

THE IRON PORT

THIRTY-FIRST YEAR

ESCANABA MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUG. 4, 1900.

NUMBER 31

FULLER THE CHOICE

Is Nominated For State Senator Without Opposition.

REPUBLICANS OF 30th DIST. MEET

For Briefness and Harmony Tuesday's Convention at the Court House in This City Was a Record Breaker.

O. B. Fuller of Ford River was nominated for state senator by the republicans of the Thirtieth Senatorial district at their convention in this city Tuesday afternoon. Strangely enough, in a district where nomination means election to a republican, there was no opposition, and following the nominating speech of Ira C. Jennings for Delta, in response to the roll call of counties, came speeches from Menominee and Schoolcraft endorsing Fuller, whose nomination was effected by the secretary casting the entire vote of the convention in his behalf.

M. C. Kern of Menominee, chairman of the senatorial committee, called the convention to order at 3:15, and after reading the official call announced that the senatorial committee has selected Judge John A. Couch of Menominee as temporary chairman. Upon being called to the chair Judge Couch acknowledged the honor conferred upon him in a few well chosen words and at once proceeded to the business of the convention. The temporary organization was made complete by the election of Hon. T. B. White of this city as secretary. Next came three separate motions authorizing the chair to appoint three committees, of three members each, on credentials, permanent organization and order of business, and resolutions.

These committees were named as follows:

Credentials: Ira C. Jennings of Delta, W. F. Waite of Menominee, Andrew P. Ekstrom of Schoolcraft.

Permanent organization and order of business: James A. Crozier of Menominee, W. F. Lipsett of Chippewa, A. P. Niebling of Schoolcraft.

Resolutions: W. M. Snell of Chippewa, George P. McCallum of Schoolcraft, M. H. Grover of Delta.

A recess of fifteen minutes was taken to give the committees an opportunity to prepare their reports, at the conclusion of which Ira C. Jennings of Escanaba read the report of the committee on credentials, showing that of the six counties included in the district only four were represented, the absent delegations belonging to Luce and Mackinaw. The list of delegates entitled to seats in the convention, all of whom were present, was reported as follows:

Delta county: Ira C. Jennings, Thomas B. White, J. B. Frechette, C. W. Malloch, M. H. Grover, Peter R. Legg.

Schoolcraft county: A. P. Niebling, R. B. Waddell, Geo. P. McCallum, A. P. Ekstrom.

Menominee county: J. E. Jones, S. C. Packer, Fred Woessner, W. F. Waite, Bert Brooks, F. S. Norcross, F. A. Bruce, Solomon Swanson, J. A. Crozier, J. H. Marson.

Chippewa county: Jacob Bainbridge, E. W. Kibley, H. A. Hargis, J. B. Swart, Frank Shafe, Wm. Chandler, John A. Couch, W. M. Snell, W. F. Lipsett.

The next report was that of the committee on permanent organization and order of business, made by Chairman James A. Crozier of Menominee. This report made the temporary organization permanent and recommended that the senatorial committee remain the same and that the future representation for the district be based upon the vote cast in the presidential election this fall. The order of business was that customary to conventions of its kind and the report was adopted as read.

Next in order came the report of the committee on resolutions made by Chairman W. M. Snell of Sault Ste. Marie. The reading of the platform was marked with frequent bursts of applause and much hand clapping. It was as follows:

Be It Resolved, That we, the republicans of the 30th Senatorial District of Michigan, in convention assembled do hereby reaffirm our allegiance and in fidelity to the principles of the republican party as set forth in the Philadelphia platform.

Be it further resolved, That we commend to the hearty support of all loyal republicans of Michigan the standard bearer of our party, that splendid statesman and intrepid warrior, William McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt, believing that they embody all the elements of the republican party as exemplified by those illustrious statesmen, Lincoln and Grant, and that great apostle of protection and reciprocity, James G. Blaine.

We endorse the wise policy of the present administration, believing that they truly represent the will of the people in the protection of American industries at home and the honor of the flag abroad.

We likewise endorse the state ticket as nominated at Grand Rapids as worthy of the hearty support of all republicans, and commend the nomination of Carlos D. Sheldon as the standard bearer of the republican banner in the Twelfth congressional district.

We congratulate the American people on the fruits of the republican administration during the past four years, that of plenty and prosperity to the business interests and the laboring man, and confidently predict a fuller measure of the same for the next four years under the wise guidance of McKinley and Roosevelt.

Following the adoption of the resolutions came the call for candidates and the first interruption to Secretary White's call was made with Delta county, when Ira C. Jennings arose and in an eloquent address placed the name of O. B. Fuller of Ford River before the convention. The next interruption came from Menominee county when W. F. Waite of Menominee surprised the convention by a brilliant speech, endorsing the nomination of Fuller, which action was duplicated a few minutes later by Hon. George P. McCallum of Schoolcraft county. At the conclusion of the roll call a motion was put and carried authorizing the secretary to cast the entire vote of the convention for Fuller, and Judge White arose to announce that he had complied with the request by casting twenty-nine votes for O. B. Fuller, whereupon Chairman Couch declared Mr. Fuller the nominee of the convention amid the cheers of the delegates.

A committee of three, consisting of Norcross of Menominee, Swart of Sault Ste. Marie and Waddell of Manistique, was appointed by the chair and directed to escort Mr. Fuller from the Ludington hotel to the convention hall. Within a few minutes they returned and Mr. Fuller made a speech of acceptance, thanking the delegates for honoring him with a nomination, which in this district meant election.

Following the speech by Mr. Fuller the delegates, at the suggestion and under the leadership of Col. Norcross, gave three cheers and a tiger for Fuller, which was followed with a short speech from James A. Crozier of Menominee, at the conclusion of which the convention adjourned.

WON BY MISS TOLAN.

Oshkosh Times Piano Goes to an Escanaba Young Lady.

Miss Rose Tolan, the seventeen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Tolan of this city, won the Oshkosh Times piano contest which came to a close Tuesday night after a run of six weeks. There were twenty-seven contestants in the race, scattered about the cities of Northern Wisconsin and Michigan. At the conclusion of the contest the vote of the three leaders stood as follows: Miss Rose Tolan, Escanaba, 64, 171; Miss Christina Pinon, Marshfield, 25, 248; Miss Julia Segerstrom, Ironwood, 24, 392. The votes of the other twenty-four ranged from 2,394 down to 78.

In speaking of the result in its issue of Thursday morning, the Times says: "Miss Tolan will be presented with a beautiful \$300 piano and she has the congratulations of the editors of The Times. She is a very bright young lady and as is shown by the vote, is very popular in Escanaba and the cities in the north."

The Bankers' Mutual Life Insurance company of Des Moines, has paid a claim of \$4,100 on the life of the late J. E. Mead of this city.

ARE HELD FOR TRIAL

O'Donnell and Joyce Must Answer to the Circuit Court.

ASSAULTED GAIANESE LAUNDRYMEN

Hearing of the Case Before Justice Emil Glaser Attracts Much Attention and Occupies Two Entire Days.

Frank O'Donnell and Coleman Joyce, the assailants of Charles Wah and Wah Kee, two Chinese laundrymen, must answer to the circuit court in October for their offense. Each of the young men are held on two separate charges, one for "assault with intent to commit murder" and another for "assault with intent to do great bodily harm less than murder."

The hearing of their case before Justice of the Peace Emil Glaser, occupied two entire days and was concluded Wednesday evening with the decision of the court as above stated. Bail for the appearance of the defendants at the October term of the circuit court was fixed at \$400 in each case and in default of the same they were returned to jail to await trial. Eleven witnesses were examined during the hearing and no justice court case in years has attracted such a crowd of spectators as was jammed into the narrow confines of Judge Glaser's office during the sessions of Tuesday, and Wednesday the crowd became so large that it was finally found necessary to adjourn the hearing to the circuit court room in the county building where the last few witnesses were examined and the attorneys made their arguments before an audience of men that filled every seat in the room.

Prosecuting Attorney Ira C. Jennings was unassisted in conducting the peoples' side of the case which he prosecuted with unusual effort and succeeded in weaving what was generally considered to be a very strong net of circumstantial evidence against the defendants. Each of the defendants were represented by an attorney, John Cumiskey appearing for O'Donnell, and J. F. Smith for Joyce. The witnesses examined were: Charles Wah and Wah Kee, victims of the alleged assault, Dr. Harry W. Long, Martin T. Lyons, John Sharkey, Charlie O'Donnell, Jerry Gilboy, William Stoik, Herman Kamrath and Frank O'Donnell and Coleman Joyce, the defendants.

The story told by the Chinamen, who were counseled during the proceeding by Joseph Yuet, an erudite celestial, said to have been sent here to assist in prosecuting the case, was to the effect that O'Donnell and Joyce came into their laundry, at 719 Ludington street, early on the morning of Sunday July 22 and demanded money from young Wah threatening him with a pistol; that Kee was awakened from his sleep by Wah's cries and when he ran to the latter's assistance both were assaulted by the young men and Wah's right arm was broken by a blow from a revolver in the hand of one of the men.

Charles Wah, who is but nineteen years of age gave evidence of considerable intelligence while on the stand but Wah Kee was drowsy most of the time and appeared to either be lacking in intellect or a victim of the opium habit. The testimony of Dr. Long related to the nature of the injuries received by the wearers of the queue, and while he could not be positive he nevertheless said that it did not seem probable that the blow which broke Wah's arm was delivered with the barrel of an ordinary revolver. The testimony of Lyons, Sharkey, Gilboy, Kamrath and Charles O'Donnell was not of any especial importance.

In the statements made in their own defense O'Donnell and Joyce declared they had gone to the laundry to get some collars, which the former had there, as he was intending to take in the excursion to Stoughton that afternoon and wanted some clean linen to wear. Both boys denied that they were intoxicated or armed and state that upon asking for the laundry O'Donnell explained that he did not have his ticket with him, whereupon Charles Wah refused to give up the

package and called for Wah Kee. Kee then ordered the young men out of the place and upon their refusal to go made an assault upon them with a club which O'Donnell wrenched from Wah's hand, and struck him over the arm with it.

The star witness for the prosecution and the one whose evidence did more to hold the young men to the circuit court than all the others, was Will Stoik, a drug clerk in the employ of Bert Ellsworth, corner Ludington and Campbell streets. Stoik testified that Joyce and O'Donnell stopped in front of the drug store on the eventful Sunday morning and after jostling him about for a few minutes started West on Ludington street, with the remark from one of them, that they were going to "do up a Chinaman." The witness said the young men were evidently intoxicated and that after leaving him he saw them enter Wah Kee's laundry and later saw one of them in the custody of an officer.

The arguments of the attorneys occupied the attention of the court during the Wednesday afternoon session. J. F. Smith made the opening plea on behalf of the defendant Joyce and was followed by John Cumiskey for O'Donnell. Both arguments were listened to attentively as was also the closing and very able argument for the people made by Prosecutor Jennings.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal church. Class meeting at 9:30. Morning service at 10:30; theme, "A growing interest." Evening service at 7:30. At this service the lodges of the I. O. O. F. with the Phoebe degree of Rebekah are expected to be present. The theme to be presented by the speaker is this: "The Past Waits on the Present for Completion." Sunday School at noon. Epworth League at 6:30. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Choir meeting on Saturday evening. All seats free and a cordial welcome will be given to all who may come.

Col. George A. Loud will deliver a lecture at the Presbyterian church in this city, Tuesday evening August 14 on "The Battle of Manila." Col. Loud was an eye witness of this famous battle, being on board the gun boat McCollough. He is an entertaining talker and gives a graphic description of the victory of Dewey's fleet.

A mother's meeting was held at the Presbyterian church Wednesday afternoon. The meeting was arranged by the Misses Selden and Erickson, and consisted of a number of very interesting papers and short talks on the care and education of the child.

Rev. Mr. Rees of Chicago, will preach at Baptist Hall next Sunday morning, August 5 at 10:30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

WHO IS OLIVA TYFNEE?

Marinette Attorney Seeks Beneficiary For Life Insurance.

The following letter, which is self explanatory, was received this week by the editor of The Iron Port, from Attorney E. C. Eastman of Marinette Wis: "I desire some information concerning a man, who used to live in Escanaba, and I don't know of anyone who would be more apt to give it to me than you. Mr. Louis Augustin formerly lived in Escanaba. I am informed that several years ago he was a boss ore trimmer at Escanaba. I think he had some trouble with his wife. He lived for a time at Talbot, Mich., and finally at Wagner, Wis., where he died in December, 1899, while living with the family of Joseph Wagner. He left a life insurance policy, which has been placed in my hands for collection. The policy was in favor of one Oliva Tyfnee, described in the policy as his 'dependent.' Now, if you can, without too much trouble, find out all you can concerning Louis Augustin, the present whereabouts of his wife, and who Oliva Tyfnee is, and where she lives, and let me know what you can learn, it will very greatly oblige me."

Only Nine Clear Days.

The monthly meteorological summary for July shows the mean temperature of Escanaba to have been 64, with the highest temperature 92 on the sixth; and the lowest 49 on the twenty-first. The total precipitation during the month was 4.92 inches. Prevailing direction of wind, south. There were but nine clear days during the month.

PLAN FOR LABOR DAY

Escanaba Trades Council Decides Upon a Celebration.

MEET AND ELECT NEW OFFICERS.

Coal Handlers' Union Affiliates With the Central and New Organizations Among Local Trades Are Hinted at.

The Central Trades and Labor Council of Escanaba held an important meeting at McCauley's hall last Sunday evening, and after accepting a new union into the fold, elected officers for the ensuing year and attended to the preliminaries for a big celebration of Labor day, Monday September 3.

The coal handlers union, one of the strongest labor organizations of the city, became affiliated with the central council at this meeting, thus proving that the movement for organized labor in Escanaba is still in the ascent and, it is understood, an effort is now being made to increase the number of unions in the city by organizing several trades heretofore not identified with the movement.

Plans for the celebration of Labor day were discussed at considerable length, and it was decided that the observance of the day this year should surpass all previous efforts in this city. A committee to arrange details and start the movement on foot was appointed as follows: John Garrity, representing the iron ore trimmers; Con Gallagher, of the lumber shovers union; and Albert Gausin of the local cigar makers.

The election of officers to preside over the central council for the year was attended with several very close contests and resulted as follows: President, J. H. Backman, cigar makers' union.

Vice President, Anton Eklund, coal handlers' union.

Secretary, Benjamin McKillican, lumber handlers' union.

Treasurer, John Garrity, ore trimmers' union.

Sargeant at Arms, Wm. Gallagher, longshoremen's union.

Trustees, Con Gallagher, local No. 43, Neil Boyle, local No. 44 and Charles Peterson, cigar makers' union.

AN UNSIGHTLY RUIN.

Burned Building on Wolcott Street Should be Removed.

Monday evening about 8 o'clock the fire department was called to the old McKenna residence on Wolcott street, just off Ludington, to extinguish a fire that had been caused by live coals from a quantity of ashes piled against the building in the alley near Young's bakery.

The McKenna building was partly destroyed by fire some years ago, and is an unsightly object that should either have been repaired or condemned and torn down long ago. It is a constant menace to the surrounding property from fires, and in its present state is of no value to anyone. The fire of Monday night was of little consequence and was extinguished with but little trouble.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

C. Flagstad Decides Escanaba is a Good Town and Returns.

C. Flagstad, who left this city thirteen years ago, has returned and opened a tailor shop at 520 Ludington street. During his former residence in Escanaba Mr. Flagstad was employed as a cutter by the firm of Ephriam & Morrell, who are still conducting a tailoring establishment at 420 Ludington.

In the thirteen years of his absence Mr. Flagstad has resided in Chicago, Milwaukee and several cities in Wisconsin. He has a son who will assist him in the business here.

A Worthy Institution.

Mrs. Gertrude M. Walker of Houghton was in the city this week soliciting subscriptions for the Houghton Good Will Farm. This institution is a home for destitute children in the upper peninsula and is supported wholly by subscriptions.

Chautauqua Attractions.

