

# THE IRON PORT

THIRTY-FIRST YEAR

ESCANABA MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 15, 1900.

NUMBER 37

## Rathfon Bros. & Young

Have just received their fall line of

### Boys' and Children's Shoes

And have marked them from 20 to 25 percent less than such goods have sold for before. Here are a few new prices:

Child's best Calf Shoe, heavy sole.....	90c
Child's best Kid Shoe, heavy sole.....	98c
Misses' best Calf Shoe, heavy sole.....	1.25
Misses' Kid Shoes from 1.35 to 1.98	
Little Gent's School Shoes.....	98c
Youth's School Shoes.....	1.35
Boy's School Shoes.....	1.48

Our School Shoes are made to stand hard wear. You will save money by buying them.

## Rathfon Bros. & Young

MASONIC BLOCK.

## RATHFON BROS.

### The Old Adage, "The Early Bird Catches the Worm,"

Is a true one, for that reason you should make your fall and winter selection of wearing apparel from the new and beautiful stock just received at Rathfon Bros. You will have the advantage of introducing the Swell and Nobby

## TOP COATS, SURCOATS

RITON'S & RIGLAND'S

### Daintiest Neckwear.

THE CORRECT THING IN

### .... HATS.

A bewildering line of up-to-date hats, in fact everything that will make you look attractive and feel comfortable. You have only one place in the city for high grade merchandise.

## Rathfon Bros

MASCULINE OUTFITTERS.

Masonic Block, 617 Ludington Street.

## AMASK AND PRETENSE

Judge Doyle Demolishes Bugaboo of Imperialism.

### AN ATTEMPT TO HIDE THE PLATFORM

Campaign Issues Intelligently Discussed by One of America's Brightest Minds.—Reasons Well Given.

Judge John H. Doyle of Toledo gives the following reasons why Bryan should be defeated and McKinley elected this fall, and The Iron Port takes pleasure in presenting his logical arguments to the reading public.

1. The success of Bryan means the endorsement of the Chicago platform, with all its errors and the danger to the business interests of the country. Prior to the Kansas City convention Bryan insisted that the paramount issue in this campaign was the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. He refused to listen to the appeals of leading Democrats to ignore the money question this year. He refused to listen to the appeals of leading Democrats to ignore the money question this year. He refused to listen to the appeals of leading Democrats to ignore the money question this year.

The first result would be the attempted payment of the interest of the government bonds, in silver, to be followed by an upsetting of the currency laws and currency policy, under which the United States has become a lender instead of a borrower and has reached its present unprecedented prosperity. No one can overestimate the disaster that would follow even the possibility of such a course. It would also result in further tinkering with the tariff laws of the country, and a consequent upsetting of settled business investments, with a renewal of the period of business stagnation that followed the last experiment of that kind from 1893 to 1896, more disastrous to the laboring classes than any other.

2. The question of imperialism, now forced into prominence, in a mask and a pretense. It is a feigned issue to hide the enormity, as it appears and has appeared to many Democrats of the Chicago platform. When the treaty with Spain was pending in the Senate, which gave us title to the Philippines, with the provision for the payment of \$20,000,000 from the indemnity exacted from Spain. Mr. Bryan advocated the adoption of the treaty, without amendments, and threw his influence with his party Senators in its favor. He did this then believing the Democratic party could not afford to put itself in opposition to what was an apparently unanimous sentiment, and the country, outside of Massachusetts, in its favor, and to take the question out of politics. His present attitude is, not only an entire somersault on the question, but is in utter bad faith.

Besides, this is not a new question. The same opposition and the same arguments, with the same predictions of evil to the government, were made when we acquired Florida from Spain, and California and adjoining territory from Mexico. This opposition always came, mainly, from Massachusetts, and the acquisition of such territory was always a Democratic measure, sustained and advocated by the leading Democrats of the nation.

Both the right to acquire territory by conquest, treaty or purchase, and the status of the acquired territory and its inhabitants, have been settled by repeated decisions of the supreme court of the United States in opinions by Chief Justices Marshall and Taney, against Bryan's

contentions. The question is old and settled, and its injection into the canvass this year is a mere mask and pretense, and the arguments now used by Bryan and his followers are borrowed from the speeches of Josiah Quincy and Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts, in whose footsteps and following in the traditional policy of that state, its anti-expansionists are now walking. As none of the evils which they predicted in the past have resulted, but its prophets were forced to admit their mistake, it is safe to assume that the present borrowed prophecy of evil will have no different result.

3. The insincerity of the Democratic party this year should defeat it. The Democrats advocated and urged the adoption of the treaty with Spain which gave to Congress, as the constitution does, the power to make such needful laws for the government of the people in the acquired territory, as in the judgment of Congress should be wise and just. They admit the title of the United States to this territory, and yet, while a few insurrectionists are firing on our flag, resisting our authority, killing our soldiers, they are charging our army and navy officers liars, because they do not agree with this new Democratic saint Aguinaldo and ignoring the fact that only a small tribe of Tagals are resisting our lawful authority, are trying to make the people believe that we are taking islands from their rightful owners by conquest.

They are deceiving the people, or trying to. Aguinaldo was not with in a thousand miles of the Philippines when we captured Manila. He was a deported insurrectionist, having left the island for a reward of \$400,000 paid him by Spain, with an agreement never to return. There never was an attempt at independence, nor the shadow of a government, until after these islands were ours by the law of conquest, until months after we had captured Manila, and then only a paper government, formed by a few adherents of Aguinaldo, without the consent of a single one of the many islands, or of a single tribe except the Tagals, who could only get the people of the many islands, to accept their government by force.

It is an insincere issue, based on false information, and, from necessity, involving a charge of falsehood and bad faith on the part of Dewey, Otis, Merritt, Chaffee and the soldiers fighting for the flag, and a corresponding exaltation of Aguinaldo into a heroism, which is sufficiently dispelled by the fact that he sold out his fellow insurrectionists for a reward in Spanish gold.

4. The United States has advanced, under the present administration to the highest rank in the family of nations. Never in its history has it stood so high in the renown of its armies, in the school of successful diplomacy, and in the financial power which is so important as a national factor. It can lend \$25,000,000 in gold to England and ship it there without a ripple of excitement, while, under the last democratic administration it had to borrow gold to keep its own reserve intact, and sending a few millions of gold to Europe would have brought on a financial fever and ague, affecting the whole country.

To what end do the people of the United States want to run the risk of a change under these conditions? If they want to return to the conditions of 1893 to 1896; if they want to ratify the infamy of the Chicago platform; if they are dissatisfied with the glory of the American Union, as the brightest star in the firmament of nations, then let them turn out the administration, under which the honor and integrity of the nation, has been preserved and advanced, and experiment again with instruments which have proved so dangerous in the past.

### TO MOVE SHOPS.

The St. Paul Road's Repair Shops Will Go to Channing.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company shops, now located at Green Bay, are to be moved to Channing, and will be tributary to Escanaba by means of its new road to this city. The shops at Green Bay have been closed and one building at Channing, accommodating five engines, is being used. Another house to accommodate ten engines is to be built immediately and a day and night shift of twenty men employed.

## TERSE TOWN TOPICS

Many Minor Matters More or Less Interesting.

### WEEK'S ROUND-UP BY REPORTERS

The News of The Past Week Briefly Chronicled and Presented For the Edification of The Iron Port's Readers.

Marshal McIntosh has issued an order prohibiting the operation of slot machines in Marquette. In consequence some fourteen of these devices, which have recently resounded with the merry ring of the fleeting nickel, have been boxed up and stored away. The undisguised intention of an up-the-road agent to flood the city with the machines led to the marshal's summary step to shut them out.

The Woman's club will meet with Mrs. C. H. Long this afternoon, Sept. 15th, at 3 o'clock. All those wishing to become members for the ensuing year are cordially invited to be present. Ladies will please bring their needlework and a conundrum. The program will be in readiness for selection of topics. Refreshments will be served at 5 o'clock.

The thirteenth annual convention of the twelfth district of the W. C. T. U. will be held in this city, Sept. 26, 27 and 28, at the Presbyterian church. The public is cordially invited to all of these meetings, at which there will be some very interesting addresses given by prominent leaders in the work.

E. W. Wicklander's dray broke down Wednesday afternoon. The horses becoming frightened at a car while crossing the track, shied to one side which caused the dray to drop from the crossing, a distance sufficient to break the front axle under the pressure of a heavy load of ties.

The United Mine Workers of America, Wednesday, declared a strike in the anthracite region. The strike is to begin next Monday morning, and it is expected that 142,000 men will walk out.

Fred Pausig, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pausig, died Sunday of cholera infantum. Funeral was held from the German Lutheran church at two o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

The picnic at Stonington last Sunday was a success. The day was very enjoyably spent in dancing and other amusements.

At a recent session of the council bills against the lighting plant aggregating \$3,366.58 were audited and allowed.

The case against Wm. Gibson, called in the United States court at Marquette this week, was continued.

The new high school building will be completed and ready for occupancy within ten days.

Girl wanted for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Geo. F. Gallagher at 428 Campbell street.

The poor are always with us. It cost the city \$99.49 in August for their support.

The Marquette county fair will be held September 26, 27 and 28.

The Hebrew New Year will begin Sept. 24 at sundown.

Marquette is to have a golf club.

### WILL RACE MONDAY.

Peterson and Eckstrom Finally Come to an Agreement.

Axel Peterson of this city and Carl Eckstrom of Manistique, two of the upper peninsula's fastest wheelmen, will race on Monday next for a purse of \$100 a side. The event will be pulled off at the fair grounds in Escanaba, and will be five miles against time. Both men have covered the distance inside of thirteen minutes, and being evenly matched a warm contest is anticipated.

### Track at Florence.

A racing association, known as the Menominee Range Trotting association, has been organized at Florence and money is being raised to build a first-class track. It is expected also that a county fair will be held at Florence next fall.

### More Catholic Bishops.

Important changes are pending among the fourteen Catholic prelates in this country, which it is learned, may be definitely announced after Archbishop Keene's return

from Rome. The creation of Omaha, Neb., as an archdiocese will be officially announced soon, while the indications are that there will be further foundations of episcopal sees in Iowa, California and Pennsylvania. It is understood that Archbishop Riordan of San Francisco is to be given a coadjutor bishop at an early date.

