

HE IS NOT A SWINDLER

A Canadian Government Official Accused of Doing Escanabans.

LAND DEAL SAID TO BE ON THE RUG

An Ingalls Man Tells a Story of How He Came Near Being Fleeced Out of Several Hundred Dollars.—Local Parties Say the Tale Is Without Foundation.

J. E. Reinger, formerly with Ira Carley at Ingalls, but later connected with a Rockford lumbering firm, tells the Menominee County Journal a fake story about how Thomas Steere, of Pt. Cornwall, Canada, attempted to get \$1,200 from him and how he did succeed in working Escanaba people for \$500. Mr. Reinger's story is this: He was in this city and was introduced to Mr. Steere, who claimed to be a Canadian government surveyor, and who was in a position to give Mr. Reinger a chance to make a mint of money by entering a strip of land, 70 miles long and 8 miles wide all covered with pine and spruce. Mr. Steere, being a government employee, was prohibited from entering the land himself, but he expected that whoever would furnish the necessary money for entry fee and other expenses should give him one-half of the profits. Mr. Steere's ability to present the matter so plausible caused Mr. Reinger to think there was something in it especially as Mr. Steere signified his willingness that Reinger could go along and see the land for himself. Steere had some much worn diagrams of the lands, and an agreement was made that Reinger should see him the next day. Reinger returned to Ingalls and laid the matter before Ira Carley and D. Schutte, who accompanied Mr. Reinger to Escanaba, well prepared to accept Mr. Steere's proposition, should matters prove to be as lined out by the Canadian. When they arrived at Escanaba and saw Mr. Steere they learned that he had made a deal with an Escanaba firm for this tract of land, and had received a check for \$500 as part payment. Mr. Reinger informed the firm who gave the check, and Steere was promptly arrested, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses.

The facts are, according to T. A. Higgins, with whom Mr. Steere boarded a week while looking up some land matters, that the man is no faker; that he had documents to prove his connection with the Canadian government, and furthermore that he never attempted to get Mr. Reinger interested in the land mentioned. As regards the \$500 paid him by Escanaba parties there is no truth in the statement. Mr. Steere did get \$80, however, with which to meet some current expenses in entering the land. He is expected to return to Escanaba in a few days.

Mr. Steere is a man past seventy years, and his talks with prominent men of this city was of such a nature as to leave an excellent impression of him.

DR. LEONARD IS PRESIDENT.

Dr. Albert Leonard has been elected to the position of president of the Michigan Normal schools, of which the new Normal at Marquette is one of three schools. Dr. Leonard will divide his time between the schools at Marquette, Ypsilanti and Mt. Pleasant, and his salary of \$4,000 a year will be divided among them in proportion to their appropriations. He will take his new office after the Christmas vacation. Dr. Leonard is at present dean of the literary department of the University of Syracuse, N. Y.

TO STRING A NEW WIRE.

The Western Union Telegraph company will string another wire between this city and Ashland. Quite a large amount of material for the line has arrived here, but the time of commencement has not been decided upon. Mr. Elliott, the local manager, informs The Iron Port that his orders are to store the material until called for. The supposition is that work has been commenced from the Ashland end.

The Boer Girl a Home.

Much has been said the sturdy, frugal Dutch farmers of the Transvaal, but little is known of their sweethearts, wives and daughters, who have contributed so largely to the prosperity of the South African

Republic. Consequently, an article on "The Boer Girl of South Africa," by the author of "Oom Paul's People," to appear in the January Ladies' Home Journal, will be interesting.

FOOTBALL TEAM IS HOME.

From Tuesday's Evening Iron Port.
With their ribbons of orange and black still fluttering in the breeze as proudly as though they had never known defeat, the fourteen football players of Escanaba's high school, accompanied by Superintendent Ewing and Coach Barabe, returned from Plainwell Monday morning. A great crowd of enthusiastic schoolmates and citizens were out to meet them and as they stepped from the train, the cheers of greeting for the vanquished eleven showed how highly their excellent playing was appreciated. Everybody was anxious to learn the details of Saturday's game, in which the Escanaba team was defeated by a score of 24 to 5. That Plainwell won its games solely through its superior weight is admitted by even the players of the victorious team, who from all accounts are as gentlemanly a lot of gridiron athletes as the Escanaba boys have yet had the pleasure of meeting.

The treatment of the visiting team throughout their stay was most considerate and is highly praised. Coach Barabe came in for a fair share of credit for his excellent work and the ability of his pupils. An effort is being made to arrange a return date to be played here next Saturday and should it be successful the game is assured a large attendance.

SMALL-POX AT GLADSTONE.

Gladstone, Nov. 29.—A case of small-pox has been discovered here, and considerable excitement prevails in consequence. Joseph Devet, an employe at the furnace, is the victim, and the worst of it is the children in the family have been in regular attendance at the public schools until the case was far advanced. Dr. Forsyth, the company's physician, pronounced the man afflicted with small-pox, and other doctors were summoned, among them being one from Ishpeming, and all readily coincided with Dr. Forsyth.

The schools have been closed, and a quarantine established. All possible precautions have been taken to prevent the disease from spreading.

RAILROAD CHANGES.

On Saturday last President Hughitt, of the C. & N. W., announced the promotion of John M. Whitman, the general manager of the road, to the fourth vice-presidency, and William A. Gardner, assistant general superintendent, to the position left vacant by Mr. Whitman. The fourth vice-presidency is a newly created office, and will have general charge of the construction of proprietary roads and branch lines and general improvements of the property of the Northwestern system. This change places the operating department of the road in charge of Mr. Gardner and it is likely that Escanaba will see him as often as did Mr. Whitman.

ACROSS LAKE MICHIGAN.

Capt. Stewart of the steamer City of Milwaukee will sail for England on Dec. 11 to investigate the steamer recently built at the Parson's yard and fitted with the turbine engines. This steamer has a record of forty-two miles an hour. With him will go Capt. Willard of the boat line at Ogdensburg. Capt. Stewart last summer advanced a scheme for a large passenger steamer propelled by a turbine engine which was to make the trip across Lake Michigan in an hour and a half. He says this trip is taken with a view to interesting a large company to carry out the scheme.

As Fight as a Drum.

The Sunday closing crusade, which has been agitated at Crystal Falls for some time, culminated Sunday in a suspension of every kind of business. Caddy stores, livery stables and drug stores were included in the business houses notified by Sheriff Waite, and all complied except the livery stables. It was impossible to buy even a cigar in the city.

A BLOODY FIGHT.

London, Nov. 29.—General Methuen has defeated the whole Boer force at Modder River. The fight lasted ten hours without intermission. Methuen reports it the hardest and most trying fights in the annals of the British army, and was the bloodiest of the century.

NOTABLE GATHERING

The State Convention of Young Men's Irish Literary Society.

NINETY-TWO DELEGATES PRESENT

Michigan's Society for the Elevation of the Irish Race Holds an Enthusiastic Meeting in Fogarty's Hall—Many Prominent Men Present.

The meeting of the Young Men's Literary society which closed Saturday night with a banquet in Fogarty's hall, was one of more than local importance. It was the annual convention of the state organization and the 92 delegates in attendance represented a total membership in Michigan of 3,137. The Young Men's Literary society is purely a social order for the elevation of the Irish race and none but descendants from the people of the Emerald Isle can become identified with it. At the meeting Saturday the officers of the national society were present and assisted in conducting the business of the convention. The national officers are: President, P. J. O'Keefe of Chicago; Secretary, John Dunnehan of St. Louis; Secretary, B. K. Dwyer of East St. Louis. After the conclusion of the routine business of the convention the annual election of officers for the state organization was held, resulting as follows: M. P. Doyley, Detroit, President; John Curran, Alpena, Vice-President; J. B. Murphy, Saginaw, Treasurer; R. Michael, Port Huron, Secretary; H. P. Newman, Escanaba, was elected as delegate to the national convention. The banquet at the close of the

as encore.—Times-Herald, Chicago.

Jennie D. Shoemaker was a revelation. Charlotte has seen many of the best readers the country affords, but never one with the versatility of this charming woman. She took the house by storm and responded to encores till they must have become irksome to her.—Daily Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

Miss Goodman, gave several vocal selections, exhibiting most extraordinary talent, her voice possessing the combined qualities of sweetness, strength and compass.—Coshocton (Ohio) Tribune, Dec. 20, '98.

Miss Anderson plays with all the grace and charm of a master and possesses a beautiful sonority of tone, a velvety touch and a mechanism which comes from a most interesting nature.—Le Libre Critique.

TO EXHUME THE BODY.

From Tuesday's Evening Iron Port.

The hearing of the case of the vs. Charles Barquist of Bay de Noc township, charged with manslaughter was continued by Justice Glaser, this morning until next Saturday. Barquist is the man who shot Martin Christenson while hunting across the bay on Sunday November 19 and left him to die without attention. Several days after the shooting Barquist gave himself up to the Escanaba authorities claiming the shooting was accidental. The friends of Christenson, a young swede who had been in this country but a few weeks, brought the charge of manslaughter against Barquist. At the hearing this morning, six witnesses were examined. They were Andrew Brant, Harlow Oleson, Olaf Hanson, Peter O. Peterson, James Stratton and George Newgate. Prosecuting attorney Ira C.

HAD SPURIOUS COIN

George H. Christopher Tries to Pass Counterfeit Money in Escanaba.

ACCUSED OF ROBBING A WOODSMAN

A Stranger Who Claims Marquette as His Home Arrested for Stealing a Watch From Joseph Ranger a Canadian Timberman.—Is Now On Trial.

From Tuesday's Evening Iron Port.

George H. Christopher, who gives his address as Marquette and claims to be a brother of the owners of the Steamer New Baltimore, is being tried this afternoon before Justice Glaser on the charge of stealing a watch from Joseph Ranger, a Canadian timberman.

Ranger, who has been working in one of the lumber camps, came to Escanaba yesterday and proceeded at once to have a good time with the spirits. He naturally became intoxicated and while in this condition fell in with a stranger about 10:30 last night near the corner of Ludington and Charlotte streets.

The stranger was an affable fellow and by soft words had little trouble in winning over the unsophisticated lumberman. In a little while Christopher, as the stranger called himself is alleged to have secured possession of Ranger's gold watch which is valued at \$25.00. The men then entered a saloon near the corner and Christopher proposed a drink which was supplied by the bartender, who was tendered a dollar in payment. The coin was plainly a spurious one and was refused. Christopher declared he had no other money and an altercation is said to have followed during which the stranger was rather roughly used and bears the marks of the scuffle today. Both men were put into the street where Ranger discovered the loss of his time piece and accused his companion of stealing it. Another fight would undoubtedly have followed had not policeman Nels Nelson put in an appearance and after compelling Christopher to return the watch took him to the county jail and locked him up. This morning Ranger appeared before Justice Glaser and made an affidavit against Christopher. He could neither write nor speak English and City Marshal Beauchamp was requested to act as court interpreter.

When Christopher was arraigned he pleaded not guilty, claiming the watch was given to him. He declared he was ready for trial at any time and it was set for this afternoon. Marshal Beauchamp is looking up the counterfeit money side of the story and it is quite probable that Christopher will have a more serious charge to face when he is through with the present trial. It is claimed that Christopher had \$2.50 of the bad coin in his possession last night but when searched at the jail but one dollar could be found. It is a very poor counterfeit and bears the date of 1892.

A second dollar of the same character was passed by Christopher last night and is now in the possession of officers. It is understood that United States Commissioner Frank D. Mead has taken up the case and will prosecute Christopher.

From Wednesday's Evening Iron Port.

George H. Christopher, the young man arrested for stealing a watch from Joseph Ranger, a Canadian timberman, was fined \$25 and costs by Justice Glaser yesterday afternoon and in default of payment, was sent to jail for thirty days.

The trial was called shortly after three o'clock and no counsel appeared for either prosecutor or defendant. But two witnesses were examined; they were Joseph Ranger and policeman Mike Stern. The story told by Ranger was practically the same as given in yesterday's Iron Port and on this evidence he was convicted.

Christopher claimed he had taken the watch from Ranger for safe keeping, as the lumberman was drunk and likely to be robbed. He told a number of very conflicting stories during the trial but insisted that he was innocent of theft or intent to defraud. The prisoner claims he came from his home in Duluth a week ago to visit his brother-in-law, Capt. Tunis C. Ewing of the steamer New Baltimore and that he had a wife who is at present visiting relatives at Marquette.

Regarding the two counterfeit dollars which Christopher had in his possession, one of which he passed, the police have learned that he secured them from a saloon-keeper on Ludington street. What became of the fifty cent piece which is also said to have been spurious the officers have been unable to learn.

According to information secured last night, Christopher represented himself as a detective calling upon several saloons and inquiring for counterfeit money, saying that he was engaged to run down a gang of counterfeiters. At one of the saloons he secured the \$2 agreeing to return them as soon as he had made an examination of their composition. The opinion of the local authorities is that the man is a crook and it is quite likely that he will be held to the United States court to answer to the charge of passing counterfeit money.

When returned to jail yesterday Christopher declared he would secure bondsmen and have his case appealed to the circuit court.

MUNICIPAL SHORT TALK.

Many Matters of More or Less Importance to City Readers.

From Tuesday's Evening Iron Port.

A new town building is in course of erection at Garden, and will be ready for occupancy within a few days. It is a large and imposing structure and will cost, when completed, about \$4,000. The lower floor will be utilized as headquarters for the fire department, council room and office rooms for village officials. The upper floor is to be a hall.

The High school football team was greeted at the depot yesterday morning by the girls of the high school, and although beaten at Plainwell they were given a rousing reception.

Out of respect to the memory of Vice-President Hobart the local post-office was closed between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock on Saturday.

The third grade of the central building had no school on Monday afternoon. New seats were being put in the room they occupy.

Passenger engine No 795 left the track in yards at Ishpeming on Monday. It took several hours to replace the monster.

Dr. O. E. Youngquist's residence will be ready for occupancy next week. He will then remove his office thereto.

Disco, Boudreau & Company's flouring mill at Garden converts 200,000 bushels of wheat into flour annually.

The Ishpeming Rough Riders defeated the Menominee football team Saturday by score of 12 to 0.

The front of The Iron Port office has been decorated with a new sign, the work of M. C. Hitchcock.

The Iron County Reporter reports illegal deer killing in the vicinity of Metropolitan.

From Wednesday's Evening Iron Port.

Mrs. Eugene Goden has received a check for \$3,000 from the Modern Woodmen's society. The amount represents the life insurance certificate held by her husband in the local order. Proofs of death were made out ten days ago by Easton Elliott treasurer of the lodge.

A Thanksgiving ball will be given at Bark River tomorrow night. Quite a number of young people from Escanaba are expected to attend.

The annual Thanksgiving ball of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen will be given at the Peterson hall tomorrow evening.

C. R. Williams now occupies his new store in the Mead-Perrin block.

The sauer kraut social is the latest at Menominee.

HEAVY LOSS BY FIRE.

Philadelphia, Nov. 29.—Fire started in the basement Partidge and Richardson's big department store this forenoon. In less than four hours nearly the entire block was reduced to ashes. The loss is not definitely known at this time, but it will reach over \$300,000. Partidge and Richardson and the Lippincott Publishing company fire the heaviest losers.

CHARGED WITH BRIBERY.

Lansing, Nov. 29.—At a late hour yesterday two more indictments were returned by the grand jury, at work here. The parties connected being charged with felony the names are suppressed until arrests are made, which will be within a day or two. The proof of guilt in connection with the Anti-trust bill seem to be conclusive. The military investigation is now on, and will probably occupy a week, or more.

THE HOLIDAYS

Are approaching and now is the time to make purchases before the stock is broken.

H. M. STEVENSON

Is showing the most elaborate line of

Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware,
Watches, Clocks and
Jewelers' Novelties,

AND INVITES INSPECTION.

meeting was one of the most elaborate ever held in Escanaba. John O'Meara was the caterer and when the 192 plates were presided over by an equal number of guests, the lips of the feasters were loosened and for two hours toast and speechmaking was the order of the occasion, Mayor Hartnett delivering the address of welcome. Attorney John Power acted in the capacity of toast master and a number of eloquent addresses, brilliant with the national wit of the Irish race, were made by the following: Dr. Scanlon, Hancock; J. P. O'Keefe, Chicago; James Russell, Marquette; John J. Ryan, Hancock; and James Doherty, city.

Judge O'Leary of Marinette on behalf of the society at that place extended an invitation to the association to meet with them next year.

Among the more prominent delegates present, not heretofore mentioned were: P. T. Fitzpatrick, Michael Scully, Thomas Dordon and P. J. McGinty of Ishpeming; John Mangrum and Joseph Mack of Marquette; Joe Kennedy, Alpena; J. T. Small, Grand Rapids; Thomas Hickey, Saginaw; and Postmaster Kern of Menominee.

THE PATRICOLO CONCERT.

Under the auspices of the People's Lyceum course, the Patricolo Concert company will appear in Escanaba on Friday evening, December 8th. Of the entire company the press speaks in the highest terms. Note the following extracts:

Signor Patricolo has a crisp, clear technique, and is an artist of merit. He played the Chopin Polonaise, and gave a brilliant interpretation of a fine waltz by Palumbo. He played a charming serenata, by Florida, as

Choice Winter Apples \$3.00 and \$3.50 per barrel. A few barrels for present use at \$2.00 and \$2.50. ERICKSON & BISSELL.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH

DEWEY'S VALET AN AUTHOR.

What the Admiral Caught Him Writing One Night in His Chamber.

After Admiral Dewey retired one night recently at the Waldorf-Astoria, he discovered an author in his room. He was not surprised, because nothing ever surprises him. He laughed about it when he got up in the morning, and he joined heartily in the laughter which followed his rehearsal of the incident to his relatives.

It seems that when the admiral retired, shortly before eight o'clock, he was too tired to sleep. Finally he opened his eyes and discovered that the far corner of the room was illuminated.

"What are you doing, boy?" he cried, and his Chinese servant jumped to his feet with a start. It was his custom to sleep under his blanket in the corner of the room.

"Writing," replied the scared Celestial.

"Writing what?" demanded the admiral.

"Book," and that was all he could say.

The admiral got interested. What could the boy mean? he asked himself. Then, from his position in bed, he investigated. On the floor there was a little Chinese lamp, throwing out a feeble and intermittent light and ingeniously shaded so that its rays would not penetrate the darkness surrounding the admiral's couch. Before it on the floor the blanket was stretched, and in one corner rested a lot of Chinese writing materials and paper.

"He told me he was writing a book about me and my reception, and he was going to take it to China and have it published in his native language," said the admiral, in telling the story to his relatives. "He thought the story was too good to keep, and he meant to enlighten his people. He was writing a book about me on the floor of my bedroom while I was trying to sleep."

When the servant was helping him with his toilet in the morning the admiral started to converse with him. He could not subdue his interest. It was like a new baby coming into the family and had to be discussed. The admiral invited his impression of other things.

"What do you think of this hotel, boy?" he asked.

"Grand," replied the boy, as he stopped in the middle of the floor to give the word emphasis and eloquence.

"Why, that was a pretty fine hotel we stopped at in your country," said the admiral.

"Oh, no," said the boy, quickly. Then he stopped and looked around before continuing: "China hotel four, five, six times go inside."—N. Y. Times.

BANKING ON LUCK.

Why Gambling Establishments Prove Profitable in the Long Run.

"In all gambling games," said an old-time sport, "there is a percentage in favor of the house." Anybody except a born fool knows that a man couldn't afford to equip an establishment, hire help, pay rent and defray all the hundred and one incidental expenses unless he derived a profit that was based on some fixed principle and not dependent upon mere luck or chance. Just where the profit comes in, however, is something that very few people understand. Most of them imagine it is derived from some slight advantage in the arrangement of the game, such as the 'zero' numbers in roulette or the 'splits' in faro, but they are very much mistaken.