Music lovers are offered a rich treat at the Marinette Northern Assembly Chautauqua this season, the vocal

and instrumental talent being of an exceptionally high order. Several of the most popular singers of the day will appear and the programs are arranged with so much variety that they will please all tastes. Miss Mabel Crawford, Miss Lillian French Read, Miss Grace Ensminger, the Schumann Lady Quartette and the Northwestern Male Quartette are a few of the attractions in this line.

FIREMEN'S TOURNAMENT.

Upper Peninsula Departments Will Gather at Calumet.

The firemen of the upper peninsula will hold their annual tournament this year at Calumet on August 8, 9 and 10, and it is claimed that \$10,000 will be spent in an effort to make it the greatest event of its kind in the history of this portion of the state. A large number of bands, including the famous Calumet and Hecla, have been secured and \$1,000 are offered in prizes for the various contests.

One of the matters to be considered by the firemen during the tournament is the text of a bill which is in force in many states of the union requiring insurance companies to pay two per cent. of their net proceeds from the business in a town to the support of the volunteer fire department of the place. It is argued that volunteer departments do as much work for insurance companies as they do for residents of a town and therefore the insurance companies ought to help support the fire companies.

Some consideration was given this matter at the Marquette tournament last year and it is understood that the result of the discussion at Calumet this year, will be a request upon the next legislature to pass an act similar to the law in New York, Wisconsin and several other states. The committee looking after this matter in the upper peninsula comprises Chief Mennie of Ishpeming, B. E. Juston, Ironwood and W. J. Galbraith, Calumet.

STRUCK BY AN ENGINE.

Patrick Corcoran Instantly Killed at Beaver Thursday.

Patrick Corcoran, aged 40 and until recently employed as a section hand on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad near Perkins, was run down by a light engine and instantly killed Thursday morning at Beaver, a station about sixteen miles north of this city.

Engineer Hogan saw a man sitting on the track and blew the whistle several times to warn him of their approach. The man glanced up and then dropped his head in his hands and paid no further attention to the engine which was bearing down upon him. Every effort possible was made to stop the engine in time but without success and Corcoran was struck by the pilot and knocked into the ditch.

His body was brought to this city and Coroner McFall impelled a jury and held an inquest at Oliver's morgue. The evidence went to show that Corcoran, who was unmarried, had been intoxicated for several days and a verdict of death resulting from his own carelessness was returned. As the whereabouts of Corcoran's relatives were not known his remains were interred yesterday in the county cemetery.

Sunday at Chautauqua.

The program arranged for Sunday at the Marinette Northern Assembly will please the immense crowd that is sure to attend that day. Dean Alfred A. Wright of Boston, will preach at the 10:30 morning meeting and a large choir will sing. At 2:30 there is to be a sacred concert, by over a hundred singers led by the popular soloists of the assembly. In the evening, the Hon. Lou J. Beauchamp will deliver his humorous lecture on "The sunny side of life" which has been well said to contain 100 laughs in 100 minutes.

Tax Commission Coming.

The state tax commission has announced that it will turn its attention to the upper peninsula about September 1, and expects to devote at least three weeks in looking up assessments in this portion of the state. The commission will visit Escanaba early in September but, it is understood, will give the greater portion of its time to the consideration of matters in Houghton county.

THE IRON PORT

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Spiting Aunt Lucretia

A RAINY DAY!
"Oh, dear, dear!"
"Now we can't go into the woods."
"So mean to have it rain on Saturday!"
Ruth and Archie appeared at the breakfast table with faces as cloudy as the day, and complaints which sounded far worse than the gentle patter of the rain.
"No peace in the house to-day."
It was Aunt Lucretia who had said this last. It was generally understood in the family that she was always a little better pleased when the children were out of the house than in it. The children especially understood this, and anyone who knows young people will easily guess that it did not make them feel more anxious to be good.
"I am sure," said mamma, looking a little worried, "that they will try to be quiet. They will remember that you do not feel well."
Aunt Lucretia shook her head and looked gloomy. Archie set his lips together with a feeling which mamma knew meant—
"We'll see about that."
After the others had left the breakfast room, Ruth and Archie stood looking out of a window.
"Mean old thing!" said Archie, below his breath.
"Who?" asked Ruth.
"Aunt Lucretia."
"Archie," exclaimed Ruth, in a shocked tone, "I thought you were speaking of one of the boys."
"I wasn't," said Archie. "She is—"
"Don't say it again, Archie," said Ruth, sternly.
"Well, I won't. But I mean it all the same. 'No peace in the house!' Ruth, she'd a great deal rather we were naughty than good!"
"Now, Archie!"
"It's so. Don't you know that when we're real good she never takes a bit of notice, and that when we're bad she always does? She enjoys it—just because it gives her a chance to scold."
"I'm afraid you are right, Archie," admitted Ruth, after a little consideration of the matter.
"Of course I'm right. Say, Ruth,"—Archie gave a little jump of delight—"let's play a joke on her."
"Oh, mamma wouldn't like it."
"A good joke, I mean. There are good jokes and bad jokes, you know. See here, now; Aunt Lucretia thinks we'll be troublesome all day. She thinks we'll growl and grumble at the rain, and tease for things, and make noises, and everything else that's mean. Now let's begin and be just as good as we can to spite her."
"Oh!" said Ruth, not able to reconcile the goodness with the spite.
"Don't you see? She'll be watching all day to see us behaving like tormentors, and we'll disappoint her."
Ruth began to smile. There was something pleasing in the idea. Certainly, there could be nothing wrong in trying to do her best.
"Let's! We'll do our Monday lessons the first thing, without anybody telling us. Then I'll cut my week's kindling."
"And when I dust the sitting-room I'll dust all the corners."
"I won't set Ponto and kitty in a fight."
"And if there's pudding for dinner instead of pie we won't say a word."
"We'll keep it up all day."
"We'll be—truly virtuous," concluded Ruth, now fully in the spirit of the day's effort, and desiring to express herself strongly.
"If I forget or get tired, you remind me," said Archie. "Just whisper: 'Spite,' and that'll be enough."
The morning's duties done, the two were seated in the large sitting-room, Ruth with some fancy work and Archie reading aloud, mamma looking pleased and tranquil. Presently Aunt Lucretia, looking out of the window, remarked:
"Well, here's an end of the quiet! I knew it couldn't last long."
Archie's best friend, Herbert, was coming in.
"Say, Archie, come down and play in the creek, can't you? You can put on rubbers and your old coat. 'Tisn't raining much. The water's rushing along like sixty, and we can have a great time building a dam."
Archie sprang up excitedly at the tempting proposal.
"Hurrah! That'll be fun! Mamma, can't I go?"
"I'm afraid not," said mamma. "You must choose a dryer day for building your dam."
Archie burst into a loud remonstrance. Ruth laid her hand on his arm, shaking her head with a meaning glance, which Archie at once understood. The dear little girl did not like to whisper the ugly word.
"Well, Bert, we'll do it Monday after school."
Aunt Lucretia glanced at him in such surprise that Archie clapped his hand to his mouth. As Herbert went out he followed him.
"Dear me! He's bringing that boy back with him!" remarked Aunt Lucretia.
"Bert's going to stay and play with us," said Archie. "He says he'll stay to dinner, too. We'll go upstairs. Come on, Ruth!"
There was none of the tramping and stamping overhead which, on the occasion of boys' visits, usually made life a burden to the older members of the family.
The dinner manners were a marvel.

Archie and Ruth came dangerously near a fit of the giggles in detecting glances of surprise, as Aunt Lucretia took note of the punctilious "Thank you!" and "If you please," with the utter absence of criticism or complaint of their food. But the giggling was as objectionable as any other improper behavior, and was resolutely held down.
"Can you two play with little Harry for awhile this afternoon?" asked mamma, after Herbert had gone. "I hear that old Mrs. Morrow is ill, and I must go and see her." Archie's face clouded.
"Can't Jane?" he said.
"Jane has her Sunday baking to do."
"We wanted to paste pictures this afternoon."
"I'll see to Harry," said Aunt Lucretia. "Then he won't be teased."
"We'll do it," said Archie, hastily.
"We'll give him some pictures and let him paste, too."
"He would get the paste all over himself," objected mamma.
"Then we'll do something else," said Archie, bracing himself to it with the reflection that, if ever the "truly virtuous" point could be reached by a boy he was reaching it now.
As supper was over, the sun came out with its brightest rays.
"It wants to tell us it's sorry it hasn't done better by us to-day," said Archie.
"No; it's promising us nice things for to-morrow," said Ruth.
They ran out to the garden, rejoicing in the shining trees and freshly washed flowers.
"Look at the beauties!" They came back with their hands full of pansies.
"They want to tell you they're glad of the rain, Aunt Lucretia," said Archie, carrying her a share.
"And that they've had a happy day," said Ruth.
"We've all had a happy day," said Aunt Lucretia, turning upon him the loving smile which the flower girl had called to her face.
"You have been dear, good children," said mamma.
"Yes, it's they who have made it so," said Aunt Lucretia. "It has been a real comfort to have them at home."
A hot flush arose to Archie's face.



BERT'S GOING TO STAY AND PLAY WITH US.

He gazed at his sister in shame-faced surprise, mingled with an expression which said as plainly as possible:
"What are we to do now?"
The look which met him was as troubled. For a moment he stood silent and conscience-stricken, then burst out, his words tumbling over each other:
"O Aunt Lucretia, you mustn't say so. We haven't been trying to be good. I mean—we haven't been good just to be good—No, I mean—"
"Well, what do you mean?" said his aunt, as he came to a dead stop.
"I mean—it was awfully mean, but—we did it to spite you!"
"What have you done to spite me?" asked Aunt Lucretia, gently.
"We've—been good—all day—because we said you'd rather scold us than be pleased with us. And it was a shame, and we're—"
"Sorry," put in Ruth, tearfully.
"That's enough about it," said mamma, coming to put an end to the trying situation. "You are going to try now how good you can be without any spite along with it."
Just before going to sleep Ruth whispered across from her bed to Archie:
"Aunt Lucretia kissed me so hard when she said: 'Good night!' that I don't believe she means to scold us any more."
"Don't let's do anything to make her," put in Archie.
"And she said: 'You dear little thing! I believe there's some truth in it!' What did she mean?"
"In our being spiteful, I s'pose," said Archie. "But, I tell you, I don't think it's very much credit to us that she's so astonished when we're good all day."
In which Ruth agreed—Christian Register.
Corrected Her Majesty.
Many years ago the three-year-old daughter of one of the queen's friends was brought to see her. "Dear little Isabel!" said her majesty kindly, as she kissed the child. "Lady Isabel," exclaimed the little one, with superb self-importance. The queen in vain tried to conceal her laughter, and often told the story subsequently to her own children and grandchildren. A few seasons back "Dear little Isabel," aged 19, was presented at court. After she had kissed the queen's hand she noticed a twinkle in her majesty's eye. "Lady Isabel," murmured the queen, with comical emphasis. And Lady Isabel was, of course, delighted. Little Viola Tree, when she accompanied her parents on their professional visit to Baltimore, had been warned not to offer to shake hands with the queen; but when the moment arrived for her introduction she walked forward and heartily shook the queen by the hand. "She looked so kind I quite forgot," said Viola afterwards.—Detroit Free Press.

LAWTON BRANDED HIS CATS.

The Conscientious Farmer Complied with Every Requirement of the Live Stock Census.

The troubles incident to the taking of the live stock census of the United States have claimed "Farmer" George Lawton, the veteran Western Union telegrapher, as their latest victim, says the Denver News. Not that Mr. Lawton is not entirely conscientious in his endeavors to fulfill the government requirements, but rather that the federal authorities will not give him enough time.
It so happens that "Farmer" Lawton is possessed of two live stock establishments—a stock farm in Missouri and a cat ranch at his residence in South Denver. Consequently, when Secretary Charles F. Martin, who has charge of the western portion of the census, forwarded him blanks in which to state his possessions in the way of live stock, Mr. Lawton was greatly perplexed as to how he should answer. He finally decided on the cat ranch, as being purely local, arguing that Mr. Martin and the federal authorities would have more interest in the felines than the far-away live stock.
The telegrapher's troubles commenced from the time he first studied the census blanks. "Branded or not branded," read one question, "and if not, why not?" Mr. Lawton averred to his family and intimates that he had never heard of branded cats.
"How many died during 1899," read another query. Mr. Lawton indignantly demanded through the mails of Secretary Martin whether a cat who had been robbed of four of its nine lives should be registered as dead or living.
Mr. Martin cogitated and resolved to visit the cat ranch to examine thoroughly into the matter. It was the other afternoon when he wended his way southward and came upon the pleasing spectacle of the head of the feline incubating establishment at play among his stock. Clad in "chaps," blue shirt and wide-brimmed sombrero, Mr. Lawton looked the up-to-date cattleman in the midst of his domain, rather than the agricultural associate with which personality his associates have always delighted to consider him.
Mr. Lawton had deftly roped the rear leg of a gray Tommie as Mr. Martin approached, and with the assistance of a colored gentleman had deftly inserted the head of the animal in a capacious boot, when he espied the census man.
"Hello, Martin," said he, cheerily. "Come right in and watch the process."
"What are you doing?" inquired Mr. Martin, with interest.
"Branding 'em, of course," returned the telegrapher-cat rancher, contemptuously.
"Well, I've come to tell you that the federal authorities at Washington are tired waiting for your reports," said Mr. Martin, with firm intonation.
"Well, I'm going through as fast as anyone could," answered Mr. Lawton, as he deftly grabbed a branding iron from the fire and imprinted it firmly on the cat's off hindquarters, despite the yowling that arose. "Great scheme, this," continued the desecrator of Egypt's ancient sacred animals, as he roped another. "I'm complying with all government regulations, depend on that."
In view of such perseverance Mr. Martin could not well find fault, and he returned to his office somewhat crestfallen, but energetic enough to forward a minute report of Mr. Lawton's activity to Washington in order to allay the anger of the powers of the interior department.
A SALUTE AND A DISCLOSURE.
The Soldier's Habit Exposed the Mendicant to His Benefactor in a New York Street.
There was a curious meeting on Park row the other day which interested a small group of men, says the New York Sun. A man in the uniform of a United States infantryman accosted a man of military bearing who was in civilian dress, telling him that he was in hard luck, having only lately come from Cuba and having spent all his money in the exuberance of his home coming. As the commanding officer mentioned by the soldier was known to the man he addressed, who was an army officer, the mendicant was asked some questions as to his commander's recent acts, for the purpose of finding out whether the man was an impostor. The man's answers tallied with the facts about his commander as made known by the cable, and the officer gave him some cash, as did one or two of the officers' friends.
The soldier thanked the civilians, and turning to the officer, raised his arm in salute and passed on. The officer smiled grimly and his companions had to ask him what was up.
"The fellow has been under Gen. Bank's command sure enough," said the officer; "he wouldn't have read the papers carefully enough to speak so glibly of the affairs down there. But he isn't an infantryman. Did you see that salute? It was the salute of a cavalryman."
Then his companions remembered that the beggar had raised his hand closed, as though gripping a sabre, to the center of his forehead, but not a man of the group had noticed the tell-tale movement except the officer. Whether the soldier was in the infantry uniform through some accident or had been dishonorably discharged and had purchased the uniform for purposes of begging, as many who were not soldiers have done in the past two years, will probably never be known.

"RETIREMENT HALL."

Capt. Tom Brown's Famous New Jersey Refuge for Revolutionary Patriotic.

