of eggs, worth \$30,000,000, are imported every year to make up the deficiency in the home supply. Nobody wonders more than the British do themselves why they don't raise more poultry and eggs, and so a poultry conference met at Reading to talk the matter over.

Mr. Walter Long, president of the British board of agriculture, told the delegates that 43 eggs were imported each year for every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom, and every one of these eggs might just as well be raised at home. He would do all he could to facilitate this desirable result. Some of the delegates said that the poultry farmer might reasonably expect a profit of five shillings a year from the eggs of each hen, and there was no reason why the home production should not be largely increased. Various ways of encouraging the industry were approved.

Among the diversions of the conference was a trip to Baynards, in Surrey, where the delegates were conducted over the great poultry fattening establishment of Mr. C. E. Brooke, who annually sends 36,000 fowls to the London market. This market has some peculiarities which the farmer must take into account. The chicken must be sent to market with its head on, for the buyer will not invest in a fowl whose head has been cut off. The idea is that chickens that are mutilated may possibly have been killed by some animal. It is also important that the chicken should have white or at least light yellow legs, as the poultry buyers object to black legs. There is no good ground for this objection, but consumers will have their way, and their whims must be gratified. If chickens with black legs are forced upon the market they bring only about half the price of those with light legs.

The great hen countries of Europe are France, Austria-Hungary, Russia, Italy, Belgium and Denmark, and thus England has plenty of neighbors that are willing to supply her wants. Canada is now trying to get a part of the trade. If China might only be economically tapped for poultry and eggs that country could beat all creation in the quantity supplied, for that empire has more fowls than any other country in the world.—N. Y. Sun.

## OUR CHINESE ALLIES.

Without Them and Without Opium Our Army Might Starve in Luzon.

What water is to the caribao, opium is to the Chinaman. Unless the Chinese were allowed opium, the belly of the army might starve and the rifle want for ammunition.

Every Chinaman, whether in the supply train or in the hospital corps, is not a "John," as he is in the states, or a "boy," as he is in the English settlements in China, but a "Cheeno," and the "Cheeno" like the caribao which he drives, prefers to live on the country, if we would allow it.

But Uncle Sam in his goodness of heart brings rice out from Manila for him, while he leaves undisturbed, to be returned to their future owners, such stores as the insurgents have not burned. A little rice and a few smokes a day, and a "Cheeno" manages to keep pace with the caribao, and at other times bears burdens that would break a Filipino's back.

The Yankee drivers do not understand the language, and he does not understand theirs. The teamster swears and gesticulates, and the Chinaman "sav-eyes" the second or the third, if not the first, time what is wanted.

If he gets lazy and lolls under the shade of a cart, he is sure to be up by the time that the "boss"—he knows that much American English—is within striking distance.

From what they have seen in the hospital corps, our officers are convinced the Chinese under white officers will make fine soldiers. They will follow the white doctor into the most dangerous places on the field. Without the white man's moral support they yell and run.

When one cried out in his dream at one o'clock in the morning, two-thirds of our caribao drivers thought that the Filipinos were upon them. In their fright some jumped into the river. Our soldiers in fishing them out forgot the discomfort of being awakened and nearly burst their sides with laughter.

But they have cause for their fears. After squeezing all his money out of a thrifty Chinaman, the Filipinos sometimes shove off his queue or sometimes bang him.—Collier's Weekly.

## Work of the Queen.

Women who think they would like to be queen of England may be somewhat consoled when they learn of the immense amount of hard work which is the lot of Queen Victoria. To take an example, the queen during the last year has been obliged to sign her name personally to more than 25,000 documents. In other words, in addition to her other numerous duties, she has been obliged to write "Victoria Regina" an average of 16 times every day of the year.—N. Y. Sun.

## When Their Release Came

All Three Sisters Decided That They Wanted to Get Away from Home and One Another.

AND now, my dear nieces, that we have arranged these sad details, I want to talk to you about yourselves," said Uncle William, taking up his hat and stroking the new hatband reflectively.

Augusta remained unmoved, the invalid Amelia sighed. Anne looked impatiently round the room.

"As far as I can judge from a cursory glance at your poor father's affairs," he continued, "there is a sum of about £5,000 to be divided equally between you. Now, if this is carefully invested it may bring in something like £200 a year."

"Nearly £70 a year each," interrupted Anne.

"Hush!" said Augusta. "Of course, it is impossible for you to continue to live in the style you have been accustomed to on such a sum as that."

At this Augusta gave a suppressed snort capable of any interpretation. Her uncle went on: "But if you hold together, and are content to take a little cottage in the country I think you will be able to manage pretty comfortably."

"I absolutely refuse to do anything of the sort!" cried Anne, vehemently.

"Hush, hush!" said Augusta. "You must let your sister speak," interposed Uncle William. "She is over age and quite independent of any of us."

"Over age, indeed! And am I not 20 years her senior? Have I no voice in the matter?"

"With regard to your share, certainly not beyond that."

"I should like to tell you what I feel, Uncle William," said Anne. "As you know, papa was ill for five years, ever since I grew up. When I was a child I saw the others having splendid times; they went here, there and everywhere."

"Oh, Anne, how can you?" cried Amelia. "You know I have never been able to go out much."

"You had your own room; you could see your friends; everyone has always given way to you." Anne continued, feverishly: "No one I cared for ever came near the place since I've been grown up. Only the old friends of the family have called and whispered and sympathized. The rest couldn't come; how could we expect any sunny person to visit a house with a pall over it—the tomb of a living corpse; to see the body of a man who had been great, and was—worse than nothing?"

The girl's voice broke in an uncontrollable sob; she clasped her temples tightly with her two hands and regained her composure.

"Anne, how can you?" cried Amelia. "You can't know how hateful your contempt for the ailing and the weak makes you."

"I have no contempt for the sick. The sick have their brains; they have some chance for recovery. But to sit and watch—watch for five years—a hopeless case, a case in which each day brought more foolishness, more hopeless imbecility, all through the best years of my life, while my youth, my precious, precious youth, which can never come back to me, was flying away!"

"Nonsense, nonsense; you are a child still," cried Uncle William, moved by her emotion.

"My face is all over little wrinkles, uncle. I am only 22, I know; but you cannot keep young in a tomb."

"Coarse girl," muttered Augusta.

"What do you propose to do, then?" said the uncle, despairingly.

"In the first place, put London between myself and my loving family," she replied, with sparkling eyes. "Then I shall see if there are not some means by which I can make a decent income; if so, I shall train myself for the work; if not—well, I'll promise never to ask any of you for help."

"Although I have no legal control over you, Anne, it is my duty to warn you that many dangers await a young, unprotected girl in London," said the uncle.

"Oh, I know all about that. I am going to stay with an old friend of mine. We were children together and now she is a widow; she has a little house in Mayfair and has asked me to go to Coves with her."

"Do you know who this woman is, she proposes to live with?" said Augusta, icily. Amelia was sobbing. Uncle William shook his head.

"She is a woman in society, certainly, but her photographs are in all the shop windows and she has actually appeared upon the public stage."