### COMPLETELY KNOCKED OUT.

Rapid River Baseball Teamers Again Suffer Defeat.

For the fourth time this season the Rapid River baseballists went down before the sand-pipers on the local swarth last Sunday, being completely vanquished by Driscoll's manipulators of the sphere and willow. The game, which was, by the way, meagrely attended, started out with a splendid article of the national game, the first two innings being blanks, but Escanaba soon commenced to touch up Grundman and the visitors collapsed. Lindsay relieved Grundman in the fifth, but the change did not better the existing unfortunate condition and the sand-pipers continued to pile up runs until thirteen had been placed to their credit, while the visitors was obliged to be satisfied with four. The Escanaba management had expected the Chicago Unions, and had an exceptionally fast team in the game, while the team from up the bay was, in some respects, crippled. The Deweys were defeated at Ford River last Sunday by a score of 8 to 7.

### HIS LONG TRAMP OVER.

The Lifeless Body of a Hoboo Found Near Northwestern Tracks.

The body of an unknown man was found in the brush near the Chicago & Northwestern railway tracks about a mile west of this city on Monday afternoon. The discovery was immediately reported to Coroner McFall, who empaneled a jury and went to the scene for the purpose of holding an inquest, but the badly decomposed condition of the body, which had evidently been lifeless for several weeks, prevented this action and interment was made on the spot.

The deceased was undoubtedly a wanderer upon the face of the earth, for he had the outfit of a hoboo, consisting of tinware, coffee and crackers. It is thought the man was overcome by the heat while enroute and sought shelter from the sun in the brush, where he died.

### EXCURSIONISTS VISIT US.

Over One Thousand Outsiders Spend Sunday in Escanaba.

In the neighborhood of one thousand and excursionists from Marquette and Menominee range towns visited Escanaba last Sunday and spent the day at the several places of amusement, or in viewing the city. At 10:30 o'clock the train bringing those from Iron Mountain, Crystal Falls and intermediate stations arrived, followed a half hour later by the train from the north, which brought several hundred people from Champion, Republic, Ishpeming and Negaunee. The ball game at South Park between Escanaba and Rapid River, the picnic at Stonington, a trip on the Lotus, or a little quiet time at the park furnished amusements for the excursionists.

### MEAD IS PRESIDENT.

The Board of Education Organizes Tuesday Night.

The Board of Education held a regular meeting Tuesday evening at which time an organization was effected by the election of Frank D. Mead president and Jesse Owen secretary. Outside of routine work very little business was transacted.

President Mead has appointed the following standing committees for the ensuing year: Building, Purchasing and Supplies, Millar, Wickert and Hughtitt; Teachers and Text Books, Youngquist, Mead and Wickert; Finance, Mead, Owen and Millar.

### No Clue to Burglars.

The burglarizing of A. R. Moore's insurance and real estate office is still shrouded in mystery, no clue to the perpetrators of the deed having been discovered, although two detectives spent some time on the case. Of the \$347 taken from the vault of Mr. Moore's office, nearly \$300 was in rare coins, many of which were exceedingly valuable, and for this reason the loss is really greater than it would have been had it been common, ordinary, everyday money.

## GALVESTON HORROR

Nearly 5,000 Deaths Caused By a Great Tidal Wave.

MONEYRY LOSS IS \$30,000,000

Every Building in the Town Was Either Totally Demolished or Badly Damaged—Relief Sent to Sufferers.

One of the most wide-spread and terrible calamities in the history of this country occurred Saturday night, when the city of Galveston, Tex., was practically destroyed by a hurricane and tidal wave. Owing to the complete destruction of the railway and telegraph lines, the full extent of the catastrophe cannot yet be given, but the number of deaths is placed at from 3,000 to 5,000 while the monetary loss will reach upward of \$30,000,000. Every church, hospital, school house and public building as well as residence was either blown down or so badly damaged that they are uninhabitable.

As the city is located on an island it required some little time for the news to reach the main land, and as soon as the extent and nature of the disaster was made known the government authorities at Washington dispatched food and shelter tents from the nearest point to the stricken town. The mayors of all the cities in Texas as well as the adjoining states also sent relief and the work of succoring the people is being carried forward as fast as possible.

Regular troops have also been detailed to preserve order and assist in burying the dead and carrying for the injured. The former are taken out into the Gulf of Mexico and interred in its waters, it having been found impossible to place them in the ground on account of the great number and the danger from pestilence, which is really imminent. To cap the climax the water works were destroyed and those who escaped with their lives are threatened with a water famine.

The storm was the same one that swept over the West Indies a day or two before, and setting off in a northwesterly direction struck Galveston with full force, leaving death and destruction in its path.

### A FATAL ACCIDENT.

R. F. Clauson of Perkins Killed in a Runaway Monday.

On Monday last while R. F. Clauson, accompanied by his wife, was driving from Rapid River to their home at Perkins, he met with an accident which resulted in his death at 10 o'clock that night. While crossing a piece of corduroy road the team became frightened and unmanageable. In some unaccountable way the kingbolt of the wagon was kicked out by one of the animals and the wagon separated, throwing both Mr. and Mrs. Clauson over the dashboard fatally injuring the former.

The deceased came to Escanaba from Denmark in 1876, and for a number of years was in the employ of the Chicago & Northwestern company. In 1890 he took a homestead near Perkins, where he resided continuously until the time of his death. A wife and five children mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and father.

### A New Town.

The town of Edwards, Mich., on the new Escanaba & Lake Superior road is being platted. The Wolverine Cedar & Lumber Co. will establish headquarters there. The Escanaba & Lake Superior road runs through the town. The new steel is being laid within four miles of that place.

### Smallpox is Raging.

Additional cases of smallpox are reported from Lake Linden and several new cases are found in the copper district. The health officers in the various cities and townships are making every effort to stamp out the disease before the end of the warm weather.

### John Wilson Sells Out.

John Wilson has sold his ferry stable at the corner of Ludington street and Tilden avenue to Peter Holquist of Marquette, who had possession the first of the week.

# THE IRON PORT

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

## OUTFLANKING PAPA

WHEN Sir Richard Flamborough said a thing, even in the heat of an exciting moment, he made a point of holding to his words, sometimes at the cost of considerable personal inconvenience, and therefore when his only daughter Grace informed him of the proposal which she had received from that impetuous young engineer, Percy Boufield, and he angrily insisted upon an instant cessation of all communication between them, the fond and devoted couple knew that nothing short of an elopement could meet their needs. Indeed, so promptly did action follow upon declaration that when Boufield appeared in the afternoon to make a formal offer to Sir Richard he was met by the chain-shot: "Not at home."

There was a stolen meeting down by the lodgekeeper's cottage in the evening and a plan of campaign was arranged.

Sir Richard watched his daughter keenly as they sat at dinner. Motherless girls have a knack of twisting unwarly fathers round their little fingers, and, although he felt no particular regret at the prospect of losing his only child, whose masterful ways had long bored him exceedingly, he was quite determined that his son-in-law should be one of his own selection.

"The spirit of independence in children of to-day is not only wrong; it is annoying to parents who have a duty to perform. I will make it my business to find some man of breeding and position—in fact, I have one in my mind at this moment—who will speedily cause you to forget this schoolgirl fancy for a lad whose youth alone made me look upon him as a harmless companion for you."

"Oh, thank you, papa," said Grace, with such an emphatic tone of gratitude that Sir Richard looked up suspiciously.

"Understand that you as a minor cannot marry without my consent, also that I absolutely forbid any written communication with Percy. I have sent a letter explaining the position to his father and a note to him."

The exposure of the steel hand, innocent of any glove, velvet or otherwise, was the surest method of confirming a rebellious daughter in her defiance of authority.

The little rose-bowered wayside station of Berry was separated only by the width of the park from the Flamborough mansion. No main line train ever stopped there unless signaled up or down by the request of Sir Richard, who was wont to impose upon the courtesy of the company by creating quite unnecessary delay when in the mood to display his haughty disregard of time-tables. The next stopping place on the way to London was Wellby Junction.

The plan of the proposed elopement was exceedingly simple.

Grace was to walk to Berry, through the park, overnight, and ask, as if from Sir Richard, to have the 9:30 "up" signaled next morning. She was to leave home unobserved and journey by that train to Wellby, where she would be joined by Percy, and they would continue the journey to Scotland; for in that country Percy owned a female relative, who would see them through the formalities of a North British marriage. Gretta Green up to date, be it observed.

The day had been agreed upon, and on the fateful morning Grace, accompanied by an unobtrusive handbag and a pair of tremulous knees, set out through the park.

She had barely started before Sir Richard, with a telegram in his hand, was ordering a mounted man to the station to signal the 9:30, and demanding the immediate presence of his daughter, as important business called him unexpectedly to town.

"Signal 9:30 up!" said the groom, without dismounting, and swerving around to return.

"Sir Richard don't think much of my memory," said old Bilksby, the station master, to whom Grace had given the same order the night before.

Grace gained courage as the distance between her and home increased, and when she emerged from the park and was walking up the incline of the gravel platform her step was firm and steady. She asked for a ticket for Wellby without any sign of nervousness, but she almost dropped her purse when Mr. Bilksby said:

"May I give you Sir Richard's, miss? It will save time."

Her reply was drowned by a shriek from the train, which drew up with grinding brakes. Mr. Bilksby slid out a second ticket, but Grace did not see it as she turned to the platform.

With a gasp of dread she saw Sir Richard's dogcart swing around an angle of the road, just as the guard came forward civilly to open a carriage door.

"In your van, please, quickly," she said, looking straight into his eyes and extending a half-sovereign.

Sir Richard strolled into the booking office, saw, and pocketed, his ticket, said "Back to-night" to Mr. Bilksby, and walked down the platform, followed by a handsome Russian greyhound.

"Here, guard," he said, "I can't take this dog in the carriage. He bites strangers, and goes wild in a dog box. I must bring him and ride with him to-night."

"But, Sir Richard—"

"But, Sir Richard—"

said, as he and the dog stepped to together.

The guard glanced at his watch, waved his green flag and swung himself in.

"What is the brute after, behind those boxes?" asked Sir Richard, as he laid a rug on the narrow wood seat in the corner. "Come here, Kirtoff! Come to heel!"

The dog came reluctantly and a moment later bounded across the van to where several boxes stood, one on the other.