Over on the Jersey shore of New York bay is an interesting old mansion that must soon make way for the advance of present day commerce. During the British occupation of New York city, after the battle of Long Island and until the close of the revolution, says the New York Tribune, the friends of the new republic were kept under pretty close surveillance. Often it became necessary for them to go temporarily into exile to avoid threatened imprisonment or even worse punishment at the hands of the military or tory sympathizers. Just across the bay, at Greenville, N. J., below Communipaw, which in those days was a rich farm district, the friends of liberty found a safe haven, and the old mansion soon became known as "Retirement Hall."
There, in 1760, Capt. Tom Brown, a prosperous seafaring man, with a heart kindly to the federal cause, built his home, which in war times was a shelter for patriots, and afterward for two generations was the scene of many political conferences of importance and much social gaiety. It was a grand mansion in those days, with broad lawns down to the water's edge; pretty gardens, trees and shaded walks. A farm of considerable acreage extended back to the shore of New York bay. This land had been handed down in the family of its mistress (a Van Buskirk) for two generations, and old records show it to have been originally patented in 1647 by Gov. Kieft, of the Netherlands, to Claus Norman.
The walls of the house are as thick as a fortress and show no signs of decay. The front wall is of brick, which came from Holland; the other walls are of rough brownstone. In the rear is a one-story addition of stone, probably at one time a kitchen and storehouse, with loopholes commanding the avenues of approach. The fireplaces are large enough for a good-sized man to crawl through. The timbers are all hewn from solid logs, the joints being fastened with immense wooden pegs. A dungeon, reached by a trapdoor from the second floor, was evidently used as a place of slave punishment.
After the death of Capt. Brown the property passed into the hands of the Gautier branch of the family, who greatly improved the place, and from 1822 to 1830 it was a magnificent estate, with fine stables and kennels, and its occupants were famous as entertainers.
A local yacht club has become the final tenant of the historic old place, which presents a rather picturesque appearance, with its nautical surroundings and general air of having "seen better days."
In a few months it will probably be demolished, as the railroads are rapidly encroaching on the narrow bit of land that faces the harbor, and another of "liberty's cradles" will have disappeared.
NOT IN THE PLAY.
Escaped Thunder Rolled Down Stage and Scared Actors and Audience.
It was at an Edinburgh theater and the piece was "Lear." The king himself was battling furiously with the storm and the audience was hushed in sympathy with the struggles of the poor old man. Suddenly, says Cassell's Magazine, a terrific crash of thunder, that startled even Lear himself, though he had encountered that same storm in the same place for a fortnight, was heard, and there immediately burst through the scene a score of nine-pound cannon balls. These rolled down the sloping stage with accelerated velocity on the footlights, making the patriarchal king seek refuge in the wings with more alacrity than dignity, and presenting an aspect so threatening to the musicians that they incontinently fled. Something approaching a panic was on the point of seizing the audience, for the scene had been knocked down and other sounds of alarm mingled with the rumble of the balls, when, the last shot having come to a stop, the real state of matters dawned upon the cooler portion of the spectators. They had been treated unexpectedly and unintentionally to a peep behind the scenes. It so happened that the manager of this theater had a method of his own for making thunder, and his thunder was regarded by all who heard it and considered themselves judges of thunder, as magnificent. Its component parts were the stage carpenter, a wheelbarrow and the cannon balls that had so inauspiciously revealed themselves. The carpenter would wheel his barrel load of balls to and fro over wooden ledges and uneven surfaces at the back of the stage, these being so constructed as to send into the auditorium a fine, full and sonorous roar. On the night in question, however, the carpenter missed his footing, the barrow upset, and the catastrophe we have been describing happened.
Hall.
"The kid" was looking out of the window at the hailstorm the other day.
"Maw," he asked, "snow is popped rain, isn't it?"
His mother hadn't looked at it in that light before, but she said that she supposed that was the way of it.
"Well," says he, "the popper must be out of fix up there to-day. We ain't gettin' anything but 'old mawds.'"
—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.
Hopeless Case.
He—After the encouragement you have given me it is rude to decline my offer.
She—Perhaps it is; but I'm sure my acceptance of your offer would also be rude.—Chicago Evening News.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

The Latest in Dress for Up-to-Date Dressers—Pretty Features of the Season's Gowns.

Embroideries of gold on tulle are a feature of the new evening gowns, with silver and mother-of-pearl often used in combination. Gold sequins, very small and massed together to form a scalloped edge, are very pretty, while for day gowns gold galloon and gold cloth are both in use and are for belts and collar bands and various other purposes extremely becoming. Pretty dancing gowns for young girls are made of a soft white silk net with a very open mesh. The skirts are plaited and finished around the hem with three tucks, sewn in with florette silk. A sash of soft, white satin ribbon, draped wide around the waist, and a narrow bertha of tiny white roses and pink buds complete this simple costume, made over satin or white taffeta silk, says the New York Sun.
Foreign fashion budgets tell us that the severely simple tailor-made gown is not the fashionable costume worn at the Paris exposition. It may be tailor-made, but it must be elegant with some lace for trimming or it is not up to the required standard. Mohair is one of the most popular materials, since it repels the dust, and ecrú lace is an equally good purchase for this purpose.
One of the new modes of trimming foulard gowns consists of bands of white silk, machine-stitched in straight rows or in a pattern, which makes them very effective as a finish for the bodice, and the flounces in the skirt.
High corselet girdles are worn with shirt waists, and dainty gowns as well. Formed of rows of lace, and embroidered insertion running around, they are especially pretty for the flowered muslins.
That fashionable color called khaki has improved since it was first produced, and the ugly tint of yellow brown has merged into the soft fawn and beige tints.
A straight full Spanish flounce tucked down in vertical lines a few inches from the top is a pretty variation in skirts for thin gowns. It is not always of equal width all around, however, being graduated from ten inches in front to a half a yard at the back.
White mohair gowns trimmed with silver lace braid and made with a tucked skirt stitched with blue or pink silk are one of the vagaries of summer dress. Mousseline taffeta in the color of the stitching forms the bodice with a narrow finish of silver lace on the plaits, and the irrepresible bolero is made of bands of the mohair two inches wide joined by straps of the colored taffeta decorated with silver braid.
For mourning pretty waists are made of black net run through with black chenille and worn with a long set sash finished with chenille fringe.
The new collar band is quite straight around, having no rounded form at the sides, but it is trimmed as elaborately as you like.
Hand stitching is indeed one of the new features of finish on our gowns, and in the expert labor it requires will outdo all others in the way of extravagance. While it cannot be so accurate as machine stitching, it has an air which stamps your gown as chic. Bands of cloth and silk are covered with hand stitching.
Pink is one of the most popular colors of the season, and the varying tints in the different materials are more beautifully soft than ever before.
LARGEST SUM FOR STAMPS.
One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars in a Deal with an Englishman.
What is believed to be absolutely the largest transaction that has ever taken place in the stamp world was lately successfully carried through. Mr. M. P. Castle, a Brighton magistrate and vice president of the London Philatelic society, has, through Messrs. Hamilton Smith, sold his collection of European stamps for about £30,000 to a gentleman interested in the hobby, reports the New York Journal.
There is a big boom in South African stamps. The war has enhanced their value and has enormously increased the demand for them.
The dealers agree that there has never been such a rush on South African issues.
Mr. F. R. Ginn, of the Strand, says: "The great demand just now is for Free State stamps, commanded by Lord Roberts when he entered Bloemfontein, and converted with the letters 'V. R. I.' stamped upon them in black. They are rare at present for the curious reason that most of them were lost in the Mexican.
"The soldiers in Bloemfontein bought them as soon as they were issued and were sending them to friends in England. There were all sorts from half penny up to five shilling stamps. I have sold one of the latter, unused, for five pounds. The 'Drie Pence Oranje Vrij Staat' converted into a 'V. R. I. 2½d' fetches 7s 6d. Possibly these stamps will be worth as many pounds.
"So far, no Mafeking stamps have got on to the market, but they will fetch high prices when they come here. The V. R. I. Free Staters are in huge demand, and so will the converted Transvaalers be when Lord Roberts issues them.
"A complete set of Transvaal stamps would cost over £1,000, for a great variety has been issued. The Free State, on the other hand, has kept much in the same groove all along."
Some of the old Transvaal stamps, of the British regime of 1877-80, and of the first republic new fetch from £20 to £50.

KNOWN BY THEIR TUNES.

A Boss Carpenter's Queer Way of Discerning Capable Workmen.

Talking about the queer ways some people have of sizing up a man's capabilities for a job, said a resident of Paterson, N. J., to a Washington Star reporter the other day, there recently died in my town a boss carpenter named Hebart, who had one question which he always asked of journey-men who applied to him for employment. If the applicant was found to possess all the other necessary qualifications Hebart would ask:
"What are your favorite tunes?"
"Why, what do you want to know that for?"
"You whistle and sing some at your work, don't you?"
"Oh, yes."
"Well, what tunes do you generally whistle or sing?"
"Oh, there's 'Old Hundred' and 'Auld Lang Syne,' and 'Down by the Weeping Willow,' and—"
"That's enough!" the boss would exclaim. "You won't do for me. These tunes are too slow for me. Good-day."
On the contrary, if the applicant answered: "Oh, I generally whistle 'Yankee Doodle,' or 'The Fisher's Hornpipe,' or something of that sort, the carpenter would say at once: "I think you'll do! Take off your coat if you want to go to work."
TOO LITTLE DEBATE.
Senator Green's Opinion of the Services Held in an Episcopal Church.
Senator Benton, of Missouri, one of the most conspicuous figures of the century in either house of congress, had a formidable antagonist in Senator James Stephen Green. Congressman Ditt, according to the Chicago Chronicle, relates this anecdote of the two gladiators:
"Senator Green was not only a man of splendid genius, but of charming manner. He boarded at the National hotel, where he was popular with men and women. The latter found out that the senator was not much of a churchgoer and insisted that he should mend his ways in that regard. One Sunday he was late for dinner. The women asked him why.
"I have been attending divine worship," replied the senator, gravely.
"To what church did you go, senator?" asked a woman.
"I don't know," answered the courtly Missourian. "I walked up the avenue, turned up Fourth street and entered a church on the left-hand side." This was an Episcopal church.
"How did you like the services?" asked another woman.
"It appeared to me," answered the senator, "that there was too much reading of the journal and too little debate."
HE PROBABLY PASSED.
Singular Report of a Railway Applicant for Examination for Color Blindness.
In railroad circles a new story is going the rounds, says the Kansas City Star. The Burlington not long since issued an order requiring all its section foremen to report to an oculist on a certain day and have their eyes examined. One afternoon after those present had undergone the examination and the eye doctor was about to close up for the evening a messenger boy rushed in with a small package neatly tied up in tissue paper and which proved to be a glass eye. The following and evidently hurried scribbled note was attached:
"Quincy, Ill.—Oye inspector: Dear Sir: The day before yesterday, at nine, I got word to come down and have me looked into for color blind-ness as ye call it. I had forty-five ties and ten rails to put down beyond the sand cut, as a jerry Sullivan an Dominick Cooley hav bin indisposed since the wake that was holded the ded corpus of Danny Doherty, me hands wor the short to spare me. 'Twas lucky that the rite eye that wuz first in me hed were nocked out wid a pik, an me glass oye, that is a perfect figger uv the oye that was not put out, is sint to you for hexamination. I cud spare the glass oye better than the oye in me hed, an if she is culier blind I'll git me one what aint. Yours thrily, Mike Donohue."
She Is Waiting for Him.
A Waterloo man, while at Boone's the other day, sought to telephone to his wife at home. The wires worked badly and the girl in the Webster City office offered to relay the message. "Tell my wife," said the man at Boone, "to send me my interchangeable mileage book." "All right," the Webster City girl replied, sweetly; and turning to the phone she said to the waiting wife at Waterloo: "Your husband wants you to send his interchangeable marriage book to Boone at once, as he needs it to-night."
"What!" screamed the Waterloo lady; "I'll interchangeable marriage book him!" and she hung up the receiver with a crash, doubtless intending to take the first train for Boone.—Webster City (Ia.) Freeman-Tribune.
The humorist gets his butter from the cream of his jokes.—Chicago Daily News.

One Woman's Letter

SAYS

"I doctored with two of the best doctors in the city for two years and had no relief until I used the Pinkham remedies."

"My trouble was ulceration of the uterus. I suffered terribly, could not sleep nights and thought sometimes that death would be such a relief."

"To-day I am a well woman, able to do my own work, and have not a pain."

"I used four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three packages of Sanative Wash and cannot praise the medicines enough."
MRS. ELIZA THOMAS, 634 Pine St., Easton, Pa.

Mrs. Pinkham advises suffering women without charge.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Iron Port

THE IRON PORT COMPANY.

Telephones: Finch, No. 133; Bell, No. 2.

SATURDAY, AUG. 4, 1900.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President—
WILLIAM MCKINLEY.
For Vice-President—
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor—
AARON T. BLISS.
For Lieutenant-Governor—
ORIN W. ROBINSON.
For Secretary of State—
FREDERICK M. WARNER.
For State Treasurer—
DANIEL MCCOY.
For Auditor General—
PERRY POWERS.
For Attorney General—
HORACE M. ORIN.
For Land Commissioner—
EDWARD WILDLEY.
For Supt. of Public Instruction—
DELOS FALL.
For Member State Board Education—
JAMES H. THOMPSON.

REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress—
CARLOS D. SHELDEN.

REPUBLICAN SENATORIAL TICKET.

For State Senator—
O. B. FULLER.

REPUBLICAN LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

For Representative—
GEORGE P. MCCALLUM.

The Marquette Mining Journal seems to be very much exercised over the actions of what it terms "the kindergarten politicians from Delta county" in the recent republican congressional convention. Its wallings are a sure indication of soreness, and we recommend a liberal use of vaseline on the sore spots. Youthfulness, is that rosy period in life when the future holds all kinds of possibilities and promises, while there is naught to old age save the memories of a dead past and the hope for an easy demise and respectable burial, and the "kindergarten" state of the Delta politicians is far more preferable than the dotage of the wise (?) delegation from poor old Marquette. During the recent congressional convention, the Marquette delegates were very profuse in promises of what they would do for Delta's candidate "when the proper time came" and upon the strength of this and similar encouragement, the delegates from Delta did hang on and vote solid for their man fifty-five times. When Delta asked for a show down, Marquette did just what she had evidently intended all along, to wit; nothing. The trouble with the Marquette delegation was that they have attempted "to fool all the people, all the time" and in this instance they failed to get what they asked for—everything in sight. Having dined on pork so long, it is hard for Marquette's politicians to accept their dish of crow. In conclusion we assure our esteemed contemporary that the actions of Delta's delegates and Delta's candidate alike, were eminently satisfactory to the people of the county they represented.

The nomination of Carlos D. Sheldon by the republicans of the Twelfth congressional district for a third term has proven eminently satisfactory to the party in Delta county. In his two terms already served Congressman Sheldon has accomplished for his district all that any other man in his position could have done. He has familiarized himself with the needs and conditions throughout the district and with another term practically assured him, will be in a position to accomplish during his third term, even more for his constituents than he has done in the past two. Following closely upon the action of the congressional convention, comes the selection of O. B. Fuller as the standard bearer of the party in the Thirtieth Senatorial district, made without opposition, which is sufficient evidence that he was a popular choice. For three consecutive terms, commencing with 1893, O. B. Fuller represented the Delta district in the state legislature and during his term in office he proved himself to be an able legislator. With Sheldon for congress, Fuller for the state senate and McCullum for representative, the republicans of Delta county, in particular, and the upper peninsula, in general, are well fitted to enter the approaching national campaign and carry everything before them.

Speaking of the renomination of

Congressman Carlos D. Sheldon in last year's district, the Detroit Tribune says: "Sheldon is a man of force and a congressman of good repute, and no regret need be felt at his renomination. A good deal of tommyrot is talked on the duty of a district to keep the same representative in congress continuously, that he may acquire influence through seniority of service. No amount of service will ever give a shift, forceless, nincompoop variety of congressman any great amount of influence, and the sooner such are retired to private life the better." In fact, their shiftiness and forcelessness and nincompoopism seem to increase with the length of their service, through their getting out of touch with conditions at home. Sheldon, however, is not that kind of a congressman. He is not a brilliant fellow, but is just the kind of a man, who, improving on acquaintance, acquires greater prestige among his fellows at Washington as his term of public service lengthens."

The time is fast coming when the young man of this country will have to choose between the cigarette and a situation in any of the manufacturing, mercantile or brokerage businesses of the land. From all parts come reports of employers refusing to engage boys who are addicted to the habit cigarette smoking. In this land of bustle and hump you can't afford, young fellow, to trade the chances of a job for a little bit of very bad tobacco wrapped in a piece of rice paper.