"Well, she was a failure, at any rate," burst in Anne; "that ought to satisfy you. But if I go on the stage I'll take good care to succeed, you may be sure."

"Go on the stage! Is that what you propose to do?" cried Augusta.

"Oh, my poor darling!" sobbed Amelia.

"And if I did? Why, I should get fond of you two and send you stalls. Think of that. Papa, in his grandest days, never took you to anything better than the front row of the dress circle!"

"My dear Anne, I advise you seriously to reconsider the position. As I was saying, your united incomes would amount to—"

"Don't trouble to make calculations on my account, Uncle William. I have arranged everything for myself. My address will be care of Mrs. Devass, 105 Brook street, Mayfair, W., and I shall be glad to hear from you when my share is available. Till then she has promised to look after me. Good-by, Augustas—I hope you'll enjoy living for a year on the price of your last best dress. Good-by, Amelia. Don't flirt with the emirates too much. Good-by, Uncle William. You're a dear and

I know Devass will be awfully glad to see you at dinner one evening. She gives rattling good dinners, I can tell you. Good-by, all of you. I give you my blessing." And Anne rushed out of the room before any of her astonished relations found breath to speak.

"Oh, my poor, lost, little sister!" said Amelia.

"It's the girl's shocking selfishness and ingratitude I think of," snapped Augusta.

"Well, well, she is young. You must remember—you had your fling in the good old days."

"Really, Uncle William, I think you are unnecessarily well-coarse. I admit I accompanied my father to such entertainments as he found time to attend—and that I have been received at all the courts of Europe; if you like to call that having my fling—"

"Oh, don't please my fling—let us have any more disagreements," moaned Amelia; "we two sisters must cling together now we are left desolate."

"Well, what have you to propose, Uncle William?"

"We are here to discuss business and we may as well get it over," said Augusta.

Uncle William returned from a day-dream and, pulling himself together, said:

"Well, I suppose you two may count on an income of about £140 a year. Of course, Augusta can advantageously purchase an annuity."

"Certainly, I intend to do so."

"Quite wise. You would get about £90 instead of not quite £70 a year in that case. It would increase your united incomes to £100."

Augusta looked grim. Amelia cast a sidelong glance in her direction. There was a long pause. At last Amelia said:

"I thought, perhaps, I should like to make a little arrangement on my own account, if Augusta didn't object."

"Ah!" said Augusta.

"Well, what is your little plan, Amelia?" said Uncle William, genially.

"That nice Mrs. Crowther, our late clergyman's widow, is living down at Richmond; she offered to take me in any time as a paying guest for one pound a week; they are such nice, pleasant people, you know, so bright and lively; it always does me good to be with them. I think I could manage it."

"My dear Amelia, I'll see that you can manage it. In a few years you'll be able to make a bid for an annuity, too, and until then I'll try what I can do to eke things out."

"Oh, how kind of you! I was wondering if it wouldn't be possible to get on the civil list, in consideration of papa's services, you know, as I am an invalid."

"Quite a little business woman, after all," said Uncle William.

"Amelia always has an eye to the main chance," sneered Augusta. "It appears, then, I am to be left to shift for myself, so I shall at once accept an offer I have had of a little flat near Sloane square that a single lady I know is just about to give up. I will see about it this afternoon."

"Oh, Augusta, I hope you don't feel that I am deserting you?" said Amelia.

"Why should I? Why should I feel deserted? Both my sisters have shown themselves most anxious to remain with me, haven't they?" replied Augusta, in her most acrimonious accents.

"Do not talk in that hard way, Augusta; I'll give it up—I'll come and live with you in your little flat."

"There isn't room," said Augusta, snappishly. "It would be most inconvenient for more than one person and the servant."

"You'll never be able to afford a servant on £90 a year," sobbed Amelia.

"At any rate I shall want the third room as a box room—it would be impossible for you to live there. Besides, the stairs—you could never manage them."

"Perhaps we could go somewhere else together?"

"No—you've had your chance. I shall make my own arrangements now."

"Augusta! I believe you want to be alone, too."

"So the secret is out! You want to be alone, do you, after all the devotion that has been lavished upon you for years? After you have had the best bedroom—everything that was mine by rights. Well, we all know that gratitude is a sense of favors to come. I have my reward, certainly."

"Come, come," said Uncle William, "you are all overwrought. Don't let us say any more at present. When your nerves are calmer you'll regret all this and see things in a better light."

"I'm not so sure about that," said Augusta bitterly. "Home is very well for children, but grown women are not meant to live together, and I believe to part is the best thing we can do."

"In fact, you wish to put London between you and the rest of your family, as Anne said," whispered Uncle William, not without malice prepare.

"Don't mention the girl!"

"Oh, we must think kindly of her," interposed Amelia.

"Well, I'll be off now and try to arrange matters according to your respective wishes," said the uncle. "After all, there's a strange unanimity in them. Good-by."

"Good-by, uncle; you'll see about the annuity, won't you?" said Augusta.

"Certainly."

"Good-by, dear uncle; you'll consider what can be done about the civil list pension, won't you?" said Amelia.

"Of course."

As he went out he met Anne in the hall with her boxes, just about to drive off in a hansom. She said:

"Good-by, Uncle William. Don't forget to come and dine in Brook street."

"Delighted."

After he put her in the cab he walked down the street, congratulating himself that he was a bachelor and that he had refrained from inflicting a home upon his possible descendants.—Black and White.

## MEXICAN FARMING.

Until Within a Few Years It Has Been Conducted in the Most Primitive Manner.

Mexican farming is widely different from that in the United States. Irrigation is necessary in the greater portion of this country, and, on account of the scarcity of water, a large extent of land cannot be utilized. When the owner of the land has sufficient water for the purpose indicated he holds on to his property and rarely can be induced to sell, as it is of permanent value to him. For the last 300 years large tracts of land have been owned by individuals or families, who have spent heavy sums of money for canals and dams in order to make them productive. On account of this and the attending expenses of irrigation there are fewer small farmers in Mexico than there are in the United States. Until recently farming in Mexico has been on the primitive order, but the Mexican is expert in irrigation, and if he can get the water his land becomes fertile and yields generously. During the last two decades decided improvements have been accomplished through the introduction of modern implements into farming in Mexico. The increase in production corresponds to the improvements in farming apparatus. The great railroads of the country have been important factors in this advance, enabling farmers with a surplus of production to ship to those less fortunate.

The cost of labor is from 25 to 50 cents (12 to 24 cents in United States currency) per day, depending on the locality. There are two crops of corn a season, upon which the farmer averages \$50 (\$24.05) per acre gross.

Cattle raising is and has always been a profitable business in Mexico, consequent upon cheap labor, low taxes and the large tracts of cheap land which are suitable for grazing only. Until recently no attempt has been made to improve the stock, but certain large cattlemen have now undertaken to do this, and steady improvement is certain henceforth. The demand created during the late war with Spain and the high prices which obtained in the United States increased the price of cattle to such an extent that the northern portion of the country has become depopulated of its stock, which, it is said, will take several years to replenish. This means a continuance of high prices in cattle in that quarter. Dairy farming in the neighborhood of large cities is lucrative, milk selling at 50 cents (24 cents) per gallon and butter at 75 cents to \$1 (36 cents to 48.1 cents) per pound. Those engaged in this business make money rapidly.