"It really depends on a principle that applies to all games alike, and is what might be termed the 'percentage of capital.' Strange as it may seem, I could take a capital of \$1,000 and begin pitching nickels, in which the chances are perfectly even, letting the players guess either way they wanted to, and I would make a steady profit, day in and day out. The secret is this: The average player has only a limited amount of money, and a slight run of bad luck wipes him out. He is obliged to quit, and somebody else takes his place, while the house keeps right on through good luck and bad, continually swelling its reserve with the cash of the broken players.

"To simplify the matter, suppose I have 100 pennies and you have one, and we begin matching. One loss breaks you, but I can stand 100 losses before having to quit. You may have a spurt of luck at the start, but in the long run I am morally certain to wipe you out. That principle of the percentage of capital is at the bottom of the profits of every gaming house in the world from Monaco to Long Branch."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Too Many for the Dean.

A well-known dean of Norwich tells the following good story against himself: Some few weeks ago he came to a stile which was occupied by a farm lad who was eating his bread and bacon lunch. The boy made no attempt to allow his reverence to pass, so was duly lectured for his lack of manners. "You seem, my lad, to be better fed than taught." "Very like," answered the lad, slicing off a piece of bacon, "for ye teaches Oi, but Oi feeds meself."—London Answers.

Sleeping in Church.

An old Scotsman, when advised by her minister to take snuff to keep herself awake during the sermon, replied: "Why dinna ye put the snuff in the sermon, mon?"—Sunday Journal.

A Wife's Stratagem

"WHO will build the bridge?" muttered the cardinal archbishop of Toledo, glancing from one to another of his counselors, and meeting the same blank look of dismay on the face of everyone. "Who," he repeated, rising to his feet, and tossing aside the mass of papers and documents that lay on the table in front of him, "will raise another San Martin to the glory of Spain and our patron saint? Is there no man in all the land equal to such an enterprise?"

It was many years since the old bridge had been destroyed by Don Enrique de Trastamara. Under the high walls of the city churchyard slumbered many a citizen who would have told of the memorable night when Toledo was illumined by that huge fire, whose glare revealed alike the swarming enemies on the river bank, the palace of Don Rodrigo and the famous Arab tower, adorned with the exquisite skill of the artificers who had created the marvels of the Alhambra.

Again and again had the authorities endeavored to replace it by another bridge of equal strength and beauty; but the talents of the most famous architects were requisitioned in vain. The powerful tides of the river swept away their scaffolding and framework before even the gigantic arches could be completed. So it came about that the good archbishop sent criers throughout the whole length of Spain inviting architects, Christian and infidel, to undertake the reconstruction of the bridge, but without success. The trials and difficulties to be encountered seemed insurmountable.

The second day of the conference brought no result. The archbishop was in despair. "I doubt it will be of little use calling you together again, gentlemen," he said, at last. "And yet the thing is not impossible."

Just as he spoke there came a low knock at the door, and one of the attendants announced that an architect from abroad begged the honor of an audience.

The archbishop resumed his seat.

"Admit the stranger architect at once," said he. "He will be the first we have seen for a long time."

The attendant bowed low, and presently ushered in a young, strongly built man of about 30. His dress was travel-stained and worn, but there was something in his quiet self-possession and the frank look of his clear blue eyes which inspired confidence and respect.

"Be seated, sir," said his eminence, courteously. "Why have you waited on me? Have you come in answer to my invitation to any skillful architect to rebuild the bridge of San Martin?"

"It was, indeed, that invitation which brought me to Toledo. I am aware of the difficulties of the task, but I think I shall succeed if your lordship will allow me to try."

"What building have you already erected by which I may judge of your skill?"

"I should tell your lordship," said he, "that I was a soldier in my youth; but ill health drove me to resign the profession of arms and return to my native castle, where I devoted myself to the study of architecture. My name is Juan, and there are certain buildings of mine of which others have the credit. I was poor and unknown. I sought only bread and shelter. Glory I left to my rivals."

"I understand. At the same time I deeply regret that the lack of any evidence of your professional ability compels me to decline your services. I have really no choice but to say that without some satisfactory guarantee I would trust no one."

"I can offer you one guarantee, my lord," said Juan, "a guarantee which, I believe, ought to satisfy you."

"What is that?"

"My life!"

The archbishop started and looked searchingly and almost sternly into the face of the man before him.

"You speak in riddles, sir," he said, coldly. "Please to explain."

"It is thus: When the work is done, and the frame of the center arch shall be removed, I, the architect, will stand upon the keystone. Should the bridge collapse I shall perish with it."

In the pause that followed the archbishop ran his eye over the group of attentive listeners sitting round him.

"The responsibility is very serious," he remarked, musingly; "and you shall advise me, gentlemen. Shall I take the worthy senor at his word?"

They answered him, "Yes." So it was decided; and the conference broke up.

With a quick step Juan made his way through the throng outside the palace gates until he reached a humble dwelling on the outskirts of the city. His wife stood waiting for him at the door.

"Well," she said, pushing the dark braided hair from her forehead, while her eyes seemed to search his very soul, so intent was their gaze, "have you succeeded?"

He clasped her in his arms.

"Age, Katrine! Amid the monuments that embellish Toledo there will one day be one to transmit to posterity the name of your Juan."

It was no idle boast. All through the blithe spring, or into sunny June, the pile of scaffolding rose higher and higher on the banks of the Tagus. The time passed. No longer could the people say: "Here once stood the bridge of San Martin;" for a new bridge had risen, like a thing of beauty, and, though still supported by massive frames, the center arch was visible far and near to all who approached the river.

On the eve of the feast of the patron saint of the city, Juan informed the cardinal archbishop that the only thing now to be done to complete the work was to remove the woodwork of the

arches and the scaffold. Great was the joy of the cardinal and the people. True, the removal of the tons of solid timber which supported the masonry was most dangerous; but the coolness of the architect, who had vowed to stand on the keystone and stake his life on the result, reassured everyone.

The solemn office of the blessing of the bridge was appointed for the following day, and the bells of all the churches of Toledo were ringing in announcement of the coming event, when Juan climbed to the central arch to see that all was ready for the opening ceremony. He went about singing under his breath an old ballad as he inspected the different preparations.

Suddenly he stopped and a strange expression stole over his face. At the very height of his triumph a thought had struck him which turned his blood cold. Without saying a word to anyone he descended from the platform and hastened home.

Try as he would he could not hide his agitation from his wife. His tell-tale looks betrayed him.

"Are you ill, Juan?" she asked, anxiously.

"No," he answered.

"Sit down by the fire and I will get the supper ready. When you have eaten and rested you will be yourself again."

He obeyed her, like a man in a dream. She stole to his side and laid her hand gently on his shoulder.

"For the first time in our married life you are keeping a sorrow from me. Am I no longer worthy of your confidence?"

"Katrine!"

"Tell me what it is," she persisted. "I shall have no peace until I know the worst."

"It is hard to reveal the truth, dear, but sooner or later you will have to learn it, so why not now? Then hear me. To-morrow life and honor—all that I prize most but you will be lost. The bridge must fall into the river, and I shall perish with it."

"No, no," she cried, clasping him in her arms in the anguish of the revelation.

"Yes! I cannot deceive myself. When most confident of my success, I have discovered an error in my calculations, and that one error will ruin everything."

"The bridge may sink into the waters, but not you, Juan. On my knees I will beseech the lord cardinal to release you from your engagement."

"I cannot allow that. My word is pledged. What is even life without honor?"

"You shall have life and honor both. Trust me. But it is growing dark; lie down now and sleep."

He was worn out with grief and anxiety, and soon sank into a slumber as placid as a child's. Meanwhile his wife sat by the bedside watching him. The hours wore on, the city spires chimed midnight, and then the silence was broken by the roll of distant thunder.

She opened the window and looked out. The night was intensely dark, but now and again vivid flashes of lightning lit up the sky.

She put her face between her hands and thought awhile, then, closing the window noiselessly, walked on tiptoe to the fireplace. From the hearth she took a half-burnt and still smoldering brand, slipped a cloak over her shoulders, and glided forth like a shadow into the deserted streets.

Whither was she going? Was that brand to serve as a torch, lighting her path through the darkness? On she sped, straight as an arrow, along the dangerous track covered with broken bowlders, littered with fragments of masonry, with the reek and rubbish of building material, to fall at last, panting for breath, under the center arch of the new bridge.

A quick shudder convulsed her from head to foot. She was on the edge of an abyss of seething waters. A tremendous peal of thunder at that moment resounded far and wide.

Hardly had it passed when she rose to her feet, blew the brand fiercely to kindle it afresh, and with a firm and steady hand applied it to the dry wood of the scaffolding. The wood ignited instantly; the flame spread, fanned by the wind; it grew and mounted with fearful rapidity, involving arches and framework and the whole structure in one blinding sheet of fire.

Then she turned and fled. Guided by the glare and the lightning flashes, she traversed again the space which separated her from husband and home. He was still sleeping as she had left him. A few moments later there rose a sound of footsteps and shouting within the city, and from every belfry rang the terrible fire alarm.

The sudden uproar awoke Juan. He looked at his wife in terror.

"Why—how?" he stammered. "Whatever is it, Katrine?"

She smiled through her tears.

"Don't be alarmed, dear," she said. "There has been a storm. Your bridge is burnt to the ground."

Something in her look and voice as she spoke made him guess what had really happened. His heart was almost too full for words, but he took her in his arms and kissed her and blessed her.

The archbishop and the Toledans believed that the disaster had occurred by a flash of lightning which had struck one of the arches and set the woodwork ablaze, and great was the public sympathy with the architect. The destruction of the bridge, however, only retarded Juan's triumph for another year.

In the following July his new bridge was solemnly thrown open by his eminence in person, and the event was celebrated by a magnificent banquet. On the right hand of the distinguished host sat the architect and his brave wife, and at its conclusion, amidst a tumult of applause, the entire company escorted Juan and Katrine to their splendid home near the great cathedral.—Chicago Herald.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Operators of elevators in Chicago must be licensed hereafter.

New York city has 15 members of congress, Chicago has seven, Philadelphia five and Boston four.

Huddersfield, England, furnishes its residents with transportation, gas, electricity, stoves, fuel, houses and even with beef from its own abattoirs.

All street railway companies operating in the city of New York are required by law to run at least one closed car in every four at all seasons of the year.

Dr. Henry A. Schneck has just completed his twelfth year as dog constable of Boston; during which time he has killed over 10,000 unlicensed dogs. He gets one dollar for each dog he kills, but his expenses are not small.

Ledigan, a little town in the Cevennes, is so strongly on Dreyfus' side that it has named streets after Alfred Dreyfus and Emile Zola, and a square, place Picquart. A blind alley has been christened "Impasse de l'Etat-Major."

The notion that sky-scrapers are of modern American origin is controverted by Prof. Lanciani, who notes that in ancient Rome in the time of Augustus, laws were passed, on the ground of danger from fires, against the high buildings, some of which reached an altitude of ten to twelve stories.

Italian Catholics propose to celebrate the nineteenth century by erecting 19 colossal statues of Christ in conspicuous points of the peninsula. Among the places selected are Mount Socrate, the Grau Sasso d'Italia, and the toe, the heel and the instep of "the boot." The statues are to be of gilded cast iron.

Pisan antiquaries, who have been hunting in the Church of San Francisco for the burial place of Count Ugolino, have found a tomb containing the bones of a man and four children, and a piece of iron chain, which they think is the object of their search. According to the story, made famous by Dante, the count, with his sons and nephews, was shut up in a tower by his enemies on a charge of treason and allowed to starve to death.

CHANGING HIS TONE.

The Professor Suffered a Change of Heart When He Understood the Student.

The professor of it-don't-make-a-particle-of-difference-what was sitting in his private office at one of New Orleans' institutions of learning one day, being worried by a reporter, when a young man was shown in. The visitor twirled his hat and looked embarrassed.

"May I have a word with you in private, sir?" he asked, diffidently.

"No, sir," said the professor, crossly. "If you have anything to say, speak out."

"Well, sir," said the young man, clearing his throat, "I want to ask your permission to miss a few lectures. I will try to catch up by extra study in between times."

The professor looked him over coldly. "I don't care how you acquire your knowledge," he said, "provided you acquire it. But in your case I would regard that as doubtful—very. What's the reason you can't attend the lectures?"

"I haven't time, sir."

"And still you expect to get an education?" said the professor, smiling sardonically. "Too busy amusing yourself, I presume?"

The young man flushed. "No, sir," he said, studying the floor. "It isn't that. I have a job that requires part of my evenings, and if I lose the salary I don't see how I can possibly squeeze through the term."

"Oh!" said the professor. A sudden change came over his manner, and he picked up an ivory rule and twirled it meditatively for a moment. "Mr. Blank," he continued, and his voice was charged with so much kindly consideration and gentle courtesy that the young man nearly dropped his hat, "I will endeavor to arrange about the lectures. You can catch up as you suggest, and, by the way, when you strike any particularly knotty point, just come to my office and we will go over it together."

After the visitor had departed the professor looked up questioningly. "I happen to know how it is myself," said the professor.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Blacks in South Africa.

Not the least alarming phase of the situation in South Africa is the fact that the black natives outnumber the whites in the proportion of twelve to one. In the case of a prolonged conflict between the Boers and the English the attitude of the natives is altogether uncertain. In Cape Colony there are 400,000 white residents and four times that number of blacks. The white population of the Transvaal is estimated at 250,000, as compared with 850,000 natives. In Natal the total number of whites is not more than 50,000, while the blacks number 530,000. In the Orange Free State the blacks outnumber the whites in the proportion of nearly three to one. In Rhodesia there are 1,000,000 natives and a white population which relatively amounts to nothing. In British central Africa 850,000 blacks are opposed to a tiny band of not more than 500 English soldiers. In fact, all through South Africa the negro problem is likely to grow in importance during the continuance of hostilities.—Chicago Tribune.

Psychologist.

"I done had de mos' cur'us'est dream I eber hiehd about!" he exclaimed. "Was you dreamin' sentimental?" inquired Miss Miami Brown.

"No. I dreamt dat I had wings, an' wah sittin' on a limb flappin' 'em an' gettin' ready to crow!"

"You sho'ly mus' be mo' kyabful 'bout yoh digestion, Mistuh Pinkley," was the rejoinder. "Dem chicken san'widges you dun et so many of mus' er gona to yo' head."—Washington Star.

WEATHER AFFECTS THE MIND

Atmospheric Changes Are Instantly Felt by Those in Mental Pursuits.

Though it is now generally accepted that the atmosphere is a great gaseous ocean surrounding the earth, and that we are walking about on the bottom of this ocean—the science of the weather, however, cannot be said to have sprung up before the last half century.

To-day we know that the atmosphere has its tides and billows and whirling eddies, but these are vastly greater than those of the watery ocean. At one time we are under the crest or rounded portion of a mighty atmospheric wave, at another the hollow between two such waves is over our heads, exerting an influence not only on the body, but also on the mind. Scarcely, indeed, may affect to treat this with ridicule, and the strong and robust may scarcely be sensible of any minute changes which the state of the weather may produce on their systems, but the more sensitive and susceptible again are fully alive to the facts; so much so, indeed, as to become in some measure living barometers.

Who has not, in some part of his life at least, experienced the depressing effect of a dull and muggy rainy day on his mind, on which he felt it his natural prerogative to be "out of all sorts," or who, on the contrary, has not felt the exhilaration of dry air and a bright, glowing sunshine?

"There are several circumstances," said Dr. Latz, a Chicago physician, who was asked to give his views on this subject, "which naturally affect the atmosphere as respects its influence on organized beings—such as its temperature, its moist or dry condition, its purity as respects admixture of other gases, and its electric condition."

"Hot air," Dr. Latz added, "is always depressing and relaxing to the whole system, and as hot and highly rarefied air contains in the same bulk a smaller proportion of oxygen or vital air than cold and denser air, the lungs are thus defectively supplied with one of their chief stimulants of life. Cold air, on the other hand, is bracing and highly stimulating. Everyone must have experienced the effects of these two extremes—the first in the languor and lassitude and oppressed breathing of a sultry summer day; the other in the exhilaration caused by a dry, frosty day in winter and the increased muscular activity and the ruddy glow of health which such weather causes."

"When the air is suddenly rarefied, or when a change of its constitution is about to take place, a corresponding impression is left in the animal system. This is experienced before great storms, hurricanes or heavy falls of rain or snow."

"Not only does man become sensible of this, but even inferior animals, throughout all their grades of existence, manifest by some outward indications their feelings of the approaching change. The cattle leave their pastures, often with a loud bellowing, birds wheel about in the air and other small animals become unusually agitated. Physicians attribute the prevalence of many diseases to the different states of the atmosphere. Thus, moist air gives rise to bilious affections and in some localities and seasons to agues; dry, sharp airs, again, are enemies to all disorders of the chest and lungs. An irritable state of the nervous system, and even temporary insanity, may also occur from extreme conditions of the surrounding atmosphere."

Nearly all vocations—some, of course, more than others—are affected by weather. Men of science are often as much subjected to weather as seamen. Some writers must have the weather fit the mood, character or scene and can do nothing if they are at variance. An adverse temperature brings them to a dead halt. If one will but read poetry attentively he will be surprised to find how much of it bears weather marks, scattered all throughout. Diverse weather states may be one cause of so much diversity and even disagreement in thought processes usually regarded as scientific.

Miss Mighell, an experienced teacher and principal of the Bryan school, thinks there should be modifications of school work and discipline to correspond with the weather. Mr. Kurowski, a Chicago manufacturer, said:

"We reckon that a disagreeable day yields us about ten per cent. less work than a delightful day, and we thus have to count this as a factor in our profit and loss account." Accidents are more numerous in factories on bad days. A railroad man never proposes changes to his superior if the weather is not propitious. Fair days make men accessible and generous and open to consider new problems favorably. Some even say that opinions reached in best weather states are safest to invest on.—Chicago Chronicle.

Loggins Arrived First.

As a train was moving out of a Scotch station a man in one of the compartments noticed that the porter, in whose charge he had given his luggage, had not put it into the van, and so shouted at him and said: "Hi, you old fool, what do you mean by not putting my luggage in the van?" To which the porter replied: "Eh, man! yer luggage is ne'er such a fool as yerse!" Yer! the wrang train!—London Answers.

Tender Hearted.

His Mother—Why, Bobby, what are you crying for?
Bobby (who has just eaten the only piece of pie on the plate, while his brother looked wistfully on)—Cause there ain't no pie for Willie.—Ohio State Journal.

Unfortunate Case.

Kind Lady—Can you find no regular employment?
Dismal Dawson—Missus, every time I git a regular job an' go to livin' in a regular way I always git too fat to work.—Indianapolis Journal.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A New Fact.—Teacher—"Who was Napoleon?" Pupil—"He was the original man—who-met-his-Waterloo!"—Puck.

Sunday School Teacher—"Now, Tommy, can you tell me what it is that makes men hunt for pearls and diamonds?" Tommy—"I guess it's girls."—Jewelers' Weekly.

Corcoran—"So you've been to Boston, eh? Did you find the streets crooked?" Borchering—"Crooked! Great snakes! Every time I went out for a walk I met myself coming back."—N. Y. Press.

"Haven't you forgotten something, sir?" asked the waiter, who expected a tip. "Very likely," replied the feeder. "You kept me waiting so long that I've forgotten who I am."—Philadelphia North American.

No Home Remedies for Her.—Nell—"Nothing in this country seems good enough for Mame. She goes to Europe for gloves, gowns, hats, and everything she wears." Belle—"Yes; she even goes abroad for her health."—Philadelphia Record.