The Houghton Daily Mining Gazette says: "Congressman Sheldon states that the credit for his nomination is due to Delta county and not to Alger or any other county. Delta came to him with the extra votes which he needed and it was only the accident of Alger's position at the head of the list which enables it to steal, or endeavor to steal, Delta's thunder."

The advance agent of prosperity will get a more cheery greeting this year than he did the last time he made his rounds, for the people know now that his show is meritorious and satisfactory. Where before he had only promises, this year he has not alone promises but a record of their fulfillment.

The purchase of pine lands in the South and the far Northwest, by Wisconsin and Michigan lumbermen, is proof conclusive that there are no more pine lands to be had in this section of the country. In a comparatively short time there will be no more pine to cut.

It is something quite new to Escanaba to have a minister of the gospel admonish his parishioners to practice that which they preach and vote for prohibition at the coming election, as did the Rev. Mr. Kerridge in his sermon last Sunday. If church members honestly believe that the whiskey traffic should be put down—and a very large majority of them do—there is no good reason why they should not say so at the polls.

The city editor of the democratic Daily Mirror so far forgot his position in political life last Tuesday that he arose to his feet with the assembled republicans of the Thirtieth senatorial convention and cheered as lustily for McKinley, Bliss, Sheldon and Fuller, and the principles enunciated in their various platforms, as any dyed-in-the-wool G. O. P. man in the party.

Strange, isn't it, that the Mirror's investigation of the No. 5 ore dock controversy should have been made by reporters for the Marinette North Star? The day of pirates in the newspaper business is not yet over, but the Mirror's plagiarism is so open that it provokes contempt.

for them. That is the reason why last year's potato crop was worth \$10,500,000 more than the potato crop of 1895.

Speaking of the effect of the Foraker bill upon Cuba and the Cubans, "La Lucha," published in Havana, says: "It has been of untold benefit to the island, and will stand as a monument to the sincerity of purpose on the part of the American government."

One of the best of the campaign buttons reads: "The people will not vote themselves into the poorhouse twice in eight years." There is considerable brain on that button.

A Filipino band of insurgents killed one American soldier and our boys retaliated by shooting 89 Filipinos. If continued this ratio will eventually bring tranquility.

In the event the United States purchases those other two islands from Spain, the administration should insist that they be delivered in a pacified state.

As soon as the Oregon gets a patch or two on her trousers she will go at it again. The famous fighter may have to make some trouble for the Mongols.

For a nation that has mainly devoted itself to the arts of peace for 6,000 years, China is putting up a very fair simulacrum of the real thing militant.

Public sentiment in New Orleans holds that the colored race is not sufficiently advanced to discriminate in the matter of killing people.

The smoke nuisance from factory chimneys is going to continue right through the campaign, whether the democrats like it or not.

Cigarette smoking, says the chairman of the Union Pacific railroad, makes men "dopy." It certainly makes boys droopy.

Having succeeded in shocking the Sultan of Turkey by their barbarity, the Chinese ought to be content without going farther.

But the Chinese will at least notice that their counsel at New Orleans is free to communicate the particulars of the latest riot.

Mr. Gompers' failure to settle the Chicago labor trouble is not the only failure that gentleman has to his credit.

Right Leg Amputated.

John Lindquist, said to belong to a C. & N. W. section crew at Beaver was run down by a train about two miles south of this city Wednesday and had his right leg crushed between the knee and ankle. The man was picked up by ore train No. 114 in charge of Conductor Roberts about 5 o'clock and brought to the Delta county hospital where the injured limb was amputated. Lindquist was unable to tell how the accident occurred.

Supt. Rathfon Resigns.

As was announced exclusively in The Iron Port last week, the Escanaba Water company is undergoing a reorganization and a new superintendent is expected in the city daily. Early this week S. B. Rathfon tendered his resignation as superintendent, which took effect on Wednesday August 1, and at present the local management of the company's affairs is in the hands of its attorney, George Gallup.

Teachers' Examination.

The regular teachers examination for Delta County will be held at the court house in the city of Escanaba, commencing at 8:30 a. m. Thursday, August 16, 1900. This examination is open to all applicants for first, second and third grade certificates.

P. R. Leos County Commissioner of Schools.

Mrs. Edward Hartwell of Norway, has brought suit against five saloon keepers of this city for \$25,000 damages, claiming that the death of her husband was due to liquor purchased from them. Attorney John Cumiskey of this city, has been retained by Mrs. Hartwell to prosecute the suit.

There will be the usual service at the Presbyterian church next Sunday. Subject: "Self Ignorance." The Rev. D. C. Jones of Iron Mountain will preach in the evening. There will be the Sunday school at noon, and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. All are cordially welcome to these services.

The Sabbath school annual excursion and picnic will take place at Flat Rock on Friday, 10th inst. Particulars will be given Sunday.

The steamer Lotus carried a large party of excursionists on a moonlight trip to the Eleven Foot shoal and return Thursday night.

Ethel Gillette of DePere is the guest of her grandmother Mrs. Michael Lyons.

THE RAILROADS.

Very low rates to Danvar, Colo. via the Northwestern line. Excursion tickets will be sold August 18, and 19, limited to September 3, on account of Farmers' National Congress. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

Arrangements have been made with the Davenport, Rock Island & Northwestern R'y whereby standard first class coaches are now run daily between Chicago and Davenport and Rock Island, leaving Chicago at 10:00 a. m., arriving at Davenport 2:30 p. m., Rock Island 2:45 p. m. and returning, leaving Rock Island at 3:25 p. m., Davenport 3:45 p. m., arriving Chicago at 8:30 p. m.

Home seekers' cheap excursions. The Northwestern line will sell home seekers' excursion tickets August 7 and 21, and the first and third Tuesdays of each month during the year, with favorable return time limits, to numerous points in the West and South, at exceptionally low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

R. E. Nichols, H. H. Patterson and Harry Parish have returned to their work as brakemen on the C. & N. W. here after a week's visit spent at their respective homes.

Mr. McLaughlin, of Escanaba, of the C. & N. W. corps of surveyors, arrived in the city this afternoon. Mr. McLaughlin is here to make a survey for some spur track.—Tuesday's Menominee Leader.

TEACHER WANTED—A first grade male teacher is wanted at Nahma, Mich. School term nine months, enrollment 75, wages \$60.00 per mo. Best of references required. Address T. B. Davis.

LEGAL NOTICES.

First Publication July 28, 1900.
MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by mortgage dated the 5th day of May, in the year 1893, made and executed by Thomas H. Baskerville and Mary J. Baskerville, his wife, of the city of Detroit, Michigan, to Mary E. Wait of the same place which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Delta, in Liber M of Mortgages on page 504 on the 17th day of May, 1893.

And, whereas, the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Mary E. Wait to Charles Nyström, said assignment bearing date the 14th day of November, 1899, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the said county of Delta, on the 20th of July, 1900, in Liber L of Mortgages on page 550, and the same is now owned by him.

And, whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one thousand three hundred and fifty dollars of principal and interest, and which is the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law have been instituted to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the city of Escanaba, Delta county, (that being the place where the circuit court for said county of Delta is held) on the 15th day of October, 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: The north west quarter (1/4) of the north east quarter (1/4) of section Thirty-five (35), in town thirty-nine (39) north of range twenty-three (23) west.

Dated July 20th, 1900. CHARLES NYSTRÖM, Assignee.

PROBATE ORDER OF HEARING—State of Michigan, County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday, the sixteenth day of July in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

In the matter of the estate of Hercules Salva, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Napoleon Primeau, Administrator, praying that he be authorized to sell certain real estate of said deceased, to pay debts.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the thirtieth day of August A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the next of kin and 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 there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further Ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

August 11 T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF DELTA, IN CHANCERY.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 21st day of July, 1900. James E. Goodman, Complainant, vs. C. C. Crane and William D. Washburn, Jr., Defendants.

In this cause, it appearing from affidavit on file that the defendants, William D. Washburn, Jr. and C. C. Crane, are not residents of this state, but both reside in the City of Minneapolis, in the State of Minnesota. On motion of complainant's solicitor, it is ordered, that the appearance of the non-resident defendants be entered herein within four months from the date of this order, and that in case of their appearance, they cause their answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served upon the complainant's solicitor, within twenty days after service on them of a copy of the said bill, and in default thereof, said bill will be taken as confessed by said non-resident defendants. And it is further ordered, that within twenty days from the date of this order, and that in case he cause a copy of this order to be personally served upon the non-resident defendants at least twenty days before the time prescribed for their appearance.

Supt. J. W. Stone, Circuit Judge.

PROBATE ORDER OF HEARING—State of Michigan, County of Delta.

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 third day of August in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

In the matter of the estate of Malcolm M. Aird.
On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Nellie Aird, Administratrix of said estate, praying that she may be authorized to sell certain real estate, described in said petition, at private sale, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday, the twenty-seventh day of August A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin and heirs interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate office in the City of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the power of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further Ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

August 21 T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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We are showing some fine Novelties in Shoes for mid-summer wear. Styles that are new and exclusive with us. Come in and let us show the new things.

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Personal and Social

A very enjoyable social function was given Monday night by the Misses Grace and Mollie Gallagher at their home, 309 North Charlotte street. It was in the nature of a farewell party to Mrs. Tom Bonner of St. James, Mich., and also in compliment to their guest, Miss Kate Roddy, of the same place. There were about fifty young people present and a most delightful time was enjoyed by all. Dancing was indulged in until a late hour and toothsome refreshments were served. The floor was tastefully decorated with Chinese lanterns and several retreats were arranged in cool nooks where young people could enjoy the fresh air between dances. Mrs. Roddy left Tuesday morning for her home in the Hart boat, accompanied by a "Bee" Gallagher, who will visit there for some time.

Gen. E. Gaynor of Escanaba was in the city part of the week. He is soon to go to Washington to remain some time.—Mrs. J. Bennane went to Escanaba Saturday to visit friends.—J. L. Ramsdell returned Thursday from a visit to Escanaba.—Mrs. Wm. Wills and Mrs. John Wills are visiting at Escanaba.—Norway Current.

Miss Adele Royce and her guests, the Misses Bowen of Chicago, Freer, of La Grange, Ill., and McCracken of Muskegon, left Sunday on the steamer Chicago for a visit at the latter's home.

Mrs. Frank Wydrin went to Marinette Sunday to attend the funeral of Master Leslie Evans, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Evans.

Dr. O. E. Youngquist has recovered from a case of blood poisoning which had incapacitated him for practice for nearly two weeks.

Miss Lillian A. Kosier, of Eagle Grove, Iowa, arrived in the city Sunday for a two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Sterling.

Alfred Wells came down from Wells, Mich., Saturday evening to spend a few days in this city.—Menominee Herald.

Miss Florence Littorinai left Saturday for her home at Fond du Lac, after a four months stay in this city.

John McKeever and daughter, Miss Grace, of Terre Haute, Indiana, are the guests of relatives in the city.

The Luxemburger society will give a picnic at South Park during the latter part of the month.

Henry E. Herbeck of Milwaukee, has accepted a position as plumber with Norton Bros.

Mrs. C. Bartley and children returned Saturday from a visit at Milwaukee.

Miss Margaret McMartin visited with friends in Gladstone this week.

Miss Celia Kiehn returned last Saturday from a trip to Chicago.

Miss Clara Farrell visited friends in Gladstone over Sunday.

A. B. Copley spent Sunday with friends in Marinette.

Mert McRae visited friends in Menominee Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Williman, of Charlotte and Fourth streets, entertained a small party of friends Tuesday evening in honor of their guests, Oscar and Miss Ella Williman of Negaunee, who left Wednesday morning after a pleasant visit here.

O. C. Stegath, for eleven years in the office of The I. Stephenson company, has severed his connection with that concern and will establish himself in the lumber trade.

Miss Myra Corcoran returned Tuesday from a two weeks visit at Crystal Falls. She was accompanied by Miss Bertie Davidson, who will visit here for some time.

Charles Correll left Tuesday for Minneapolis to visit friends. From there he will go to Duluth, by boat to Buffalo and thence to New York by rail.

Miss Longley entertained a party of young people at dinner Saturday night in honor of Miss Nies of Jackson, and Miss Farley of Chicago.

Robert Holliday, who is now conducting a grocery business at Florence, visited friends here during the early part of the week.

Col. Geo. T. Burns, of Escanaba, is exchanging felicitations with old friends in this city.—Menominee Leader.

The Misses Millie Grenier, Anna Hess and Stella Wolf enjoyed an outing at Spread Eagle this week.

Anton F. Embs returned Tuesday from a vacation trip spent with friends in Wisconsin.

Mrs. D. E. Canty and child are the guests of her parents at Ashland, Wis.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Papean on Sunday, July 29, a son.

J. Goldero of Marinette, was in the city on business Tuesday.

Richard Roth spent Sunday with his family at De Loughary.

Fred Royce left Monday for a week's visit in Wisconsin.

R. L. Hull made a business trip to Chicago Saturday night.

Miss Flora Van Dyke and other guests

Miss Grace Watson, of Chicago, have joined a party of Chicago tourists, who are enjoying an outing at Idlewild.

The Knights of Pythias and Rathbone Sisters of Escanaba enjoyed a field day and picnic at South Park last Tuesday. A baseball game was played between the "fats" and the "leaves" and a number of other amusements were provided. Luncheon was served at the park pavilion.

Mrs. I. C. Jennings entertained a party of friends at whist, at her home on South Elmore street Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Phillips of Low Moor, Va.

Miss Mamie Burke and John Christie of this city, were united in marriage, June 26, at West Superior, by Father Delaney.

A marriage license was issued Tuesday afternoon to Arthur C. Bennett and Miss Clara J. Peterson, both of Marinette.

Tom Conway of Minneapolis, who has been the guest of D. Paudman for the past week, returned home Tuesday.

The Misses Lizzie Fleming and Caroline Hamacher have returned from a two weeks visit in Minneapolis.

Ed. Arnold returned Thursday from a three weeks trip to Chicago, Detroit and Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Ed. Gunville of "The Majestic" returned Sunday from a week's visit at Chicago and Milwaukee.

Mrs. C. E. Booth and daughter have returned from an outing at Swanzy.

Mrs. James Clancy returned Saturday from a visit at Madison, Wis.

Raymus Damsus of Milwaukee, was in the city on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Bert Otlen of Minneapolis is the guest of friends in the city.

M. J. Cuddy, of Brampton, was in the city on business Tuesday.

Miss Libbie Clark, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Rose Hessel.

The Methodist Episcopal Sunday school held its annual picnic at Flat Rock Thursday. More than one hundred children accompanied by quite a party of older people attended and a most enjoyable time was had. Refreshments were served in the open air and the picnickers indulged in foot races and various other outdoor sports.

The Ladies auxiliary to the Epworth League will give a lawn social at the home of Mrs. A. Ellsworth, 618 Georgia street next Thursday evening. A program will be rendered by the Misses Selden, Braithwaite, Keridge, Baker, Naugle, Valentine, Spargo, Mesdames, Gelzer, Atkins and May and Rev. J. M. Kerridge.

Rev. and Mrs. James Todd and Mrs. C. H. Long of this city and Rev. Stalker, of Calumet made a trip to Garth on the steamer Lotus Thursday.

Miss Ida Glaser who has been attending school at Madison, Wis., is at home for the summer vacation.

Isaac Damour, who has been confined in the county hospital for some time, returned to Rapid River this week.

Miss Edith Dupont left Tuesday morning for a month's visit with friends in Milwaukee.

A marriage license was issued Tuesday, to Ferdinand Jergusen and Miss Jennie Carlson.

W. K. Hubbard, Martin Hoger and J. H. Carr of Menominee, were in the city Tuesday.

Miss Mary Hermes returned home Tuesday from a two weeks' visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Solomon Greenfoot has returned from a visit in Milwaukee and Chicago.

Miss Ethel T. McLean, of Ironwood, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Neva Read.

Mrs. J. S. McLean and Mrs. Bovee visited friends in Cornell this week.

Joseph Wickert made a business trip to Gladstone Thursday.