Fruit and vegetable farming is beginning to attract attention. Formerly this amounted to simply enough for the home market. Now an effort will be made to supply the United States with early fruits and vegetables. The movement is in its incipency, but it is destined to grow into large proportions. Oranges, lemons, tomatoes, beans, etc., are produced in Mexico from four to eight weeks earlier than in the United States. Hence this will be a profitable business in the near future. Wheat is cultivated in the high table lands of central Mexico and is fairly profitable. It is not the equal of that grown in the United States either in quantity per acre or quality. Para and Bermuda grass give pasturage in many sections of the country. They are said to be equal to any in the world.

Parts of the country are adapted to the growth of tropical products, viz.: Coffee, vanilla, rubber, cocoon, etc., the quality of all being first-class. It is said the best vanilla in the world comes from the state of Vera Cruz and the best cocoa from the state of Chiapas. The coffee of Michoacan is said to be equal to any; the tobacco of Vera Cruz is preferred by many to that of Havana, and the sugar production of southern Tamaulpas or northern Vera Cruz is said to be surpassed by that of no country save Hawaii in quantity, and it is more profitable to the producers, for the reason that seven to ten crops are the result of one planting, whereas the Hawaiian planters get only two. Taken as a whole, farming in Mexico is an inviting field for persons of capital and intelligence.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Work Makes Wealth and Goodness.

Darius O. Mills, financier and philanthropist, started on his road to fortune with nothing but a good physique and a large determination. He is now worth \$25,000,000, and he has acquired that amount of money by observing these rules:

First—Work develops all the good there is in a man; idleness, all the evil; therefore, work, if you would be good—and successful.

Second—Sleep eight hours, work 12, and pick your recreations with an eye to their good results.

Third—Save one dollar out of every five you earn. It is not the mere saving of money that counts; it is the intellectual and moral discipline the saving habit enforces.

Fourth—Be humble, not servile or undignified, but respectful in the presence of superior knowledge, position or experience.

Fifth—Most projects fail owing to poor business management, and that means a poor man at the helm.

Sixth—Success is measured by the good one does, not by the number of his millions or the extent of his power.—Saturday Evening Post.

## End of the World.

The Buddhists in Ceylon are now energetically preaching that the end of the world will come this year, with the result that the faithful see that it would be a mere waste of time to grow rice or in any way provide for the wants of next year, and are instead giving their minds seriously to a pilgrimage to Anuradhapura.—N. Y. Sun.

## IN CASE OF APPENDICITIS.

Some Points of Information About This Disease by a Boston Physician.

Some useful facts about appendicitis, what it is, what causes it, and what to do if you think you have it, were given in an address recently in Boston by Dr. F. M. Elliot.

Dr. Elliot emphasized the importance of "sending for the doctor without delay," if there is reason to suspect the presence of the disease. If it should be found necessary to use a knife to cut out the diseased vermiform appendix Dr. Elliot said that every minute gained for the doctor was equally in favor of the patient's recovery.

Most people do not know where the vermiform appendix is located. If a line be drawn from the right front point of the hip bone, or iliac crest, to the navel, the appendix is usually under the middle of the line. With general pain in the abdomen and tenderness to pressure over this spot, fears of appendicitis are well warranted, and a physician should be called.

The appendix was described as a short, wormlike tube from three to six inches long, usually the shorter length, and abundantly supplied with lymphoid tissue. The tonsils in the mouth are the most familiar examples of lymphoid tissue, one of the characteristics of which is a readiness to become inflamed when poisoned by bacteria. As in tonsillitis, the inflammation of the appendix will burn itself out, except that in the latter case there is danger of the tube becoming perforated by its ulcerations and the inflamed contents leaking into the interstitial tissues of the abdomen.

When the latter happen, it is a case of cutting the thing out quickly or calling in the undertaker.

Not all the cases reach this serious stage, and physicians have come to believe that if no symptoms of perforation appear—extreme fever, increased pain, much higher temperature, etc.—for three days, there are strong hopes of cure without the aid of the surgeon. The adverse symptoms come on very suddenly, however, and demand unhesitating surgery.

Dr. Elliot pointed out that appendicitis was not due to stray grape stones or other small objects getting caught in the tube. By far the greatest number of cases are traced to the poisoning of the lymphoid tissue by the escape into the appendix of the contents of the colon, the large intestine. Even at that the chances of having trouble depend mainly on the general tone of the system.

The organs of the body, in perfect, or even in fairly good health, are able to kill off bacteria that may invade them, the familiar dependence of tonsillitis on a "run down" condition of the health being exactly in line with the danger of having appendicitis. The prevention of the disease thus depends more on getting all the fresh air, sunshine and nutritive food that is possible than on the avoidance of grapes, cherries and the like, that are popularly credited with appendicital danger.

A curious relation has been noted between the disease and movements calling for a sustained bending of the body forward on the hips. Bicycling, playing rush on a football eleven, scrubbing a floor while standing on the feet instead of being on hands and knees, and the positions which appear to predispose to appendicitis. This was thought to be due to the irritation of the appendix, which in those movements is caused to rub to and fro over the tense edge of the long tailer muscle of the leg. It had been noted that the disease was rather prevalent among people who were for long periods in such positions, the remark being suggested by a question as to the benefits to women of bicycling.

The wheel was pronounced a great benefit, indeed, but the "scorcher's" position was an invitation to appendicitis. The moral was, of course, to sit up straight.—N. Y. World.

## REPORTER'S HEROIC ACT.

While Dying He Burns His Collection of Mean Sayings About Great Public Men.

"Clippings are one of the most valuable and sometimes one of the meanest aids to a newspaper man," remarked a veteran editor, running his eye over the mortuary index of the office clippings.

"A few years ago a political reporter on a Chicago paper received his last assignment. It was an order from high authority for him to cross the River Styx. He was a man of a great deal of force, and he knew just where to stick his pen to run its poison deepest. Withal, he was a good fellow, as newspaper parlance go, and everybody in the office liked him. The managing editor hurried out to the dying man's side."

"Rigsby," said the old reporter, "I've been a very bad man."

"Oh, no, you haven't," the chief assured him. "Just like the ordinary run of us. You'll feel differently when you get better."

But the old political reporter shook his head.

"Rigsby," he said, "you know that collection of clippings I've got? It contains all the low, mean, damaging things that have been said about every prominent politician in the last 25 years. It's the most complete and most villainous collection of stuff in the country. It's worth a lot of money."

"Yes," said the managing editor. "It's meta—and it's worth a lot of money."

"Rigsby," the feeble voice went on, "I want you to unlock my desk and take out those newspaper slips and burn them right here before my eyes. I'll do that much for humanity, anyhow."

Rigsby got out the papers, and he and the dying man made a small bonfire of them, and watched it die to ashes. It was a very heroic thing to do.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Jane has a face that draws your attention." "Yes, it's plain to be seen."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Briggs—"I'll bet Miss Spindle helped you out when you tried to kiss her." Griggs—"No, but her father did."—Town Topics.