"You'd better keep that dog back, sir," said the guard, dipping his peaked hat aside and wiping drops of perspiration from his forehead. "There is an animal behind there that'll make mince-meat of him if he gets loose."

"What sort of animal?" asked Sir Richard, curiously, holding his dog by the collar and moving in the direction of the dark angle where the boxes stood.

A quavering treble howl sounded from the corner, and Sir Richard looked uneasy as the dog strained and whined in reply.

"I can't put a name to it," said the guard, "but it's dangerous, and more than twice the size of that dog. I have been well paid to keep it out of sight and I hope you won't get me into any trouble."

"Certainly not; certainly not!" said Sir Richard, hastily, seating himself with his face to the corner whence the strange sound had proceeded. "How far is it going?"

The guard went over to the corner and peered behind the boxes; then he returned for a match from his overcoat, and striking it, held it over the space beyond them until it burned out; then he lit a second match and passed one hand warily into the space and drew forth a slip of paper, from which he read:

"It will be called for at Wellby," he said, slowly, "by its keeper."

Percy Boufield walked twice from one end of the train to the other, staring a trifle rudely, as some passengers considered, into every compartment. During the second trip he cannoned into Sir Richard, who, having secured Kirtoff to a post, was watching the door of the guard's van afar off.

Both men mumbled an apology, and Sir Richard, not wishing to repeat the meeting, took refuge in the refreshment room.

Grace was instantly informed by her faithful guard, and appeared, somewhat crumpled, from her shadowy hid-



GRACE GAINED COURAGE.

ing place. For a few moments she stood by the door, looking anxiously out. Kirtoff gave an echoing bark of welcome, and Percy, catching sight of the well-loved form, was with her before the sound had died away.

"Love," she said, "you are here in charge of a dangerous animal on its way to the zoo, or to a private collection is more truthful; stand by the door, guard it, as Horatius did the bridge, or we shall never see Scotland in company."

Percy, his senses quickened by danger, unhooking a heavy chain which occupied a hook above the brake handle, and, swinging it ostentatiously, remained by the door until the train was on the point of starting.

"Guard," said Richard, "what can I do with my dog? Is that the owner of the animal standing there?"

"Yes, sir; going through he is, taking it to London."

"Well, you must take my dog."

"Sorry, sir, I'm afraid I can't."

"But I insist. I cannot leave him here."

"Have you a ticket for the dog, sir?"

"No," said Sir Richard, fuming; "I had no time."

"Better get one here, sir," said the guard, as, touching his cap, respectfully, he whistled, waved, and stepped neatly on the moving train.

Sir Richard's state of mind was advertized by so furious a countenance that the guard was startled and alarmed to hear behind him a sound like a short, soft hiss. He was not quick enough to see how it was produced, for when he turned his lady passenger was looking out at the opposite window, and the young man was hanging up the chafin.

As the van passed Kirtoff, tied to his post, a small lace handkerchief fluttered to his feet.

"Where on earth—" began Sir Richard, as he reached the dog; for he had not seen it fall, but recognized his daughter's property, and picked it up.

"Confoundedly careless of me! Must have had it in mine," he added, as he turned to find the station master, complain of the guard, take a dog ticket, and ascertain how long he had to wait for the next train.

Within an hour a telegram was handed to him, as he paced the platform, chewing the stump of a cigar impatiently.

"I dropped my handkerchief at Wellby, Dad, as a flag of truce, on my way northward for engineer reinforcements."

Sir Richard bit his cigar stump in two; but he honored the flag, and a month later returned it, as a token of forgiveness.—Ladies' Journal.

# THE KHEDIVÉ OF EGYPT.

The Tastes and Habits of Abbas Resemble Those of an English Country Gentleman.

The life of his highness is very different from that which in the western world is usually associated with an eastern sovereign. To begin with, the khedive has received a splendid European education. He learned English as a child under tutors specially selected and sent to Cairo for his benefit and that of his brother, Prince Mehemet.

When 12 years of age he entered the celebrated Haxius school; at Geneva, and afterward continued his scholastic career at the Theresianum, at Vienna, from which he was called by the sudden death of his father, Khedive Tewfik, to ascend the throne of Egypt at the age of 18, in 1882. At Vienna he was something of a favorite with the Austrian emperor, who also saw that the prince was given a military training in addition to his ordinary school work.

Naturally highly intelligent, Abbas proved himself both industrious and capable. He has the gift of tongues, and can talk in at least six languages—English, French, German, Italian, Turkish and Arabic, the last being in common use throughout Egypt. Every official day of his life he will most probably converse in at least four of these languages.

His highness, says the London Chronicle, has a prodigious memory and great capacity for mastering detail. He is a hard worker, and every moment of his time is parcelled out with exactness. He usually rises at 8:30 in the morning, and then goes out riding, an exercise of which he is passionately fond, till about eight, when he has breakfast. Soon afterward he is busily engaged in state affairs with his secretaries and ministers, and this fills up the forenoon till luncheon; but, that meal over, he is at work again with his staff until his public reception hour comes around, when he meets all those who have the right to call upon him and a good number who haven't.

In the evening there are dinners, balls, receptions, the opera and the theater. All this gives one the impression, a perfectly correct one, that Abbas is no languid oriental, but a prince of high ability and remarkable energy.

Nor is he less interesting from the purely domestic point of view. As a sovereign he has to be a great deal at the palaces of Abdin, at Cairo, and Kas-el-Tin, at Alexandria, the former being the winter, the latter the summer capital of Egypt, but he likes nothing better than to leave these for his more private palaces of Koubbeh or Montazah, his seaside place. Koubbeh is some five miles from Cairo, and here his highness lives after much the same fashion as might a great English landowner of the most modern type. He keeps a splendid stud, and his beautiful horses, English bred as well as Arabs, are his special pride. On the estate itself he has brought into use the latest things in American agricultural machinery, and he takes an active part in the supervision of his numerous farms and cotton plantations in the Nile valley—from which, indeed, he derives the larger part of his vast private wealth. His official income is £1,000,000 a year, and an equal amount is paid to the other members of the Khedivial family.

Besides his pronounced taste for the life of a country gentleman, Abbas has a taste, or rather a passion, which is not generally shared by country gentlemen. He is a skilled musician, and is devoted to music. He keeps a private band of about 50 performers, who find in him a generous patron but a relentless critic. Woe betide the man who makes a false note!

His highness is a strict Mahometan, and as such eschews both wine and spirits. His abstinence goes even further, for in a country where everybody smokes he will have nothing to do with the fragrant weed. Like his father he is a monogamist, although his religion allows him four wives—if he wants them. He is known to be greatly attached to his consort, who was a Circassian lady of the Khedivial household before her marriage. They have several daughters and one son, the heir apparent, who was born in February of last year. By a special decree of the sultan, who is still suzerain of Egypt, the khedivate descends directly from father to son in the western manner. The domestic entourage of the khedive is presided over by the dowager khedivah, or khedivah mere, as the princess is called. This is in accordance with usual oriental custom, which accords precedence to a man's mother over his wife.

**Rarity of a Deed of Death.**  
Sir Lyon Playfair, who represented the University of Edinburgh for 17 years, says Health, naturally came in contact with the most eminent medical men of England, and he put this question to most of them: "Did you, in your extensive practice, ever know a patient who was afraid to die?" With two exceptions, it seems, they answered "No." One of these exceptions was Sir Benjamin Brodie, who said he had seen one case. The other was Sir Robert Christison, who had seen one case, that of a girl of bad character, who had a sudden accident.

**Shipping Soft Crabs.**  
Soft crabs are being shipped from Maryland this season in lots of 15,000 each, the express companies carrying them direct to the northern and eastern markets, where the demand for them is greater than ever and the prices obtained excellent.—N. Y. World.

**Population of Europe.**  
A scientific statistical work just published fixes the population of Europe at 381,000,000, an increase of 47,000,000 since 1870, or an annual increase of about 1,000,000.—N. Y. Journal.

# SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

An oil identical with that of bitter almonds is extracted from coal tar.

Corean paper is so strong and dense that it can be used to cover umbrellas. Astronomers tell us that in our solar system there are at least 17,000,000 comets of all sizes.

Sheep thrive best in a pasture where moles are numerous. The mole holes serve to drain the land.

Uses of borax are extending year by year. The meat purchasers of the country are the largest consumers, absorbing 6,000,000 pounds and over annually.

It appears that the lifetime of the mosquito is three months. Mosquitoes have been kept alive in captivity for 80 days. It is said that the ordinary mianow, which feeds upon the larvae of mosquitoes, is highly efficient as a means for keeping down their numbers.

A nonfreezing liquid is often needed as for breaks of certain kinds for artillery and other uses. Glycerin and alcohol being somewhat expensive, a 28 per cent. solution of chloride of calcium is recommended, the cost of this being slight, while it remains unchanged at 25 degrees Fahrenheit below zero, and does not attack metals.

The method of making sheet lead for tea packing in Formosa is most interesting. The lead is brought from Australia in pigs, and after being melted is poured between two large tiles, the required degree of thickness for the sheet being obtained by pressure of the feet. The sheet is afterwards trimmed to suitable sizes and shapes for soldering and is used for packing.

The protection of beaches along the New England coast is being successfully accomplished by the "groynes system." These "groynes" consist of a series of posts planted firmly in the sand, with close planks extending from post to post. The "groynes" is constructed at right angles to the beach, and its position prevents the waves acting on it injuriously. Sand is intercepted by the planking, rapidly forming a new beach and preventing erosion.

## RUDE, BUT CONVINCING.

Peter Bennett's Eloquence and the Effect It Had Upon the Jury.

Burnham's Leading in Law gives an amusing account of the trial of a case wherein a doctor sued to recover his fee. The case was tried in Georgia many years ago. Robert Toombs appeared for the plaintiff and Alexander H. Stephens for the defendant. When the evidence had closed Mr. Stephens told his client, the defendant, that the plaintiff had made out his case, and, as there was no offset, it was useless to proceed further, and the best thing the defendant could do was to pay the doctor's claim. The defendant, who was named Peter Bennett, scorned this advice and indignantly replied that he had hired Mr. Stephens to speak for him, and he must say something. Mr. Stephens answered that there was nothing to say; that if Peter thought he could say anything he might address the jury himself, whereupon Peter delivered himself as follows: "Gentlemen of the jury, you and me is plain farmers, and if we don't stick together these 'ere lawyers and doctors will j's skin and bury us. This 'ere doctor was a new doctor and I went fur him to come and doctor my wife's sore leg. He come and he put some salve truck to it and some rags, but never done it a bit er good. I don't believe he is no doctor now. There is doctors as is doctors, but this 'ere man don't yearn his money, and if you send fur him as Miss Sal Atkins did fur a nigger boy as was wats \$1,000, he j's kills him and wats pay for it!"