Miss Mayme Harvey is the guest of relatives in Milwaukee.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Varino, Monday, a son.

Mike Tolan formerly employed in the city lighting plant left Monday for Cuba where he has secured employment as a plumber.

Bert Marine has resigned his position as freeman for the C. & N. W. and gone to Huron, S. D.

C. M. Thatcher and C. D. Ritzwiler were among the visitors to Gladstone Thursday.

Miss Maggie Mitchell of Genesee, Wis., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ebernd.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Andrews, Thursday morning August 2, a son.

Miss Francis Johnson has returned from a two weeks' visit in Negaunee.

Mrs. Hans Gerhardt of Lathrop was in the city Wednesday.

John J. Tolan returned last evening from a visit to Oshkosh.

Nick Walsh was in Rapid River on business Thursday.

The families of M. K. Biessel, Dr.

Cotton, H. P. Lucas, C. R. Williams and a number of guests from Chicago are enjoying an outing near Manistiquie.

P. R. Legg, county commissioner of schools was in the city yesterday having just returned from a trip to the Paradise district.

A marriage license was granted Wednesday to Charles Dufstrom of this city and May Kvandry of Rapid River.

Miss Harkins has returned home from a visit with Mrs. F. E. Darling at Rapid River.

Miss Isabelle Egan of Marquette is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Winegar.

Leo Bark, of Rapid River, was in the city Friday enroute to Manistiquie.

Mrs. T. W. McDonough of Gladstone was a visitor in the city yesterday.

Miss Mattie Smith of Marinette visited in the city Thursday.

The City

A new boat line plying between Green Bay and Gladstone will be established within the next fortnight, with Capt. Rowlett and P. F. Maloney of Green Bay in control. Mr. Maloney was in Escanaba this week and stated that their new boat, which was launched at Green Bay last week, would be put in commission in about ten days and would probably be named "Rowlett." This boat is a little larger than the "Welcome" and will do a regular package freight business.

Sevengala, the hypnotist has been holding forth at the Peterson Opera house this week and exhibiting his peculiar power to fair sized audiences each evening. Sevengala's hypnotic work was very good and some of the feats performed by him through the aid of subjects selected from the audience are marvelous to say the least.

He will close his engagement in this city with tonight's performance.

The color of the tower at the station on the northerly side of the entrance to Sturgeon Bay canal on the westerly side of Lake Michigan will be changed from brown to white.

The change in color will be commenced about July 30 and will be completed on or about August 22, 1900. The lantern will remain black.

Tuesday evening's Mirror says: "A boat load of Ishpeming excursionists will invade Escanaba about 10 o'clock on the morning of Sunday, August 5."

As there is no water in or about Ishpeming the people of Escanaba may be excused for wondering how the "boat" is to make the trip. The fact is, the excursion party is to come over the C. & N. W.

The Marinette North Star says: Governor Scofield and others, known as the Scofield syndicate, have just completed a big deal in pine in Idaho. The deal includes 10,000 acres of land and conservative estimates place the amount of standing white pine thereon, at 200,000,000 feet.

The fire department was called out Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock, by an incipient blaze which threatened the destruction of Peter Jensen's barn on East Wells avenue. The fire was caused by the dumping of ashes, containing live coals, too near the barn. The damage was trivial.

Contrary to expectations the new ore dock of the St. Paul company at North Escanaba will not be completed by September 1, but it is now announced that both the ore dock and the extension of the E. & L. S. will be ready for operation by October 1.

Gustave Wilson, a student of the University of Michigan and former resident of Escanaba, returned to the city this week to practice the massage treatment during the summer. He has engaged rooms at the New Ludington Hotel.

The steamer Lotus carried a large number of Escanabans on her regular trips up the bay last Sunday, and in the evening took an excursion party to Gladstone to hear the lecture of W. J. Murphy, the temperance orator.

Allen Tyrrell of Escanaba, placed a very handsome monument on the John Patterson lot in the cemetery this week.—Manistiquie Pioneer Tribune.

Owing to a number of recent robberies in Menominee by hoboes, the authorities of that city have commenced a crusade against the "Weary Willies."

Grand lecturer L. C. Goodrich will hold a School of Instruction at Delta Chapter, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 7, at 8 o'clock. Work on B. A. degree.

It is claimed that no less than forty families from this city picnicked along the Escanaba river at Flat Rock last Sunday.

Twenty-three marriage licenses were issued by County Clerk Linden during the month of July.

Charles T. Jott of Menominee, has opened a law office at Powers.

Lawn social at A. Ellsworth's, Thursday, Aug. 9.

WIN "RUBBER" GAME

Rapid River Again Defeated by Escanaba's Sand-Pipers.

HEAD OF BAY BOYS OUT-CLASSED

Game Played at Rapid River Sunday Was a Warm One—Hamilton's Umpiring Was Very Bad—Gossip.

Escanaba's sand-pipers won the "rubber" game with Rapid River's pevey swingers on the latter's grounds last Sunday, despite the fact that C. E. Hamilton, manager of the Rapid River club, umpired the game. There was a crowd of four hundred people at the game, a large number being from the surrounding towns and practically all of the spectators were forced to admit that the boys at the head of the bay were outclassed by Jerry's heavy sluggers.

Henry Olmsted went into the box for Escanaba and demonstrated to the nine men who faced him that he was a pitcher of no mean ability. During the nine innings he struck out eleven men and but four hits were made off his delivery.

Pitcher Grundman, the imported man, was touched up for twelve hits by the sand-pipers and at the end of the eighth inning, when he was forced to retire, had but three strike outs to his credit. Bannister took his place and added one more strike-out to the score in the ninth. Both Utz and Lindsay, who furnished the backstops for Rapid's pitchers, were charged with passed balls and the preponderance of errors was very much on the side of the defeated club.

Score by innings was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
Escanaba	0	5	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1
Rapid River	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	3	4	6

Batteries: Escanaba, H. Olmsted and Gus Nordoff; Rapid River, Grundman and Utz; Bannister and Lindsay.

Two base hits; Anger 2, Driscoll, F. Olmsted and Coveaugh; 3 base hits, Burns. Umpire C. E. Hamilton, Rapid River. Time of game, 2 hours, 5 minutes. Attendance 400. Weather warm and clear.

Defeat the "Square People."

About five hundred people, many of them being strangers, witnessed the defeat of Menominee's first team by the sand-pipers yesterday afternoon. The game was on the "hit and run" order and as a consequence was interesting despite the fact the visitors were out-classed. "Buck" Nolden pitched for the locals and while he had eleven strike-outs to his credit he, at the same time, suffered to the tune of thirteen hits. Hansen had but one strike out during the game and was lauded on for 15 hits.

In the third inning, Catcher Nordoff had his right hand injured and was compelled to exchange places with Driscoll for the inning. This was the first appearance of Jerry behind the bat for several years but neither he nor the crowd had forgotten his palmy days.

The score by innings was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
Escanaba	4	0	2	1	1	2	0	0	1	1	1	1
Menominee	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	2	1	3	1	5

Batteries: Escanaba, Nolden Nordoff, Driscoll; Menominee, Hansen, Barney. Double plays; Nolden to F. Olmsted to Driscoll—F. Olmsted to Driscoll—Nolden to Anger to F. Olmsted—Bartlett and Barney. Two base hits Nordoff, F. Olmsted, Bartlett. Umpire, C. E. Hamilton, Rapid River. Time of game, 1 hour, 50 minutes. Attendance 500. Weather warm and fair.

C. E. Burns of Gladstone, who has been looking after the duties of left fielder for the Escanaba baseball club for some time past, left Tuesday for his home in Green Bay. The "fans" of Escanaba will learn of his departure with regrets, as he is a clever and consequently popular player.

Menominee won two games at home last Sunday. The "Square People" defeated the Iron River club by a score of 14 to 8 and the Juniors won a victory from Dagggett, by a score of 12 to 11.

Not satisfied with having lost two out of the three games already played with the sand pipers, Rapid River will come to this city again tomorrow and try conclusions for a fourth time. An excursion will be run on the Northwestern from Ishpeming and Negaunee and will undoubtedly bring a large crowd to witness the game. It is understood that the pevey swingers will be strengthened by several players from Ishpeming and a good stiff game is anticipated.

On Saturday next the Escanaba baseball club will go to Sault Ste. Marie for two games, Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

The Deweys and Unions crossed bats at South Park Sunday after-

noon resulting in a score of 17 to 11 in favor of the Unions. Fish and Gagnon formed the battery for the Deweys and McCilligan and Aubian did a like service for the Unions.

PRESBYTERY MEETS HERE.

Special Session Held to Accept Rev. Todd's Resignation.

A special session of the Lake Superior Presbytery was held in the Presbyterian church in this city last Tuesday for the purpose of considering the resignation of Rev. James Todd and other matters that might properly come before the assembly. Rev. W. B. Hayes of Newberry, moderator of the Presbytery presided over the meeting.

Those present were: Rev. J. M. Rogers of Marquette; C. B. Skinner of Menominee; D. C. Jones of Iron Mountain; B. Jones of Iron River; E. Geaug of Negaunee; J. V. Hartness of Marquette; D. Stalker of Calumet and Dr. James Todd of Escanaba. Mr. Byers of Iron River and A. J. Hughitt, D. W. Morgan and Dr. C. H. Long represented the churches in Iron River and this city.

The first matter considered was the report of the Home Mission committee, made by Rev. Todd, after which the resignation of Rev. B. Jones of Iron River was accepted and he was released from his duties as pastor. The resignation of Rev. James Todd, who has accepted a call from the First Presbyterian church at Quincy, Mass., was then introduced and accepted. Resolutions declaring their esteem for Dr. Todd and commending him to the Presbytery of Boston were adopted and the meeting adjourned.

MACCABEES CELEBRATE.

Manistiquie's Tent and Several Hundred Citizens Visit Here.

Yesterday was a gala day for the Knights of the Maccabees in Escanaba. At 1 o'clock in the afternoon the steamer Eugene C. Hart brought an excursion party of nearly five hundred people from Manistiquie, including a large delegation from the Manistiquie Tent K. O. T. M. and the lady auxiliary. The visitors also brought with them the Manistiquie City band.

They were met at the Stephenson dock by delegations from the Bartley, Upper Peninsula and G. M. Bice tents of this city together with the auxiliaries and the entire company was formed into a column and marched up Ludington to Georgia street, thence south to Wells avenue east on Wells to Harrison avenue and thence to the Maccabee hall on Ludington where dinner was served. Many of the business houses along Ludington street were decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the visiting knights and ladies. During the afternoon the majority of the excursionists visited South Park and took in the ball game. The party returned at 6 o'clock on the Fannie C. Hart.

HAS A CLEAR TITLE.

No. 5 Ore Dock Controversy Settled a Year Ago.

Speaking of the controversy over the No. 5 ore dock at North Escanaba, the Marinette North Star says: "Our contemporary was over a year behind in the matter of the law suit over the big No. 5 ore dock at North Escanaba.

The Star has investigated and finds that the matter was amicably settled over a year ago and the Northwestern line has a clear title to the property, which is known as the old Schlessinger property, and is worth nearly a million dollars.

It is true a suit was started, but over a year ago an amicable settlement was made between the I. Stephenson Co. and C. & N. W. and a clear title passed into the hands of the latter. The land upon which this dock was built was a grant made by the I. Stephenson company on certain conditions that the land was not to pass into the hands of others than the Schlessinger company, but by agreement the convey was made and for over a year the C. & N. W. line has been the sole owner of the property."

Was Not in the Saloon.

Mr. Harry Tyrrell, of 616 South Charlotte street, informs the Iron Port that he was not in the Dewey saloon on the night of the Bennett-Okerlin shooting affray, nor was he an attendant upon the dance at Clark's hall. He explains his connection with the affair in these words: "I was on my way home, when I met Bennett in front of McRae's grocery. Bennett had been cooking in the telephone company's camp where I was a student, and I knew him. We saw the crowd across the street and walked over to see what the trouble was about, arriving just in time to be taken for the two strangers from Saginaw. The rest of the story you know, but I did not enter the saloon."

The Iron Port makes this correction gladly, knowing Mr. Tyrrell to be a young man of exemplary habits, whose connection with this unfortunate affair was through no fault or desire of his.

OBITUARY MENTION.

The funeral of John W. Dean, whose death came so suddenly at his home 213 South Wolcott street last Saturday morning, was held from St. Stephen's Episcopal church, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. F. F. W. Greene, but were under the auspices of the C. F. Smith Post, G. A. R., of which the deceased was a member. The Sons of Veterans camp and veterans of the Spanish-American war, together with a drum and pipe corps, participated in the funeral procession from the church to Lake View cemetery.

The funeral of Miss Virginia Barron, the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Barron of Flat Rock, who died on Friday night of last week after being ill a week with chlorosis, occurred Sunday morning at 8 o'clock from St. Ann's church, Father P. C. Messard officiating.

Cyrelle Boyer, formerly a resident of Garden Bay, died at his home in Negaunee Sunday. The deceased was well known in Escanaba and was a cousin of Mrs. J. C. Maynard and C. A. Barabe. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at Negaunee.

Joseph S. Martin, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Martin died Sunday morning at North Escanaba, aged 4 months. The funeral was held Monday afternoon.

Erick B. and Emil T. twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. August Peterson of 330 North Norris street, died during the past week and were buried together yesterday afternoon at Lake View cemetery, the double funeral being held from the Swedish Mission church at 2 o'clock. Erick died on Tuesday July 31 at the age of 4 months and 4 days and Emil survived him but two days, passing away on Thursday August 2. August Peterson, father of the twins, is a bridge carpenter for the C. & N. W. Ry.

William A. Tare, a woodsman aged 45, died, at the county hospital Thursday of appendicitis. Tare was unmarried and came from New York state. The funeral was held this morning at 10 o'clock from St. Joseph's church.

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Test of His Girl's Love

AN ADULT OF THE HEART WITH A SERIOUS PURPOSE.

HE WAS about 40 years old, prosperous in appearance, good looking as to person, intelligent of countenance, polished as to manner, and in all respects a really presentable fellow. A party of four were talking around a table on which sat a bottle or two with their accompanying glasses, and there was a blue haze of smoke in the room.

"For a number of years," he said, taking the lead in the conversation, "there has been in my mind a question which has remained unsettled, and I am going to submit it to you for adjustment, as it were. I have been happily married for ten years, and my wife is a woman of excellent judgment and good sense, but I have refrained from submitting the question to her for reasons which will appear when you have heard the story. When I was 25 years of age I lived in one of the interior towns of New York state, and, having a good position there, in a bank, was considered a citizen, socially as well as in other regards. I may say, I think, without egotism, that I was the 'catch of the town.' Very naturally, then, when a belle of the place and I began



"MY FRIEND, MR. HART."

to make a specialty of each other, the gossip said nature was taking its course, and immediately began their calculations as to when the happy affair would eventuate. I was thinking the same way, and really felt flattered that the young woman had selected me out of all her admirers as the choice.

"She was unusually pretty, tall, graceful, blonde as a summer sky, and with money enough to have made her attractive even if she had been homely as a hedge fence. Like all pretty girls, however, so circumstanced, she was coquettish and uncertain, and the dozens of admirers she had hanging about her all the time did not tend to steady her a great deal. I was the one though of them all who received her most marked favor, and in the course of six months we became engaged to be married. To say that I was pleased when she accepted me scarcely expresses it, and yet I was not altogether satisfied. Possibly it was her nature not to satisfy the heart of a man as he would want it to be satisfied by the woman who was to be his wife, but one should not expect everything, and I accepted the gift the gods gave and let it go at that. At least, I did for about two months, and then I bethought me of a plan to test the woman of my choice. I thought I loved her. Possibly I did not—I fancy some would say I did not, or I would not have been in such a debating humor.