Getting Down to Business.—"If it is true," said the promoter, "that every man has his price, the fact naturally arouses a certain amount of curiosity." "As to what?" asked the alderman. "Well, as to how you're quoted, for one thing," answered the promoter.—Chicago Evening Post.

Values.—"How much will you rent this place for?" "Eleven hundred dollars," was the prompt answer. "I didn't expect to pay more than about \$900 a year." "O, you want it for the year! You can have it for \$750. I thought you wanted to rent a window to see the parade."—Washington Post.

Aunt (severely)—"As I glanced into the drawing-room last evening I saw you with a young man's arm around you." Niece (calmly)—"Yes, auntie, I was waiting for you to pass the door and see us. Young men are very slippery nowadays, and one can't have too many witnesses."—Casell's.

BOAT SHAPED LIKE A FISH.

Will Take Visitors to the Bottom of the Seine at the Paris Exposition.

The Nautilus will be the name of a submarine boat which the exposition people are building for use in 1900.

The Nautilus is being built out of white wood and solid steel, with all the bolts and rivets and fixings inside and out that mark the wonderful new marvels of seagoing craft.

The Nautilus is shaped like a fish, which the builders tell the visitors is the most desirable shape a boat can have. The head of the fish contains the engines and the steering gear; the tail is for a balance; it does for the boat much the same work that the tail does for a fish. The main salon is in the center, and here the passengers are to gather for a submarine trip. If the boat is successful there will be refreshments served aboard and good times are scheduled.

But the main object of the submarine machine is to enable people to pay a visit to the bottom of the Seine. On top of the strange craft there will be a tower where the pilot sits. Here he keeps a sharp lookout for surface steamers. The boat is so built that it can be kept submerged, yet with the tower sticking above the water. When the boat dives the man in the tower can observe the surface of the river above him by means of the deep shadows which the large passing boats create. The presence of a boat overhead does no harm unless the submarine should wish to rise, in which case it would come up underneath the boat and a submarine collision would establish a new feature in water casualties. The sides of the strange fish will be a heavy glass, through which the passengers can observe the water and its inhabitants.

The Nautilus is supplied with compressed air. Its means of rising and sinking are by the entrance of water and the driving out of the same. When the boat is to fall a chamber is opened and the water rushes in. The boat immediately begins to sink; and, when a certain amount of water has entered, the chamber closes automatically and remains closed while the boat is propelled by electricity through the water. When the ascent is to be made upward through the waves, the water is pumped out hydraulically and the boat, relieved of its weight, rises. There can be no danger in any event.—Pittsburgh News.

Dewey and His Yellow Shoes.

When russet shoes of a bright yellow hue were introduced, Dewey wore the first pair that was seen in Washington. They at once became the subject of jest of all the officers of the navy department. Early in the afternoon one of Dewey's feet began to swell, and his suffering from his new shoes was acute. In an interval between the calls of friends who were still "running" him on his shoes the commodore sought his chief clerk's room. He walked with a limp, and finally loosened the strings, to relieve his feet. "I suppose I can't take these things off now," he remarked with a bitter smile, "for those fellows'll think they have driven me to it." And for hours the commodore sat at his desk in perfect torture.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Big Nugget in the Klondike.

The largest pure gold nugget found up to date in the Yukon fields has turned up on No. 34 Eldorado. It was found by Peter Gorat, a veteran miner, 80 years of age. It weighs six pounds and eight and one-half pennyweight. The gold in it is worth exactly \$1,148. It is a beautiful piece of pure gold, and its lucky finder sold it for \$2,500, as a specimen. A larger piece of gold has been found, but it was mixed with quartz. It was worth \$1,800, and was unearthed last spring.—Chicago Inter Ocean.



COLD AND MICROBES.

Experiments Show That Disease Germs Survive a Temperature of 312 Below Zero.

Carefully conducted experiments, made in the laboratories of the New York department of health, have proved that no obtainable degree of cold will kill microbes.

It is only lately that it has been possible to conduct such exhaustive and convincing experiments as the ones that have just been made by Dr. A. Campbell White and Dr. Parks, for it is only during the last few months that it has been possible to secure such an extreme of cold as 312 degrees below zero. Dr. White makes this statement:

"In order to test whether extreme cold would kill poisonous germs or microbes I have been conducting experiments, which are, I think, conclusive. As a result, I consider no degree of cold that can be reached has power to kill germs. I have kept the germs of typhoid fever and diphtheria at a temperature of 312 degrees below zero for hours together. After they thawed they were as dangerous as ever. The cold to which these microbes were subjected was 344 degrees below the point at which water freezes. This extreme cold was obtained by the use of liquid air, in which the germs were placed.

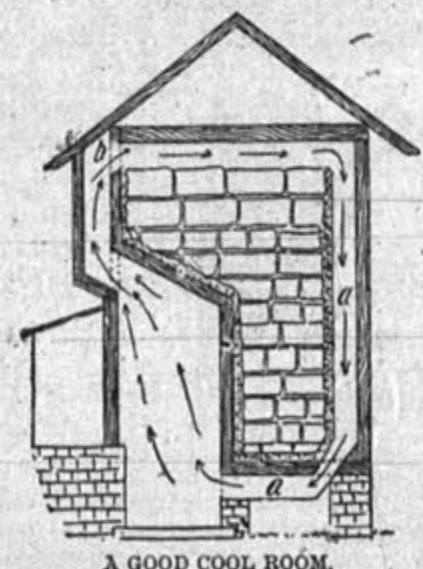
"Another thing which the experiments have proved is that oxygen has no killing effect upon microbes. Liquid air, as it evaporates, is almost pure oxygen. The conclusion to be drawn from these experiments is that cold has no deterrent effects upon germ diseases. We are as much in danger of infection brought to these shores in winter as in summer. In addition, it shows that extreme care should be taken to ascertain the origin of the ice used in the household. As soon as it melts any dangerous germs it contains are set free and are ready for evil."

Liquid air, the new wonder, was the substance which made the experiments possible. There is only one known thing which is colder, and that is liquid hydrogen, which is said to have a temperature—or, rather, a lack of temperature—of 440 degrees below zero. Dr. White, assisted by Prof. Tipler, is preparing to manufacture some liquid hydrogen and will then submit disease germs to that temperature. He says that he feels sure it will not kill the microbes.

CIRCULATION OF AIR.

Where It Is Regulated Properly Moisture in Cool Rooms Is Easily Prevented.

The cool room that is useless because of the condensation of moisture on the walls and ceiling needs a circulation of air sufficient in volume and current to carry off the moisture. If the ceiling and walls of cool room are water tight, so no waste or meltage from ice can seep through, it can be secured by means of flues arranged as shown



A GOOD COOL ROOM.

In the illustration herewith. The cool air shaft comes down through ice on right, and enters near floor of cool room. The warm air shaft b opens into cool room near ceiling and into a space over ice and below a loft floor at top of ice chamber. The air current falling through cold air shaft a gathers up moisture of cool room as it is warmed up, carries it up warm air shaft and deposits the moisture on the ice as it passes over it on its way to cold air shaft a. Dampers should be set in shafts a and b and also in floor of loft to regulate circulation and to carry off any vapor which accumulates above ice in the ice chamber.

The number of shafts and size will depend upon the size of cool room, quantity of ice and amount of produce put into the cool room. It is a good plan to have them large enough and shut off the area, as required, by the dampers. Flue a should be water tight and flue b if built outside should have double walls to insulate from outside heat.—Orange Judd Farmer.

American Beef Abroad.

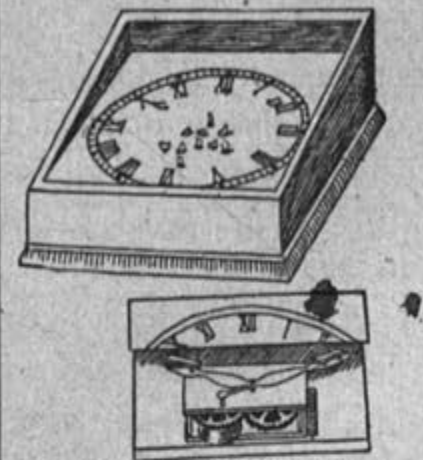
There was no need to fear that that army beef investigation would permanently injure the sale of American canned beef abroad. It has not done so. The July treasury returns show an increase in our exports of canned beef to foreign countries. The real excellence of the average beef is irresistible. As to provisions in general, too, our export trade is booming. For the eight months ending with August, 1899, we sold \$112,428,509 of these goods to our overseas customers, as compared with \$106,815,200 in the first eight months of 1898, \$77,726,493 in the corresponding period of 1897 and \$73,128,370 in that of 1896.

MEXICAN BEAN CLOCK.

How an Enterprising Jeweler Constructed What Some Have Called a Magic Timepiece.

A few years ago public curiosity was excited by the curious beans called the "devil beans of Mexico," which shopkeepers placed in their windows. They somewhat resembled roasted coffee beans in shape and color. They were also known as the "jumping beans," owing to the fact that from time to time they made spasmodic movements which propelled them quite a little distance.

The beans grew on a small bush in the Mexican mountains and it is conjectured that they belonged to the order euphorbiaceae. The bean really consisted of three similar pods which formed a single bean. It is usually a third of the bean which was exhibited as a curiosity. On opening the pods it was found that it contained a small larva, something like that frequently found in chestnuts. It is this little oo-



A MEXICAN BEAN CLOCK.

cupant which gives motion to the bean by its jerks and thumps against the side of its home. If the bean is slightly warmed, it begins to turn from side to side and perhaps, with a sudden jump, turns completely over and stands on one end, and then, by successive jumps, moves quite a distance, says the Scientific American.

Those who are not in the secret are often greatly puzzled by this strange bean. An enterprising jeweler devised a scheme of utilizing them to make a magic clock. He accomplished this by imitating the shape of two of the beans, making the dummy beans out of soft iron; one he gilded and the other he silvered. The prepared iron beans were placed with the ordinary jumping beans on a thin white piece of pasteboard, outlined and numbered like the dial of a clock, but devoid of the hands. This dial was located over the works of a large clock which was placed face upward on the floor of the store window. He fastened small magnets to the ends of the hands. The works were of course carefully hidden from view. All that was in evidence was the cardboard clock dial and the jumping beans, among which were the gold and silver painted iron beans. These were placed on the cardboard over the concealed hands with the magnets attached. The magnets were moved by the hands of the clock so that they were almost in contact with the cardboard. As they moved around they carried the iron beans with them, thus telling the time of day, and the public was greatly interested by the intelligence shown by the two beans, which distinguished them from their lively companions.

SPINE CURVATURE.

Wonders Have Been Performed with a New System Invented by a German Woman.

A radical cure has been found for spine curvature. Instead of following the old method of putting the patient into the stiffest possible corsets or braces, which actually weakened the back still further instead of strengthening it, the unfortunate boy or girl who is rapidly becoming deformed is subjected to a course of special gymnastics which bring about remarkable cures. A frame-work is constructed so that the patient, lying either with the back on the curve, or away from it, can exercise all of the muscles by using the pulleys which run in all directions, exerting "pulls" upon the distorted frame in any way desired. The exercise must be taken under the eye of the physician and under his constant guidance, resulting in the course of a very few weeks or months in the absolute cure of the curvature.

But it is a woman who really originated the plan, and for the past few years has wrought some astonishing cures in Berlin. Mme. Catharine Wegner has done wonders in this direction, and her methods have been adopted by a large number of specialists and orthopedic hospitals the world over. The system is so simple that the wonder is that it was not invented years ago. In fact, the apparatus in a modified form has long been in use in gymnasia, but there it was regarded merely as a device for the exercise of the straight and strong. That the weakest of creatures, so weak that their spine has begun to curve, should be benefited in this natural way remained for the adaptive intuition of a woman to discover.

Dangerous Soothing to Sleep.

In certain parts of the Himalaya mountains the native women have a singular way of putting their children to sleep in the middle of the day. The child is put near a stream of water, and by means of a palm leaf the water is deflected so as to run over the back of the child's head. The water in pouring on the child's head apparently puts it to sleep.

Sure Relief for Insomnia.

A Swiss physician, Dr. Otto Naegeli, declares that the best way to overcome insomnia is to imitate the breathing of a man who is asleep, and to make the head undergo the various movements to one side and the other which one occasionally makes while falling asleep in a sitting posture.

EGG PLANT.

When Properly Cooked It Is a Delightful Dish—Egg Plant Croquettes.

Egg plants, like a great many members of the nightshade family, have an acid flavor. The same quality in the berries of the climbing bitter-sweet give it its familiar name, a sweet taste being said to follow the bitter. This quality has also given the entire genus nightshade the reputation of being poisonous, and for years prevented the wholesome tomato from being used as a vegetable. In the tomato this flavor is not found in the fruit, but the odor of the foliage suggests the odor of the potato and all the rest of the genus. The acid flavor of the fruit of the egg plant must always be removed before it is cooked in any way. There are two ways of doing this; one is to parboil it in salt and water, and the other is to rub with salt the slices of egg plant, which should be cut about half an inch thick. Lay them in a bowl of water and let them stand an hour. The slices may be rinsed, seasoned with a little pepper, dipped in the yolk of an egg beaten up with a tablespoonful of water and then dipped in dry sifted bread crumbs. The egg plant may now be fried in boiling hot fat, enough to cover the slices, or it may be broiled like a beefsteak. For broiling, the slices can be simply seasoned with a little pepper after draining them out of the salt and water and dipped in sweet oil. They should be broiled five minutes on each side.

The following is a good rule for cooking egg plant croquettes: Peel and cut into small pieces one egg plant. Place it in salt and water and let it stand an hour. Drain it. Cook it until it is tender in fresh water, drain and mash it and drain it thoroughly again. Take two beaten eggs, to which half a cupful of bread crumbs and a tablespoonful of melted butter have been added. Stir into the cooked egg plant. Make the preparation into croquettes and let it stand until you are ready to cook it. It ought to stand at least half an hour, and may stand longer without any injury. When you are ready to cook it roll the croquettes in the beaten yolk of an egg and then in dry, sifted bread crumbs, and fry them in very hot fat until they are a fine brown like other croquettes.—N. Y. Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Some Suggestions Which May Be of Value to the Busy Housewife.

Wherever a paraffin lamp is used, a large box or tin of sand and earth should be at hand to throw over the flame in case of an accident in upsetting or explosion of the lamp. Water will only spread instead of putting out the flame.

Cayenne pepper is said to be a good remedy for ants, and will also drive away mice. Blow it into crevices where the ants are seen.

Stair carpets will last much longer if two or three thicknesses of brown paper or newspaper or strips of narrow felt are placed beneath them before being fastened down. A stair rod should never be allowed to remain unfastened. Such carelessness has been the cause of many serious accidents.

Too much care cannot be exercised in keeping clean the ordinary house broom. It is a fertile breeding place for the germs of grippe, smallpox, scarlet fever and other diseases. The British Medical Journal strongly advises the study of home bacteriology by mothers and housekeepers.

A paste which possesses extraordinary adhesive power may be made as follows:

Soak four parts by weight of glue for several hours in 15 parts of water, and then warm the whole slowly until a perfectly clear solution is formed. This solution is then diluted with 65 parts of boiling water and the mixture is well stirred. In the meantime 30 parts of starch are stirred into 200 parts of cold water, so as to form a thin, milky liquid, free from lumps. Into this is poured the solution of glue, stirring continually, and then heating. When cold, well stir in ten drops of carbolic acid.

This will strongly join leather, pasteboard, paper, etc. It will keep for years if kept in close vessels to prevent evaporation.

Wall paper should be cleaned by brushing it in straight lines with a broom, having first tied a soft, clean cloth over the broom. Then wipe downwards lightly with slices of stale bread.—Housewife.

Oyster Omelet.

Beat the yolks and whites of five eggs separately; just before turning them into the omelet pan mix them together and beat them again; have enough melted butter in the pan over a quick fire to keep the eggs from sticking; turn the eggs in when the butter bubbles; do not let it brown; when the eggs begin to harden round the edge of the pan, sprinkle evenly over the top a dozen chopped oysters; season well with salt and red pepper; fold the omelet carefully and quickly turn it on a hot platter and serve at once.—Boston Budget.

Fowl Pilau.

Warm one cupful of cold cooked fowl. To one cupful of water add one cupful of strained tomatoes, one small onion minced very small. Season with salt and pepper and one teaspoonful of curry powder. When this is boiling add one-half cupful of well-washed rice and cook until the rice is tender, about 20 minutes. Then add the fowl and three teaspoonfuls of butter. When all is hot turn it out on a platter and garnish with toast points.—Philadelphia Press.

He Thought He Did.

Teacher.—Of course, you know which is the most important part of the solar system? Small Boy.—The solar plexus.—Puck.

FASHION'S MIRROR.

New Notions That Are Popular with the Ladies This Fall.

Long coats reaching to the knees, with large hoods, are made of satin and trimmed with stitched bands of cloth in patterns. They make beautiful wraps for elderly women. A long circular wrap of black cloth is outlined with a fold of white silk braid, and has a simulated yoke made of rows of folded braid stitched closely together.

Some of the sleeves to the gowns with the sheathed skirts are so snug that they button from the wrist nearly to the elbow.

Wine color is much talked of for fall and winter use. With the velvet hats, birds or flowers of a peculiar light shade of red are seen. Occasionally a dark wine-colored felt hat appears trimmed with velvet of the same shade and the wine color appears as trimming for some of the outing hats. The big and broad turbans of fur and feathers are much seen, and are large and solid looking. The fur or the feathers go around the sides, the middle being of velvet. Whole birds are seen on these hats, and a gorgeous parrot makes a conspicuous toque. Some English girls are wearing becoming hats of pale blue felt, which set off their bright complexions delightfully, as they are intensified with black trimmings. A hat made for an American has the rim of black velvet, soft, pale blue felt crown, striped with black velvet and a black bird at the side.

Tiny little cut steel or other fancy buckles are among the touches which differentiate in neckwear, in which there is so little change that it can hardly be mentioned. There are the same high stocks pointed in different ways as heretofore, and occasionally one sees the highness at the back cut in square instead of in points.

Round handkerchiefs embroidered with your favorite flower is the latest fad.

Black velvet embroidered in oriental designs with gold braid and colored silks is used effectively for yoke and vest for an imported gown of old-rose red cloth.

The back in many a cloth bodice is made quite plain without any seam.

For practical autumn uses there is now a great demand for fabric gloves of suede-finished cashmere in black, dark gray, and all the varying shades of tan and russet. The stitching is in tiny silk points. Eight-button mousquetaire evening gloves have backs stitched in their own color, contrasts being avoided. Dogskin gauntlets in gray or reddish brown, stitched in a darker shade of silk, and fastened with four large buttons, are still used for traveling and shopping. Four-button black suede gloves are fancy stitched in white, but the best make have the finger seams stitched in black.

Many toques and turbans are developed in cloth to match the gown. The cloth-covered Spanish turban is much in evidence, the cloth, as a rule, matching the gown, though they are found ready-made in tan and gray, both felt and broadcloth.

The fashionable bonnet shapes are smaller than they have been for several seasons, and the prospect is that they will be more generally worn than has been the case for some time. Some of them have very pretty well defined crowns and decided wideness across the front. The director's bonnets, which are revived this season, are suitable for women of all ages, with their wide, flaring brims very much upturned in front.

Crowns of velvet and felt hats are evidently to be taller than they have had them for many a long day. Louis Philippe hats of velvet with rather broad, limp brims and sugar loaf crowns are popular and the velvet on the crown is often puckered in close-set perpendicular tufts and decorated with two full long plumes fastened by handsome brooch a trifle to the left. Another modish form has its brim bent to a loop in front, the tall crown belted with four narrow velvet folds, and at the base of the two plumes a knot of velvet, with a Roman buckle of jewels is fastened.—Boston Budget.