"I don't!" thundered the doctor. "Did yer cure that nigger?" asked Peter. The doctor was silent and Peter proceeded:

"As I was sayin', 'gintilmin, we farmers, when we sells our cotton, has got ter giv vally for the money we asks, and doctors ain't none too good to be put to the same rule. And I don't believe this 'ere man is no doctor now."

"Look at my diploma, if you think I'm no doctor," again interposed the plaintiff.

"His 'di-plo-mu.' Gintilmin, that is a big word for a printed sheepskin. It don't make no doctor uv the sheep as fast wore it, nor uv the man what now totes it. \* \* \* Ask his patients if he's a doctor, gintilmin! But how kin yer? Where is Miss Beaseley's man Sam? Miss Peak's woman Sarah was tended by him and her funeral was app'nted and he had the corpse ready. Where is that likely Bill, as belonged to Mr. Mitchell? Where is that baby girl of Barry Stevens? She are gone whur doctors cease from troublin' and the infants is at rest."

"Gintilmin, he has et chicken enough at my house to pay fur his salve, and I furnished the rags and I don't s'pose he charged fur makin' her wuss."

The defendant proceeded along this line at some length, and, despite Mr. Toombs' logical statement of the case in reply, Peter Bennett won.

**The Thousands and Millions.**  
Bishop Bridle, in his lecture at Sheffield on his experiences in warfare, told some interesting stories, among them that of a young soldier on the weary march to the Athers.

"I say, Bill," he remarked to an old comrade, "just fancy how many thousands there are who don't know where we are!"

To which the more seasoned warrior replied: "Ah! Just fancy how many millions there are whet don't care a damn!"—London Chronicle.

## From War to Peace.

Two large cannons from the Civil War are to be melted and cast into a statue representing peace, to be placed in the capitol. What a contrast between the two conditions—as great in a way as the change Hoastler's Stomach Bitters will bring about in the health of any one who uses it. The Bitters strengthens the digestive organs and corrects all disorders such as constipation, dyspepsia, torpid liver or weak kidneys. Try it.

## It Would Not Hurt Him.

A man who looked the typical tramp came into a drug store on Main street yesterday. He was unshaven, ragged, and with that air of uncertainty that tramps have. The drug clerk thought he was after a hand-out, either of cash or medicine, but such was not the case. The man wanted to buy. He held out a bottle to the clerk and announced his desire for five cents' worth of fluid extract of sarsaparilla. The clerk took the bottle and was about to fill it, when he noticed it was full of eggshells broken fine. "Shall I rinse it out first?" he asked. "Never mind," said the man. "It don't matter. I'm gettin' it for the boss,"—Worcester Spy.

## More Cheap Excursions to Colorado.

Special Trains, one night out to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo via the Great Rock Island Route, will leave Chicago August 21, Sept. 4 and 18, at 4:45 p. m. On these dates excursion tickets from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, will be sold at rate of one regular fare plus \$2.00 for round trip, return limit Oct. 31, 1900. Tickets also good on regular trains. For full information, berth reservations and beautiful book "Colorado the Magnificent" sent free, address John Sebastian, G. P. A., Chicago.

## A Gentle Sip.

"I had a very successful day shopping," said Mrs. Woodby, boastfully. "I managed to secure a very costly and elegant vase." "Indeed," replied Mrs. Peppery, who believes in calling a vase a vase. "If suppose you'll keep it in a glass caw."—Philadelphia Press.

## Wise Proprietor.

"See here!" exclaimed the disgusted guest, "this meat's simply awful. Where's the proprietor of this joint?" "He's gone out to lunch, sir," replied the waiter.—Philadelphia Press.

## 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.

## Cautious Man.

Brown—Did you notice what a black eye Smith had? Robinson—I saw it, but I make it a rule never to notice such things.—Boston Transcript.

## Cause for Thankfulness.

A brief note from a Billville district reads: "Our son John has come home from the Philippines on a furlough and one leg. The latter means a pension for life—thank the Lord."—Atlanta Constitution.

## Fun in a Restaurant.

Chef—That's a swell order. Who is it for? Waiter—Judge Courtwright. "Oh, I see. There's going to be a dinner in his honor."—Chicago Evening News.

The story about a prisoner scaling a 25-foot wall isn't as fishy as it sounds. Probably the wall was built of rock fish.—Norristown Herald.

The fact that money does not make the man seldom worries the man who is trying to make the money.—Puck.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists.

It is better to make mistakes in trying than to make the mistake of not trying at all.—Ram's Horn.

## You cannot be cheerful if you have dyspepsia.

You won't have dyspepsia if you chew White's "Yuccafan."

We are ever ready to confess our imperfections so long as others are ready to contradict us.—Ram's Horn.

## Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken Internally. Price 75c.

A man who is slow pay nearly always disputes his account.—Athenian Globe.

## 900 DROPS

## CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by J. C. FLETCHER, Proprietor, Lowell, Mass.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

For Similar Signature of J. C. Fletcher, NEW YORK.

30 GERMANS BLVD. 15 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

## How He Got Out.

Casjodian—So you changed your mind about taking that flat as soon as you went inside? Porly—Changed nothing! Wasn't room in there even to change my mind; I just backed out.—Denver News.

## KIDNEY TROUBLES OF WOMEN

Miss Frederick's Letters Show How She Relieved on Mrs. Finkham and Was Cured.

"DEAR MRS. FINKHAM:—I have a yellow, muddy complexion, feel tired and have bearing down pains. Menses have not appeared for three months; sometimes am troubled with a white discharge. Also have kidney and bladder trouble.

I have been this way for a long time, and feel so miserable I thought I would write to you and see if you could do me any good."—Miss EDNA FREDERICK, Troy, Ohio, Aug. 6, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. FINKHAM:—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound according to directions, and can say I have not felt so well for years as I do at present. Before taking your medicine a more miserable person you never saw. I could not eat or sleep, and did not care to talk with any one. Now I feel so well I cannot be grateful enough to you for what you have done for me."—Miss EDNA FREDERICK, Troy, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. FINKHAM:—I write to thank you for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. It is the only medicine I have found that helped me. I doctored with one of the best physicians in the city of New York, but received no benefit. I had been ailing for about sixteen years, was so weak and nervous that I could hardly walk; had continued pain in my back and was troubled with leucorrhoea. Menses were irregular and painful. Words cannot express the benefit I have derived from the use of your medicine. I heartily recommend it to all suffering women."—MRS. MARY BASHINGER, Windsor, Pa.

## Backache Cured

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SOME DAY.

You're going to take a long vacation. Some day. You will travel o'er all creation. Some day. Through old Japan you'll idly roam. Some day. Slide down old Fuji-Yama's dome. And see the geishas in their home. Some day. You will go to Egypt, see the Sphinx. Some day. You will climb the Pyramids, methinks. Some day. Ball up the vast, mysterious Nile. Some day. Shoot at the festive crocodile. And Kodak everything the while. Some day. To Italy's classic shores you'll hie. Some day. See Naples' Bay and refuse to die. Some day. Along the tourist's usual groove. Some day. Entranced, with dreamful eyes, you'll move. Some day. See old Pompeii and climb Vesuvius. Some day. You'll do old Rome, and the Holy Land. Some day. Pick shells on India's coral strand. Some day. Explore the islands of the ocean. With naught to stay your locomotion. Wherever you may take the notion. Some day. Ah, trusting brother, you will find. Some day. You've done this only in your mind. Some day. But when life's journey's over, and On Jordan's stormy banks you stand, Maybe you'll see the Promised Land. Some day. -Chicago Tribune.

A PRAIRIE QUEEN

"NOW'S your chance, Deronda!" cried the agent's hearty voice. When he had carried the mail bags up from the depot he had waited until their contents were distributed. That was not a long time. It never was in Excelsior. And to-night the sacks had not been of sufficient weight to tax his strong shoulders. But out of their lankness had come a surprise for him, and an opportunity for Deronda. "I can guess. It's a letter from Uncle Donald. A check?" Once in awhile, at Christmas—always, a letter inclosing a check arrived from Donald Bertram, of New York. And his brother, who found his petty salary as station master of the insignificant Nebraska town quite incommensurate with the needs of a large and increasing family, hailed the advent of each inclosure with gratitude and elation. "No, it's a letter from Donald—but there's no check." He looked across at his best-loved and eldest child with a smile brighter than even the welcome check had ever summoned. "Guess again!" She looked at him from her opposite end of the table where she presided, her mother in true western fashion still being busied at the kitchen stove until the remainder of her family had eaten. Between Deronda and her father a noisy and voracious young brood intervened—eight or ten of them. Deronda was kept busy attending to their needs. She and her mother "did" for the rest. They ate as their portion whatever was left. And neither dreamed of complaining. Labor and service were their ethics of domesticity. But now Deronda paused in her task of pouring out the numerous cups of milk. "Father! It's good news! Keep still, Flora! What is it?" The tidings came in a rush. "If you will go to New York for a visit the check will follow your letter of acceptance. There!" Deronda was the healthiest girl in town, but for the moment she felt positively weak. She set down the pitcher. The children clamored unheeded. "Oh!" she gasped, "I must tell mother!" Then she was gone, and the overworked man with the kindly face waited on the children himself. Those that followed were exciting days. The little, straggling, low rooms over the depot were the scene of many confabulations, much scheming, many glorious hopes, innumerable pleasant prophecies. "Ronda, as the children called her, was going away—away into some vast and mystic fairyland, which their vivid imaginations merged in the triple ecstasy of Yuletide, Heaven and the Fourth of July. But one day order was born of confusion—sobriety of hysterical anticipation. That was the day Deronda's trunk stood labeled and corded on the platform—the day Deronda's self, freshly and becomingly garbed, stood beside it. The day that Agent Bertram, and Mrs. Bertram, and all the numerous young Bertrams listened for the whistle of the train at the depot eight miles west; hung around her with growing excitement as the black column of smoke came down like the guide of those fleeing from Pharaoh, and clung around her in an adoring farewell, which was detrimental to her finery if flattering to her sensibility. Then the iron beast was upon them. A few passengers alighted. Some express packages were handed off. These the agent mechanically received. Then Deronda's foot was on the first step of the Pullman. The engineer was looking back to see that the agent's pretty daughter got on safely before he pulled the throttle. The brakeman stood irresolute. The conductor loitered along, deferring the signal to start, because the departure of Deronda for the east was public property all along the line, and he men who had known her since she wore short dresses and waved them a welcome when their train went by were interested in this young bird-flight of hers from the overflowing family nest. A tentative whistle quivered in the air. "God-by, Deronda! Have a good time! Deronda's father gave her a hard squeeze of the hand. There was the peck