"Be that as it may, I was determined to make a test, and I did. In a town about a hundred miles away lived my half brother, who was not anxious to have me marry the girl, notwithstanding the material advantages of the union, and he was willing enough to do his share in making the test when I proposed it to him. She did not know him at all, so when I had him come over to my town and took him to call on her, Mr. Hart, she had no idea that he was any other than as represented. He was a handsome fellow, much handsomer than I was, and the smoothest chap with women I ever saw. He was a fine brunette, while I was red-headed, and nobody on earth would have taken us for kinsmen. Our call was extended until after 11 o'clock, and when we came away I had a feeling that if it had been anybody else except my brother I would have been jealous. He left at eight the next morning, and two days later I wrote him a letter to Miss Blank, which he was to copy and send to her.

"This he did, and in due course received an answer, and from that a regular correspondence grew, which very soon called for three or four letters a week. He would send her answers to me, and I would write an answer and send it to him, which he would copy and forward to her. At the same time I became more attentive than ever and began to insist upon her naming the day when we should be married. She thought June was the prettiest month for a wedding, and at last we came to an indefinite conclusion that we would marry in June. Meantime my letters to her over the signature of Mr. Hart became more intense, as did hers to him, and at last I proposed to her. Now you would suppose that a girl would not accept a man until she knew something more about him, and particularly that she would not when he was only a hundred miles away and would come in person and make his

proposal, but I'll be blamed if she did not. She did it with a whirl, too, that almost made me dizzy. I explained that I could not come, as my friend—meaning myself—would suspect something, and it would not do to offend him until we knew exactly how we stood. She felt just as I did about it, she said, and the only way to dispose of me was to spring it on me and have it over all at once.

"The evening of the day on which I received her letter of acceptance, so to speak, I called on her, as I did every night nearly, and incidentally I mentioned Hart—who, by the way, had never seen any of the letters she had written—and she said, with a coquettish little smile, that she didn't understand why he had never come to see her again, because she liked him, and believed he liked her. I told her I had asked him as a special favor not to come because I was afraid of him, and she chaffed me and said I was a 'jealous old thing,' and that if I kept people away as I was keeping Mr. Hart, she never would know anybody and a whole lot more of the same sort.

"When I left her that night we fixed the wedding for four weeks from then, which would make it on the 15th of June. The next morning I sent her a letter saying that I understood my friend—meaning myself—would be out of town over the following Sunday, and I would come over on the morning train, arriving at noon, and would call at two o'clock and we would arrange for an elopement, as that seemed to be the only way to get rid of the 'old man'—meaning myself. I also told her to wire me Saturday evening letting me know if my friend—meaning myself—had gone as he thought of doing.

"That evening being Friday, I called as usual, and informed her that I was called out of town and would be gone from Saturday evening until Monday noon, and would probably meet Mr. Hart, as he was expected to come down from his town on a matter of business in which we were both interested. I told her I would be glad to deliver any message she might like to send; but she said Mr. Hart had neglected her shamefully and she hadn't any message to send to him, and what was more she never expected to see him again. She showed some little anxiety when I spoke of expecting to meet Hart, but it was so slight as to have escaped the notice of any ordinary observer. Saturday afternoon we took a walk, ending at the station at five o'clock, when she saw me off. I told her good-bye so seriously that she laughed at me and said I was saying it as if I never expected to see her again, and then, by Jove, I kissed her and wrung her hand again. You must know that I was not entirely without feeling.

"I staid on the train till seven o'clock and got off at a junction to wait for a train that would get me back home about 11 o'clock. I kept to my room next morning, sending the hotel boy to the post office at noon for my mail, in which I received from Hart the telegram which he had received the evening before. It read: 'Coast clear, expect you to-morrow,' and signed with my own name, a little subterfuge, as Hart explained to me, to throw the telegraph operator off of any suspicion. At two o'clock I was at the front door, and, as is the custom in smaller towns, she opened it for me herself. That she was startled by my presence was plain to be seen.

"'Oh, she gasped, 'I thought—'
"'Yes, I know you did,' I interrupted her. 'You thought it was Mr. Hart. You are not mistaken. I am Mr. Hart. Here is your telegram to me,' and I handed it opened to her.

"She gazed at me for a full minute, a dozen contending emotions plainly visible in her face, as the scheme unfolded itself to her, and then her lips tightened across her teeth as she fairly hissed at me:
"'You contemptible cur!'
"'She slammed the door in my face. Of course, after that there could be nothing but an end of our amicable relations, and the end came for all time. We never spoke to each other again, and the gossips had all they could do to find out why we had broken our engagement, but they never knew, for she nor I nor my brother ever told the story. I am telling it now for the first time, and because I have been wondering all these years whether she was right or not when she said I was a contemptible cur. What do you say?'

Every man of them was plunged into profound thought by the question, but not one answered.—N. Y. Sun.

Crossing the Legs.
"There is a just prejudice," says a well-known medical paper, "against a woman sitting to read, sew or hold a baby with her legs crossed. For her to do so is to invite serious physical ailments." When a man crosses his knees he places the ankle of one leg across the knee of another; but a woman, more restricted in her movements, rests the entire weight of one limb on the upper part of the other, and this pressure upon the sensitive nerves and cords, when indulged in for any length of time, will produce disease. Sciatica, neuralgia and other serious troubles frequently result from this simple cause. The muscles and nerves in the upper part of a woman's leg are extremely sensitive, and much of her whole physical structure can become deranged if they are overtaxed in the manner described.—N. Y. Tribune.

Spurgeon as a Preacher.
Charles Haddon Spurgeon, the non-conformist preacher, was a great punster. One day, while an invalid at Mentone, he was walking by the seashore at a time when the Mediterranean was raging furiously. Suddenly he interrupted the conversation and asked: "What are the wild waves saying?" and then he gave his own witty answer to the question: "Let us (spray)!"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CURES FOR CONSUMPTION.

Means of Preventing Spread of the Disease Discussed at Naples Medical Congress.

Some very novel suggestions in regard to consumption were made at the medical congress which met the other day at Naples. The physicians were unanimously of opinion that the various governments ought to take some steps to ward off the evil, says the New York Herald, and Dr. Callivokes, of Athens, even maintained that no one should be employed in a public or private capacity who was not absolutely free from the disease, and that any persons who are now employed and who have in their systems the germs of consumption should at once be dismissed. The exact physical condition of each employe, he pointed out, could be readily ascertained by making a thorough medical examination, which should be compulsory.

Dr. Aussel, of Lille, said that it would be well if every house owner were obliged, before he rented his property, to make a full statement, not only in regard to its sanitary condition, but also in regard to all cases of infectious diseases which may have occurred in it as well as the number of times that it was necessary to disinfect it. He also maintained that the laws of hygiene should be clearly taught both to children and to soldiers.

Attention was then called to the fact that in several government offices in Italy consumptive employes are now assigned to work which does not bring them into contact with the public, and that the women employed in the national cigar factories are now regularly examined by government physicians, with the result that those among them who are found to be consumptives are discharged, but receive a small pension for life. The question of contagion on railroad carriages was also discussed, and Dr. Sanarelli said that the evil would doubtless be much lessened if the companies would only substitute linoleum for the customary carpets in the carriages, and if, instead of the velvet and other heavy stuffs on the seats and cushions, they would use some light material, which could be easily washed.

At present, he pointed out, tuberculosis is not officially classified among the infectious diseases, and, therefore, railroad companies are not bound to disinfect the carriages in which consumptives have traveled. In any case, on account of the tapestry, curtains, velvet and decorations of such carriages, it would be very difficult to disinfect them thoroughly. Finally, Dr. Sanarelli maintained that on every railroad there should be special carriages for consumptives, but he did not explain how consumptive passengers could beajoled or coerced into occupying these carriages during their journeys. That they would occupy them of their own volition, and thus publicly exhibit themselves as the victims of a contagious disease, is not likely.

"The Influence of Climate on the Evolution of Consumption" was the title of a paper by Dr. Sannelongue, in which he described a curious experiment recently made by him. Selecting 150 healthy guinea pigs, he inoculated them on the same day with the culture of Koch's bacillus of consumption, and then he divided them into three equal lots, one of which he sent to the seacoast, another to the mountainous region of Haute-Loire, while the third lot he placed in the cellar of his laboratory. In due time he examined the animals and found that those which he had placed in the cellar were the strongest and healthiest. He accounts for this strange result on the ground that there was an equal temperature in the cellar. He adds, however, that what may benefit guinea pigs may prove prejudicial to human beings, and thus tacitly admits that the air of the seashore or mountains is likely to prove more beneficial to consumptives than that of a cellar.

Panettillon.
"And now, madam," said the census enumerator, "as to your age."
"Ah, yes," she answered, as she glanced at the blank; "but you'll have to be more explicit."
"Your age at your last birthday is what is mentioned."
"You will have to specify the time of day upon which you want the calculation based, also whether you wish to know my age in seconds or merely in hours or minutes."
The enumerator began to look worried, and began to suspect for the many-th time that day that working for the government is not the sinecure it has been pictured.

"You know," she proceeded sweetly, "that a birthday is something that occurs only once in a lifetime. If you had said birthday anniversary it would be different. But you didn't say it, and I must shut the door now and get back to my sewing."—Washington Star.

Badly Rattled.
"George!" she screamed. "My neck!"
"What's the matter?"
"There's a pilleratter!"
"A what?"
"A tapperkiller!"
"What in the world do you mean?"
"Oh, dear!" she moaned, as she clutched him frantically. "A kitterpaller! You know, George, a tapperkiller!"
"Oh!" said George, with evident relief, and he proceeded to brush the future butterfly away.—Tit-Bits.

Facts in the Case.
Smiles—I'm glad I wasn't Shakespeare.
Giles—Why are you?
"Because I should be dead now."
"Yes, that's true—and Shakespeare would be forgotten."—Chicago Evening News.

IMAGINARY APPENDICITIS.

Since the Fad Became Popular Many Nervous People Have Become Affected.

That people can imagine themselves into sick beds has long been an accepted fact by men who practice medicine, and the belief that the bread pill is one of the most potent remedies in the physician's case was never more general than it is to-day. Since the beginning of the appendicitis fad the spread of imaginary ills has been much worse than ever before. Pains in their sides now are sure to throw about three out of every five people into a terrible state of alarm. They used to disregard these things, says the Chicago Times-Herald, but appendicitis has wrought a change, and it seems that everybody or nearly everybody now arises in the morning fully expecting to be spread upon the dissecting table before night. A New Orleans physician, in a recent interview on this subject, related an experience that is worth repeating:

"A nervous man recently called on me (this is the doctor's story) and asked: 'In what part of the abdomen are the premonitory pains of appendicitis felt?' 'On the left side, exactly here,' I replied, indicating a spot a little above the point of the hip bone. He went out, and the next afternoon I was summoned in hot haste to the St. Charles hotel. I found the patient writhing on his bed, his forehead beaded with sweat and his whole appearance indicating intense suffering. 'I have an attack of appendicitis,' he groaned, 'and I'm a dead man! I'll never survive an operation!' 'Where do you feel pain?' I asked. 'Oh, right here,' he replied, putting his finger on the spot I had located at the office. 'I feel as if somebody had a knife in me there and was turning it around!' 'Well, then, it isn't appendicitis, at any rate,' I said cheerfully; 'because that is the wrong side.' 'The wrong side!' he exclaimed, glaring at me indignantly. 'Why, you told me yourself on the left!' 'Then, I must have been abstracted,' I replied calmly. 'I should have said the right!' I prescribed something that would not hurt him and learned afterward that he ate his dinner in the dining-room the same evening. Oh, yes; he was no doubt in real pain when I called, but you can make your finger ache merely by concentrating your attention on it for a few moments."

At first this medical gentleman would seem to have rendered a service to humanity in showing the absurdity of the habit of jumping at the conclusion that every pain in the side is a sure sign of the presence of appendicitis, but when we stop to consider the matter we find that he has perhaps done more harm than good. He has so definitely located the spot at which the appendicitis pang may be expected to make itself felt that the encouraging doubts which people with pains in their sides have clung to in the past must hereafter vanish from the minds of many of those who happen to feel twinge at the fatal point.

After people generally have found out just how and where the trouble with the vermiform appendix usually begins it is to be feared that we may expect a new outbreak of appendicitis which will be worse than any of the previous epidemics of this pernicious malady that have swept over our glorious and enlightened country.

Lost Children at the White House.
There are no pictures without shadows, and even shadows have a humorous side at times. Beside a summer house stood a staid metropolitan policeman. Inside was a babel of cries.
"What is the cause of the disturbance?"
"There's 24 lost kids in there."

Indeed it was a curious sight. Over a score of lost children with kindly nurses trying to calm the hysterical and fearful; while other lost babies, veritable little stoics, sat deliberately munching eggs in a corner. Impervious to all, waiting for some one to reclaim them—Frantic mothers and nurses peering in for a missing lamb. All confusion, and yet perfect system, so that not a single child was lost or injured in the day's fate. And who can tell of the happy dreams that night, when the tired little eyes closed thinking of the greenward strewn with eggshells, and "playing in the president's yard." Childhood had observed its celebration of the resurrection morn.—Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

For Distributing Air.
To keep the occupants of a wagon cool while riding, a novel apparatus has been patented. A series of pipes are arranged overhead in the carriage, with perforations to direct jets of air on the passengers. A fan casing is attached to the under portion of the running gear, with the fan shaft geared to a toothed wheel secured to one of the carriage wheels, the gears being in proportion to revolve the fan rapidly even when the motion of the carriage is slow, thus forcing air into the pipes and distributing it for use. The inventor also has some sympathy for the horse. A secondary fan system is arranged to feed a series of pipes suspended over the horse's back, thus giving it the benefit of the breeze also. The apparatus might also be useful in keeping flies off the animal's back, but it is not probable that it will come into general use.—Atlanta Constitution.

Long-Range Photography.
Capt. Gentili, an Italian officer who has been experimenting in long-distance photography, has discovered a means of taking photographs at a distance of many miles. By this means it has been possible to photograph fortresses from a distance of 11 miles and masses of troops at a distance of 39 miles. Capt. Gentili's invention is likely to become of considerable importance from the military point of view.—London Mail.

COUNTRY MAIL DELIVERY.

The Free System, Introduced But a Few Years Ago, Has Proven a Success.

As recently as 1893 the postmaster general reported to congress that the introduction of any system of rural free delivery of letters and papers would be impracticable as involving an expenditure of \$30,000,000 a year without any commensurate revenue. In his annual report for 1894 Postmaster General Bissell declined to spend the appropriation of \$10,000 made by congress to test the feasibility of rural free delivery. When congress increased the appropriation for a test to \$30,000 in 1895, Postmaster General Wilson adopted the opinion of his predecessor and of the house committee on the post office and post roads that the plan of establishing rural free delivery was wholly impracticable. He added that he had assumed control of the department too late in the fiscal year to take any action under the appropriation, but should congress see fit to make it available for the current year he would carry out the experiment ordered by the best methods he could devise.

Congress made \$40,000 available for the purpose, and in 1896 Postmaster General Wilson put the idea to its first test. The experiment was entirely successful, and since then the system of rural free delivery has been so generally extended that it now includes 383 distributing points in 41 of the 45 states, the exceptions being Idaho, Montana, Mississippi and Wyoming. By degrees the appropriation has been increased from \$20,000 to \$150,000, and it is \$300,000 for this year.

At the head of the states served by rural free delivery is Ohio, the most favored state, with 49 routes, Indiana having 44 and Iowa 23. The development of the system, however, has for topographical reasons been very irregular. Thus, in Texas there are only two rural free delivery routes, while in South Carolina there are 21. In Washington there is one only, while in California there are 14, and in Louisiana, Alabama and Florida there are three routes only, while in Maine there are seven.

In the opinion of the post office authorities, however, the present system is only in its incipency and among the plans in view for its further extension is one for rural free delivery of mail by electric cars. Some farmers and other residents of the northeastern part of Massachusetts and the adjoining New Hampshire territory have taken steps in this matter, the idea having occurred to them a few weeks ago, when they first received an electric car service in place of the stage coach which formerly ran between Exeter and Amesbury.