How to Freshen Chiffon.

Chiffon can be made to look like new by being carefully steamed, but it must first be very evenly pinned upon a box lid, length by length, to get the desired result. It takes time to pin and unpin again, but unless this is done the edge will be wavy and uneven. If it is to be used in a way that the edge will not show, then a quicker method to accomplish the result is to hold it stretched tightly between the hands. Crepe is even more satisfactory when renovated in this manner, the steam giving it the stiffness of new material, and also taking out all the dirt and dust. A veil carefully done in this way will leave nothing to be desired.—N. Y. Post.

A Sponge Sandwich.

Sponge sandwich or roll is made as follows, and if baked in a very hot oven it will be delightfully light: Take a teaspoonful of flour, the same quantity of caster sugar, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix these well in a basket. Break an egg into a teacup, and if satisfied that it is fresh add it to the flour and other ingredients. Do the same with another egg, not beating it until added to the flour. Beat all for five minutes, spread on flat tins to the thickness of half an inch, and bake.—N. Y. World.

Sausage Biscuit.

Make your biscuit dough the night before. In the morning, mold them and lay in the center of each biscuit a piece of sausage the size of a walnut. Cover thoroughly with the dough, set them to rise for half an hour in a warm place, then bake 20 minutes. The proportions for the dough are: A pint of milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, and flour to mix soft.—Housewife.

THE COINCIDENCE CLUB.

The Secretary of This Odd Organization Tells Two Odd Stories, Both of Which Are True.

It was the secretary's turn to tell a yarn to his fellow members of the Coincidence club. The Coincidence club, by the way, has no cumbersome machinery. It has members and officers, meets once a week to tell queer stories along the line suggested by its name, and everything but the strict truth is barred.

"I've got two stories, much alike, to tell. There's nothing dramatic or sensational about them. They struck me as queer, though. You know I'm a lawyer, and lawyers are largely dependent for business upon their friends, who send cases to them. One day a man named Dodge brought in a letter of introduction to me from a friend out west. He had a simple sort of a case, and I asked him to come back at three o'clock that afternoon. Then I went over to the criminal court on business that kept me till within a few minutes of three o'clock. As I entered my office there was a man sitting in the shadow. Without really looking at him, and with my mind full of the appointment, I said, as I went to my private office:

"How are you, Mr. Dodge. I'll see you in a minute."

"Pretty soon I rang and told the office boy to show in Mr. Dodge. The man came in, and he wasn't Mr. Dodge at all. Imagine my surprise when he said:

"How did you know my name?"

"At the same time he handed me a letter of introduction from a friend down east. His name was Dodge, all right, and he had a case. I gasped over the oddity of the situation, explained the coincidence to my visitor, and even showed him the other letter of introduction. But the man did not believe me. He evidently thought I was a liar, and left without putting his case in my hands. A few minutes later in came the first Mr. Dodge, and we had a good laugh over it.

"The other coincidence was this: I got letters from two friends—one west of Chicago and one south, asking me to collect claims against a big Chicago firm and a big insurance company with an agency in Chicago. I telephoned and made appointments with representatives of each of the concerns—one at 12 and the other at 12:30 o'clock. I went out on an errand and was delayed till 12:30 o'clock. When I came in both men were waiting. Strange as it may seem, both men were named Rose. I introduced them. One was originally from Rhode Island and the other from Connecticut. As far as they could figure out they were not related. I've used false names, but otherwise the stories are strictly true, and can be proven by evidence that will pass muster in the court of law."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

ABSENCE OF MIND.

He Came to Propose, But Couldn't Bring It to Mind at the Opposite Time.

After the young man had sat for some time, interspersing silence and remarks too unimportant to justify repetition, he showed a commendable approach to wisdom by telling her that her dress was a perfect dream and that she was looking like an American beauty.

She put him into ecstasies by intimating that he was a base and heartless flatterer, and, just to show her that his equanimity had not been disturbed in the slightest degree, he started in to tell her about the coming international yacht race, wandered into comments on the odd fellows' prize drill and was not half through the description when he was laboriously trying to explain the technical differences between a trotter and a pacer.

"Did it ever strike you?" she asked, laughingly, "that you were absent-minded or lacked the power of mental concentration?"

"Oh, no; not at all. The difficulty lies in the other direction. Concentration is my weakness. I get my mind in one train of thought and am oblivious to everything else. I walked five long blocks beyond your house and had to turn and walk back again, just because my thoughts were centered on something else."

"What were you thinking of?" and her tones were abnormally tense.

"Really, that's what I'm trying to recall now. But I know it was something very absorbing. It brought me here. Let me see, now," but memory basely deserted him. She purposely allowed conversation to die out, and he left. Ten minutes later there was a sharp ring and she answered it.

"I have it!" he finally shouted. "I came to propose, but I couldn't bring the thing to mind, so—but she shut and double-bolted the door, hurried upstairs and utterly ignored her father when he asked her what time it was.—Detroit Free Press.

His Skepticism.

Willie Reeder (joyously)—Hoo-ee, Bob! Here's the latest number of the Little Lads' Lurid Library—all about Red Roderick, the bold boy-buccaneer, scourin' the Sargasso seas in his rakish craft. Want to read it? Bobby Thickneck (scornfully)—Naw! Them yarns gimme a pain. I don't believe 'em any more.

"Wha-a-a-at! Don't believe 'em?" "That's right; I don't believe 'em!" "That's right; I don't believe 'em. There ain't no more pirates nowadays. Dewey would swipe the whole push of 'em off the face of the ocean before they could say 'Scat!'—Judge.

The Difference.

Maj. North—I understand that you were raised in Kentucky, sir. Col. South—Ah wasn't raised, suh, ah was descended, suh!—Brooklyn Life.

A TANGLED ESTATE.

Left by an Eccentric New York Farmer Who Used to Let Sheep and Cows.

John Gormley's heirs are trying to straighten out the affairs of about the most tangled-up estate ever left to a family of boys and girls by an eccentric father. Gormley died a short time ago in the town of Wilna, Jefferson county, N. Y., and his neighbors believe that he was the wealthiest farmer that ever lived in the northern part of New York state.

His first venture in business was to buy a sheep. This he rented to a neighbor who was to return him two sheep at the end of three years. Every dollar he could earn went into sheep, which he let out on shares in the same way. He had 500 sheep in less than ten years. Then he turned his attention to cows. This was at the beginning of the war, when milk cows were scarce and fodder plenty. The cows he rented at ten dollars a year, and half the herd of many a well-to-do farmer was his property. He had leases regularly prepared, in which the man who rented the cow agreed to keep it insured, feed it well, and if he kept it until it was eight years old, he contracted to return a two-year-old heifer instead of the cow to Gormley. In this way he kept his stock young. The rent money went into more cows. His live stock was rented over three counties, Jefferson, Lewis and St. Lawrence, and it took him three months every year to go around and collect his rent. With the opening of the Utica and Black River railroad came a change in his business. It was a severe blow to him. It tapped his territory, and farmers could ship their surplus hay to market. This brought down the rental value of cows, and for ten years or more five dollars was the price. Even at this, with cows costing from \$20 to \$30, the enormous interest he made is easily figured.

He was forced after a time to turn his attention to real estate. Some farmers who hired cows from him could not pay the rent. Then he took notes, which gradually became mortgages, and then he had to take the farms. He subscribed to nearly every local paper within a radius of 75 miles of his home, for the purpose of getting the advertisements of mortgage foreclosure sales. He was present when the sales came off, and if a bargain presented itself he had the money in his pocket to pay down.

It was one of his characteristics to keep his business to himself after his wife died, a few years ago. A short time before he died a lawyer, who did much business for him, asked him to list his property in order that his children might know where to find it should anything happen to him. This he refused to do, saying that the children might hunt for it. And this they are doing. The county records in three counties are being searched, and farm after farm they find he owned. Mortgages that they never heard of, cows and sheep that they never dreamed of, they find belong to him.

The man had a remarkable memory. He could not write. His cow leases were all written. When his pocket-book was properly arranged he could pick out any man's lease. For the purpose of testing him the friend asked about a certain man's lease, and Gormley ran them over, touching the edges as if counting, and brought it out. Few knew that he could not write. If he wanted some one to read for him his excuse would be that he did not have his glasses with him.

Three sons and five daughters survive him, all well educated. Two of them went to California as teachers and married there. They are settling up their affairs without the aid of a lawyer. When a farm is found belonging to them they get together and bid for it, the highest bidder taking it. The same plan is followed with the personal property. So far more than 2,000 acres of land, in 14 farms, with buildings and stock, have been found to belong to him. It is not believed that all the personal property will ever be discovered. Lawyer L. J. Goodall, of this city, who knew and did business for him for 30 years, says he was worth more than \$200,000.

Two sons and one daughter are unmarried. The oldest son was married a few years ago. His father picked out his wife, and shrewdly hastened the match by telling the son that the girl was after his money; then accusing the girl's father of trying to set a trap for the son, and getting up such a row generally that he was not invited to the wedding at the bride's home. But he was there, and made his peace by telling how he hastened the match by his position, and to show his good faith he presented to his son a deed of a 230-acre farm, all stocked, the house furnished, and everything ready for the young people to begin life as prosperous farmers.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

In Norway.

The traveler nervously clutched the guide's arm as a tremendous roar arose in the distance and swirled past them at a frightful gait.

"Wha-what was that?" he stammered, and he looked like an aspen leaf. But the guide only laughed and said: "Only the break of dawn," and resumed the march to an upper altitude.—N. Y. World.

A Great Oversight.

Ida—Here is an account of a woman who went to sleep, had a terrible dream and woke up to find her hair was white. May—It's her own fault. I suppose she forgot to apply the hair dye before retiring.—Chicago Evening News.

The Last Resort.

Thorne—What makes young Sapleigh think he is cut out for a journalistic career? Bramble—He has tried law and medicine without success.—N. Y. Journal.

The Iron Port

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

For the fortieth time in their history the cable reports that the Christian inhabitants of Armenia have risen in revolt against their Turkish oppressors. Probably no territory in the world of similar size has been the scene of so many and such long continued wars. Thirty-nine times the Armenians by force of arms have won the independence of their country, only to lose it again. Since the Turks have been in control of the country the sultan has done everything possible to destroy the military spirit of the people. The Armenians are not allowed to bear arms, being compelled instead to pay a tax or in demerit to the Turks. This is one of the many taxes levied upon them, the total reaching a large and almost crushing amount. In the collection of these taxes the Turks are cruelly ingenious. The taxes for each district are sold to a Turkish contractor, who pays the government, for instance, \$50,000. He then proceeds to force the people to pay him perhaps \$75,000, in order that he may make a handsome profit. If any man fails to pay his percentage he is at once strung up by the heels and kept there until his family or friends raise the money. On many maps the name of Armenia will not be found, as, in order to further break the spirit of the people, the sultan has ordered that the country shall be called Kurdistan. Because of a fear that they might be used by the Russians to invade the country the Turks have also forbidden the making of roads, so that through the greater part of the country horses furnish the only means of transportation.

Notwithstanding the astounding demonstrations of the value of a protective tariff as a promoter of prosperity of the nation, the free-trade propagandists still show signs of life, and indeed are quite active. For example, the New England Free-Trade League has sent out an appeal for money with which to "arrange for the publication of a series of articles in a leading newspaper in each of the principal cities." These articles will "demonstrate the extent to which trusts depend upon protective tariff for their power to extort." It is also stated that "it is not the province of the league to make war upon the trusts," but that this is a means "to make war upon the protective tariff." The league knows that the tariff has nothing to do with trusts, and that free-trade England is more trust-ridden than protective American; but the organization sees here a fine opportunity to get contributions ostensibly for fighting trusts, but in reality to wage war against protection. The movement is premature by some years. The political history of the United States shows that at certain intervals the people—new generations—are willing to make trial of low tariff policies, but one trial has usually been sufficient for a generation. Some time in the future free-traders will probably inveigle the people into again swallowing their nostrum, but the effect of the recent Wilson law upon wages and industry is too deeply graven upon men's memories to expect any such result for years to come.

Considerable interest is being taken in official circles as to the disposition of Aguinaldo in case of capture. Some persons say that the best solution would be his death in action, but this is not expected. Should he be captured, Gen. Otis will undoubtedly await instructions from Washington as to the treatment he should accord him. Should Aguinaldo escape to Hong Kong the United States could not as a matter of right ask for his surrender, and the president would therefore doubtless determine to leave the insurgent leader alone. In connection with the disposition of Aguinaldo in case of capture, the authorities would have to consider the effect of the policy upon the natives.

When the insurrection is finally subdued a civilian or a commission will be sent to govern the Philippines. The archipelago will be divided into four military departments, the island of Luzon in two, over which Gens. Lawton and MacArthur will probably preside. Gen. Otis needs a rest, and is expected to return to the United States when he is satisfied there is no longer any need of his remaining at Manila.

Capt. Bates is making preparations for census taking in the twelfth congressional district, which comprise the entire upper peninsula. The population of the district in 1890

was 180,658, and four years later the state census gave us a population of 206,590. It is believed that the census next summer will show at least 250,000 souls resident of this peninsula.

The Twelfth census district is the biggest in Michigan, alike in point of territory and point of population, and there is a great deal of advance work to do getting ready for the big count. Capt. Bates has traveled from one end of the peninsula to the other selecting the enumerators. There are 196 of these in all, the apportionment being one to every township (regardless of population) in the rural districts, and in the cities one to every 4,000 people or fraction over.

Congressman John B. Corliss returned from a two weeks' trip to the west, looking bronzed by his outdoor exercises. "Congressman Sheldon and I went out to Arizona to investigate some copper property in which we have an interest. We traveled through 11 states and had a most enjoyable time. We went as far as San Carlos, Ariz., and found things prospering everywhere. There seems to be more country out of doors down in that section than around here, and then it is growing. Wherever we went we found people busy, prosperous and happy. They are too busy, making money and happy at the chance to have any 16 to 1 talk. We were down in what was the hot-bed of silver talk in 1896, and there is not a sound of it now.

"Everybody down that way is for expansion, too, and full of praise for William McKinley and his administration. If the anti-expansionists do not believe that we can educate the people in our new country just let them go down through the southwest and see what education has done for the Mexican and the Indian. I saw a lot of them and they are as bright and smart as any people you ever saw."

The closing of the public schools on account of scarlet fever, while a very commendable act on the part of the authorities, is a misfortune to the pupils of the higher grades. The question naturally comes up as to whether this calamity could not have been prevented by timely precaution on the part of the health department. Placards have been torn down from houses where the disease existed and children have been permitted to mingle with their playmates by parents before the time they should. These are things difficult to control, but there has doubtless also been some neglect.

Robert H. Foresman, special employee of the treasury department, is in Green Bay, looking into the matter of the illegal importation of Chinamen into this country. Sam Wing, proprietor of one of the largest laundries in Green Bay, is implicated in the case. It is claimed by the authorities that he is connected with the smuggling of seventy-eight Chinamen into the country, who are now under arrest at Fargo, N. D.

The power of The Evening Iron Port manifested itself before it was born; a strange statement, but one, nevertheless, true. The Mirror last evening reduced its subscription price to six cents per week. It is certainly a cheap paper, and should receive the encouragement of the public in its endeavors to be cheap.

The case of the Menominee Water company against the city for alleged pollution of the water by a flow of sewerage into the bay has been decided in favor of the city by Judge Stone. An appeal to the Supreme court will be taken.

The democratic party is wedded to its idols. It stands and will continue to stand for anti-protection, for free silver, for anti-expansion, and for everything else implied by the term Bryanism.

The Manistique papers continue to agitate the annexation of the three across-the-bay townships to Schoolcraft county in the hope that eventually their efforts may be crowned with success.

Chairman Jones predicts success for the democratic national ticket next year. It seems to us as though we had heard of Jones' predictions before.

Hon. D. M. Ferry's candidacy for governor seems to be gaining strength in some parts of the state. But there are others.

The Lansing grand jury is doing its work well. If the indicted are guilty, not a single man should escape the penalty.

Even the democratic newspapers have commenced to find fault with Chairman Jones.

A 500-pound bale of cotton is worth \$10 more to-day than it was a year ago.

BROKE THE WINDOWS

Peter Mufford of Green Bay Arrested for Destroying Property.

WANTED ON MORE SERIOUS CHARGE

Divorced Husband Persecutes His Former Wife Until She is Forced to Cause His Arrest to Protect Herself From Injury. Is on Trial Before Justice Glaser Today

From Friday's Evening Iron Port.
Peter Mufford of Green Bay, is on trial before Justice Glaser this afternoon, charged with malicious destruction of property. Mufford, according to the police account, is an all around bad man and is wanted for a more serious charge than the one named, when the necessary evidence is at hand to insure a conviction.

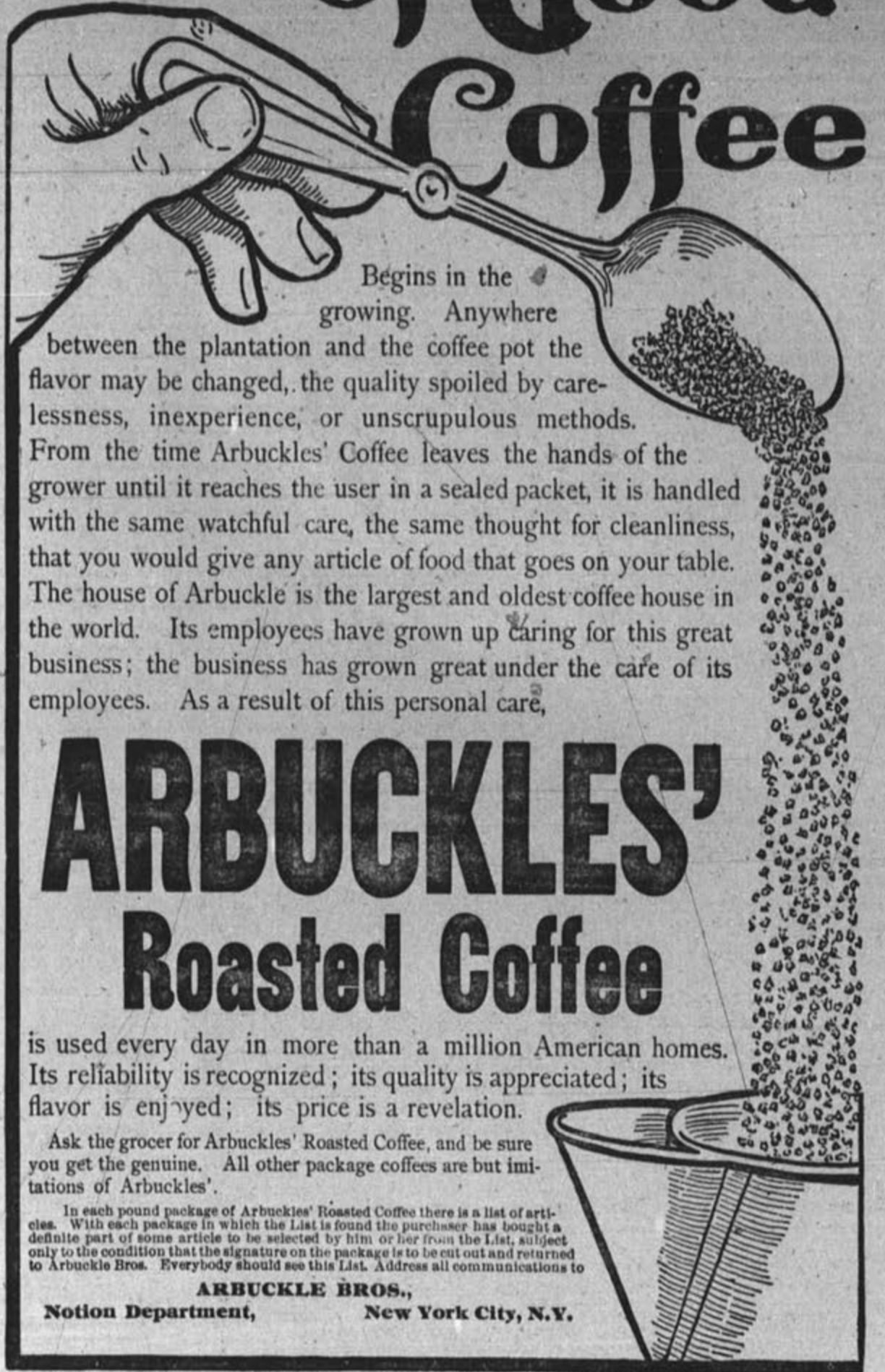
Last Monday night he threw a brick through the window of a house on Thomas street, occupied by his former wife and her father Mr. Le Manz. He is also said to have threatened the lives of the inmates of the house who claim the offender has been persecuting them for more than a year, driving them from Green Bay to this city some weeks ago.