of a kiss between these two who loved each other so dearly. And the train was speeding eastward. Ah, that was a marvelous world into which Deronda went—a world where one wore dainty clothes from dawn till dawn! A world where the chief function of the women was to charm—that of the men to serve with the most exquisite courtesy. And the meed of admiration she received, when her western dresses had been discarded for beautiful gowns, was new to her. Very sweet it was, too. To be sure, she had known what it was to have young men besiege her for dances and hang upon her words. But in one case those who had given her tribute were clumsy and rough-handed country boys. The men to whom her later environment introduced her possessed that indefinable air of breeding, of culture, of distinction which can be neither bought nor acquired. And she found the melody of trained voices at the opera sweeter than the triple note of the meadow lark—the scent of hothouse roses more delicious than the perfume of wild clover. And so, too, she discovered entrance into the homage of Eldred Wier. Not that in his case there was the possibility of comparison. She had never been touched by the attentions of her former acquaintances. There had not been one who attracted her. When she came east she was quite heart whole and fancy free. But misses—the gentlest of misses—well directed, did their deadly and delicious work. Perhaps these would not have been so promptly effective, even if hurled by Dan Cupid's unerring hand, had Deronda realized that she was the bright particular star of the season. Had anyone told her that her piquant, golden-brown beauty, her unconscious air of aloofness, her repose, begotten of prairie life and placid daily duty, had won for her a higher meed of approbation than was usually accorded to a newcomer in an exclusive coterie, she would have opened her serene gray eyes wide in smiling incredulity. All the girls had admirers. Almost all the girls had lovers. But—not one of them had such a lover as Eldred Wier. One month passed—two—three! And always there were the same tributes—always there was the same direct personal deference. Theaters, dinners, flowers, bonbons, gloves, afternoon visits, rides and drives! Always the same low, intimate tones, lingering hand-pressure, the magnetic allurements of impassioned eyes! Then suddenly it seemed—it was time to go home. Time to go back to the dull little town, to the rooms over the depot, to the horde of clamorous children. Eldred Wier was the last to leave the Pullman. His worshiping eyes devoured the beauty of the shy, expectant face. His hand held hers in a close and tender clasp. He bent his head. He spoke in a tone that thrilled her. "You know—you must know that I love you! You know, could I have my way, I would never let you go!" Then the train began to move. He was gone. Five years later there was a tremendous rush of travel westward. The Nebraska town of Wymore was one of those caught in the vortex of impetuous pleasure seekers. Although there were many health seekers, too, bound for the salubrious serenity of Colorado or the golden glory of California. A splendid summer day was waning when a snorting train disgorged its myriads on the depot platform. A young man, nervous and haggard of aspect, helped an elderly woman to alight. With scant show of patience he hurried her into the waiting-room. "I tell you I've got to leave you for awhile," he declared, testily. "I've a letter to present to one of the eastern officials of the road. His private car is due here now. I'll be back as soon as I can." Heedless of her whimpered objections he hurried off. A tall, beautiful young woman, most charmingly gowned, attracted the observation of the throng as she came down the waiting-room. She noticed the woman sitting alone, and evidently in distress. "Can I be of service?" she inquired, pausing. The traveler, in apparel too elaborate and youthful for her years, looked up into the gentle face of the speaker. Her wrinkled cheeks were chalky under their rouge, and her false curls and bonnet were awry. "No," she shrilled, heedless of hearers. "No one can help me. I brought it on myself. Me, worth half a million, to go and marry that young whippersnapper, that leaves me here like a bale of goods! Not even a drink of water—" The young woman brought her a glass of water, set straight the disordered hair and bonnet, and fanned the agitated old face, talking pleasantly the while. "I am here," she said, "to meet my husband. He is one of the directors of the road. There—his special has just come in! He is coming this way." She rose eagerly. "There is some one with him." She took a step forward. "Welcome, Will!" as the stately man who had hastened to her side bent and kissed her. "If it wasn't for this young lady, Eldred—" The resentful wall was cut short by a sharp exclamation. White as death Eldred Wier stared at Deronda Leighton. She looked from him to the shriveled old-creature on the seat. So this was why he had never written—had never come! This was why she had fancied her hair was broken, until "a better man drew nigh!" "Mr. Wier!" The glimmering smile in her radiant eyes maddened him. "I have been making the acquaintance of your wife." "Mr. Wier," she explained to her handsome husband, "is an old acquaintance of mine. But it is meet and part. Good-by." She swept the travelers with a graceful bow. "We really must go now, Will, dear. The carriage is waiting."—Chicago Tribune.

SON HAD THE ADVANTAGE.

His Reputation as an Athlete Made Him Better Known Than His Studious Father Was. William Scott, of Pittsburgh, who has been brought so prominently before the public recently through being Mr. Carnegie's lawyer in the famous "multi-million-dollar controversy" between Frick and Carnegie, asked one question too many the other day. Everyone interested in legal affairs knows how the two millionaires have always consulted the same law firm because their interests were identical, and that when the split came this firm, of which Judge Reed, president of the Lake Erie railroad, is the head, refused to take sides with either client but that new attorney had to be chosen. Mr. Carnegie chose Mr. Scott, a brilliant and well-known Princeton alumnus of the class of '00, says the Philadelphia Post. On June 9, at the opening of Nassau's commencement, when Princeton took the baseball championship from Yale and young King Scott, Mr. Scott's son, had the honor of being substitute pitcher for Hildebrand, Mr. Scott was among the favored guests. Mr. Scott is fond of getting evidence from people, and when a freshman who idolized King Scott came up to shake hands with the father after the game Mr. Scott asked him what he thought was the best thing in college life. "Athletics, sir" was the freshman's eager answer. "It's the greatest thing of all. It does a fellow no end of good." "And why athletics?" insisted Mr. Scott. "Well, sir," was the answer, "it's just this way: I guess you were a good student here, Mr. Scott, and read a heap of books—but nobody has ever heard of you, and the whole world knows about King." When He Yielded. The judge of a western court decided a point adversely to a certain lawyer. The lawyer was stubborn and insisted that the judge was wrong. "I tell you that I am right!" yelled the judge, with flashing eyes. "I tell you that you are not!" retorted the counsel. "Crier!" called the judge, "I adjourn the court for ten minutes." He pitched into the counsel, and, after a lively little fight, placed him hors de combat, after which business was resumed. But it was not long before another misunderstanding arose. "Crier!" cried the judge, "we will adjourn this time for 20 minutes." "Never mind, judge," cried the counsel, "keep on your coat—the point is yielded. My thumb's out of joint and I've sprained my shoulder."—Spare Moments. \$25,000 For Flying Machines. The American government is to devote \$25,000 to the purpose of experimenting with flying machines to ascertain their practicability for use in the army. This is a large sum to use for an experiment, and yet it cannot compare with that spent uselessly by those who experiment with various so-called "dyspepsia cures." Take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avoid expense and uncertainty. It is made expressly to cure constipation, dyspepsia, and all stomach disorders. Another Chinese Outbreak. "Yes," the witness declared, "I could give further evidence against the prisoner, but, as Kipling says, 'this is another.'" "Never mind what Kip Ling says," interrupted the magistrate; "the Chinese can testify for himself when his turn comes."—New Jersey Law Journal. Diddler—"Do you think your tailor would trust me with a suit of clothes, old man?" Robinson (dubiously) "Does he know you?" Diddler—"No." Robinson—"Oh, then he might. Try 'em."—N. Y. World. Every Boy and Girl should learn to write with Carter's Ink, because it is the best in the world. "Inkling's Ink," free. Carter's Ink Co., Boston. Gamekeeper (to sportsman who has missed at every shot)—"I say, sir, if them rabbits was a yard or so longer you'd make a fine bag!"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c. A great bar to education is the habit that ignorant people have of getting angry when they cannot understand.—Town Topics. Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900. Everything you do is a red flag to those who dislike you.—Atchison Globe. If you want to keep your teeth clean, bright and sound, you will chew White's "Yuccatan" Gum. Every confectioner sells it. A few men are self-made, but many more are self-unmade.—Chicago Daily News. All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADELESS DRESSES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists. "Have you read the latest book?" "Only 17 of it."—Judge. Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional Cure. Price, 75c. Danger cannot be surmounted without danger.—Chicago Daily News. A light heart is a blessing, except, perhaps, when it results from a light head.—Puck. There is no harm in the mighty dollar till it becomes almighty.—Ram's Horn. That Boy Again—"Papa," said little Willie Askitt. "Well, my son," in the days of kings and knights and nobles did they have to put postage stamps on their shirts of mail?"—Baltimore American. Don't be afraid of a school-teacher. A young man called on an Atchison school-teacher, and, in explaining some previous neglect, said: "If I'd a knowned you wanted to went, I'd a came and took you. And she married him, in spite of it."—Atchison Globe. "Isn't it wonderful how a man's memory is stimulated as he sinks for the third time, in drowning?" "Wonderful, indeed! I was just reading of a well-attested case of a politician who upon sinking that way actually remembered the pledges he had made to his constituents before election!"—Detroit Journal. "This" said the modest young author, "is my idea of the perfect short story. I submit it for publication." "H'm!" replied the editor, glancing at the manuscript for the fraction of a minute and handing it back, "your idea is decidedly original. Good morning."—Philadelphia Press. According to the returns of the British board of agriculture there were only nine cases of rabies reported in 1890, 1897 and 1898 were 438, 153 and 17, respectively, in dogs alone, while in other animals no cases occurred in 1898 or 1899, but in 1896 and 1897 the numbers were 22 and 36, respectively. Two more frescoes are about to be added to the interior of the Royal Exchange, London, to commemorate the majority of Sir Alfred J. Newton. The subject of one painting is the sealing of the Magna Charta by King John, and is the work of Mr. Ernest Normand. The second pictures the presentation of the Great Ditch Whittening to Mrs. Normand (Henrietta Rae) is the painter.