The free delivery of letters in cities was inaugurated by the post office department in 1863, when the whole number of letter carriers in the United States, now 15,000, was less than 700. It did not increase materially until 1880, when the number of cities and towns having free delivery of letters had risen to 104. Ten years later, in 1890, there were 519, and the number is now 745. There were by the last federal census 713 cities or towns in the United States having a population in excess of 5,000, and practically all these places and a few others besides have now free delivery of letters by carriers.

One remarkable and salutary effect of the extension of the rural free delivery system has been the great improvement it has brought about in country roads. The extension of the system being optional with the government, the plan has been adopted of favoring those regions in which the roads are best, and as a consequence there has been a general improvement in the condition of roads traversed by rural carriers. This has been especially the case in the west, and it accounts for the apparent preference accorded to Ohio and Indiana, in which states the construction of good roads has been a prerequisite to the establishment of a rural free delivery service. In one county of Indiana the farmers incurred an expense of \$2,600 to grade and improve a road in order to obtain free delivery.

The traditional policy of the post office department is constantly to extend its operation, taking, irrespective of the volume of revenue derived, no steps backward, and it has been found generally that as the expenses increase the revenues increase correspondingly. Thus, where rural free delivery has been established, the number of letters written and the number of letters received have increased and in some cases to an extent sufficiently large to make up for the additional outlay caused by the delivery. A Pennsylvania farmer made recently a computation which other farmers have approved, and the post office department has thought worthy of publication, to the effect that, on an average, every farmer not served by rural free delivery goes at least once or twice a week to the nearest post office for his mail, and occupies one-third of a working day on the trip. Putting the value of the time thus lost in the busy farming season at 50 cents a head, the total loss would run up to many million dollars. It has been found generally that while congress is reluctant to authorize some postal expenditures, the popularity of rural free delivery among farmers is such as to make probable a further increase in the appropriation next year.

His New Life.
"Madam," said the tramp, "I was once a member of the legislature."
"And are you sure," she asked, inclined to believe him, "that your reformation is complete?"—Philadelphia North American.

Rough.
Her Mother—Don't you find Jack Wheeler rather rough, Priscilla?
Priscilla—Yes, mamma. And yet he says he shaves every day!—Harlem Life.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The ratio of physicians in this country and only one to one thousand one hundred in the British Isles.

The authorities of a Missouri town have invited the wrath of the public by leasing the city park to cattlemen to be used for grazing purposes.

The secretary of the state of Texas has canceled the permits of 899 corporations to do business in that state because they failed to pay the franchise tax imposed by Texas.

After lying in the dead letter office for 37 years a letter has been returned to a Smith Center (Kan.) man with the memorandum that his brother cannot be found at the address given.

All the steamers belonging to the Cunard line have names ending in "Ja." There was one exception, the Oregon, that was bought from another line. That vessel sunk soon after she was purchased, in New York harbor.

There is scarcely a record of any siege in which the press has capitulated so long as there was a square yard of brown paper or canvas to feed it with. During the famous siege of Vicksburg in the civil war the Daily Citizen came up smiling to the very last day, when it was reduced to a diet of wall paper.

It is a mistake to suppose that cold drinks are necessary to relieve thirst. Very cold drinks as a rule increase the feverish condition of the mouth and stomach, and so create thirst. Experience shows it to be a fact that hot drinks relieve thirst and "cool off the body when it is in an abnormally heated condition better than ice cold drinks."

The building at Guthrie, O. T., in which most of the territorial offices are located seems to be infested with scorpions. Two of the poisonous reptiles have been killed in the rooms occupied by the school land department within the last week. One of the scorpions stung Charles Cunningham, a clerk, in three places on his body, but the injuries did not prove serious.

A COOKERY COLLECTION.

Items of Information Pertaining to Matters in the Culinary Department.

In most families the one and only way of serving prunes is stewed, but they may be made into a number of palatable desserts. Prune pudding is made by lining an ordinary baking dish with brown bread and butter. Have the prunes soaked over night, and open them and take out the stones. Fill the dish with the prunes, cover over with another layer of brown bread and butter. Beat two eggs without separating, add to them one pint of milk; pour this over the mixture, and bake in the oven for 30 minutes. Serve warm or cold.

Prunes may also be soaked, the stones removed, and the flesh mashed with a spoon, or cut into small pieces, half a box of gelatine added to each pint of the prunes, and stir in, as the gelatine begins to congeal, either a pint of whipped cream or the whites of four eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. To make prunes into croquettes soak the prunes, wash them fine; to each half pound add a pint of bread crumbs. Bind together in small blocks, dip in egg and bread crumbs, fry in smoking hot fat. Serve with caramel or lemon sauce.

An unusual dish that is reasonable is fried asparagus. The tender portions of the stalks are cut into inch lengths, boiled for about five minutes in salted water, drained, dipped in beaten egg, then in bread crumbs and fried in hot lard. Parsley, also fried, is served as a garnish. A white or Hollandaise sauce should be sent around with the dish.

Very rich cream often shows particles of butter or even goes all to butter while being whipped. This is because it is not sufficiently chilled. It must have a temperature of less than 60 to whip well. If kept for several hours in the ordinary house refrigerator it is a safe plan to set the bowl holding the cream in a pan of cracked ice, as otherwise the heat of the kitchen or of an outside pantry in summer will quickly raise the temperature of the cream, which will probably be none too cold when taken from the ice chest. If the cream is very thick an equal quantity of new milk might be added.

Record of Fires in Theaters.

Curious statistics have just been compiled showing the extent to which theaters have been destroyed by fires. According to them, 523 places of amusement were destroyed between 1772 and 1882 (the year of the famous catastrophe of the Ring theater in Vienna), and of these 37 were burned twice, three times and four times. Between 1751 and 1885 732 theaters were destroyed by fire, and the total of such disasters since the beginning of the century is 536. The loss of life in several instances was very great. Between 1876 and 1885 no less than 1,600 persons lost their lives in four such fires. "These startling facts," says M. E. Gley, commenting on the statistics, "show that all possible preventive measures should be adopted in order to prevent a recurrence of such fires."—N. Y. Herald.

Fore-sight.

"I will consent to run for president," said the Advanced Woman, "upon one condition."
"Name it," said the committee.
"That you hire a man to nail the campaign lies."
Although she was an Advanced Woman, she had not advanced to that point where she could drive a nail without cutting the fingers out of her own hand the next morning.—Baltimore American.

How the Bank Was Robbed

HERE is the mystery of a great crime solved at last. In May, 1888, the sum of \$40,000 in mutilated currency disappeared from the satchel in which it was being transported from the American Exchange national bank, New York, to the treasury at Washington.

John H. Walkinshaw, who played an important part in the robbery, now tells the Sunday World exactly how it was perpetrated.

In the days when there were horse cars on Broadway Walkinshaw was a driver in the company's service. The conductor of his car was Edwin S. Crawford, his brother-in-law.

He was a good-looking young man, with pink cheeks and a girlish voice, who paid particular attention to the grooming of his hair and finger nails. Spending more money on the adornment of his person than his wages of two dollars a day warranted, he swelled his income by "knocking down" fares—that is, neglecting to ring them up.

This made it desirable to secure as many passengers as possible. The driver could bring this about by taking more headway than he was entitled to and making up for lost time toward the end of the trip. Crawford "squared" the driver.

Meanwhile the spick-and-span conductor had made a valuable friend—a rich and influential young New Yorker, who often rode on his car. This individual procured him a situation as messenger in the American Exchange national bank, and the Broadway railroad was relieved of a dishonest conductor.

On May 4, 1888, the bank had \$40,000 in bills sufficiently well worn to be exchanged at the treasury for new currency. In the ordinary course of business they were made up in a package to be expressed to Washington.

This was the work of the paying teller, Mr. Watson. He counted the money with his usual care, and for some little time it lay on his desk in plain sight of four clerks, who afterward swore to the circumstances.

Mr. Watson, with his own hands tied up by the bills in a neat package, sealed it, countersigned it, labeled it "\$40,000," addressed it "United States Treasury, Washington, D. C.," and locked it in a leather satchel.

At three o'clock this satchel was delivered to two messengers, to be carried to the office of the Adams Express company. One of them was "Old Man" Earle, who had worked for the bank years, and was known to be as true as steel. The other was Edwin S. Crawford.

Followed at a little distance, according to custom, by the bank detective, the old and the young man threaded Broadway to the express office, carrying the satchel between them.

Together they started up the stairs, but Earle, who was a little out of breath, fell behind a few steps. Or perhaps Crawford, who was carrying the satchel, was in a hurry.

They joined company again after passing the first turn, where the stairs were dark, and thereafter until it was delivered to the proper officials of the express company, who gave them a receipt for it. Shortly afterward they returned to the bank.

A satchel, properly marked and addressed, reached the treasury in due course. The clerk who opened it and took out the package realized at once, so accustomed was he to handling bundles of currency, that there was something queer about it, and was careful not to tear it open until he had procured the presence of Treasurer Hymans.

Sure enough the package contained not currency, but a bundle of wrapping paper cut to greenback size.

One thing was clear from the outset, and that was that the money had surely left the bank in the hands of Earle and Crawford. Beyond that, all was mystery. When had the false package been substituted for the original?

Old man Earle was above suspicion. Crawford, his companion, could have done no harm without his knowledge! Stay! Did he remember that moment's separation on the stairs? If he did it had been so brief that he failed to associate it in his mind with the mysterious crime.

But it was in that moment that the deed was done. In this place—although other exciting events should come first in chronological order—shall be interpolated John H. Walkinshaw's confession, made to the Sunday World 12 years after the crime:

"My right name is John H. Walkinshaw. I worked with Edwin S. Crawford on the Broadway surface road, though in another name. "Afterward he went to work in the American Exchange national bank, and, meeting him on my car one day, he told me if I came to his house he would give me a suit of clothes.

"Well, I went. He gave me the clothes and also told me that he would give me a chance to make some money in a few weeks. Then he came to my boarding house and told me what he wanted.

"On the afternoon of May 4, 1888, at about four o'clock, I walked into the Adams Express company building carrying an empty satchel—or I thought it was empty.

"I had seen Ed and the 'old man' coming, so I walked slowly up the stairs and waited on the first turn. Crawford came up first about ten feet ahead of the 'old man,' and as he reached the steps ahead of me we changed satchels in a second.

"I walked on up and when I reached the top step turned slowly back, and, putting the satchel on the outside, went down again.

"I walked across the street and waited in a doorway for Crawford. Meanwhile I tried to open the satchel, but it was locked.

"In a few moments Ed came out of the express office and motioned to me to walk up Broadway. I walked up two blocks, then turned the corner and waited. Crawford was right behind and said:

"All right, Johnnie! You're in! Take the bag up to the house."

"I often wondered since why I did not open it and again why he trusted me; but it was his only chance, and he took it. At seven o'clock he came to the house and asked for the grip.

"I kicked at this, then he handed me three \$20 bills and said he would give me more the next day. Where he went I don't know, nor did I see him the next day, and when I heard that the amount taken was \$40,000 you can bet I was sore.

"I went to him, but he told me to keep away, as he could not touch the money for a few days. Well, all told, I got \$300 from him. It was the first wrong thing I had ever done, and I was scared to death thinking I would be found out.

"It's dead, now, though, and they could never prove anything against me. This is the first time I have ever spoken of it to anyone, and it will be the last. No, I never heard from him, but I often felt like writing and asking for a little more money."

Crawford had wit enough to remain at the bank, doing nothing to attract notice. But, although his employers did not suspect the messenger, Robert Pinkerton kept a close watch on him.

At the end of ten months he told his friends that he was going to Central America to manage a plantation belonging to his benefactor.

Thus he left New York in high feather. He did not know that a Pinkerton detective sailed on the same boat, but if he did he could not have conducted himself with greater circumspection.

In the tropic luxuriance of British Honduras the former car conductor and bank thief lived the life of a rajah. But Robert Pinkerton was ferreting patiently in New York, and the last act was still to be played.

Pinkerton's labor was rewarded. His first important step was to discover that Crawford had lied in stating, when questioned after the robbery, that his only relative in New York was a brother. It was learned that he had three aunts and many cousins.

This led to the discovery that two days after the robbery he had given to one of his aunts for safe keeping a package ostensibly containing gloves. When she read of the robbery this aunt was moved to tear open a corner of the package.

Her curiosity was rewarded by a glimpse not of gloves, but of banknotes. She communicated this discovery to her husband, who approached Crawford on the subject. Greatly excited, the bank messenger declared that the money belonged to his rich friend. His uncle-by-marriage remarked that just the same his conscience impelled him to mention the matter to the Adams Express company. Crawford gave him \$1,500.

Finally it appeared that Crawford, under the name of Eugene Holt, had hired a deposit box.

There seemed to be a strong enough case to justify arrest. The trouble was that there was no extradition treaty at that time between the United States and British Honduras. Robert Pinkerton decided to attend to this delicate matter personally. So he sailed, incognito.

Yellow fever was raging throughout the country, and the detective was beset with many difficulties. Crawford's plantation was at Punta Gorda, 90 miles by steamboat from Belize, where Pinkerton landed.

"There is Senor Crawford!" exclaimed the captain of the steamboat, as they drew near the end of the trip.

Pinkerton saw a beautiful steam launch skimming by. Near the stern, under a brilliant awning sat a bronzed young man in white linen.

When the planter landed that afternoon he was met by a stout, keen-eyed gentleman, who held out his hand and exclaimed: "How are you?"

Pinkerton was quite frank about his mission, which was, primarily, to recover the money for its rightful owners. Crawford entertained him hospitably at his house for the night, but the detective, suspecting treachery, did not permit himself to doze for an instant.

In the morning, having failed to induce Crawford to surrender any of the stolen money, he skillfully directed the conversation in such a way as to make his host believe that an extradition treaty did exist with British Honduras, but not with Spanish Honduras.

The bait was swallowed. That night Crawford gathered all his wealth and crossed the bay to Porto Cuertcos, in Spanish Honduras, with which this country really did have a treaty.

But Pinkerton, stricken with yellow fever, was unable to follow up the success of his clever ruse. All he could do was to wire to New York for help.

Detective Hotchkiss was dispatched in response and after an exciting chase, aided by Spanish soldiers, he caught Crawford at Santa Barbara, with \$32,000 in his pocket. The prisoner confessed.

Hotchkiss by this time was down with the fever and was obliged to return. Crawford escaped from Spanish custody, and, although hunted through forests and fever-haunted swamps, has not been recaptured. The bank was well content, however, to recover the \$32,000.—Book-Keeper.

JOKE GAINED HIS POINT.

A Michigan Statesman's Clever Ruse Worked on a Committee on Pensions.

"Not long ago Congressman 'Hank' Smith, of the Second Michigan district, worked a joke on the house committee on pensions. It should be explained, says the Chicago Chronicle, that this committee is not the one which has charge of the pensions which grow out of the civil war; says a correspondent. Its functions appear to be the granting of pensions to the widows and veterans of the Mexican and Black Hawk wars, and other ancient unpleasantness. It should also be pointed out that one of their rules is that no widow's pension shall be larger than \$8 a month. This proceeds upon the theory that any widow who survives a veteran of these wars must be a comparatively young woman and that she must have married the veteran in his dotage to get his pension.

The new member from Michigan appeared before the committee at its last meeting and in an incidental and smiling way alluded to the rule.

"That is a fine rule," said he in a guileless sort of way. "I sympathize with its purpose and believe it should stand. But just to show good faith I am going to propose an amendment. I move that it be amended so as to read 'except in the case of widows over 100 years of age.'"

The members of the committee are always in favor of a joke, and the proposition was adopted with a unanimous laugh.

And thereupon 'Hank' produced from his pocket a bill to grant a pension of \$12 a month to Mrs. Hixon, of Clinton, Mich. She had just passed her one hundredth year. It was not necessary to explain that her husband had served to within one day of the time requisite to get a pension in the regular manner. The committee reported the bill favorably.

What Will Become of China? None can foresee the outcome of the quarrel between foreign powers over the division of China. It is interesting to watch the going to pieces of this ancient but unprogressive race. Many people in America are also going to pieces because of dyspepsia, constipation, blood, liver and stomach diseases. We are living too fast, but strength, vigor and good health can be retained if we keep off and cure the above diseases with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Horror of War. The hardworked humorist sat at his desk, and without the slightest apparent effort he dashed this off: "Why do you Peking here?" asked Tsi Ann of the Russian general, who was reconnoitering in the imperial neighborhood. "Because I am going to Taku," was the serene reply.