According to the story told the officers, Mrs. Mufford secured a divorce from her husband on the ground of extreme cruelty about a year ago. She went to live with her father in Green Bay but the continued abuse of Mufford compelled them to dispose of their property there and move to this city. Not satisfied with having driven them from their home, the husband is said to have followed them here and continued his persecutions with the result as above announced. A warrant was issued for his arrest Tuesday, but the officers were unable to find him until Wednesday night, when he was taken into custody. Mufford demanded a jury trial which was granted him.

Notice to Tax Payers.
Notice is hereby given that the tax roll for the city of Escanaba for the year 1899 is now in my hands for collection. I will be at my office, on Elmore street from 6 a. m. to 7:30 p. m., each week day during the month of December to receive payment of taxes. N. BLANCHET, Treasurer.

The High School orchestra has again re-organized and will be ready to entertain this winter.

The Making of Good Coffee



Begins in the growing. Anywhere between the plantation and the coffee pot the flavor may be changed, the quality spoiled by carelessness, inexperience, or unscrupulous methods. From the time Arbuckles' Coffee leaves the hands of the grower until it reaches the user in a sealed packet, it is handled with the same watchful care, the same thought for cleanliness, that you would give any article of food that goes on your table. The house of Arbuckle is the largest and oldest coffee house in the world. Its employees have grown up caring for this great business; the business has grown great under the care of its employees. As a result of this personal care,

ARBUCKLES' Roasted Coffee

is used every day in more than a million American homes. Its reliability is recognized; its quality is appreciated; its flavor is enjoyed; its price is a revelation.

Ask the grocer for Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee, and be sure you get the genuine. All other package coffees are but imitations of Arbuckles'.

In each pound package of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee there is a list of articles. With each package in which the list is found the purchaser has bought a definite part of some article to be selected by him or her from the list, subject only to the condition that the signature on the package is to be cut out and returned to Arbuckle Bros. Everybody should see this list. Address all communications to

ARBUCKLE BROS.,
Notion Department, New York City, N. Y.

EXAMINE OUR DISPLAY OF

HOLIDAY GOODS!

The Most Complete in the City.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Of Every Description Suitable for the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor.

Come and Examine our Stock and Get Prices and you will Return Home Well Pleased.

508-10 Ludington. **ED. ERICKSON.**

One of the Oldest! One of the Best!



The "El. redge"
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GROCERIES. CROCKERY AND CANNED GOODS
Lowest market prices for first-class goods is my motto.
James S. Doherty

The Evening Iron Port

AT YOUR HOME BY CARRIER

12 Dents Per Week. Send for It.

MORE MONEY NEEDED

Dr. Todd Expects to Receive Large Contributions Sunday.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OPENING

Some Reminiscences by Dr. Todd in His Last Sermon in the Old Church.—The Cost of the Handsome New Structure and the Church's Condition.

The services at the Presbyterian church were well attended last Sunday, and appropriate reference to the eighteen years' work in the old church was made by the Rev. Dr. Todd. His allusions to the blessings and changes during those years stirred up many varied memories, and caused many a one to drop a tear. But his evening discourse showed how steadily the church had increased during the past ten years. Since 1889 the membership of the church has increased 55 per cent., the finances 100 per cent., and the Sabbath school 80 per cent., and the contributions to missions had increased about 50 per cent. He further showed from the annual reports of the church, that during the past six years of his own ministry amid fluctuations and hard times that, the net gain in membership was 66 per cent. and that the financial income had doubled, and that the increase in the Sunday school was the prime reason for vacating the present building.

He referred to Miss Smith who is now doing social settlement work in Chicago, and to Mrs. Tyndall, formerly Miss Kate McGillis, as examples of the workers this church and Sunday school had turned out. He felt that especially when the cry of defeat seemed so general among many churches, they could do none other than say, "Here I raise my Ebenezer, for, hitherto hath the Lord helped us." He urged the congregation to go out of the old into the new church with united mind, and in the Lord's strength accomplish greater things in the future.

The handsome new Presbyterian church in our city will be opened and dedicated next Lord's day. This is an event which should greatly interest every citizen in Escanaba, and make the heart of every Presbyterian thrill with gratitude and joy. It will be opened and dedicated by suitable services, and every possible preparation is being made to ensure their success in the best sense. The work in the interior is being pushed as expeditiously as efficiency will admit, and while a few minor matters may be incomplete or unfinished, yet, the building is sure to be ready for services on Sunday. The choir is diligently preparing special music, and several faithful members of the former choir will efficiently assist at the services. Professors Mackie and McRae will also aid the instrumental, and there shall be praise from many instruments and voices.

The Rev. Dr. W. G. Craig, who is a professor in the Presbyterian seminary, in Chicago, has been secured to preach the sermons on dedication day. Dr. Craig is one of the most eminent ministers in the west of the Presbyterian denomination, and has the reputation of having dedicated more churches than any living minister of the Presbyterian church. As a proof of his eminence we need only mention the fact that, in 1894 he was elected moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, which is the highest office in it.

A unique and forward movement among religious circles of this city has been initiated by Dr. Todd in connection with the dedication services. A special afternoon service will be held at three o'clock, to which every minister and priest in the city has been invited, and all who come shall be called upon to take some part. Every true Christian should appreciate this broader vision, and liberal spirit and pray that it may be reciprocated.

The handsome building of which we are all so proud has entailed much toil and thought on the promoters, but they have felt greatly encouraged by the appreciation expressed almost unanimously, and the financial assistance received. The

cost of the building will be \$13,000 and the lots cost \$1,750 which made a total of \$15,000. For such a building in these days of high prices, and liberal wages this is a very reasonable amount, and we believe this magnificent building cannot be duplicated for \$7,000 unprovided for, but the committee confidently expect large contributions at the dedication services which shall greatly reduce the balance.

It is to be hoped they will have these expectations fully realized, as the work is well worthy of the support of every citizen. Dr. Todd when spoken to said that judging from the generous results of his canvass, and his experience of collections at church openings, he has no doubt that several thousand dollars of the indebtedness will be realized. "That is what we asked for Sunday last, and I have never asked a sum from the people of Escanaba for God's work that we did not get," were his sanguine words. However, that may be this city has got one of the finest public buildings in the upper peninsula, and the Presbyterian church one of the handsomest and cheapest religious edifices in the state of Michigan and to be thankful for it and contribute generously to it should be a pleasure to all.

BALL DRAWS BIG CROWD.

The annual Thanksgiving ball given by the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen at Peterson's hall Wednesday night, was by far the largest and most successful terpsichorean event of the season. Fully one thousand people attended, half of them being from out of town. A special train over the Northwestern road arrived in the city during the evening, bringing in 498 excursionists from Ishpeming, Negaunee and Marquette. The train was run into the downtown yards and was met by a large crowd of citizens, making the streets of that portion of the city fairly packed with people for some time after the train arrived.

At the entrance to the opera house a large locomotive headlight served to illuminate the street and directed the attention of the visitors to the location of the ball room. The interior of the building was tastefully decorated with flags and bunting, draped, festooned and wrapped around the pillars until at every turn the eye was greeted with a display of colors that was made more brilliant by the use of a large number of trainmen's lanterns hung about the hall. At one end of the hall a large painting of a passenger train occupied a position of honor on the wall and directly opposite the balcony had been decorated to represent a passenger coach, from the windows of which those who were not dancing could watch the scene of gaiety below.

Dewey's orchestra furnished music for the merry makers and Jerry Driscoll acted in the capacity of prompter for the entire program of 26 numbers. The grand march was a pleasing feature of the occasion, being led by Mr. and Mrs. William Firkus. On the stage of the opera house, the ladies' auxiliary served supper and from this and the admission fee at the door the trainmen's order netted a neat sum for their fund.

It was fully 4 o'clock Thursday morning before the final strains of "Home Sweet Home" floated from the windows of the hall and the tired, but happy dancers wended their homeward way.

A Credit to Escanaba.

Marinette North Star: The Escanaba Iron Port, which is one of the most valuable weeklies on our exchange table, made its bow to the public last evening as a daily. Typographically and in make-up it is a credit to the publishers. If Volume 1, Number 1, is a sample of what the paper will be, it will be a credit to Escanaba. Success to you brothers. Menominee Herald: The Evening Iron Port, published at Escanaba, is on our table. It is volume 1, number 1, and is a fine looking sheet and a credit to that city. The Herald wishes Mr. Cates success.

Notice.

The tax roll for Escanaba Township for the year 1899 is now in my hands for collection. I will be at my residence every Friday during the month of December to receive payment of taxes. OWEN JONES, Treas.

ISSUE A QUARANTINE

All Public and Parochial and Sunday Schools Are Closed.

The Scarlet Fever Epidemic Causes the Action to Be Taken.

OPINION OF PHYSICIANS ENDORSED

Health Officer Snyder Issued an Order This Morning, Which Will Close All Meeting Places of Children Until After Quarantine is Officially Raised.

From Friday's Evening Iron Port. By an order of Health Officer Snyder, issued today, all the public and parochial schools in Escanaba, together with all public meeting places where children are likely to assemble were closed until further notice. The order bears the endorsement of Mayor Hartnett and the board of education, and is due to the appalling prevalence of scarlet fever in the city.

The action will, of necessity, close the various Sunday schools of the city, but for the present, the churches will be permitted to continue regular services, providing parents enforce the order of the health department in keeping their children away from the meetings. In the event of this request being violated, churches will also be closed until the disease is effectually checked.

In accordance with the announcement in The Iron Port of Wednesday Mayor Hartnett, Health Officer Snyder and City Physician Youngquist met in consultation Wednesday evening and decided to order the schools closed. Dr. Snyder was instructed to prepare a list of the scarlet fever cases in the city and report same at a second meeting Thursday night, at which Supt. Ewing and the school board was included.

At the meeting last night all the members of the board of education, except F. D. Mead, who is out of the city, were present and the action of city officials was not only endorsed but was highly commended and strengthened by the addition of closing other public meeting places.

Dr. Snyder's report showed that since September fifty families in Escanaba have had cases of scarlet fever and estimated that three cases to each family was a fair average, thus making a total of 150 cases in the city. Thus far the disease has been of a very mild type and but three deaths have resulted, but the report of Dr. Snyder shows that as winter advanced and the houses were warmed the fever will naturally become of a much more malignant form and unless it is checked in time, a large death rate will surely follow.

The action of these gentlemen in taking this step, while but a simple performance of their duties as public officials, is nevertheless to be commended and if it is to result in any good to the community must be given the hearty co-operation of citizens in general.

The health officer has directed that all houses where the disease has made its appearance shall be carefully quarantined and placarded. Failure to do this will be followed by prosecution under the city ordinance requiring the same.

While it is quite impossible to say just how long it will require to check the epidemic, the officials hope to be able to have the schools reopened by the first of January.

ARRESTED FOR LARCENY.

From Friday's Evening Iron Port.

Dennis Haig, a lad of sixteen years who has been working for the United States Woodware company for several weeks past, was taken to Saginaw this morning to answer a charge of larceny.

Some days ago Marshal Beauchamp received a letter from P. Kain, chief of police department, giving a description of Haig, who was supposed to be working in one of the factories here. The letter requested that, if located, the boy should be arrested and held until an officer could be sent for him. Last Friday Haig left the United States company. He was found by an officer Wednesday night and placed in jail. This morning Officer Holmes of Saginaw came after the boy and took him to Saginaw.

Haig's offense was the alleged stealing of \$44 from a former employer at that place. He was employed as a collector for a butcher and on October 23 is said to have left the city with receipts of the day's business.

STRUCK BY FALLING TREE.

Fred Teske, a timberman employed in one of the Escanaba & Lake Superior logging camps, was seriously injured Tuesday by being struck with a falling tree. He was brought

to this city by Ellsworth Atkins, bookkeeper for the company, and taken to the City hotel on Thomas street where Dr. Banks dressed his wounds. Teske had several ribs broken and was otherwise badly bruised, but his injuries are not considered fatal.

He was taken to his home at Green Bay.

Personal and Social

From Friday's Evening Iron Port.

Miss Florence Eastwood and Miss Anna Carroll entertained a party of friends at the home of the latter on Ludington street, Wednesday evening, during an intermission of the Trainmen's ball. A delightful luncheon was served, after which the young people returned to the scene of merry making. Those present were: Misses Ida, Anna, Lou and Emma Carroll, Jo. and Winnie Longley, Alice Robertson, Eva Davis, of Ishpeming; Messrs. Ed. McGillan, Geo. Stok, E. McEwen, Merrill Winegar, Dr. G. A. Cotton, T. J. Dunn, P. Duranceau, J. Ziehms, Leo Arnold, Ed. Daley, of Marquette, and L. Johnson of Ishpeming. The luncheon was served by the Misses Alice Eastwood, Neva Reed, Kathryn Carroll and Pearl Gagnon.

Frank Langlo, having completed putting in the hot-water apparatus in Dr. Youngquist's new residence departed for Hancock this afternoon where he has another contract at Wright's new bank building.

George Sweet, one of the cooks with Ringling Bros' circus, is home for a short visit while the circus is getting settled in its winter quarters.

Frank Barnes, living at Gladstone, is about to leave the Soo line and go to the B. & O., with headquarters at Cumberland, Ohio.

Messrs. P. Harrington, N. Colghin and Misses Clara and Lucy Colghin came down from Ishpeming to the Thanksgiving ball.

A. J. Manley, of Munising, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Manley of this city.

Messrs. McGinley and Brady witnessed the great Wisconsin-Michigan football game at Chicago yesterday.

George Mashek, Chauncey Yockey and F. G. Horton took in the football games at Chicago yesterday.

Miss Amelia Bussier of Lake Linden is the guest of Sister Madeline, at St. Ann's Academy.

Fred Hodges came home from Chicago yesterday and is confined to his home with neuralgia.

Mrs. H. C. Leonhart and son Douglas of Menominee spent Thanksgiving in Escanaba.

There was a dance given in honor of Miss Lewis, one of last year's school teachers.

Miss Jessie Shepard is spending her vacation with Rhinelander friends.

Will Wall returned last evening to Depere, where he is attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stewart of Gladstone attended the ball Wednesday.

Herbert Rogers, of Negaunee, is visiting in the family of David Rees.

Mrs. E. P. Royce has returned from a fortnight's visit at Chicago.

Edward Lavigne of Marquette visited relatives here yesterday.

R. D. Ewing spent the Thanksgiving vacation at Ishpeming.

A. T. Naugle spent Thanksgiving at his home in Englewood.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Horton spent Thanksgiving at Chicago.

Mrs. C. M. Thatcher and son Ollie are visiting at Isabella.

Fred Erickson is visiting with friends in Ishpeming.

Mrs. Jos. Wickett left Thursday evening for Chicago.

Mrs. James Wall is visiting at Chicago.

John MacDonald of Gladstone is in the city.

Watson Lucia, of Nahma, is in the city.

UNION RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

From Friday's Evening Iron Port.

Union Thanksgiving services were held at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning in the First Methodist Episcopal church, corner Wolcott and Hale streets, the First Presbyterian and Swedish Methodist congregations joining with the first named in the exercises. The attendance was large and the mastery sermon of Rev. James M. Kerridge was highly appreciated. Rev. James Todd of the Presbyterian and Rev. Anderson of the Swedish Methodist churches assisted in services.

Music was furnished by a Union choir composed of the regular members of the Methodist and Presbyterian choirs.

Rev. Kerridge's text was taken from Deuteronomy 16: 13 to 16 ver-

ses. "The feast of the Tabernacle." He divided his sermon into four parts under the following titles: The Thanksgiving Feast; They appeared before the Lord; The Lord was a guest; They rejoiced. He said in part: "The worshiper stood in the congregation, in his left hand he held a citron, the emblem of a pure heart, in the right hand he held a palm branch, the symbol of frankness of character; with that a twig of myrtle emblematical of a contented mind; also a willow spray emblematical of a mouth filled with kind words. In Nehemiah's day the olive bough was added, symbolizing peace that obedience brings to worshipers. With this eloquent introduction, the speaker continued to handle his subject in the same masterly manner, delivering a sermon that was both beautiful as a word picture and strong with convincing truths.

Christensen's Body Examined.

From Friday's Evening Iron Port.

Coroner Henry McFall and Health Officer Snyder, in accordance with the order of Justice Glaser, caused the body of Martin Christensen, killed by a deer hunter two weeks ago, to be exhumed yesterday and held a post mortem examination over the remains. The result of these findings will be presented at the hearing of the case Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

Ida Burk Arrested.

From Friday's Evening Iron Port.

Mrs. Ida Burk, the mother of Selma Ward, who is said to have her criminally assaulted ten days ago by Charles O'Donnell, was arrested yesterday charged with conducting a house of ill repute on Charlotte street. A hearing of the case was held this morning before Justice Glaser and the woman asked for a continuance until Dec. 6. She was placed under \$100 bond and returned to jail.

One Boat Are Scarce.

Between 500 and 700 carloads of iron ore are still coming into Escanaba daily and the furnace men are still crying for more ore. It is very difficult to get boats at this time of the year as the insurance on many of them has expired for the season and the owners fear to take the risk themselves. On Tuesday 715 cars of ore were unloaded here.

The Evening Iron Port is only 12 cents a week. Send your name.

PROBATE NOTICES

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: Probate Court for said County. At a session of the Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, on the twenty-first day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Honorable Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Smith, deceased.

On reading and filing report and account of Andrew Peterson, administrator, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the heirs at law of said deceased.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday, the eighth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that all persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

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

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

First publication Nov. 25, 1899.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR ASSIGNMENT OF RESIDUE OF ESTATE.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: Probate Court for said County. At a session of the Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, on the twenty-third day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of Estate of Daniel Shields, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Maria Shields, Administratrix, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the heirs at law of said deceased.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday, the eighth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

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

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

First publication Nov. 25, 1899.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR THE ASSIGNMENT OF RESIDUE OF ESTATE.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: Probate Court for said County. At a session of the Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, on the twenty-fourth day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

LEGAL NOTICES

(First Publication Nov. 18, last Dec. 9.) PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: Probate Court for said County. At a session of the Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, on the sixth day of November A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of John Helms late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the seventh day of May A. D. 1900, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the fifth day of March A. D. 1900 and on Tuesday the eighth day of May A. D. 1900 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, November 6th, A. D. 1899.

Dec. 9. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

(First Publication Nov. 18th, last Dec. 9.) PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: Probate Court for said County. At a session of the Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, on the sixth day of November A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Joseph Limoges late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the fourteenth day of June A. D. 1900, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the second day of April A. D. 1900, and on Monday the eighteenth day of June A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, November 13th, A. D. 1899.