Ten Years Pain

"I am a school teacher, have suffered agony monthly for ten years. My nervous system was a wreck. I suffered with pain in my side and had almost every ill known. I had taken treatment from a number of physicians who gave me no relief. One specialist said no medicine could help me, I must submit to an operation. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, stating my case, and received a prompt reply. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and followed the advice given me and now I suffer no more. If any one cares to know more about my case, I will cheerfully answer all letters."—MISS EDNA ELLIS, Higgsport, Ohio.

NEBRASKA THE LAND OF PLENTY

I wonder why it is that so many men spend their days working hard on rented farms, barely making enough to get along, with no great prospect ahead of owning their own homes, when within a few hours' journey is a land of plenty—Nebraska—where all kinds of grain and fruit can be raised with the least amount of labor; where cattle and hogs fed on corn bring a handsome profit; where the climate is healthful and churches and schools abound; where land is cheap and can be bought on very easy terms. Think of this, and if you want information about the country send to me for "The Corn Belt," a beautifully illustrated monthly paper that tells all about Nebraska, and also for "The West Nebraska Grazing Country," an interesting illustrated booklet containing a large sectional map of Nebraska. On the first and third Tuesdays of each month during the balance of this year cheap excursion tickets will be sold over our road to Nebraska, so that people may go and see for themselves. Ask your ticket agent about this. P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass & Tkt. Agt. C. & N. W. R. CHICAGO, ILL.

MONEY FOR SOLDIERS' WIVES

Roofing, SAMPLER FREE. THE PA Y MANILLA ROOFING CO., Camden, N. J.



benefit. Try it! Send for a 10c box of CASCARETS to-day and you will find that, as we guarantee, all irregularities of the little and big children's insides are

WALTHAM WATCHES The name Waltham engraved on every movement the American Waltham Watch Company makes, guarantees the movement absolutely and without any reservation whatsoever. "The Perfected American Watch", an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request. American Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass.

BOOKLETS FREE BENNE PLANT CURES Colic, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Bowel Complaints—NEVER FAILS. In the market since 1841. Recommended by leading Physicians. Used by our Army and Navy. Sold by all Druggists. J. & C. MAGUIRE MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

"Home, Sweet Home" Excursion Big Four OHIO, INDIANA and KENTUCKY Tuesday, September 11th, 1900. LOW RATES From Peoria, Illinois, to INDIANAPOLIS AND RETURN, \$5.00 CINCINNATI AND RETURN, \$7.00 LOUISVILLE AND RETURN, \$7.00 DAYTON AND RETURN, \$7.00 SPRINGFIELD AND RETURN, \$7.00 SANDUSKY AND RETURN, \$7.50 COLUMBUS AND RETURN, \$7.50 Corresponding Rates to Intermediate Points. Return Limit 30 Days "Come Home."

CHICAGO TO OMAHA Double Daily Service New line via Rockford, Dubuque, Waterloo, Fort Dodge and Council Bluffs. Buffet-library-smoking cars, sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars, dining cars. Send to the undersigned for a free copy of Pictures and Notes En-Route illustrating this new line as seen from the car window. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines. A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Chicago.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY NOTRE DAME, INDIANA. Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross. Chartered 1855. Thorough English and Classical education. Regular Collegiate Degrees. In Preparatory Department students carefully prepared for Collegiate course. Physical and Chemical Laboratories well equipped. Conservatory of Music and School of Art. Gymnasium under direction of graduate of Boston Normal School of Gymnastics. Catalogue free. The 46th year opens Sept. 4, 1900. Address, DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

OLD SORES CURED Allen's Universal Salve cures Ulcers, Burns, Scalds, Swelling Ulcers, Various Cancers, Indolent Ulcers, Hereditary Eruptions, White Swelling, Her Leg, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Freckles, Itch, all sores. Painlessly applied, no matter how long standing. 25c. J. J. ALLEN, ST. PAUL, MINN.

ILLINOIS FARMS FOR SALE IN TRACTS OF 40 TO 400 ACRES. G. W. FITHIAN, NEWTON, ILL.

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.

A. N. K.—A 1827

PISO'S CURE FOR COLIC, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

MAM-MA!! DON'T YOU HEAR BABY CRY? Do you forget that summer's coming with all its dangers to the little ones—all troubles bred in the bowels. The summer's heat kills babies and little children because their little insides are not in good, clean, strong condition. Winter has filled the system with bile. Belching, vomiting up of sour food, rash, flushed skin, colic, restlessness, diarrhoea or constipation, all testify that the bowels are out of order. If you want the little ones to face the coming dangers without anxious fear for their lives, see that the baby's bowels are gently, soothingly, but positively cleaned out in the spring time, and made strong and healthy before hot weather sets in. The only safe laxative for children, pleasant to take (they ask for more) is CASCARETS. Nursing mothers make their milk mildly purgative for the baby by eating a CASCARET now and then. Mama eats a CASCARET, baby gets the benefit. Try it! Send for a 10c box of CASCARETS to-day and you will find that, as we guarantee, all irregularities of the little and big children's insides are CURED BY Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC BEST FOR THE BOWELS ALL DRUGGISTS 10c. 25c. 50c. To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.

# The Iron Port

THE IRON PORT COMPANY.

Telephones: Finch, No. 163; Bell, No. 2.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 15, 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. OREN.  
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. SKELDEN.

## REPUBLICAN SENATORIAL TICKET.

For State Senator—  
O. B. FULLER.

## REPUBLICAN LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

For Representative—  
GEORGE P. MCCALLUM.

## MCKINLEY'S ACCEPTANCE.

President McKinley's formal letter of acceptance which has been published is a straightforward, manly and convincing statement of his attitude toward all the questions now before the people. On every one of the fundamental principles of his party he is orthodox, and for every one of the policies inaugurated by his administration under new and unexpected conditions he pledges his own unquestioned good faith and loyalty to his country and countrymen. One will read it in vain to find a word of apology for anything; his administration has, or has not, done during its existence of nearly four years—a period filled with events more momentous and distracting than any other in the nation's history not excepting the period of the civil war.

Concerning his acceptance the Detroit Journal says the letter is bold and outspoken on the silver issue and clearly defines that as the most important, if not the paramount issue involved in this campaign. The three separate and distinct demands of the allies of Bryan are that free coinage of silver shall be brought about "immediately" without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation of earth. Conceding that "imperialism" is the paramount issue, President McKinley makes it obvious that the silver coinage demand will take precedence of it because Bryan and his allies are pledged to make an "immediate" change in the existing monetary system. The real menace to the country is not that "imperialism" threatens the republic but that Bryan, if elected, will convene congress to "restore a bimetallic price level," or, in other words, to open the mints to the free coinage of silver and gold at the heaven-born ratio. Nobody else has quite so sharply emphasized this danger.

President McKinley puts the anti-imperialists into a most embarrassing position by his recital of the historic facts in connection with the war with Spain and what followed. As a matter of fact, he laughs them out of court, by the very simplicity of his recital of well-known history. To every one of their mad distortions of the truth he enters the plain, unadorned reports of disinterested, non-partisan American commissioners with the result that every one of them is made to appear puerile if not preposterous. He tells the people how and why the sovereignty of the Philippines was acquired from Spain and the reasons are so cogent and convincing they silence criticism. What American, in or out of official life, would have subscribed to the alternative of turning the Philippines back to Spain or surrendering them to a foreign power?

The imperative duty placed upon the government to acquire the sovereignty of Spain was recognized not alone by both branches of congress, the executive and the people, but it was admitted by every foreign power

in the world and it was consummated without a protest from any crowned or uncrowned ruler. We acquired them to the Philippines not by the sole action of the executive, or the senate, but by the joint and several action of executive, senate, and house of representative. The executive negotiated the treaty, the senate ratified it, and the house appropriated the money to make it effective. Proceeding could have been arrested at any time by the democrats in the senate, but they did not arrest them, for at the time they were moved by lofty patriotic impulses rather than by groveling political prejudices.

What happened to provoke the Tagals to revolt is recited by President McKinley in chronological order. The favorite boast of the anti-imperialists, that the outbreak could have been prevented after the treaty of peace was ratified by passing the Bacon resolution is exploded by the historical fact that the outbreak took place before the treaty of peace was ratified. It is further demolished by the finding of indubitable proofs of a conspiracy to assassinate all white persons in Manila, which was unmasked and frustrated by American soldiers. The president's resume of the history of the Philippine problem is masterly in its incisiveness, inasmuch as it leaves nothing to the imagination. Cold facts are set forth to puncture the bubbles of the professional phrasemakers who are seeking to make the Declaration of Independence a shield for their disloyalty to the government in the Philippine matter while they are robbing the citizens of the south of one or more of the "inalienable rights" secured to them by it, and only because their skins are black.

The ultimate policy of the administration touching the Philippines is stated distinctly. When the revolt is quelled, in spite of the aid and comfort extended to the rebels by the Kansas City convention, local municipal governments will be established throughout the archipelago, just as they have been established in Cuba and Porto Rico. All the guarantees of the constitution will be extended to the islands, citizenship alone being withheld. A provincial, or territorial, form of government, subject to our sovereignty, will be instituted, and every native will be secured in his right to property, peace and the pursuit of happiness. Then, as soon as the Filipinos develop capacity for self-government, it will be accorded to them to the largest extent compatible with the continued exercise of our sovereignty, which could never be abdicated except at great peril to our own peace with the powers of the world.