Take it literally—"Would you like to have the world at your feet?" "I have. I'm not standing on my head, am I?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

She—"Why is it, I wonder, that little men so often marry big women?" He—"I don't know, unless it is that the little fellows are afraid to back out of the engagements."—Tit-Bits.

"The diplococcus which has just been uncovered in Wyoming," remarked Mr. Pitt, "and which will be brought to the Pittsburgh museum, is an animal which stood 20 feet high at the hips." "Yes, it comes high, but we must have it," added Mr. Penn.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Why don't you people put your offices up at auction and sell them to the highest bidder?" queried the intelligent foreigner. "Because everybody would know what was paid for them," said the native American, always willing to impart information, "and it would have a demoralizing effect on the public mind."—Chicago Tribune.

Bobby's Mamma—"Now, mind, Bobby, if they pass you the cake a second time at the party, you must say: 'No, thanks, I've had plenty.' And don't you forget it." Hostess (at the party)—"Won't Bobby have some more cake?" Bobby (who hasn't forgotten)—"Nope, thanks. I've had enough, and don't you forget it!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Eminent Statesman—"Put these memoranda into the form of an interview and send it to all the papers. If it is well received I will interview myself again, and say that I am glad to see the public agree with me." Private Secretary—"But suppose it is not well received?" Eminent Statesman—"Then I will say that I haven't seen a reporter for six months."—Boston Transcript.

## LIVE MAN'S FUNERAL.

A Japanese Who Saw That Everything Was Done Decently Before His Death.

A curious incident is related by the Japanese papers. Mr. Kume-kawa, of Kobe, like every other intelligent Japanese, desired that his funeral should be attended by ceremonies appropriate to his rank and social position, and in order that he might not be disappointed in this respect, having reached his seventy-seventh year, and feeling that his days were numbered, he determined to have his funeral in advance and make the arrangements himself. Therefore on the day appointed his relatives and friends were invited to his house and gathered around an empty coffin with all the paraphernalia of mourning and engaged in the most elaborate Buddhist ceremony that could be devised. Mr. Kume-kawa sat at the head of the casket and watched with interest all that was going on.

After the ceremonies at the house were concluded a procession was formed, which marched through the principal streets to the cemetery. Mr. Kume-kawa walked in front of his own coffin. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The Kobe city band led the procession and played modern airs, while at intervals were groups of dancing girls and members of the theatrical profession, who performed pantomime allusions to illustrate the nobility of Mr. Kume-kawa's character and the loss that was suffered by the community at his death. Just before reaching the gates of the cemetery the procession was halted and several photographs were taken. After the coffin had been lowered into the grave and covered with floral offerings the funeral party proceeded to the Jinko club, where an elaborate feast was served, and speeches eulogistic of Mr. Kume-kawa were delivered by several of his friends.

Mr. Kume-kawa was thoroughly satisfied with the success of his funeral, although it cost him a large sum of money, and he may now depart in peace, knowing that all the rites have been observed, and when he dies it is only necessary for his family to place his body in the coffin that lies in the ground.—Chicago Record.

## Funston Avenge His Horse.

Col. Funston sat on his horse, watching his Kansas boys fire at the enemy at Calocoon, when an orderly came up with the commanding general's compliments, and an order to stop firing. "Cease firing!" shouted the colonel. Only a few of the nearest men heard him, and the firing kept on. "Cease firing!" ordered the colonel again, and this time the bugle gave forth the peal and the firing, after scattering, stopped altogether. Just then a ball from the insurgents drilled the neck of the colonel's pony. Quick as a flash Funston whirled around, fire in his eyes. "Commence firing!" he shouted, at the top of his voice. "Give 'em— at 900 yards!" It took three or four rounds of ammunition all along the line to avenge that horse, though the colonel still rides it.—Leslie's Weekly.

## Longevity of Pope Leo.

Leo XIII. bids fair to be the oldest of the popes. The scars of the operation performed by Dr. Mazzoni on the aged pontiff are said to have thoroughly disappeared. Some time ago, when the physicians removed the last bandages, the pope said, jokingly, to his doctor: "Now, Dr. Mazzoni, how many years of life can you promise me?" "I believe, confidently," replied the physician, "that your holiness will live to be over a hundred." "No, no," answered the pope, "you are stretching my years a little too far." The doctor may prove a true prophet, as Leo XIII. exhibits signs of most extraordinary mental vigor and his memory seems absolutely unimpaired.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## BANQUO'S GREAT TIP.

Being the Romance of a Pretty Chicago Waiting Maid.

How a Would-Be Sporty Boy Brought Riches to a Poor Girl and Surprised Himself Almost Beyond Recognition.

Banquo, who has another name in real life, has been eating his breakfast for the last three weeks at a downtown restaurant, one of the attractions of which is the pretty waitresses in black dresses, with snowy white aprons and caps.

Banquo is a quiet man, says the Chicago Tribune, whose sporting tastes are satisfied with an occasional glass of root beer and a visit to the ball park. He can tell a horse from an automobile at sight, but it is doubtful if he knows whether Nancy Hanks was a runner or the queen of the trotting turf.

One night recently he sat up late, and failed to get much sleep after he turned in. Consequently he was looking rather disheveled and red about the eyes when he went down to the restaurant for breakfast the following morning. The waitress who had served him regularly for a couple of weeks noticed his condition, and with a touch of familiarity asked:

"What's the matter with you this morning?"

Now, Banquo, being a mild and quiet citizen, desires much the reputation of a "thoroughbred sport," so he shrugged his shoulders cynically and answered: "O, I played the devil yesterday."

"Did he win?" breathlessly asked the maiden.

Banquo remembered dimly that somewhere he had read of a horse named after his satanic majesty. He determined to maintain his undesired reputation as a sporting character.

"In a walk," he answered.

"Well, the next time you get a good thing," continued the waitress, "you want to let me in on it."

Banquo was not quite sure what she meant, but he gave his promise in a



SHE BET ON THE RIGHT HORSE.

deep bass voice, and then tackled his oatmeal and cream.

The second morning after, when Banquo sat down to breakfast, the waitress greeted him with a smile.

"Haven't you got a good thing for me today?" she said.

"You mean—"

"Can't you give me a tip on a cinch?" That morning, in looking over the paper, Banquo's eyes had caught the name of a horse called "Helen's Pet."

He had remembered it because he was sweet on a girl named Helen, and rather envied even a horse that was her pet. He had never heard of "Helen's Pet" before. He had no idea whether it was a runner or a trotter. But it was the only name he had in mind, and he had a sporting reputation to live up to.

"Sure," he answered, boldly, thinking it all a joke at best, "put every cent you've got on 'Helen's Pet.' She'll win if she don't break a leg in the stretch."

Then he went on with his breakfast and thought no more about it.

It was a beaming and happy young woman who greeted him when he entered the restaurant next morning.

"Well," she said, "you were dead right, all right."

Banquo was puzzled. He did not for a moment remember his advice of the day before.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

The young woman put her hand inside her shirt waist and pulled out a roll of bills about the size of a quart pail.