Yet such things as this were not mentioned among the horrors of war discussed at the Hague conference.—Baltimore American.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes Feel Easy. Cures Corns, Itching, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Smarting, Sore and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

It Would Depend. Employer—According to your credentials you are a man of unimpeachable honesty. How much wages do you ask? Honest Applicant—That depends. If you have a cash register in the shop I should have to ask \$25 per week. If there is no register I might be satisfied with \$15.—Boston Transcript.

Pleasant Ways For Summer Days. Is the title of the Grand Trunk Railway System's new Summer Tourist Folder which together with other descriptive literature can be had on application to J. H. Burgis, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 249 Clark St., corner Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

"Fine show," remarked the first-nighter at the close of the new comic opera. "The comic fisherman was a realistic character, don't you think?" "No, I don't," replied the amateur angler, "his lines were too catchy."—Philadelphia Press.

Time Wasted. It is said of a certain learned man that he spent half his lifetime in studying in ten different languages, and then went and married a wife who never gives him a chance to get a word in edgewise.—Tit-Bits.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Hall's Cataract Cure Is taken Internally. Price 75c. Unless you believe in the heroic you will never be a hero.—Chicago Daily News.

A learned insectologist has discovered that the best time to examine the wonderful construction of a hornet's nest is after the hornets have moved out.—Chicago Daily News.

Very Odd.—They were at Niagara falls for their first visit, and they were deeply impressed. "Those rapids seem to be fairly alive," said she. "Fairly alive," he assented, "and yet," he pointed out, "they have been shot several times."—Town Topics.

A bow-legged Baltimore man has submitted to an operation in order to overcome the objections of a girl who doesn't admire the wishbone effect in husbands. Yet there are persons who affect to believe that love is deteriorating.—Washington Post.

We hear a good deal of the man who thinks the world is in danger of flood when his own teapot has a hole in it, but not so much of him who regards the universe as in sound repair when his particular leg is soldered.—Indianapolis News.

"These pictures," the archaeologist of the distant future is explaining, "represent the cake-walk of the ancients. The cake-walk consisted of a number of movements evidently designed to assist the digestion of cake. Hence the name."—Detroit Journal.

There was a vacant seat in the car. Little Willie allowed the strange lady to take it, although he looked tired. "Thank you, my little gentleman," said she. "Why did you not take the seat yourself? You look quite weary." "So'd you be weary, lady, if yer father found out yer went fishin'," like mine did.—Philadelphia Press.

They were sitting on the beach at Coney. He turned at length and said: "Why is the ocean like June?" There was a flutter of interest in the groups sitting about them. She shook her head. "Why?" "Because," he replied, amid a breathless silence, "because it is maritime." A man near by who had been burying himself in the sand arose and left with every indication of sickness.—Princeton Tiger.

HALF A TRAIN LOAD OF COFFEES. This looks like a big lot of coffee to buy at one time, but only increases the purchase we make one day at a time, when we placed orders for four solid cars of coffee over 100,000 lbs. of coffee. The lot is now on hand, and we are offering it at a special price. The lot is now on hand, and we are offering it at a special price. The lot is now on hand, and we are offering it at a special price.

T. H. ROBERTS' SUPPLY HOUSE, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Homeowners' Excursions Via Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad.

On the first and third Tuesdays of June, July and August the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad will place on sale Homeowners' Excursion tickets to various points in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas.

One Fare (plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip). Tickets are limited on going trip fifteen days from date of sale with stop-over privileges in Homeowners' Territory. Returning tickets are limited twenty-one days from date of sale.

Remember that you now have in service a new vestibule train between Chicago and Waco and Ft. Worth, Texas, leaving Chicago daily at 1:30 P. M. Through Pullman Sleeping Cars and Free Reclining Chair Cars. For further particulars call on or address any agent Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad or C. L. Stone, G. P. and T. A., Chicago.

Fable of the Small Bird. Once upon a time there was a bantam rooster with an immense opinion of himself, and as he stood in the barnyard he said: "I will make a stir in the world. I will attract attention."

Wherefore he began to crow lustily, although he had nothing much to crow about. "I will make a stir in the world. I will attract attention."

New it happened that far above the bantam a hawk was wheeling in the circumambient air. The hawk had not seen the bantam, owing to the latter's diminutive proportions, but when the bantam crowed the hawk heard, and in about 43 seconds had his claws full and was contentedly winging his flight homeward, while all was still below.

Moral: It is not a profitable thing to try to make a noise in the world without a reasonable excuse.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Marquette, on Lake Superior, is one of the most charming summer resorts reached via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Its beautiful location, beautiful scenery, good hotels and complete immunity from fly fever, make a summer outing at Marquette, Mich., very attractive from the standpoint of health, rest and comfort.

For a copy of "The Lake Superior Country," containing a description of Marquette and the copper country, address, with four (4) cent stamps to pay postage, Geo. H. Hefford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

The Lost Thrill. "Have you ever felt the thrill that comes from having a sweet girl look up into your eyes and tell you that she loves you?"

"No. My nearest approach to it was when the loveliest maiden I ever knew put her arms around my neck, and with her sweet lips close to mine, said: 'George, I adore you.'"

"And you weren't thrilled by that?" "No, I was just about to be thrilled when her father, who happened, without our knowledge or consent, to be standing back of me, got into action. I wouldn't insult the feeling I had by calling it a mere thrill."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Best for the Bowels. No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Hurt Him Professionally. A New York barkeeper who was spending his vacation in Maine found himself one evening in a hotel in Portland. While he lingered a terrible storm took place. The windows of the room in which he was sitting were broken by hailstones "almost as big as eggs." The proprietor of the hotel noticed that the barkeeper turned aside to drop a tear.

"Does the storm scare you?" he ventured to ask his guest. "It isn't that," replied the barkeeper, "but I can't bear to see so much cracked ice wasted in a prohibition state."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Not by the Piece. Merchant—No, I tell you, I have absolutely nothing for you to do. Applicant—Well, I'd be willing to do that, on salary.—Philadelphia Press.

Our best society might be even better if money would talk less and think more.—Detroit Journal.

VERY LOW RATES TO TEXAS.

Via M. K. & T. Ry., from Kansas City. Low rate excursion tickets and one way tickets will be sold by the M. K. & T. from Kansas City, July 7th, 8th and 9th, to Texas. The excursion rates to the more important points will be:

Denison, Sherman, Gainesville, Wichita Falls, Round Trip..... \$10.00 Dallas, Ft. Worth, Round Trip..... 12.00 Waco, Round Trip..... 13.00 Temple, Belton, Taylor, Round Trip..... 14.00 Houston, Galveston, Round Trip..... 15.00 Tickets good until July 30th returning. Good for ten days going and stopover in Texas.

One-way tickets will be sold same dates at \$2.00 less than the above. This opportunity does not come often. A Sly Dig. Blanche—I made a regular fool of Harry last night. Cora (eagerly)—Did he really propose?—Pack.

We refund 10c for every package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES that fails to give satisfaction. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Mo. Sold by all druggists.

In spite of the fact that the varieties of stamps now current in the world number 13,811, every now and then another small boy starts in to make a complete collection.—Somerville Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. Men admire women because they are women and anything that makes them less womanly makes them less charming.—Philadelphia Times.

Some articles must be described. White's Yucatan needs no description. "It is the real thing." Protect us from our friends; our enemies let us drink our tea or coffee the way we like it.—Indianapolis Journal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900. True charity never waits until it is asked.—Chicago Daily News.

All is not gold that glitters. Sometimes it is a diamond.—Chicago Daily News.



900 DROPS For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Fletcher of In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac-Simile Signature of J. C. H. Fletcher NEW YORK. 100 DROPS FOR 25 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Fletcher of In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac-Simile Signature of J. C. H. Fletcher NEW YORK. 100 DROPS FOR 25 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of Scott's Emulsion. See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take on tongue. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR RHEUMATISM, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

New Railroad to San Francisco. Santa Fe Route, by its San Joaquin Valley Extension. The only line with track and trains under one management all the way from Chicago to the Golden Gate.

Double Daily Service. CHICAGO TO OMAHA. Old Sores Cured. Ladies to do plain sewing. READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

OLD SORES CURED. A. H. HANSON, G. F. A., Chicago.

LADIES TO DO PLAIN SEWING. A. N. K.—A 1820.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. A. N. K.—A 1820.

DOLLARS SAVED. T. H. ROBERTS' SUPPLY HOUSE, Minneapolis, Minn.

JURY ACQUITS THEM

Hansen & Jensen Are Not Guilty of Illegal Fishing.

TARRED NETS TO PRESERVE THEM

Deputy State Game and Fish Wardman Brewster Falls to Make His Charge Against Escanaba Fishermen Stick.

By the decision of a jury in Justice Glaser's court last Monday afternoon, Hansen & Jensen, the fish dealers at the foot of Tilden avenue may continue to use their present supply of pound nets, notwithstanding the fact that the meshes are barely two inches in size while the law prohibits anything less than a two and one quarter inch mesh.

While this statement may appear paradoxical in itself, it is nevertheless true. The wording of the state law regulating the size of pound-net meshes includes the phrase "as manufactured" and the evidence in this case went to prove that the nets in question had been manufactured in compliance with the legal provisions but afterwards the meshes were reduced in size by dipping the nets in tar, a process which also serves to preserve the nets from decay.

The arrest of Messrs. Hansen & Jensen was made on July 13, by Charles A. Brewster, a deputy state game and fish warden. When the case was called Monday morning the defendants, through their attorney Thomas B. White, demanded a jury trial and the following men were drawn to serve in the trial: James A. Burns, Richard Roth, Alex Christie, James H. Elliott, August Erickson and Thomas Moore.

Prosecuting Attorney Ira C. Jennings conducted the case for the people and during the trial four witnesses were examined as follows: Charles A. Brewster, Alex Roberts, Peter Jensen and Haas P. Hansen. The trial was in the nature of a test case but the attempt to prove any intent on the part of the defendants to violate the law failed and the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

PDT TO THE TEST.

Escanaba People Appreciate a Good Thing.

Everybody has their hour of trouble. But people having any itchininess of the skin

Have many hours of trouble. Nothing so annoying. Nothing so irritating.

Scratch it, it becomes worse. Leave it alone and you can hardly stand the misery.

Itchininess comes in many forms. Eczema and horrid itching piles. Escanaba and cure are here at last.

Escanaba has put it to the test. Doan's Ointment cures every form of itchininess of the skin.

People at home are learning that this is so.

Here is a proof in a citizen's statement.

Mr. George Stelz, who lives at 625 Washington street, Wausau, the sexton of the cemetery says: "While working in the cemetery with my sleeves rolled up, not long ago, before I knew, the sun burned my arms so badly that they were covered with water blisters. It is so much easier to tell this, than to describe the painful feeling. It had occurred before, and reaching home I took down a liniment from my shelf which I usually employed and was about to treat both arms with, when I happened to think of Doan's Ointment in the house and thought I would see if that preparation acted up to the claims made for it. I used the liniment on one arm and the ointment on the other, concluding to remain neutral myself, and let Doan's Ointment and the liniment fight it out. The next morning the arm treated with the ointment was entirely cured while the other was still sore. That was sufficient for me, so I used the ointment for either itching hemorrhoids or eczema, an affliction which has annoyed me for a month. It cured me.

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

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

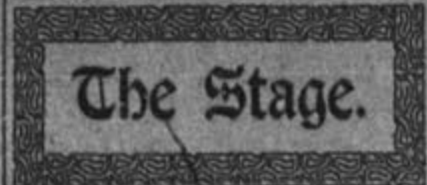
YACHT PHANTOM HERE.

Manitowoc Party Spend a Day in Escanaba This Week.

The yacht Phantom of Manitowoc, owned by A. B. Schuetz was in port Monday with the owner and a party of friends who are making a

cruise around Lake Michigan and Green Bay, on board. After spending a portion of a day and a night here the party left Tuesday morning for Big Bay de Noquet.

The Phantom was built in 1884 and is considered one of the speediest craft of her kind on the lakes. She is 38 foot keel and 11 foot beam and has won several regatta races on Lake Michigan.



Condemned to life imprisonment for a murder he did not commit, a noble natured "Weary Willie" escapes from jail only to face a venomous villain, who seeks the hand of the adopted daughter of Col. Gould, a wealthy Kentucky banker. It is a fight between conscience and lying. Being a "hobo" he is forced by threats and bribery to accept the villain's offer, or return to the jail. So he swears to a falsehood as he thinks that he is the father of the girl whose spurned love the villain still seeks. But the villain's triumph does not last long. A little later his tool learns the true history of the girl through a letter from his dead wife, that is found in a bible. It proves that he is the real father of the girl. Again the villain enmeshes him and threatens to send him back to a life of torture between prison walls. He revolts at the thought of betraying himself, but to protect the good name of his daughter, who is in love with an honorable young Southerner, he shows his noble nature by swearing that she is not his daughter and goes back to prison. But this evens up things between the villain and "hobo." The latter escapes, gets a pardon, the confession of the real murderer, who leaves him all his property, making him a rich man, sees the villain banished, his daughter and her lover made happy.

This, briefly, is the story of "The Convict's Daughter" to be presented at the Peterson Opera House, Tuesday August 7.

Theatre goes in Escanaba will have an opportunity to witness some first class attractions during the month of August. The company's already booked to show at the Peterson Opera House between this date and September 1, are as follows:

- "The Convict's Daughter" Aug. 7.
- "Ritchee & Pringer Minstrels" Aug. 11.
- "Whose Baby Are You" Aug. 13.
- "A Wise Woman" Aug. 15.
- "A Texas Steer" Aug. 18.
- "Quo Vadis" Aug. 22.
- "Two Merry Tramps" Aug. 29.
- "A Woman in the Case" Aug. 31.

LEGAL NOTICES

First Publication July 23, 1900.
ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the twenty-fifth day of July, in the year thousand and nine hundred.

Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Louis Lafreniere, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Kolman Casper, one of the members of the firm of Casper Brothers, creditors of the deceased, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the twentieth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.
August 4

First publication July 14th, 1900.
ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on the twelfth day of July, in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Andrew Moe, Deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Nels Magnusson and Ingeborg Magnusson, the parents, praying that the court adjudicate and determine who are the lawful heirs entitled to inherit the real estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday, the sixth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is Further Ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.
August 4

First publication July 23, 1900.
PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the sixth day of July, A. D. 1900 six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Lake Deshaigway late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims in said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the tenth day of January A. D. 1901, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the fifth day of November A. D. 1900 and on Friday the eleventh day of January A. D. 1901 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
Dated, July, 9 A. D. 1900.
T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

SHOPPERS' GUIDE.

ED. ERICKSON,
Dry Goods, Carpets, Clothing,
Dress Goods and Men's Furnishings.
202-10 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

ERICKSON & STEWELL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Groceries and Provisions,
608 Ludington Street.

MARTIN T. LYONS,
Embalmer, Funeral Director,
115 North Georgia Street.

LOUIS SCHRAM,
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots,
Shoes and Carpets
202 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

M. N. SMITH,
Men's Furnishings, Clothing,
Hats and Shoes,
215 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

F. H. ATKINS & CO.,
Groceries and Provisions,
Bell Phone No. 3, High Phone No. 43,
408-4 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

HENRY GUTER & SONS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
MEATS AND POULTRY.
Three large markets, best kept in the city,
419 Ludington Street.

HENRY E. LINN,
Wagon Making and Blacksmithing,
Horseshoeing and General Repair Work,
111-15 Elmoro St., Escanaba, Mich.

A. MORAN,
Leading Cash Grocery,
312 Charlotte St.,
Full Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Escanaba, Michigan.

ELLSWORTH'S DRUG STORE,
Drugs, Fancy Goods, Books,
Bicycles and Sporting Goods
707 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

EMIL NOE,
Fruits, Vegetables, Candies,
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