Dec. 9. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

(First Publication Oct. 28, '99 Jan. 20, 1900.) MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Frank Fowler and Fannie Fowler his wife of the township of Ishpeming, Delta County, Michigan, to John Damour and Peter Damour of the township of Masonville, Delta County, Michigan, bearing date the 22nd day of April A. D. 1897 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Delta, Michigan, on the 6th day of October A. D. 1897 in Liber "P" of Mortgages on Page 313 which said mortgage was on the 14th day of October A. D. 1897 assigned by the said John Damour and Peter Damour to Louis Jerome of Rapid River, Delta County Michigan by deed of assignment recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Delta, Michigan, on the 6th day of October A. D. 1897 in Liber "L" of Mortgages on page 313 which said mortgage was on the 15th day of November A. D. 1898 assigned by the said Louis Jerome to Henry Ross of the City of Escanaba Delta County Michigan by deed of assignment recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Delta, Michigan, on the 23rd day of November A. D. 1898 in Liber "P" of Mortgages on page 331 and the same is now owned by me.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one hundred twenty four dollars and seventy-eight cents (\$124.78) of principal and interest, together with the sum of twenty dollars (\$20) as an attorney's fee as stipulated for in said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the whole amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one hundred and forty four dollars and seventy-eight cents (\$144.78) and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover said sum or any part thereof whereby the power of sale conferred by said mortgage has become operative. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such behalf made and in force in said State of Michigan, the said mortgage shall be foreclosed by a sale of the premises thereon described, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the above indebtedness together with the cost and charges of said sale, at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the City of Escanaba, Delta County, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for the County of Delta is held) on Monday the 22nd day of January A. D. 1900 at ten o'clock in the afternoon of that day; which said premises are described as follows in said mortgage to wit:— All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate and being in the township of Masonville, Delta County, Michigan and described as follows to wit:— The north one-half [1/2] of the north east one-fourth [1/4] of section twenty-two [22] in Tp. [4] N. of Range [2] E. of Meridian of said County of Delta. Dated Oct. 18, 1899.

Assignees of mortgage.

Wm. P. Hibbard attorney for assignees, business address, Rapid River, Mich.

First Publication Oct. 28, '99

COURT OF MICHIGAN—THE CIRCUIT COURT for the County of Delta.—In chancery. Twenty-fifth Judicial District. No. 100. Sub. Pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in chancery at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 17th day of October A. D. 1899.

Allice Ambrose, complainant, vs. Maggie Brummell, William R. Merriam, Philip L. Shoefield, defendants.

In this case it appears by affidavit filed, that the defendants William R. Merriam, Philip L. Shoefield are not residents of the State of Michigan; but that William R. Merriam resides in the City of St. Paul, Minn., and that Philip L. Shoefield resides at New Brighton, Michigan.

Therefore on motion of John Cumiskey for the complainants, it is ordered that the defendants William R. Merriam and Philip L. Shoefield enter their appearance in said case on or before the 15th day of November next, and that within twenty (20) days the complainants cause this order to be published in The Iron Port a newspaper published and circulating in said County of Delta, and said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

J. W. Stoves, Circuit Judge.

John Cumiskey, solicitor for complainant.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of October, 1899, an order was made by the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in chancery, that the master of the Application for the Dissolution of the Escanaba Room Company, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Michigan, duly presented to said Court a certain petition, signed by the Court House in the City of Escanaba, Michigan, on the day aforesaid, signed by a majority of the Directors of said Company and filed in said Court, to which was attached the account, inventories and affidavits, as required by Chapter 92 of Howell's Annotated Statutes, directing all persons interested in said corporation to show cause, if any they have, why such corporation should not be dissolved, and to file John Cumiskey, a Commissioner of the said Court, at his office in the City of Escanaba, Michigan, on the 22nd day of January, 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Solicitor for Petitioners.

Business address, Escanaba, Michigan. Nov 18

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: Probate Court for said County.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, on Friday, the seventeenth day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Honorable Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Zepherine Fish, deceased.

On reading and filing report and account of Georgeanna Fish, Administratrix, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the heirs at law of said deceased.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday, the eighth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that all persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

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

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

Dec 9

(A true copy.)

First publication Nov. 18, 1899.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR THE ASSIGNMENT OF RESIDUE OF ESTATE.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: Probate Court for said County. At a session of the Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, on the twenty-fourth day of November 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 Eliza S. Macdonald, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Frank D. Mead, Executor of said estate, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the legatees named in the last will and testament of said deceased.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday, the eighth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the legatees heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further Ordered, that said petitioner give notice of the pendency of said estate, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

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

Dec 10

(A true copy.)

First publication Nov. 18, 1899.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR THE ASSIGNMENT OF RESIDUE OF ESTATE.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss: Probate Court for said County. At a session of the Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Escanaba, on the twenty-fourth day of November 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 Eliza S. Macdonald, deceased.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

IN THE COUNTRY IN THE FALL

They are hauling in the buckwheat
From the field upon the hill,
And the swollen stream is roaring
O'er the dam below the mill;
The ripened nuts are falling
And the hungry peacock's calling
For the breakfast that the gadner grabbed away.

While the squirrels gayly chatter
As if nothing were the matter,
And the gobbler's getting fatter
Every day.
The colts are in the pasture
And the cows wind over the bar,
All the swaying limbs are naked
Where the green leaves used to be;
The housewife all a-flutter,
Stirs the bubbling apple butter,
With the wood smoke in her nostrils
And her eyes.

On the line the wash is gleaming,
On the steps the dog is dreaming,
And, above, a hawk is screaming
As it flies!
The glossy quail is resting
On the weather-beaten log,
And the huntsman from the city
Stumbles down through brake and bog;
Over roots and over bowlders,
With a pair of aching shoulders,
He goes trudging with his fifty-dollar gun,
Always to his purpose cleaving,
Never halting, never grieving,
But contentedly believing
It is fun.

The farmer's rosy daughter
Helps the busy hired man;
They are husking corn as blithely
And as briskly as they can;
They are very near together
As they husk and wonder whether
There are red ears they shall chance to find
Or not?
She is looking out to see one,
He is hoping he may "tree one,"
But there doesn't seem to be one
In the lot.

A subtle charm enfolds them
As they tear the husks away;
There is music in the cackle
Of the hen in the bay;
Now she hears his exclamation
And is full of perturbation,
For at last—at last—the lucky ear is found!
Flashes mount into their faces,
He the happy chance embraces—
And she giggles as he chases
Her around.

Oh the farmer's lot is happy,
And the farmer's dreams are sweet,
If there's money in his pockets
And his bins are full of wheat—
Free from all the city's clamor
He may live defying grammar,
And the leaves that fall serve not to make
him sad!
Having cleared up all his labors,
Fearing naught from ships or sabers,
He plays checkers with the neighbors,
And is glad.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

A LIVELY LEGACY

Capers of a Degenerate Flintlock.

ONE moist and misty morning not long since I chanced to be driving along the big road that leads through the picturesque valley of the Ootheca, in Georgia, when I was startled by a thundering crash as if somebody had fired a Fourth of July salute from a cannon. The report came from the woods just ahead of me, and the first thought that came into my mind was that somebody was blasting rock with dynamite and had just touched off a charge. I kept peering through the trees for a glimpse of the quarrymen. Imagine my surprise when, at a turn in the road, I came abruptly upon



BACKWARDS INTO THE CREEK.

Nathie Saults, sitting on a log and wiping the blood and powder stains from his nose and face. His old flintlock musket, that had been a legacy from his grandfather, who used it chasing the redcoats during the war of 1812, was resting against a tree, and I felt that it had been the prime cause of Nathie's disreputable appearance.

But before suggesting such a conjecture I knew that I had to feel my way, as Nathie was very touchy on the subject of his gun, which he loves as fondly as a loyal knight ever adored his lady fair. So I stopped my horse, and, clearing my throat to attract his attention, I remarked:

"Good morning, Nathie; nice morning for hunting."
"Mornin'; I'm tollable, You tollable?"
"I'm feeling very well. Was that you fired a bit ago?"
"You mean that thunderstormy, yearlquake, nynermity splotion? Yes, that was me, dod rot it; don't you see how she done me up?" nodding in the direction of his gun. "Me'n ol' Killbuck, thar, has be'n a-havin' a little bit of a cirks down thar in the bushes."

"You'd better drive up a little speck, for I don't think she's throo klickin' yet, an' she mought turn loose at any munit an' klick ye out on the buggy an' over the fence. When she do git cantanker she's the setredged gun that ever berried a ramrod. She's allus be'n that away."

"My daddy tol' me that his daddy tol' him that he'd hear his daddy say that when he sit at the battle of New Orleans he loaded that 'ere fuser with a ounce ball an' 13 blue whistlers, an'

that when he turned her loose on the British she kicked down a whole company an' come nigh lammin' Gliner! Jackson's war hoss.

"While ago I was down on the creek a-shootin' cat squirrels. She kicked me back'ards over a stump, an' then she made another kick at me as I lay thar helpless, an' ef she hadn't a-struck her breech ag'in a big rock I s'pose she'd a-kept on klickin' till she kicked herself clean out ov the woods. Oh, she's a high kicker, lemme tell ye. She's as good a gun as ever was, an' she's be'n in the fambly fur fo' gnerations, but ef ever the devl possessed any critter on this yearth he's got control ov ol' Killbuck this munit. This ain't the fast time she's played me such capers."

"She beats all creation when it comes down to out an' out cussedness. I've had trials an' tribulations nough with 'er to make a Christian out'n the hardestest Jew that ever kep' Sat'day fur Sunday."

"I've thought uv havin' 'er changed from a flint an' steel to a pincussion lock, but when I think 'bout how long she's be'n in the fambly, an' how my daddy hated these new-fangled cap'rangements what go with the pincussion locks, an' when I rickericked how my daddy's granddaddy kerried that gun an' fit the British with sich great slaughter at New Orleans, I hain't got the heart to make any change in 'er."

"The wust trick she ever done me was onceen when I had baited a suckerhole in the Oothecaology an' tuck ol' Killbuck 'long fur ducks. Ye see in the winter these big greenheads feed in the reaches uv the creek, an' ef a feller don't ketch no fish he has a chance to git a duck or two, an' ef he don't git no ducks he has a chance at the suckers, an' don't waste so much time."

"Hit was a cold, frosty mornin' an' a purty good skin uv ice on the edges an' in the low places. I slipped down to my baited suckerhole early, an' I seed from the blubbers arisin' that the fish was a-feedin'. Creepin' out on a log what was partly hid by the bush overhead, I laid my gun 'cross my lap an' baited my hook an' drapped it in. I'd made sich a little noise that not a bird had fluttered, an' a sassy little cat squirrel sot on a stump jest 'cross the creek an' barked an' chattered an' switched his tail at me as ef he dared me to take a pull at him."

"But I wusn't out fur squirrels that mornin'. When I go a-squirrel huntin' I stick to squirrels, an' when I'm out fur ducks I let the squirrels rip an' stick to ducks. I hadn't be'n settin' thar more'n ten minits when I hear a duck quack jest 'round the bend, an' I cocked my gun an' kep' one eye on my cork an' the other on the bend in the creek, wonderin' which'd be fust, ducks or suckers."

"Jest as I hear another quack I noticed a nibble at my cork. I stuck the muzzle uv my gun ag'in the bank an' made ready, beca' se hit was a-gittin' excitin', as I still couldn't tel which would be fust, suckers er ducks. 'Quack,' went the duck, jest 'round the turn, an' a stronger nibble bobbed my cork. I stuck my pole atwix' my knees an' fetched my gun 'round in position, for sump'n tol' me that it would be ducks fust."

"Jest then 'quack' went the duck, an' a fine pair uv greenheads came sailin' 'round the bend, not 30 yards away, an' down went my cork. I jerked my pole with one hand an' at the same time fired at the ducks. Je-whillikins! Ye thought ye hear a blast 'while ago, but hit wusn't a circumstance to the report, an' at the crack uv the gun I wus lifted clean off'n the log over back'ards into the creek. As I went I jerked the pole so hard that I flung the little pollywog uv a catfish what'd be'n a-bittin' r'y hook 'bout 20 feet high an' landed it 'mongst the bresh above my head."

"That wus the fust thing I noticed when I come to the top. The nex' wus a turble churnin' in the water which grad'ly moved to'ards 'otter bank, an' finally I seed ol' Killbuck a-kickin' herse'f out'n the water onto the highland. The ducks wusn't now'ar to be seed. I s'pose I'd blowed 'em clean off the face uv the yearth."

"I walked 'cross on the log an' picked up ol' Killbuck. She was a-tremblin' like sump'n alive, an' when I looked at the muzzle hit wus split down 'bout three inches. Ye see when I leant the muzzle ag'in the bank a wad uv mud got stuck in it, an' I wus that eager to git a shot at them greenheads, an' that accipied with the fish a-bittin' that I didn't notice it. I had to take her to a gunsmith an' have the bar' sawed off 'blow the split, but now she's as good as ever an' jest as bad as ever 'bout klickin'."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Going to Spoil Him.
When walking in a hayfield one afternoon with her husband Lady Warwick noticed a bright boy of ten or so helping his father load the hay cart.

"Does not your boy attend school?" was Lady Warwick's pertinent question.

"No, ma'am, he don't go oftener than I can help. You see, John's a real smart boy, and I don't want to have him spoiled with book learning. I mean to make a farmer of him. Now, his eldest brother went regular to school, and he got above loading a hay cart, and, of course, he's made nothing out."

"What has become of him?" asked Lady Warwick, in concern.

"Why, he went out to South Africa and got a secretaryship," was the scornful reply, "but John here is a smart lad—he'll be of some use on the farm, he will!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Dot's Prayer for Peace.
On one evening little four-year-old Dorothy had failed to remember her father in her prayer because he had scolded her. "You must pray for papa, too, Dot," said her mother. "But I don't want to," replied the little one. "But you must, Dot," said her mother. Dropping upon her knees again Dot added: "And for pity's sake, bless papa, too, and let us have peace in the fambly."—Chicago Times-Herald.

JEWES ARE LONGER LIVED.

Their Temperate Habits and Carefulness in Diet Prolong Life.

From time immemorial physical vigor has been considered a sine qua non to longevity. The races that distinguished themselves in the history of the world for their aggressiveness, their physical prowess and valor, have, in the main, the "Family Doctor" observes, been inured to hard manual labor, out-of-door exercise and active modes of living. The Greeks of old were as assiduous in their devotion to their sports and games as the Englishman of today is to his national pastimes of cricket and racing and the German to his fencing. The Teuton of the nineteenth century, in physical development, surpasses all other races and rules the world. He is what some one has dubbed a masculine race. He is, on the whole, a long-lived race. He works with his hands, with his body, with his legs, and with his brain—in fact, he works altogether. He is not apt to stunt one portion of his physical makeup to aid in developing another portion. In his normal condition he is a country dweller and despises the town.

In contradistinction to the Teuton, let us consider the Jew, and we speak now of the masses. Physically he is poorly developed. Centuries of oppression have stamped out his physical vigor, if not his vitality. The European Jew is undersized, and markedly so. His mental vigor, however, is unimpaired, and probably on the whole is superior to his neighbor's. He is a city dweller and betrays an inherent dislike for hard manual labor or for physical exercise in any form. He is averse to out-of-door sports. He prefers to live by his brain rather than by his muscle. His chest capacity is limited, and he possesses many other features of physical degeneracy. In fact, his physical makeup is what one would expect to find in a short-lived man. And here is a surprising feature. Possessing so few of the elements so long considered as necessary to longevity, the Jew is probably the longest lived of any race of people now in existence. His tenacity of life is remarkable.

In spite of the social conditions which surround the mass of the Hebrew population the world over, and especially in the large cities of America, where they form a large percentage of the population, the death rate among the Jewish inhabitants is but little over half that of the American population. Prof. William Z. Ripley, in his papers on the racial geography of Europe in the Popular Science Monthly, discusses this question very ably and very fully. He states that if two groups of 100 infants each, one Jewish and one of average American parentage, be born upon the same day, one-half the Americans will die within 47 years, while the half of the Jews will not succumb to disease before the expiration of 71 years.

According to Lombroso, of 1,000 Jews born 217 die before the age of seven years, while 453 Christians, more than twice as many, are likely to die within the same period. The immunity of the Jewish population from accident on account of their indoor occupation will account for some of the discrepancy, but on this very account they should be more liable to epidemic and other disease. This is not wholly true, however. They show an abnormally small proportion of deaths from consumption and pneumonia, which are responsible for the largest proportion of deaths among the American population. Prof. Ripley ascribes their immunity from this, as well as from some other diseases, to the excellent system of meat inspection prescribed by the Mosaic law. Hoffman says that in London as much as one-third of the meats offered for sale are rejected as unfit for consumption by the Jews. Probably the temperate habits for which the Jews, as a race, are noted will account to some extent for their longevity.

The Jew is temperate in almost all that he does, in all that he eats, and in all that he drinks. He is seldom addicted to the intemperate use of alcoholic liquors. He abstains from certain varieties of meat and those of the richer and more heating kinds, so that his frugal diet, his temperate use of liquors, his abstinence from certain foods which are unwholesome, account for his remarkable freedom from Bright's disease and diseases of the liver, which are largely diseases of intemperance. To sum up, the Jew, in spite of his physical condition and his social surroundings, and by reason of his temperance and his sobriety, his frugality and his freedom from accident, contrives, on the average, to live nearly twice as long as his more careless and imprudent neighbors.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Killed by a Practical Joke.
Wearly William—Practical jokes ain't right, Sandy. Der's me old pard, Dusty Rhodes, dat died from de effects of one. Sandy the Supplicant—How'd it happen?

"Well, you see, Dusty goes up to one of dese waiside cottages an' asks de lady fer a pie. De lady says: 'I ain't got a pie in the house, me good man, but here's a cake.'"

"What species of a cake was it, Billy?"

"'Twas—'twas a cake of soap, Sandy."—Stray Stories.

A Fitting Toast.
Lord Clyde, one day after dinner, asked a chaplain of one of the regiments in India for a toast, who, after considering for some time, at length exclaimed, with great simplicity: "Alas! and alack-a-day! What can I give?"

"Nothing better," replied his lordship, "Come, gentlemen, we'll give a bumper to the parson's toast. A lass and a lae a day." A lae means 100,000 rupees, or \$25,000, which is certainly an income to make one happy.—Chicago Times-Herald.

NEGROES AND THE SOUTH.

Increased Industrial Interest Keeping Many in the Southern States.

The colored people of the south are not looking as confidently toward the northern states as they once did for their complete emancipation. It seemed quite natural 25 years ago for them to feel that the north was strong enough and good enough to guarantee to every colored person all the rights and equalities of citizenship. This was a most pleasing delusion, and under its spell thousands of colored people continued to pour into the north from every southern state. During the past few years there has been a perceptible check in this northward emigration. The negroes in the south have learned from the experiences of those who have already come north that there is a distressing scarcity of the milk and honey which they dreamed of. They have begun to learn that the prejudice from which they would free themselves here all the time, and is ready to confront them in this rose colored haven of liberty and equality. They have begun to learn that race prejudice is omnipresent, and as an interference with one's rights to be free, to live and to be happy is quite as decided in one part of the country as another.

Such bloody manifestations of hostility to the employment of colored people as have disgraced Illinois during the past year are everywhere magnified in the south as one evidence of the unfavorable conditions in the north. Extreme cases of this kind probably have had less influence in the gradual change of sentiment among the colored people concerning their northern friends than the general discrimination against negro employment. The disappointment of thousands of young men and women who, after being educated in the schools built by northern philanthropists, have come north confident of employment, has done a great deal to bring about this growing change of sentiment.