"I mean that I backed 'Helen's Pet,' as you told me to, and I'm much obliged to you," she said.

Banquo gasped for breath. "How much did you bet?" he said.

"Well, you see, I was flat broke. So I put a mortgage on the furniture at the flat and raised \$150. I got it on at two to one and I won just \$300."

To Banquo \$300 was a fortune, but he managed to keep his presence of mind.

"It's pretty safe to follow my tips," he said. "Bring me a cup of coffee and a soft-boiled egg."

The only queer thing about this story is the fact that it is absolutely true, and the tipster doesn't know how he's going to even things up unless he marries the girl.

**At Corks and Bottles.** Here's a man who believes he cannot have too much of a good thing as a medicine. Thomas Watson, aged 53, formerly a gardener, died at the hospital at Bath, England, after taking 20 small bottles of chemicals, believing they would do him good. A post-mortem examination showed that he had swallowed bottles and corks as well as medicine. The coroner found that he was crazy.

**Teach Humane Treatment.** An enactment of the Texas legislature provides for the teaching in the public schools of a course of humane treatment to animals.

## A CALIFORNIA FREAK.

Three-Year-Old Boy Who Prefers Cigars and Pipes to Candy and Chewing Gum.

A sturdy little man of two and a half brief summers who prefers a cigar to a stick of candy and a corncob pipe stuffed with "Royal Mixture" to infant food is California's latest contribution to the wonders of the world.

Paul Otis McCabe is the astonishing little fellow's name, and just at present he is paying his first visit to a city, and with his mother, Mrs. L. E. McCabe, is located at the Van Ness, at No. 1812 Market street, San Francisco. Paul,



HIS AFTER DINNER SMOKE.

with his strange taste and love for the leaf that grows in Virginia, has knocked out all the traditional tales that fond mothers follow in the rearing of their offspring. When little Paul cries no sweets are offered the little man as a bribe to withhold the pearly drops, but a cigar is put in his chubby little hands and soon the weed finds its place in the youthful mouth, and Paul puffs away with all the evident joy of a veteran.

The first thing in the morning on awakening Paul cries for his cigar, and his cheroot brings him comfort just before he drops off to sleep. In between times he takes a whiff at his pipe, though the little man declares he prefers the cigar, and only smokes his pipe "when papa does."

Paul's pernicious habit does not seem in any way to have injured his health. He is unusually large and robust for a little fellow of his age, active and intelligent. In other ways he is much like other children with the only exception that he is not fond of sweets of any kind.

He talks fluently, abbreviating many of his words in helpful baby fashion, and transposes sentences to meet his demands. His cigar is tenderly referred to as a "gar," and his corncob is a "smoke pipe."

## ORATOR WAS DISMAYED.

Instead of Applause His Little Story Elicited Nothing But Jeers and Laughter.

A partially bald-headed politician who lives on the North side tells this story about himself in the Chicago Daily News.

He was attending a political meeting some years ago at which he desired to make his local debut as an orator. His name was on the list of speakers, but those who preceded him were people of some importance and he felt a little diffidence as he mounted the platform.

He says: "I thought I would tell them a story to put them in a good humor. So I told them that when I was first twitted with being bald-headed my little daughter turned to me with tears in



ROARED LOUDLY AND FERVENTLY.

her eyes and said, soothingly: 'Never mind, papa; if you are growing bald you are pretty just the same.'

"To my dismay as I paused for the ripple of applause and laughter which I expected this little introduction would evoke some old chap in the rear of the hall roared loudly and fervently: 'Heaven forgive her for saying that!'"

## Case of Direct Evidence.

Here is a good parrot story. One of these birds occupied the witness stand in Judge Schalk's court in Newark, N. J., the other day. Poll strayed from the house of its owner, Meyer Posnek. Jacob Hanfler, a saloonkeeper, took it in and bought it a cage. Poll is an accomplished conversationalist, and drew some trade by his witticisms. Posnek passed by and, hearing the parrot laugh, went in and claimed him. Hanfler resisted the bird's removal, and there was a fight. The case went to court. Placing the bird on the stand, Judge Schalk said: "Who owns you?" "Posey, old boy," answered Poll. "Let's go somewhere and get a drink." "The parrot is yours, Posnek," exclaimed the judge.

**Richest Farmer in the World.** David Rankin, of Talkio, Mo., who is said to be the richest farmer in the world, made his beginning with no other capital than a horse. This he sold for \$32, invested the money in calves, and bought an 80-acre farm. He is now, at the age of 74, tall, athletic and raw-boned, with gray hair and beard and keen blue eyes. He owns 23,000 acres of land, worth from \$50 to \$100 per acre.

## ZIP'S EDUCATED FOX.

Futile Attempt to Lift Him Out of His Natural Sphere.

Why There Is Wailing and Gnashing of Teeth in the Usually Quiet Home of Mr. Cahoon, of Bromika, Conn.

Tip Cahoon's experience in fox raising gives him a right to public attention. His fox was no ordinary dull-spirited creature from the southwest, but a cunning Yankee fox. Mr. Cahoon lives in Bromika, Conn. In relating his experience with the animal he said to a New York Sun man:

"I have arrived at the conclusion that a full-blooded Connecticut fox is about as big a combination of fox, devil and dog as you can find. They are ungrateful and unprincipled critters."

Mr. Cahoon found his fox late last winter in a road where the mother fox had dropped him while transporting him to a place of safety. He clapped his old fed hat over the little fellow and thus captured him. The fox was then as black as ink and as playful as a kitten. The women folks at Mr. Cahoon's house became much attached to the stranger and manifested the liveliest interest in his welfare. They petted and fed and instructed Sir Reynard until the animal developed into a superb specimen of the red fox, oddly and unusually splashed with black. Carlo was full of pleasing tricks, and in his peaceful surroundings became a source of endless pleasure in Mr. Cahoon's home. Everyone prophesied that here at last was a good fox, one that delighted in captivity and had no inclination that any well-trained pet should not have. Mr. Cahoon, who is of a studious turn took much pains in bringing up Carlo in the way good foxes should go in order to keep the animal away from practices inimical to the best interests of the poultry yard.

The fox while at the end of a leash would leap and gambol in the equestrian

dance showed that the venerable father had hit him over the head with a cane for mistreating his wife.

The son is 70 years old, and his father, Monroe Hedges, assured a New York World representative that he was 108 years old. Yet he is far from being a confirmed invalid, though his memory is treacherous. He is little the worse for his hundred years or more.

"I was born in southern Indiana," said he, "probably in what is now Knox county. The settlers around us were for the most part French. My people, if any are yet alive, live along the Ohio in northern Kentucky. There I met my wife and mother decided to move to White River county we came too."

"We camped first in a tent, afterward in one of the largest cabins. I drove the first spike in the Madison railroad. It was laid with wooden rails, and I established the first wagon shop in the city and was famous for my work."

Monroe Hedges has used tobacco all his life, and is proud of it. "I drink, too," he said, "when I can get it," and he cast a shrewd look at his interviewer.

"Yes," he continued, "my family was noted for its strength and fearlessness. Seventy years ago I did some traveling with a show. As an acrobat it was hard to find my equal. I can remember how I could kick a hat from a man's head, turning handsprings and somersaults and tumble according to the fashion of those days."