A gentleman who has heretofore been prominent in the democratic party, and who was an ardent supporter of Mr. Bryan in the last campaign, in speaking of the present political situation, summed it up as follows: "Four years ago the business of the country was in absolute chaos; money had gone into hiding; old established industries were shut down for an indefinite period, and there was an absolute stoppage of all the work in the development of the resources of this country. Leaving prejudice entirely to one side, every candid man must admit that the election of Mr. McKinley was the signal for an immediate change from these conditions, and an industrial and business revival which has brought this country to the highest point of prosperity which it has ever known. It may be said that the republican party is not entitled to the credit for these changed conditions; that there would have been as great a change if the election had gone the other way. I do not believe it; for I saw, and every man saw, that the election of McKinley meant the immediate restoration of confidence; that money promptly came out of hiding and immediately sought investment; and that the improved conditions followed immediately upon the restoration of confidence. I am satisfied that there would have been no restoration of confidence had Mr. Bryan been elected. Moreover, I am thoroughly satisfied in my own mind that his election this fall would result almost immediately in a restoration of the conditions which existed immediately prior to the election of McKinley. That there would be an immediate loss of confidence by investors, who would at once seek to withdraw their money, precipitating a panic; that money would again go into hiding; and that the great gains which the country has made in the past four years would be as rapidly lost. For these reasons I propose to vote the republican

ticket in the coming election, and to do all in my power to aid in securing its success."

Democrats consider that Frank Foster stands a fighting chance of being elected representative from the Delta district, against George P. McCallum, on account of the latter's strict enforcement of the internal revenue laws while deputy collector. There may be those who seek "revenge," but the republican who would scratch Mr. McCallum's name simply because he followed the letter of the law in the discharge of his duties is decidedly thin-skinned. Mr. McCallum will be elected in spite of the opposition.

It is a common assertion for democratic orators to make that they "would not give the life of one American soldier for all the islands of the Philippine archipelago." Let them quit encouraging insurrection and support the attitude of this government in its great work of restoring order and instituting decent government there and fewer lives will be lost.

The efforts of a few non-partisan-republicans to nominate Emil Glaser probate judge will not have the desired effect. Thomas B. White has honestly, faithfully and conscientiously discharged the duties of his office and the republicans of Delta county will see to it that he is re-elected by a deservingly large majority.

In the present campaign Delta county republicans will fully demonstrate that they are not apathetic, but that they are ready for the contest for honest money, expansion and a continuation of governmental affairs which has brought such a remarkable degree of prosperity to the county.

County politics are now prolific of discussion in Escanaba. Many people interest themselves with trying to size up the situation and with speculations concerning the distribution of the offices which will finally be made by the county convention.

The Board of Education starts out under very favorable auspices. There is general good feeling among its members, and their ambition is to make the public schools of Escanaba second to none.

If Emil Glaser is incapable of comprehending the indisputable fact that he has been relegated to political oblivion some one of his numerous friends should gently break the news to him.

Many sidewalks about the city are in a deplorable condition. They should be repaired or rebuilt forthwith—there is no excuse for such gross negligence on the part of the city authorities.

The democrats may hold a congressional convention, but there's where it will end. The present incumbent will continue to represent the Twelfth district at Washington.

If Mr. Bryan will accept The Iron Port's modest advice, he will not let the campaign interfere with his fall work on the farm.

Bad crops are an absolute necessity to the prosperity of Bryanism, and the crops are quite good this year.

In formally accepting the nomination McKinley punctures the false theories of Bryan.

## Other Things

Spend your vacation on the Great Lakes. You need a good rest. Many a brain outworn with study; from over-work or over-pleasure has been rescued from morbidness; many a cheek pale from late hours or business anxiety has been ripened and freshened by a few days' outing on the Inland Seas. Go before it is too late. Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Active man of good character to deliver and collect in Michigan for old established manufacturing wholesale house, \$900 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Soo line excursion to Detroit, Mich. Sept. 17th very low rates for round trip, best opportunity of the season for a cheap trip. Get particulars from L. J. Perrin or nearest Soo line agent.

Rev. H. F. Ailyn of Chicago will conduct services at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

## SHOPPERS' GUIDE.

ED. ERICKSON,  
Dry Goods, Carpets, Clothing.  
Dress Goods and Men's Furnishings.  
508-10 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

ERICKSON & HINSELL,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
Groceries and Provisions.  
609 Ludington Street.

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

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

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

F. H. ATKINS & CO.,  
Groceries and Provisions,  
Bell Phone No. 6, Finch Phone No. 45.  
404-4 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

HENRY GUNTER & SONS,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
DEALERS IN  
MEATS AND POULTRY.  
Three large markets. Best laid in the city.  
419 Ludington Street.

HENRY & LINN,  
Wagon Making and Blacksmithing,  
Horseshoeing and General Repair Work.  
111-15 Elmore 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.  
701 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

EMIL NOE,  
Fruits, Vegetables, Candies,  
Cigars, Etc. Oysters in Season.  
806 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

E. F. BOLGER,  
Sterling Bicycle Agency.  
Bicycles Rebuilt and Repaired.  
805 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

P. H. PETERSON,  
DEALER IN  
Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.  
Bradbury Pianos, United States Organs.  
Office in Opera House.

H. M. STEVENSON,  
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN  
Eyes tested free. All work guaranteed.  
814 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

THE VARIETY STORE,  
A. S. COHEN, PROP.  
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,  
House Furnishings.  
814 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

M. J. LYONS,  
Choice Liquors and Cigars.  
Pabst Beer always on Draught.  
607 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

THE "FERNANDO" CIGAR  
Costs you no more than inferior ones, and are  
Union made. Do you smoke them?  
JOS. WICKERT,  
Sole Manufacturer.  
906 Hale St.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

DR. C. H. LONG,  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Special attention given diseases of the eye, in  
cluding fitting spectacles.  
Office and residence No. 602 Wells Avenue,  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

O. E. YOUNGQUIST, M. D.  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office 110 South Georgia Street.  
Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.

HAROLD W. BANKS, M. D.  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office 214 Ludington St., Residence 326 S. Georgia  
St. Hours: 10 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 4  
and 7 to 8 p. m.  
Phone—Finch and Bell. Escanaba, Mich.

ANDREW NELSON, M. D.  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office and residence 1014 Ludington St. Hours:  
10:00 to 12:00 a. m., 2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to  
9:00 p. m.

## A Whirl in Men's Fine Shoes FOR ONE WEEK.

Monday morning we will place on sale Men's Shoes that are worth \$5.00 and \$6.00 a pair, in all the new shapes, all kinds of leather—Pat. Leather, Velour Calf, Box Calf, Vici Kid and French Enamel; Extra Heavy Soles; Leather or Drill Lined. The new Viscolized Waterproof Soles, also the new Scotch Edge-stitched extra heavy way back to the heel. In fact you will find in this lot everything that you might call for when looking for Fine Shoes, Button or Lace, AA to E.

PRICES FOR WEEK'S SALE \$3.50.

## C. R. WILLIAMS,

ESCANABA'S LEADING SHOE DEALER.

LUMBER.  
**The I. Stephenson Company,**  
HAS CONSTANTLY IN STOCK  
**Rough Boards, Piece Stuff, Timbers**  
IN EITHER PINE OR HEMLOCK.

Having recently completed their Planing Mill and Dry Kilns they are prepared to furnish

## ALL KINDS OF FINISHED LUMBER.

Comprising Shiplap, Ceiling, Flooring, Siding, Mouldings, Casings in either Pine, Bass, Hemlock or Hardwoods.

Anything and Everything Made in a Planing Mill Always on hand at our Escanaba Yards or at Mill.

R. E. McLEAN, Supt.

## BLOOD POISON

If you ever contracted any Blood Disease you are never safe unless the virus of poison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming symptoms, but live in hopes no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, itching patches of the skin, sores or blisters on the body, eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin your system with the old fogey treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantee are backed by bank bonds that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT for over 20 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk—not a "patch up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited.

## NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars. WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEXUAL WEAKNESS, EMISSIONS, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES, and all diseases peculiar to men and women. Cures guaranteed.

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. Consultation free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. Books free.—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Diseases of men "Diseases of Women" "The Wages of Sin" "Varicocele, Stricture and Gleet." All sent Free sealed.

No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and Cost of Treatment, FREE, for Home Cure.

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**  
149 SHELBY ST. DETROIT MICH.

GROCERIES.

## Remember

The old and reliable grocery firm of F. H. Atkins & Co. has one of the best selected stocks of Staple and Fancy Groceries in town.

## F. H. ATKINS & CO.

Guarantee every article to be exactly as represented. If not your money back.

404 LUDINGTON STREET.

# Personal and Social

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen will give a grand ball at Peterson's hall Thanksgiving Eve, arrangements for which are already being perfected. Not only has the dancing hall been secured for the occasion, but the opera house as well, and it is said that the decorations will be something out of the ordinary and of a very elaborate character. The firemen have a splendid reputation as entertainers, and it is safe to say that the coming event will be no exception to the rule. A special train will bring a party of excursionists from the north, and nearly every town on the Marquette range will be represented at the ball.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Gleason, Capt. Tom Touhey, and the Misses Sadie Ford and Maggie McGinis of Iron Mountain came in on the excursion and spent Sunday with Mrs. J. J. Harlin, on Ayer street. Miss Mae Gleason accompanied her parents home in the evening.

John H. Slingerland of Marquette was an Escanaba visitor on Monday, while enroute to Rapid River, where he had a three days' engagement.

J. J. Krauser of the Iron River Reporter and Jas. Knight of the Norway Current were among the excursionists here Sunday.

Miss Lottie Jordan, who has been visiting with friends in this city for the last three weeks, returned to Milwaukee last Monday.

Mrs. Trevarthan, who has been visiting Mrs. C. A. Crain, returned to her home in Madison on Thursday.

Miss Ina Cates left on Tuesday for Appleton, Wisconsin, whither she went to attend Lawrence University.

Miss Minnie McMullen and brother Will, of Chicago, were the guests of friends in the city this week.

Andrew Hughes left on Sunday last for Chicago, where he will attend Rush Medical college.

After a month's visit with relatives in Canada, Mrs. John Vassaw arrived home on Monday.

Ivan G. English, The Mirror heavy-weight, transacted business in Chicago this week.

Jerry Madden of Rapid River visited Menominee and Sturgeon Bay this week.

Mrs. Joel Lucia spent a portion of this week visiting friends in the city.

John Reno, Jr., spent the week at the Wisconsin State fair.

Mrs. Geo. Greene spent Sunday with Marquette friends.