It cannot be denied that this change of sentiment is of great significance and importance. The south will thereby gain the influence and helpful energy of thousands of competent young men and women of the race who are no longer lured into the northern states by false hopes. They have discovered that, in spite of race hatreds, the south affords the best opportunity for young men of first-class ability. The colored business man of the south is becoming an important factor. With the rapid development of business enterprises the ways are opening up for bookkeepers, clerks, stenographers and artisans of all kinds. Small banks have been successfully opened and maintained wholly by colored men in various parts of the south. Insurance companies, building and loan associations are everywhere developed as an evidence that education is being put to use in the south instead of being wasted in the vain search for work and the rewards of it in the northern states.

Along with this increase of business enterprise among the colored people there has developed a strong feeling of sectional interest and even pride. This may seem somewhat paradoxical when we consider the awful manifestations of race hatred against the negro even during the past year, yet it is a rare thing to find a colored person in the south who will confessedly share our feeling of horror for the wrongs we read about. In the recent negro conventions held in Chicago it was noticeable that nearly all the denunciations of the south were made by the northern delegates. A very successful lawyer and business man of Nashville, Tenn., insisted that it was a good deal better for the colored people in the south to be on good terms with their respective sheriffs than with the national administration, and that the negro in the south would never desert the land of his birth, his suffering and his prosperity. In speaking recently with a young man from New Orleans, La., who is himself the head bookkeeper in one of the largest business houses of that city, he insisted that colored men were more generally employed as clerks, bookkeepers and in other respectable positions in that city than in any other city in the south and perhaps in the north. In fact, it is being generally conceded by the best informed men and women of the race that the competent colored people in the south are progressing in more ways and to a greater extent than they are in the northern states.

Intelligence and self-reliance are the two things that the negro needs more than a change of habitation. A large part of the south is his, if he will but possess it, and it is gratifying and reassuring to see that he is awakening to his power and opportunity.—Fannie Barrier Williams, in Chicago Times-Herald.

The Magyar Moon.
There is no people in the world which has not yet achieved its independence that loves liberty and nationalism more intensely than the Magyars of Hungary. In his "Throne-Makers," William Roscoe Thayer dwells upon the spirit which is universal among them. Like any Magyar patriot, Kossuth could count on one of the most powerful allies—the race hatred between his countrymen and the Austrians. In the Magyar language, the very word "German" signified vile, base, despicable. There was a Magyar proverb to the effect that "German is the only language God does not understand." The proprietor of a Hungarian theater once produced what he considered a fine piece of scenery, in which was represented a full moon with a round, fat, clean-shaven face. When it rose, the audience hissed and shouted: "Down with the German moon!" The manager took the hint. Next night there rose a swarthy-cheeked, black-mustached orb. Hurrahs burst from every mouth, and all cried: "Long live our true Magyar moon!"—Youth's Companion.

ACCIDENTS TO WHEELMEN.

Fewer in Number Than Formerly Because of More Careful Riding.

The mishaps to wheelmen and pedestrians on account of wheels generally begin in April and increase each month until cold weather sets in. During the last five years August has held the record for mishaps in cycling. The recklessness of scorchers, instead of being diminished by the heat, appears to be increased, and with the temperature at 90 well-meaning riders, also, seem to be more thoughtless of their own welfare and that of others than they are in the spring and fall. In the summer of 1897 the list of bicycle accidents was so large that some riders of the timid sort were inclined to condemn wheeling as a dangerous exercise. In August of that year more misfortunes of riders were reported in the newspapers than during any other two months of the season. Apparently the only explanation of the fact was that the cyclists were more enthusiastic and less cautious than at other times.

The cycling season of 1899 has been conspicuous for its comparatively small number of mishaps. Judging from the accounts in the daily papers and from the observations of wheelmen, not one-half as many fatal accidents have occurred in New York this year as were reported in 1898, and the infrequency of minor accidents has also been noticeable. There has been a decided abatement this year of wheel women who are likely to lose their heads when in close quarters, and little has been heard of riders who used to mistake curbstones and holes in the street for asphalt pavement. But the exceptionally good luck of the cyclists may be attributed to some very good reasons. A veteran rider, who has himself been mixed up in several bicycle accidents, accounts for the wheel's exceedingly gratifying behavior lately as follows:

"Not since the bicycle first became popular have riders exhibited so much skill as now; skill not only in keeping their equilibrium, but in avoiding other cycles, and particularly in steering clear of street cars and four-wheeled vehicles. Their ability has come, not through any increased attention on the part of cycle instructors, but solely through experience. Of course hundreds of men riders have been added to the ranks this season, but nine-tenths of the pedalers to be seen on the streets have ridden for at least two years and have become pretty thoroughly acquainted with their sport.

"It is true also that much of the good fortune of wheelmen has been due to the fact that they have learned to compromise, so to say, with the drivers of trucks and other vehicles. The impression which once prevailed among the 'bikers' that they alone were entitled to the right of way, has been removed to a large extent, and they are willing now to meet the drivers half way. On the other hand, drivers have discovered that they cannot bully and frighten the cyclists whenever they please, and that the latter have rights in which they will be protected by the police.

"Not the least plausible explanation of the season's good luck is to be found in the circumstance that fully one-half of the wheelmen in use to-day are equipped with strong, serviceable brakes, which their owners are able to use with telling effect. While the absence of brakes in former years was responsible for many injuries to riders, it is singular that in many instances where wheels were fitted with brakes the latter did little good, because riders were unskilled in applying them. This was largely the reason why brakes were derided when an attempt was made to compel their use by passing a brake ordinance. Opponents of the proposed measure declared that riders who carried brakes were as liable to accidents by collision as were those who did not carry them. At present brakes are regarded as a necessity by many cyclists of both sexes who pretend to be able to manage their machines properly."—N. Y. Sun.

Destroying the Point.

Everyone knows the man who is notorious for so telling a story as to destroy its point. An English nobleman, Lord P., was noted for his success in thus ruining the prosperity of a story. The author of "Collections and Recollections" exhibits a specimen of his lordship's peculiar art. Thirty years ago two large houses were built at Albert Gate, London, the size and cost of which seemed likely to prohibit tenants from hiring them. A wag christened them "Malta and Gibraltar," because they can never be taken." Lord P.—thought this an excellent joke, and ran round the town, saying to every friend he met: "I say, do you know what they call those houses at Albert Gate? They call them Malta and Gibraltar, because they can never let them. Isn't it awfully good?" Someone told Lord P.—the old riddle, "Why was the elephant the last animal to get into the ark?" to which the answer is, "Because he had to pack his trunk." Lord P.—asked the riddle of the next friend he met, and gave as the answer "Because he had to pack his portmanteau."—Youth's Companion.

He Knew the Statutes.

Gen. Butler was at one time a member of a commission to examine young applicants for admission to the bar, and before him came a youth who failed miserably on every branch of the law in which he was examined. Finally Butler turned to the young man and asked: "What would you like to be examined in? You have failed in everything we have suggested." The reply came: "Try me on the statutes; I'm up in them." Butler shook his head solemnly. "My young friend," he said, "I'm afraid you won't do. You may be ever so familiar with the statutes, but what is to prevent a foolish legislature from repealing all you know?"—Youth's Companion.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

By planting orchard trees with low heads the danger from sun scald is largely prevented.

The annual wages of laborers in the textile industry in Augsburg, Germany, are only \$164 a year.

Oyster and clam shells are used in great quantities in New York by the gas-workers as a purifier.

Of 140 large Jewish firms in Frankfurt, Germany, 60 have declared in favor of Sunday closing, while 80 are opposed to it.

According to a government report West Virginia produced 16,700,000 short tons of coal, valued at \$10,131,264, in 1898.

Canned asparagus is a vegetable novelty which is catching the public taste. In California the business is assuming immense proportions.

The juice of the plantain weed taken internally and the bruised leaves bound on the part affected will quickly cure the worst cases of ivy poisoning, it is said.

The volume and value of Pennsylvania's coal production for 1898 was 118,547,777 short tons; spot value, \$118,767,125. Anthracite, total product, 63,382,644 short tons; spot value, \$75,414,537. Bituminous, total product, 63,165,133 short tons; spot value, \$43,352,588.

The wild black cherry should be more generally planted as a shade and ornamental tree. It has a very graceful habit of growth, is a thing of beauty when in bloom, produces a fruit of considerable merit, is a very rapid grower, and the wood is of more value than that of any of the semi hard wood varieties of trees. It makes a very pretty lawn tree.

WONDERFUL HELEN KELLER.

The Blind Deaf Mute Girl Passes the Radcliffe College Entrance Examination with Honor.

Helen Keller is a student at Radcliffe college this term, she having passed her entrance examinations with honor under the same conditions which surround the ordinary candidate, but with added difficulties owing to her infirmities, which only a girl of her indomitable will would attempt to overcome. As all the world knows, she could neither see the examination papers nor hear the voice of the examiner. Also she was deprived of her usual interpreter, Miss Sullivan; first, because Miss Sullivan, knowing neither Greek nor Latin, could be of no assistance to her in translating the questions put in those languages, and next because it was decided best that this unusual candidate should be guarded in every possible way from the slightest suspicion of having received assistance. A gentleman was found who was quite unknown to Miss Keller, and unable to speak to her, to write out the examination papers in Braille characters—the system of writing by punctured points employed by the blind. The day of the examination it was discovered that he used the American method, while Miss Keller had learned the English system, more books being printed in that one. The questions were thus written at the dictation of the proctor, and immediately handed to Miss Keller, who had to master the unknown characters before rapidly writing the answers upon a typewriter.

An instance of the girl's unusual concentration and self-control can be gained from the fact that she had left at home her Swiss watch, made especially for the blind, and so was unable to tell how long a time she had in which to answer the questions. This alone would have been the ordinary woman's quail. Nevertheless, the afflicted girl passed the examinations in algebra, geometry, elementary Greek, advanced Greek, and advanced Latin triumphantly. She was in no way favored because she is deaf, dumb and blind. She sat in darkness and silence, surrounded by strangers, yet she surmounted all difficulties.—Harper's Bazar.

CHASED A LUCKY NICKEL.

Its Pursuit Saved a Man from Probable Death in a Falling Elevator.

Among a handful of small change which a young business man pulled out of his pocket in a St. Charles street cigar store was a well-worn nickel in which a heavy gold ring had been inserted. "It's merely a luck piece," he explained in response to the question of a bystander, "and I kept it because on one occasion it probably saved my life. I was in Philadelphia several years ago," he continued, "and had occasion one day to call on a gentleman who had his office on the fourth floor of a large business block."

"After leaving him I was standing in the hallway waiting for the elevator to come up, when this nickel, which I was turning between my fingers, slipped out of my hand and rolled downstairs to the next landing. I was at first inclined to let it go, as the elevator just then arrived, but on second thought I told the boy inside that I would walk, and started down to recover the coin. Before I had descended half a dozen steps I heard a tremendous rushing sound, like a ton of coal tearing down through a chute, followed by three deafening explosions and a dull crash. The elevator had fallen and the three reports were caused by the blowing out of the glass doors on each floor as it shot past. The crash, of course, was the noise of its wind-up in the subcellar.

"The thing was so sudden and unexpected that it left me momentarily paralyzed with consternation. Then I ran downstairs, and noticing something bright on the landing stooped mechanically and picked it up. It was my lucky nickel, but for which I would have been at that moment considerably nearer earth. The elevator boy was fatally injured. I had the coin marked with this ring to keep it from getting mixed with other nickels."—N. O. Times-Herald.

GOSSIP OF PARIS FASHIONS

Shirt Waists May Not Be Stylish, but They Are Greatly Worn and Pretty.

FOR a week I have been entertaining company from abroad; my little friend from London has been with me, and together we have made the rounds of the Paris shops, gazed at the many beautiful millinery displays in the windows, studied fashions on the boulevards, and in every way possible enjoyed ourselves to the best of our ability. But it is necessary for both of us to work, and it seemed hard to spoil a holiday with the never ceasing grind even though it is relieved by company. I simply couldn't help looking at her manuscript in my search for ideas, and when I ran across the following bit of fashion humor I simply could not help stealing them for the benefit of my American readers so as not to let their brilliancy be lost on the appreciative English. I know that her paper will never object even though they do know, so here it is:

"As there is nothing new under the sun, the whirligig of time is continually bringing round and round again fashions and fancies that have done duty before in some form or another. This is the case especially where dress is concerned, for are we not everlastingly reverting to styles that we supposed had their day and ceased to be? But sometimes with revived modes there is likewise a re-creation of the manners associated with them. Probably if we were to take to powder and patches again we should

fashions. It is scarcely possible to imagine that, however desperate we might be for novelty, we could seriously scuffle and pitter-patter along in the fashion of Mme. La Chrysantheine."

If I was to write a week I could not tell you of all the pretty and stylish things which we saw during the week we have wandered about Paris, but I can tell you of some of the many beautiful silk waists and blouses.

For a long time we have heard rumors of the going out of these serviceable and pretty garments; fashion designers have told me that it was quite certain that they would not last through the fall season, but it looks very much as though the fashion designers were to be mistaken, and it would not be the first time they were false prophets at that. Every place we visited we found silk waists and blouses in endless variety and increasing stocks, which told plainly that I can that they will see yet another season at least.

Of the models shown they are the most beautiful that I have ever seen in Paris, with the many small and wide tucks of hemstitching, and corded with velvet or a shade of silk that forms a contrast to the silk of the blouse. The plaited, braided and lovely embroidered ones have frills of chiffon, mousseline de soie, lace or narrow velvet ribbon. The popularity of



TWO PRETTY WAISTS.

make elaborate cutseys and leas hands and bow and scrape in the approved fashion, even possibly revive the pomander and the snuff-box and walk like marionettes. For there are distinct indications of a change in the gait of the woman who is dressed à la mode even now. Many of us remember when different seasons invariably brought about a new method of walking. There was the "Alexandra limp," for example, and, worse still, the ghastly "Grecian bend." Later on the eelskin necessitated another method of progression, and to this favor it is that we seem to have come again with the revival of the tight petticoat that is bringing in its train the polonaise. Mme. La Mode has not publicly announced this required change in our deportment, but it has "just growed," like Topsy, in that mysterious manner wherein all fashions come into existence. We have become conscious all at once that women are walking differently, but at the same time almost indescribably. They



BLOUSE OF SEA GREEN LIBERTY-VELVETEEN.

glide not, neither do they hop, but they certainly no longer step out with an even, steady, firm stride. Like the lady who wandered down the mountain-side, they go with "measured tread and slow," and probably the reason why this change of gait has hitherto passed almost unnoticed is because it seems to be essential to the fashionable skirt. But when once we begin to do this sort of thing, we go on. That walk will be of brief duration, and one shudderingly wonders what will come next. The pedestrian efforts of Mrs. Patrick Campbell and her colleagues in their quaint kimonos scarcely make one yearn to model our winter gowns after Japanese

the bolero with many double effects in waists and blouses is seen, having the bolero in guipure lace or liberty velvet. They are made very short, and the narrow trimming used is endless.

The silk that will be almost exclusively reserved for evening wear is the most artistic and varied assortment. The designs are large or medium, and there are a few that are quite small. The large figure covers the ground abundantly. Some of the white taffetas shilts have colored broche stripes three-quarters of an inch in width and have a double space between the stripes. This space is sprinkled with dots of all sizes and showing a decided contrast in colors.

Some of the rich white failles have round and square dots in velvet in pale shades of pink, mauve, yellow or the burnt orange. As this silk is but little designed for general wear, it is this year made of unusually high grade, and is without stiffness, but it is full and heavy in the hand and falls in graceful folds, as required by the day's fashions.

A blouse of rose pink taffeta is made with a wide box-plaited front of the plain silk, with a frill on each side of the silk edged with narrow black velvet ribbon. On each side of this plait is rich guipure applique in a bolero effect. The sleeve is trimmed at the top with the guipure lace, and at the bottom with the same, and the silk falls in two bell-shaped pieces over the hand.

A blouse of liberty velvet in a beautiful shade of sea green, with yoke and tight-fitting sleeves of the new brocade silk in large floral designs. The yoke is finished with a narrow band of sable.

A glaze silk blouse in turquoise blue has a pointed vest of white tuck silk in clusters and black velvet ribbon between. The high stock is made to match the vest. A silk piece with vandyke edged with the velvet is formed on each side of the vest and has numerous wee black velvet buttons on. The upper half of the sleeves has seven tucks. A V falls over the hand with small tucks and narrow velvet ribbon.

SADIE MERRITT.

Damp Hands and Feet.

Many people are much troubled with damp hands and feet, especially in the winter. To alleviate this trouble mix eau de cologne and tincture of belladonna in the proportion of one ounce of the tincture to rather more than four of eau de cologne. Soak a piece of rag in the mixture and dab the hands and feet with it three or four times a day. Before putting on gloves soak the hands in powdered alum and water for a few seconds, dry them, then dust them over with powdered club moss, a little of which may also be sprinkled inside the gloves. Thread gloves should be worn in preference to kid. Follow an alum, water and club moss treatment for the feet, dusting the powdered club moss in the shoes as in the gloves.

LANGDONS GOTHAM GOSSIP

A Little About Several of the Interesting People and Events of New York



Mickey Would Announce Mrs. Strakosch.

It used to be said that the handsomest married pair in New York were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Crath— the latter better known by the stage name of Agnes Huntington. She was fully five feet eleven inches tall, her husband towered several inches above her, and both were very handsome. They could never enter a restaurant without attracting instant attention.

Another magnificent couple were Mr. and Mrs. Strakosch, the latter the Clara Louise Kellogg of the stage. I have seen the Strakosches, who have unconventional tastes, spend two or three hours at a time in Maria's 40-cent table d'hote restaurant, with its fat and bare-armed mistress, its bare board floors and its huge bowl of peasant soup, into which every newcomer dipped an ambitious ladle—the place which figures under one name or another in about every story of New York bohemian life by Mickey Finn, James L. Ford and other writers upon this fascinating theme.

It was an odd sight, the magnificent woman blazing with jewels and elaborately dressed, surrounded by such queer specimens of shabby humanity as congregate in Maria's. At the end—after other people had sung or recited, according to their talents, the master of ceremonies for the evening—usually Mickey Finn, if it were one of the regular Thursday night gatherings—would announce Mrs. Strakosch. Then, in the low-walled room in the basement of that dingy eating house on the West side, you would hear music well worth while from a woman well worth looking at.

New York will soon have another handsome couple to admire when Col. Reber, stationed at Governor's Island, marries Celia Miles, daughter of Gen. Nelson A. Miles. Col. Reber is six feet two inches in height and as handsome as a Norse god, just in the prime of life and fair and strong. Miss Miles has inherited that splendid presence that makes Gen. Miles the observed of all observers wherever he goes. She is five feet ten inches tall, fair of complexion, though less so than her lover, and is magnificently molded by every form of outdoor exercise that an army officer's daughter can take up. She is one of the best horsewomen in the country. She has a fine, thoughtful face, and has been her father's almost constant companion for years, whenever she could escape from school. So much, indeed, is she his chum that her playful nickname for him—"Nelly"—sometimes escapes her in public; it sounds odd enough when applied by a girl to such a big, impressive man.

I predict that the Rebers will make a sensation in town by sheer force of personal beauty. They will never do it by wealth, for neither has any.

Mickey Finn's Experiment.

Mickey Finn, of whom I spoke just now, has issued a book which will enlarge his fame, as yet mainly local.

Mickey is not in the Huntington-Kellogg-Miles class as a beauty, being some 63 manly inches in height and not robust. He can see paths or fun in anything. He can write a column about a fly crawling up a wall and bring you near to tears by his description of the poor fly's hard life. One of the saddest things I ever read was his story of a little bird found frozen to death outside a window where it had been daily fed.