"You seem to be pretty spry yet."

"Yes," said the old man, slyly. "Hiram, my eldest son, inherits some of his father's tricks. When he came home the other day the worse for liquor and began abusing his wife I interfered, and the result was that Hiram's scalp had to be stitched together." The little blue eyes twinkled with merriment.

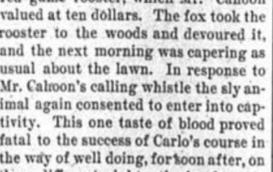
"My boy'll have to behave himself as long as he stays around here."

In May last the old man's wife died. She was 98 years of age herself. The survivor's grief is keen, and he longs to follow his "Julie."

## BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

It Was Made by a Chicago Man to a Mendicant, But Declined with Promptness.

One Chicago man successfully repelled an importunate beggar on State street the other evening. He was waiting for a car when a shabbily-dressed human being shuffled up to him and



"IS IT GO?"

gasped out a request for five cents to pay for a bed and a bowl of soup. As the request was strongly tainted with suggestions of alcoholic indulgence the man looked him carefully in the eye for a moment and then said: "You look like a reasonable fellow; I'll make you a straight business proposition. I'll step into this drug store with you and each of us will take out all the money he has in his clothes and let the clerk divide equally between us. Is it a go?"

The beggar, says the Chicago Daily News, looked at him only a second, then he murmured something about "going," but it was in reference to the man and his possible destination. After which the bedless one turned on his heel and shuffled up the street.

## These Monkeys Are Smart.

A Capuchin monkey was given some walnuts, which he tried to crack with his teeth, but found he was not strong enough. He then seized a stone which was near by, held the nuts on the ground with one hand and used his stone hammer with the other, with excellent results. Other monkeys have been seen to utilize nutpicks.

**Engaged for Sixty Years.** A Napoleon (O.) couple were married a few days ago, after an engagement which extended unbroken over a period of 60 years. The man is 59 and the woman 72 years old.

## SON MUST BEHAVE.

Father, 102 Years of Age, Spanks His Boy, a Promising Kid of Three Score and Ten.

All inquiries for Hiram Hedges at his home at Indianapolis, Ind., are answered by a woman in a faded blue dress and a torn apron, under whose folds she endeavors to hide a corncob pipe.

"Gone for 22 days," says she, which indicates that her husband, Hiram Hedges, has been sentenced to the workhouse for the period. The culprit is the eldest son of Monroe Hedges, one of the early settlers of Indianapolis. The son was fined in police court recently for drunkenness, and the evi-



THE BOY MUST BEHAVE.

dence showed that the venerable father had hit him over the head with a cane for mistreating his wife.

The son is 70 years old, and his father, Monroe Hedges, assured a New York World representative that he was 108 years old. Yet he is far from being a confirmed invalid, though his memory is treacherous. He is little the worse for his hundred years or more.

"I was born in southern Indiana," said he, "probably in what is now Knox county. The settlers around us were for the most part French. My people, if any are yet alive, live along the Ohio in northern Kentucky. There I met my wife and mother decided to move to White River county we came too."

"We camped first in a tent, afterward in one of the largest cabins. I drove the first spike in the Madison railroad. It was laid with wooden rails, and I established the first wagon shop in the city and was famous for my work."

Monroe Hedges has used tobacco all his life, and is proud of it. "I drink, too," he said, "when I can get it," and he cast a shrewd look at his interviewer.

"Yes," he continued, "my family was noted for its strength and fearlessness. Seventy years ago I did some traveling with a show. As an acrobat it was hard to find my equal. I can remember how I could kick a hat from a man's head, turning handsprings and somersaults and tumble according to the fashion of those days."

"You seem to be pretty spry yet."

"Yes," said the old man, slyly. "Hiram, my eldest son, inherits some of his father's tricks. When he came home the other day the worse for liquor and began abusing his wife I interfered, and the result was that Hiram's scalp had to be stitched together." The little blue eyes twinkled with merriment.

"My boy'll have to behave himself as long as he stays around here."

In May last the old man's wife died. She was 98 years of age herself. The survivor's grief is keen, and he longs to follow his "Julie."

## MADE HIS FACE ACHE.

He Stamped All the Interpreters in Uncle Sam's Employ, But Replied Readily When Questioned in Cherry Hill English.

"A mysterious steamer passenger turned up at the New York barge office the other day," said a treasury department special agent to a Washington Star reporter. "He arrived with a big batch of German immigrants on one of the Bremen steamers. He didn't look like a German, though, nor, although his make-up was pretty rough, did he look like the conventional German immigrant in his dress. When it came his turn to be put through the usual questions as to where he was going, whether he had money enough on him to insure him from becoming a public charge and all that sort of thing, the German interpreter tackled him. The man looked at the interpreter out of his twinkling blue eyes, but stood mute. The German gesticulated and spat out Plattdeutsch for five minutes, but the low-browed immigrant only grinned at him and sucked on an old briar-wood pipe.

"Dod von ain'd no Cholman," said the interpreter, finally, to the immigration official.

"What is he, then?" asked the immigration man.

"I oop-pass it, nod?" said the interpreter. "Maybe he's Frenge."

"Tackle him in that, then," said the immigration official, and the German interpreter went at the mysterious chap with a very Teutonic-sounding bunch of the language of Gaul.

"The mysterious immigrant sat down on a box, cleaned out his pipe and grinned.

"He nod oonderstand," said the interpreter.

"What the dickens is he, anyhow?" said the immigration man, scratching

his head. "Don't look like a Spaniard or an Italian. Maybe he's a Bulgarian, or something like that. Or a Turk. Get the Turk speller and see if he can't dig something out of this cuss."

"The Turkish interpreter came up, and he tackled the mysterious proposition from the Bremen ship in the whole bundle of lingoes from that section—Algerian, Roumanian, dialects of the Balkan provinces, Hungarian, all the Magyar spiels, Beloochistan, Turk-estanes, all the 'esses' and 'stans'—and the immigrant whittled the caking out of his pipe and looked at 'em all pleasantly, but said never a word.

"Then the Scandinavian interpreter took a hand, and tried him in Norwegian, Swedish and Danish, throwing in a few in Finnish and Laplandese, but it was no go. The Swiss dragoman heaved in sight and he tried one or two, but the mystery just looked him over from his collar to his shoes, took a hitch in his trousers and grinned some more. The small boy who sweeps out the pen whistled 'You Are Up Against the Real Thing Now,' and the immigration man mopped his forehead.

"This gets me going," said he. "He's not a Hindu, nor a Hottentot, nor a Zulu—what the deuce can he be? Hey, there, Bill, where in the name of polyglottery do you hail from, anyhow?"

"Wot t'eil's de matter wit' youse people, anyhow?" said the mystery, looking the whole crowd of interpreters over with infinite contempt. "Trowin' yer ginny talk into a guy wot was born and clubbed up on Cherry hill—ye make me face ache."

"Then he mildly reproached the immigration man for not 'givin' him de straight spiel in de foist place," and told him that he was a deep-water sailor from New York, and had been paid off from his last voyage in Bremen, where he embarked per steamer for his country. He was passed in a hurry, and now they're trying plain old English first, on all immigrants whose nationality doesn't stick out all over 'em."

## MIKE THE HERMIT.

Strange Experience of a Sailor at the New York Barge Office.

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## UNIQUE TOMBSTONE.

Aged Wheelman of Peoria, Ill., Has a Bicycle Placed on His Family Monument.

At Peoria, Ill., Thomas W. Davis has reared a monument to commemorate his career as a cyclist, and incidentally to mark the resting place of his wife. The shaft, which is five feet high and two feet square, bears a design of a bicycle on the top. The design is ten inches long and five inches high and is complete in every particular. It displays prominently all the parts of the bicycle, even to the name plate. On one side the monument bears the facts of his wife's death and the other is blank. His idea is to proclaim to gen-

erations to come the fact of his being a long-distance rider.

He said that he fancied that he could not have selected better design for the top of the monument. Doves and open Bibles are old-fashioned, swinging gates a mockery and a bicycle was as swift a messenger to any destination that could be found. He knew his wife would approve the design if she was alive, for she liked the wheel and was deeply interested in his bicycle career. Mr. Davis is one of the champion long-distance riders of the United States and has a long string of bars denoting century runs.

For several years Mr. Davis, who is now 72 years of age, has been among the first half-dozen of the long-distance riders of the country, one year covering 14,000 miles and ranking third. Since he attained the age of 63 he has covered 62,000 miles on his wheel.

## Rattles in Her Hammock.

Miss Evaline Quirk, of Lackawaxen, Pike county, Pa., had a fearful encounter with a monster rattlesnake at her home near the village. She was lying in a hammock on the lawn reading a book, when a rattling among the leaves aroused her, and she was terror-stricken to see crouching and ready to spring a huge rattlesnake. Ere she could call assistance the reptile had bounded into the hammock and fastened its fangs in the folds of her skirt. With a shriek Miss Quirk sprang from the hammock, when the snake loosened its hold. Securing a club, the young lady returned and killed the snake, which was nearly five feet in length and had 11 rattles.

## MIKE THE HERMIT.

Cut His Hair, After Striking It Rich, and Then Went Back to Ireland for His Girl.

Mike the hermit of Grey's Peak, in Colorado, has cut his hair at last. More, he has sold his claim and is on his way to Ireland to fetch "Nellie," for whom he has been working 19 hard years.

High up on the trail leading from Silver Plume to the summit of Grey's Peak there stands a little cabin which has been pointed out to travelers as "Mike's cabin" for nearly 20 years. No one knew the surname of the owner and not many knew his history.

Among the first of the men who sought gold around the timber line of



THE HERMIT OF GREY'S PEAK.

Grey's Peak came "Mike." He said he came from Ireland by way of Denver. He was young, active and ambitious, and told all who took the trouble to ask that he was just going to find a gold mine, dig out a sack of gold and then go back to Ireland for "Nellie."

The men who listened laughed at Mike, and they laughed more when they saw that he was delving into the most unlikely spots on the whole mountain. They asked him why he did not take a rest and get his hair cut. In a rage Mike said he would never get his hair cut until he found gold enough to buy the claims of the men who laughed, and for 19 years he has kept his word.

No one knows just when he found the vein of gold which made his fortune, for the hut in which he lived masked the entrance to his mine. It was only when he astonished the miners by walking into the barber shop that his find became known.

The cutting of "Mike's" hair was an event that drew a crowd and grew into a celebration. Now he is on his way to Nellie, and no one knows whether Nellie is wife, daughter or sweetheart.

## MR. DAVIS AND HIS TOMBSTONE.

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## DOWN ON THE TRUSTS

St. Louis Conference Gives Expression to Its Views.

### TEXT OF RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

#### Federal and State Cooperation Needed in Making Laws for the Suppression of the Monopolies.

St. Louis, Sept. 22.—After two days of speechmaking, the governors, attorneys general and other state representatives who have been holding a conference here on the invitation of Gov. Sayers, of Texas, adopted resolutions outlining the legislation needed to control the so-called trusts and combines, and adjourned sine die. After the resolutions had been adopted, Attorney General Campbell, of Colorado, moved that a committee of five be appointed to formulate a bill along the line of the resolutions adopted, and that the governors at the conference present it to their respective legislatures for enactment, also recommending it to the chief executives of other states. Gov. Jones, of Arkansas, and Mr. Heifner, of Washington, made some objection to this, and it was lost.

#### The Resolutions.

Following are the resolutions as adopted: "We believe the best present available remedies lie along the following lines:

"1. The enactment and enforcement, both by the several states and the nation of legislation that shall adequately and fully define as crimes any attempted monopolization or restraint of trade in any line of industrial activity, with provisions for adequate punishment, both of the individual or the corporation, that shall be found guilty thereof; punishment to the corporation to the extent of its dissolution.

"2. The enactment by each of the states of the union of legislation for the adequate and proper control and regulation of corporations chartered by that state, and we recommend as efficacious a system of reports to and examination by state authority of the corporations organized under its laws, to the end that they be brought to a fair observance of the laws under which they are created.

#### To Bar Foreign Corporations.

"3. The enactment by each state of laws that will prevent the entrance of any foreign-created corporation into its limits for any other purpose than interstate commerce, except on terms that will put the foreign-created corporation on a basis of equality with the domestic-created corporation of the state entered, and subject to the same laws, rules and regulations of the state that it enters which are applicable to the domestic corporations of that state, and to this end we recommend legislation that would make it mandatory upon corporations seeking to engage in business outside the state of their creation that they procure licenses from the foreign state as a condition precedent to their entry into such state; such license to be granted on such terms and subject to such restrictions as will place the corporation subject to the same control, inspection, supervision and regulation as the domestic corporation of that state, and subject to be revocable if the conditions thereof are violated.

"4. The enactment of state legislation, declaring that a corporation created in one state to do business exclusively in other states than where created shall be prohibited from admission into any state.

"This proposition is supported by decisions of the supreme courts of several states, but we believe it should become legislative enactment, uniform throughout the states.

"5. That no corporation should be formed in whole or in part by any corporation.

#### To Fully Pay for Stock.

"6. That no corporation shall own or hold any stock in another corporation engaged in a similar or competitive business, and that no officer or director of a corporation shall be the officer, or director, or the owner of stock in another corporation engaged in a similar or competitive business, the object or result of which is to create a trust or monopoly.

"7. Recognizing that trusts are usually composed of corporations, and that corporations are but creatures of the law, and can only exist in the place of their creation, and cannot migrate to another sovereignty without the consent of that sovereignty, and that this consent may be withheld when desired, we recommend as the sense of this conference that each state pass laws providing that no corporation which is a member of any pool or trust in that state or elsewhere can do business in that state.

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this conference that all the capital stock of private corporations should be fully paid either, first, in lawful money, or, second, in property of the actual cash value of the amount actually paid up as above provided; the shareholders shall be liable to the extent of twice the face value of the stock held by each."