Once Mickey, whose real name is Ernest Jarrold, tried an experiment. He was in a street car late at night. Opposite sat a lady with a sympathetic face.

"I resolved," says Jarrold, "that I would make that lady speak to me in pity before she got off the car, without first addressing her or moving to attract her attention. So I began to look sad; then the corners of my mouth went a-tremble, and my faith the tears were near falling, but with a man's strength I tried to restrain them. I bit my lip. I winked. I looked hard at the floor. All this time, mind you, I had not moved a muscle of my body. I was brooding on my sorrows, devil knows what they were."

"But was it not hard to simulate tears?"

"Simulate nothing!" says Mickey. "Faith, I could hardly keep from crying in earnest! I had only to think what a sad rascal I have been; only to brood for a moment upon wasted youth, spent opportunity, lost endeavor—and the thing was done. Soon I noticed that the lady seemed uneasy. I never looked up; the more she wriggled the more I sat still and tried to dissemble my grief. At last she could stand it no longer. Bending over and speaking in a soft, low tone, she said: 'You must be very unhappy, sir. It is a sad sight to see a man weep like that. Is there anything that I—'

"With a start I looked up. 'Eh?' said

I, in apparent bewilderment. 'Have I been annoying you, madam? Fact is, I'm an elocutionist and reciter, and I have been practicing facial expressions for my evening's work. I am very sorry if I have bothered you.' I never saw a much madder woman," says he, reflectively, in concluding the story.

Another African Explorer.

Now that the war is over, the restless young men of society must have another vent for their activities. It is announced that another society man is to emulate the example of William A. Astor Chanler and become an African explorer. His name is William Fitzhugh Whitehouse, of Newport and New York.

Mr. Whitehouse will begin lighting up the dark continent in Abyssinia, especially the little known western portion of that country; he cannot go much beyond the confines of the Menelikian kingdom without getting tangled up with the chase of the Mahdists, which the Anglo-Egyptian army is conducting.

Mr. Whitehouse is an impulsive young man. Last year he imported at considerable expense a large number of real English plants and flowers to beautify his very English house, Eastbourne—by the way, a sure way to offend Mr. Whitehouse is to omit that "u" in the last syllable of the word. When the plants arrived, Mr. Whitehouse learned to his vast disgust that they were exactly like those already growing in Rhode Island, besides disadvantage of not being in good condition from their voyage, or acclimated. So they were all burned.

Probably the Dark Continent will remain fairly dusky even after this explorer gets through with it.

The New Idle Hour.

The new Idle Hour which is to arise upon the ashes of W. K. Vanderbilt's burned country place on Long Island, will be as different as possible from the old.

The house where the duke and duchess of Marlborough spent their honeymoon, and from which Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., were rudely driven by the flames during the first hours of their, was a shell of wood, all angles and cupolas and ginn-crackery. The new one will be three stories high, built as solidly as white stone, brick and terra cotta can be made, austere in outward aspect like an English country house, within a marvel of magnificent furnishings. No wood will be used in its construction, except where absolutely necessary.

The plans are to be copyrighted, partly to prevent other millionaires from imitating them, but far more to prevent if possible the newspapers from printing pictures of the new house, as they did of the old.

An extremely nice point of law is here involved. Can a man protect his house from such picturing by the copyright law? Bruce Price, the architect, who has looked into this question carefully, once told me that it was useless to attempt it. By slightly changing the details any copyrighted house plan or elevation can be used by anyone who wishes; the only real protection an architect has for the work of his brain is the decency of other architects, and that is usually sufficient.

Of course the newspaper publication of plans and views is quite another matter from their use by architects. The supreme court of Michigan has ruled that there is nothing in the principles of the common law to punish one for publishing pictures of a house, without the consent of the owner. An artist, for instance, can include a house in his general view of a bit of landscape; an amateur photographer can snapshot it; a class from a young ladies' seminary can sketch it. If they trespass, that is another matter; but the mere fact of making or publishing the picture does not entitle the plaintiff (the seeker of an injunction, for instance) to a judgment.

It will be interesting to see whether Mr. Vanderbilt will win out against the newspapers. If I were a betting man I know which side I would back.

OWEN LANGDON.

Crops and Prices.

Housekeeper—Why are apples so high in price?

Market Man—"Cause they're scarce, mum."

"But the papers said the crop was so enormous that apples were rotting on the trees all over the country."

"Yes'm. That's why they're scarce. It didn't pay to pick 'em."—N. Y. Weekly.

Quite the Contrary.

Author—I spent many a sleepless night over that new book of mine.

Friend—It didn't affect me that way.

—N. Y. Journal.

UNHAPPY SAMOA

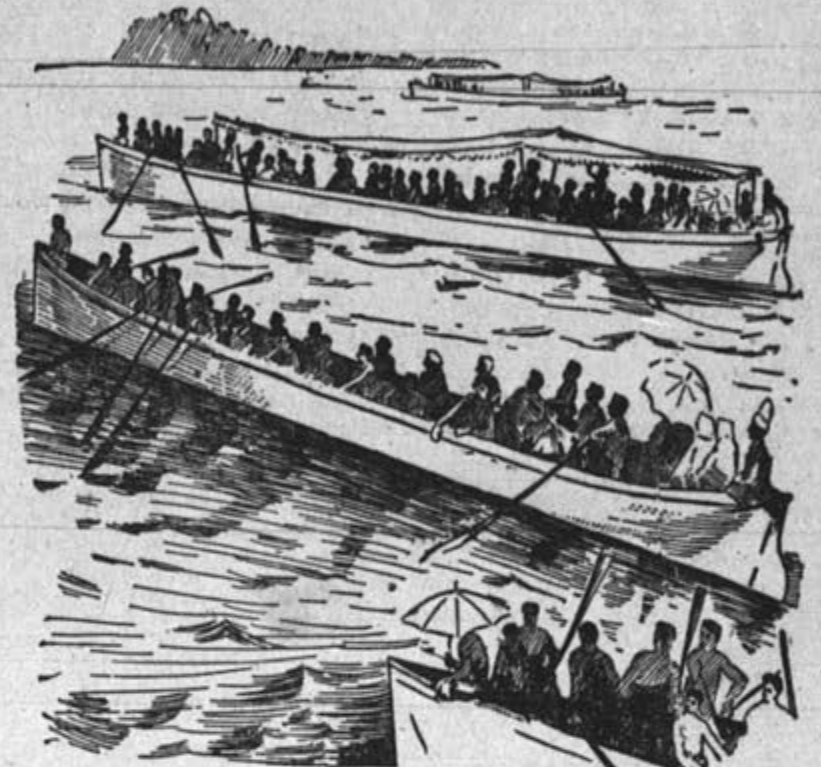
History of Foreign Rule in the Little Pacific Islands

GERMANY'S proposal to the other treaty powers in Samoan affairs, for the division of the group of South Pacific Islands, cannot be said to meet with general favor. The plan suggested gives to that country all that is of any value, on the basis that Germans own much of the land and have most of the commerce. The latter consists of copra, and has fallen from \$3,000,000 annually to \$300,000 in consequence of the continuous state of warfare. The Samoans have always wanted American control exclusively. They are tall, copper colored and intelligent.

The Samoan or Navigator Islands are so located in the Southern Pacific ocean that they afford excellent advantage for a coaling place for vessels. The United States became interested in them in 1872 just after a disastrous civil war caused by the proclamation of a young chief who declared himself king, contrary to the customs of the country. Commodore Meade, of our navy, visited the islands at this time and acted upon the request of the natives to take the excellent harbor of Pango-Pango under the protection of the United States. President Grant sent Col. A. B. Steinberger on two expeditions to the chiefs, who unanimously expressed their desire for an American protectorate, and President Grant presented them with a beautiful flag, copied from our own. It had seven alternate red and white

Malleton offered the sovereignty to both England and the United States in his efforts to escape German aggression and injustice. The British government at that time supported German encroachments, in accordance with a secret understanding, and the entire municipal control of Apia passed to the latter's hands.

Bismarck determined in 1886 to create a state of affairs that would lead to annexation by Germany, even though the reichstag had refused to advance money to the Hamburg Commercial and Plantation company, successor of the Godeffries, the company being involved by reason of its heavy expenses in surreptitiously arming the natives and creating wars. Admiral Knorr was sent to bring about the desired result, but he was brought up with a round turn by the American consul, Greenbaum, who declared an American protectorate, to which the English consul gave his support, and when a British warship entered the harbor a few days later Knorr cleared out. Bismarck determined on high-handed measures and sent four warships under Huesner, who seized the government, tried to capture Malleton, declared war against him and proclaimed king Germany's favorite rebel, Tamassae. Malleton was captured, held in German islands and finally in Hamburg, and fully 50 of his chiefs were banished. By personal cruelties,



STATE CANOES OF MALIETOA AND MATAAFA.

stripes and a large star in a blue field, a representation of the eight principal islands of the 14 that compose the group. A form of constitution was also presented which the natives joyfully accepted. It provided for the election of a king every four years, and the senate and assembly were to be elected every two years. Col. Steinberger was chosen prime minister for life. Public schools were created throughout the islands in which the native and English languages were taught and the marriage and divorce laws of California were adopted.

A police force was organized in Apia and regulations adopted that secured peace and happiness to the people.

Steinberger, however, soon showed the duplicity with which he had acted his part. He was really a secret agent of Mr. Godeffries, the German firm that had most of the trade with the islands, and had imposed upon Grant, who thought him sincere in his protestations of American sympathies. He soon instigated King Malleton, of an old royal house, to make war on Tupua, another king, and furnished rifles which were sent him by the German firm, the intention of the Germans being to secure the administration of the finances and the sovereignty of the islands. Malleton soon saw through the scheme and banished Steinberger. The Germans then armed Malleton's rivals and Malleton was forced to abdicate, but the majority of the people remained faithful to him and he fought his way back to power, and the official recognition of the United States gave him added strength in his office. This chief soon after, in 1888, concluded a treaty with the United States, giving to this country Pango-Pango, on Tutuila island, for a harbor and coaling station. The following year he made a perpetual treaty of amity and commerce with Germany, confirmed the land grants to German residents and debarred himself from future interference with their affairs. This treaty is said to have been a forced one. England in 1879 secured a similar treaty and the right to select a harbor for a naval and coaling station, and a few weeks later the United States, England and Germany entered into a convention by which the consular agents of these countries assumed the administration of the district and town of Apia for three years, then to revert to Malleton.

The wars between the two kingly claimants had not ceased and in 1881 the three governments, to bring about peace, recognized both by agreeing that Malleton should reign as king and Tupua as vice king. Germans continued their policy of bartering rifles and ammunition for land at 37½ cents per acre, and in 1884 Dr. Stubel, the German consul, by threats compelled Malleton to sign a treaty, creating a council composed of Germans, who could make all laws affecting Germans and their interests, and giving Germans many branches of the government. The German emperor was petitioned to cancel this treaty, Malleton relating the fact that it had been forced from him and that the Germans had always incited the populace to rebellion, and a year later

making the natives intoxicated, firing in the streets, the Germans strove to bring about a war, and England and United States gave half-hearted recognition to the usurpation of the government. A conference was held in Washington, which was broken off by Secretary of State Bayard when it became evident England would support Germany in consideration of the latter country agreeing to keep out of the Papuan, Egyptian, South African and the River Niger and the Zanzibar questions.

When ten days later a German fleet started for Samoa, an act almost equivalent to a declaration of war, American and English vessels were sent also. Great excitement prevailed throughout the country, as a battle was surely expected. A civil war resulted and Matanese was defeated by those who rallied around Mataafa, a relative of Malleton. Bismarck was warned by the American government after 18 towns had been shelled, and he asked the



MATAAFA.

reopening of the discontinued conference. President Harrison took a firm stand, his plan was generally accepted and Malleton was returned to the islands and elected king. The convention resulted in an agreement that the three governments should share in ruling the islands, America to appoint the chief justice and Germany the ruler of Apia. This latter official never worked in harmony with the other officials, never failing to act in accordance with Germany's plan of seizure. He always smuggled arms to the Tamassae faction and incited wars. Cleveland in his second term wanted to withdraw entirely from the tripartite arrangement, but congress refused to comply with his recommendations. The friction over Germany's continued acts of aggression has ever since continued, leading many times to the verge of hostilities between the Germans and ourselves. When the last war had been stopped, a few weeks ago, it was agreed to discontinue the office of king and govern by consuls. This arrangement has yet to be ratified.

M. H. WILLIAMSON.

PERSONAL MENTION.

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

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

From Tuesday's Evening Iron Port. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Miller of Marinette returned home on Monday evening after spending a few days with Mrs. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lawrence, residents of Escanaba township. Mr. Miller spent a portion of his vacation hunting deer on the Whitefish, being accompanied by Chas. Hamilton and Chas. Dillabough of Rapid River. Although the party got no deer, it had a most enjoyable outing.

It is said that C. J. Mizer, proprietor of the Mizer Hotel at Talcott, who has been in the city for several days, is here with a view of securing control of the proposed summer hotel to be built in the spring. Supervisor Frank Foster, who is with the United States Woodware company, getting out hardwood near Whitney, spent Sunday in Escanaba. He has about three million feet skidded.

Miss Lou Bacon, who has been at the Tracy hospital for some weeks past, will go to Chicago tomorrow for treatment. She will be accompanied by Dr. C. H. Long.

Mr. Brandquist, the bicycle repair man, left on Sunday for Sweden, where he will spend the winter visiting friends and relatives.

The Misses Iris and Genevieve Long of Menominee are visiting in the city with the family of their brother, Dr. C. H. Long.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Will Good on Monday to make comfort bags for the boys in the lumber woods.

Ernest Wickert, Peter Lemmer and W. H. Barnes went up the E. & L. S. on Monday after deer.

Miss Etta McCarthy spent Sunday at home, returning the following day to her school at Brampton.

Miss Annie Knutsen left today for Marquette where she will visit with friends until Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Becker returned home on Tuesday after a brief visit with her son at Chicago.

Mrs. F. Bartley returned to her school on Monday, after spending Sunday at home.

Mrs. John Barras went to Chicago Sunday evening, there to visit friends for a fortnight.

Mr. Will Good returned to his camp on Monday after a brief visit with his family.

Mrs. N. DeBeck is recovering from a surgical operation performed last week.

Supt. W. B. Linsley went to Watersmeet in his special car on Monday.

Mrs. J. M. Rooney and son Rickard are "seeing the sights" at Chicago.

Miss Maggie McMartin is at home to spend Thanksgiving with her parents.

Mrs. F. T. Randall and daughters will spend Thanksgiving at Chicago.

F. F. Davis of Masonville transacted business in the city yesterday.

Miss Marie Sullivan returned on Sunday from a visit to Green Bay. Leon Ephraim is here from Florida, having disposed of his hotel business.

Miss Jessie Shephard is entertaining her brother, of Chicago.

Harvey Hulbert of Chicago has been in the city the past week.

Miss Flora Winegar is visiting with friends at Marquette.

Jos. Mallman of Rapid River spent last Sunday in the city.

Mrs. B. Krutch is visiting relatives at Delonghary.

Miss Emma Kaufmann is very ill with scarlet fever.

Miss Hester Yockey is visiting her cousin at Chicago.

Peter Mathews is spending the week at Chicago.

Joseph LeRoy of Marinette was in town Monday.

F. A. Eastman was at Menominee on Monday.

Miss Mary McCourt is ill with peritonitis.

From Wednesday's Evening Iron Port. P. M. Peterson, past grand-master of the Scandinavian aid and Fellowship society of American, will leave tomorrow for Norway and Iron Mountain to organize lodges. He will be at Norway during the afternoon and install the officers of the new lodge and will then leave for Iron Mountain where the same service will be profounded during the evening.

R. J. Knubone of Iron Mountain; G. S. Barber of Champion; F. R. Wicks of Green Bay; Henry J. Gottschalk of Sturgeon Bay and C. L. Hastings of Fond du Lac are registered at the Ludington.

Dr. Youngquist was called to Burnt camp last night to attend a patient.

John Kerney of Chicago has accepted a position with the United

States' Woodware company, and yesterday moved his family into a residence on Charlotte street.

F. Shoemfield of Green Bay; T. V. Ward of Ford River; C. S. Pollock of Marquette and James Benis of Iron Mountain are stopping at the Oliver House today.

The wedding of Miss Annie Fillion of this city to Mr. John McDonald of Gladstone will take place at St. Joseph's church tomorrow morning at 7 o'clock.

Frank L. and Ernest P. May of Chicago have taken up their residence in Escanaba as employees of the United States Woodware company.

Mrs. W. Mitchell and daughter returned from Eden, Wisconsin on Sunday, whither they accompanied the body of husband and father.

Miss Stella Knudsen, formerly of this city, will be married this evening at Marquette to Mr. Wesley Sparring of that city.

The Swedish Lutherans will give a social tomorrow evening at the church. A program will be rendered and lunch served.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will give a "shingle" lunch Friday, Dec. 8, at the home of Mrs. Lindsey, 427 Fannie St.

Little Agnes Groth entertained a number of her little friends on Tuesday, the occasion being her seventh birthday.

James Clary of Ashland who has been visiting relatives in the city for a few days left for his home this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hamilton of Rapid River spent Tuesday in the city at the home of Mr. Thatcher.

E. H. Norton left for Chicago this a. m. to witness the Wisconsin and Michigan game tomorrow.

Mrs. Kenally and Patrick O'Rourke of Newhall will be married at that place tomorrow.

Mr. C. Leonhardt of Sturgeon Bay is visiting his daughter Mrs. J. Berigan of this city.

Miss Hemes has accepted a position as clerk at the Enterprise store for the holidays.

There was a dancing party at North Star hall Monday night given by Prof. Bouton.

Dr. W. Frazer has gone to Ottawa, Canada to spend 10 days with relatives.

Robert Holiday and C. Lefebvre left for Seattle, Wash., last Saturday.

Miss Emma Carroll is home from an extended visit at Marinette and Green Bay.

Miss Gertrude Orr of Manistique is visiting with Miss Carrie Tyrell, Attorney Frank D. Mead is in Alabama on a business trip.

Miss Sophia Walsh is visiting at Green Bay this week.

Miss Celia Roemer is confined to her home by illness.

Ike Schram is confined to his home with an illness.

C. W. Yockey went to Chicago this morning.

Geo. Fish went to Green Bay this morning.

Thos Tracy went to Green Bay Tuesday.

Ellsworth has a large line of the latest books. Look them over. Don't wait too long.

PROVE ALL THINGS. This Old, Old Compound is Easy to Fulfill in Escanaba.

To win a wager, an English Marquis stood on London bridge and offered for an hour British sovereigns (\$5) for five shillings (\$1.25). He could not find a customer. There are several good reasons why the ordinary mortal could not be induced to buy but no reason can be given why Escanaba people will not accept the following convincing proof about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this:

Josiah R. R. Brooks of 314 Ingalls street Menominee says:—"I had had backache or kidney trouble for ten years it got so bad that I was compelled to do something for it. I was confined to my house with the trouble for forty days not in bed, although I often had to roll out on the floor and get up on my hands and knees. It was a common thing after sitting in a chair for a while to have to take hold of something before I could get on my feet. The pain and soreness was mostly in the region of my kidneys but often shifted up and down. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I recommend them at every opportunity as the best remedy I ever used."

Just such emphatic endorsement can be had right here in Escanaba. Drop into Mead's drug store and ask what his customers report.

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Choice Winter Apples \$3.00 and \$3.50 per barrel. A few barrels for present use at \$2.00 and \$2.50. ERICKSON & BISSELL.

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