#### "Fort Chabrol" Searched.

Paris, Sept. 22.—M. Guerin, president of the Anti-Semite league, who surrendered to the police Wednesday morning, was taken Thursday morning to "Fort Chabrol," the headquarters of the league. The premises were searched by the police, M. Guerin looking on. A few Guerinists gathered and cheered their leader.

#### Mustered Out.

San Francisco, Sept. 22.—The First California volunteer regiment was mustered out of the service of the United States Thursday at the Presidio. The ceremony was not in any way a solemn one, the occasion being rather one of rejoicing on the part of the men.

#### Not Constitutional.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 22.—Judge Lochren, in the United States district court, practically held the state law prohibiting the sale of oleomargarine colored to imitate butter to be unconstitutional.

#### Made a New Record.

Farmingdale, Me., Sept. 22.—A world's record was established at the sawmill of the Berlin Mills company plant here Thursday, when with a single saw 158,601 feet of lumber were sawed out in 11 hours.

#### Famous Church Burned.

Lima, Peru, via Galveston, Tex., Sept. 22.—A great fire Thursday evening almost completely destroyed the famous and beautiful Church of San Francisco, founded by Pizarro in 1535.

#### Fatal Explosion.

Vacaville, Cal., Sept. 22.—By the explosion of a soda fountain in a bakery Thursday, Karl Andler, an employe, was killed.

## HE HAD A GOOD PLACE.

Jimmie's Mother Thought Her Sailer Son Had Gone to Work for a Minister.

"One of the nicest, most motherly old ladies I meet in my rounds," remarked a traveling man who sells goods through the southern states, "is at the same time one of the most ignorant of everything except how to get up a good deal of vittuals and give a tired drummer a comfortable bed and clean sheets to sleep in. She has been running a little tavern in a Maryland town for 40 years, I suppose, and hasn't been five miles from home since she was a girl. Her only son, a chap of about 28, on the contrary, has not been within five miles of home for longer than six months in the last 20 years. However, he keeps her posted as to his whereabouts, and in all his wanderings he does not forget her. When last heard from he had got some kind of a position on board the United States revenue cutter McCulloch, the vessel that was Dewey's dispatch boat at Manila, and is at present doing duty between California and the Behring sea. About a week or ten days ago I took dinner at her place, and a fine country dinner it was, too, and I asked her about her boy.

"Oh," she responded with a smile that would make anybody glad to have her for a mother, 'Jimmie is doing so well now. He don't always get into the best places, and I am afraid that sometimes he gets into real bad ones, but he is turning over a new leaf, I guess, for he has gone to work with a preacher. He didn't mention what denomination he was, but that don't make any difference, so long as Jimmie just works for him.'

"I'm glad to hear it," I said. "Who is the preacher?"

"I don't know, except that his name is Rev. Cutter McCulloch. I'll show you Jimmie's letter."

"She did so," and there I read briefly, as might be expected: 'I am now with the Rev. Cutter McCulloch and doing well,' and I smiled softly to myself, but I never said a word to Jimmie's mother."

#### Oom Paul's Modesty.

President Kruger recently refused an interview to a celebrated Englishman, who thereupon sent back word that he must see him, that he was no ordinary person, that, in fact, he was a member of the house of lords. The servant went away and returned with the message: "The president says he cannot see you, and adds that he is a cattle herder."

#### Penny Postage Success.

As a result of the penny postage scheme between the British colonies it has become necessary to extend the facilities of the general post office in London. The volume of Canadian business alone has doubled since the first of the year.

#### A Small Salary.

The smallest salary paid to the head of a civilized government is three pounds sterling a year—to the president of the republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees.

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

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 allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood regret any PRIVATE or BLAOD 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 excesses? Have you been drugged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. It proves how we can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY CURABLE CASE OR NO PAY. We treat and cure—EMISSIONS, VARIOUS CELL, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SEMEN, GONORRHOEA, 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.

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

GROCERIES.

## E. M. ST. JACQUES

DEALER IN :

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

A large and complete line always in stock

Cor. Main and C's Argis

FRED E. DARLING  
JEWELERS

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.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Jane Jones keeps talking to me all the time  
And says you must make it a rule  
To never be absent from school.  
Remember the story of Elihue Burritt  
Got all the knowledge, at ever he had,  
Down in a blacksmith shop.  
Jane Jones, she honestly said it was so,  
Maybe he did  
I dunno.  
Of course what's a keeping me away from the top  
Is not never having a blacksmith shop,  
But  
I am selling men's shoes for 1.25,  
Women's fine dongola shoes for 1.75,  
10 bars Marinette soap for 25  
Lyon coffee still goes for 10c,  
Best flour 4.50.

Wanted, Ties for the New Railroad at  
**WALDO'S.**  
RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN.

## Coffee Given Away

For one week only at the special sale of

### O'DONOHUE'S Greater New York Coffee

BANNER BRANDS

2th Avenue Mocha and Java.....15c  
Mildoro Java and Mocha.....20c  
Oriental Blend.....25c

EVERY PURCHASER OF 1 1/2 LBS. OF EITHER BRAND GETS  
1-2 POUND FREE.

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.  
FROM FRIDAY, SEPT. 22, TO THURSDAY, SEPT. 28.

**HENRY WILKE, Escanaba, Mich.**

ED. ERICKSON'S BIG BUSY CASH STORE.

## Fall Clothing.....

### Don't You Do It...It Doesn't Pay.

In a spasm of false economy you may say to yourself: "My old Ulster or Overcoat will pull through another winter," but when you come down to the store and take a look at those KUPPENHEIMER high grade garments and note the very little prices we have tagged on them you'll allow that life's too short to be devoted to wearing out old clothes.

Here in abundance are—

Winter Weight Coverts—  
Prime Favorites.

Dressy Kerseys—  
Blue, Black, Brown.

Blizzard-Defying Ulsters—  
Smooth or Shaggy.



This Garment Guaranteed by the Makers  
**B. KUPPENHEIMER & CO.**  
CHICAGO.

Reason this out for yourself: What's the use of buying clothing you know nothing about while we stand ready to supply you with the KUPPENHEIMER guaranteed make that is known to good dressers all over the country?

We have the exclusive sale of this line of goods in Escanaba.

## 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.



GENERAL HARDWARE.

NEW QUARTERS.

## A. BAUM,

DEALER IN—

General Hardware

Is now located in the new Wickert block, where he invites his old customers and many new ones to call upon him.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND MEATS.

## THEME OF THE HOUR.

The fad of the day is our new fall styles in Shoes. You will find comfort and durability in every pair of shoes purchased at our store. The stock is complete in every detail and we pride ourself on the fact that it is the largest in Rapid River. We solicit a call from you whether you purchase or not as an inspection will convince you that we carry the only line of Shoes in Rapid River.

"Everything to Eat and Wear" at

## PFEIFER'S

RAPID RIVER.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

## KEMP & WILLIAMS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, STORE FRONTS, BAR FIXTURES

Turning and Band Sawing. Plans furnished and contracts taken.

The Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean and The Iron Port

A Larger and Better Line of Goods Than Ever Before Shown.

BOTH FOR \$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.