G. E. Merrill of Rapid River was in town on Monday.

O. O. Folio of Rapid River was in Escanaba Sunday.

Marriage licenses have been issued as follows: Jacob W. Ruehland Clara Badi, both of St. Jacques; Gust Lillquist and Maria H. Peterson, Gladstone; Herman Erickson and Edla Wistin, Gladstone; Calvin W. Hamilton and Eliza E. Everingham, Gladstone.

Among those called here by the death of Patrick O'Brien are Mr. Brady and sister of Florence, P. Brady of Iron River, Chas. O'Brien of Kaukauna, Wis., Henry O'Brien and Miss Rose Bauman, of Oshkosh.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hayes of Iron River spent Sunday in Escanaba, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Smith. Mr. Hayes is a leading merchant at that place.

W. L. Morris left Thursday morning for a three weeks' visit at his home in Rodney, Ont. He will also visit friends in Detroit.

H. W. Cole of Rapid River stopped off in Escanaba Wednesday enroute to the Wisconsin state fair at Milwaukee.

H. F. Wenrich of Oshkosh is in the city erecting monuments for Mrs. Geo. Reilly and Mrs. John Walsh.

Miss Kate Flynn returned to her home at Oconto on Monday, after a pleasant visit with friends in this city.

Fred Kaufman and Fred Stephenson returned Wednesday from a visit in Minneapolis and Duluth.

Dr. Harry Long went to South Dakota Sunday to attend the wedding of a cousin.

Robert and Horace Atkins returned Wednesday from a lake trip to Chicago.

W. G. Ammerman, of the City Drug store, visited at Menominee on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Beaton and family, of Two Rivers, Wis., have removed to this city, where Mr. Beaton has accepted a position in the Woodenware factory.

Cora Hive, L. O. T. M., will give a card party and dance at North Star hall next Wednesday evening. A good time is anticipated.

Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim and daughter, Miss Eva, returned Wednesday evening from a few days' outing at Maywood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McLean went to Milwaukee yesterday morning to attend the Wisconsin State fair.

Miss Mary Aaron has returned from Minneapolis, where she attended the Minnesota state fair.

Mrs. G. E. Boynton and son Harry of Dundee, Illinois, are guests in the family of W. M. Sterling.

R. B. Power, D. D. A., of Green Bay, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Power.

E. M. St. Jacques has been elected secretary of the French society of the upper peninsula.

C. J. Root of Terre Haute, Indiana, was the guest of Dr. Harry Banks last Sunday.

A dancing party was given by the Social Ten at Clark's hall, last evening.

James Christie returned from a visit at Chicago Wednesday evening.

Victor Perron of Perronville was in the city on business Thursday.

I. Mackintosh of Spalding, transacted business here Thursday.

P. Beven of Bark River was in the city Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hewlett have gone to Arizona.

Fred Olmsted was a Garden visitor Wednesday.

The Glad Hand Pleasure club will extend you the glad hand at Clark's hall Friday evening, Sept. 25. Don't fail to be present; a good time is assured. All dance.

Mrs. B. E. Crane returned Thursday morning to her home in Fond du Lac after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. P. Genesee.

Attorney Cumiskey returned from Marquette, Wednesday evening where he pleaded a case in the U. S. court.

Miss Irene Parsons returned last evening to her home in Detroit after a visit in the family of Martin Dunn.

Dr. C. M. Cuthbert and W. A. Gamble returned Thursday evening from an outing at Pembine.

Miss Julia Boyle left Friday morning for St. James, where she will visit for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Duranceau has this week entertained Mrs. Miles Marcott of Nebraska.

Bradley Barlow of Nahma passed through here Tuesday on his way to Oconto.

Mrs. J. Zuickerson of Tana, Ill., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. Salinsky.

Miss Estella Naugle, of Gladstone, spent this week with friends in the city.

Calvin W. Hamilton of Gladstone was an Escanaba visitor on Tuesday.

Supervisor David Narracong of Gladstone was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ole Erickson is at home from a month's visit with friends in Iowa.

W. W. Oliver was at Ogontz the first of the week on business.

Peter Blomstrom has recovered from his recent illness.

Ernest Norton has returned from a weeks visit at Omaha.

J. A. W. Sears of Gladstone was in the city yesterday. He has a patent belt buckle which promises to do away with all previous belt laces and fasteners. Mr. Sears has formed a partnership with M. J. Gleason of Gladstone and the buckle will be pushed. The company will be known as the Power Belt Buckle Co.

Wm. Eldred, formerly of Crystal Falls, but now of Escanaba, is engineer on the stump pulling train which is operating along the line of the C. & N. W. railway, and was here on Wednesday. This train will be kept on for about sixty days.—Stephenson Journal.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Geo. Blakk. A good attendance is desired.

death of her brother, who resided at that place.

A party of young people surprised Miss Margaret Mitchell at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ehnerd Friday evening. The guests were as follows: The Misses Kittie Carr, Anna, Kittie and Rose Genesee, Mary, Lottie and Sadie McDonnell, Alice Wright, Vida Bedard, Mayme Buchanan, Clara Vassaw, Susie McNellie, Mae O'Connors, Jennie Wells, Margaret Carr, Mayme Doyle, Delia Beauchamp, Clara Arnold, Rose Norak, Martha and Mary Specht, Lois Cretors, Minnie Galoria, Gussie Bartilla, Mary Oesterling, Mrs. Tony Whitman, Messrs. Frank Campbell, Frank Blake, Ronald McDonnell, Geo. Wright, Peter Bilmert, Michael Powers, Geo. Pidd, Thomas Moore, Joe Hess, Chas. Parseau, Hector and Victor Labaie, Valmore Bedard, Will Rogers, Ernest Kousie, John Hoffman, Rodway Wilson, Louis Flath, Will Black and Frank Genesee. Refreshments were served. Music, card playing and dancing were the chief amusements of the evening.

Max Glazer, of Glazer's Department store, has been in the eastern markets this week buying goods, and will open his store in the course of a fortnight. Mr. Glazer has one of the most up-to-date stores in town.

John Blomstrom of Rockford, Ill., has entered into partnership with his brother, Peter Blomstrom, in the jewelry business.

R. C. May and wife, who have spent two weeks visiting friends at Defiance, Ohio, will return to Escanaba tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cole of Rapid River rejoice over the advent into their family of a baby boy.

The Misses Marian and Gertrude Selden and Gertrude Erickson went to Marquette yesterday.

Mrs. J. Conley of Marquette is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Hamacher.

Gen'l Supt. Ashton of the Northwestern road was here on Thursday.

C. R. Ritzwoller and F. H. Van Cleve were Marinette visitors Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Manley is at home from a visit to Chicago.

## HERMANVILLE FIRE.

Warehouse of Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. Burned.

The big warehouse of the Wisconsin Land and Lumber company at Hermansville burned Monday afternoon. For a time the destruction of the entire plant seemed imminent. The fire gained considerable headway before it was discovered. About 12:50 p. m. some men going to the planing mill discovered volumes of smoke pouring from the windows of the fourth floor of the big building. In a few moments the building was a mass of flames.

The fire departments at Iron Mountain and Norway sent engines and hose wagons on a special train. The prompt arrival of the fire apparatus and the effective work saved the big factory and planing mill from destruction. The planing mill walls were charred, but otherwise the mill and factory were not damaged. The warehouse was nearly razed to the ground. It contained thousands of dollars worth of mouldings, flooring etc. The building was four stories high. The loss is between \$16,000 and \$18,000, fully covered by insurance. The warehouse will be rebuilt at once.

## Children Wreck Train.

Railroad officials have discovered the cause of the wrecking of the 6:10 northbound passenger train at Appleton Monday night when three people were injured. A boy and a girl aged 7 and 8 years respectively, had tampered with the switch, leaving it in a position to throw the train onto the passing track, and the train going at full speed was unable to make the curve. The children did not realize the harm they had done. Their youth prevents them from being held on a criminal charge.

## SUSTAINED DECISION.

The Supreme Court Finds in Favor of James Nolan, Sr.

The supreme court of Michigan has rendered a decision in the case of John and James Nolan vs. James Nolan, senior, appealed from the circuit court of this county, in which the verdict of the lower court is sustained, which was in favor of the defendant.

## Orchestra Reorganized.

Brotherton's orchestra was reorganized on Monday evening, and is now composed of the following members: Hugh Brotherton, violin and manager; Mr. Burgfon, clarinet; Archie Campbell, flute; Harry Broad and Hite Barr, cornet; John Christoff, trombone; Mrs. Williams, piano; Tom Cleary, drum; and Wm. Firkus, prompter.

## Notice to Tax Payers.

Notice is hereby given that the time for paying taxes expires Saturday, Sept. 29. After Oct. 1 an additional \$1 will be added to the taxes of 1898 for advertising.

E. M. St. Jacques, Treas.

# The Stage.

Charles Hoyt, one of the most prolific of modern playwrights, has furnished the amusement-loving public with many a clever satire and entertaining picture of lifelike characters, whose peculiarities he so forcibly and entertainingly illustrates. But in his latest work, "A Stranger in New York," which comes to this city next Wednesday evening at The Peterson, it is said that for downright fun and clean-cut amusement it is far ahead of anything of its class, and as a success and a money-maker it has already eclipsed the record of his famous "A Trip to Chinatown." As a scenic production it surpasses all the other Hoyt efforts. Every particle of scenery, stage accessories and every identical thing used in the production here will be brought from Hoyt's theatre, thus assuring the same presentation in every way as that given in New York.

At the Peterson Thursday night Murray and Mack, the well known and favorite Irish comedians, will appear in this city in their greatest success, "Finnigan's 400," a bright and plausible comedy from the pen of Jas. D. Flynn. This season those favorites come with the most pretentious company that they have yet carried, both in numbers and in talent, and with a display of scenery rarely ever seen on a tour with a farce comedy. They have already become recognized as leaders in their style of entertainment, and the fact that they are so extensively imitated, speaks volumes not only in praise, but in encouragement that they are on the right track. A few short years ago, Irish farces were almost unknown to the American stage, but since Murray and Mack's enormous success in their different plays, the several cities which send forth companies seem to be incubators for not only Irish farces, but Irish comedians. "Finnigan's 400" is a farce in three acts, an interesting story chock full of good specialties. The singing is said to be especially fine.

If a theatrical critic can conscientiously pronounce "Grimes' Cellar Door" the zenith of success his conscience must be of a very elastic character, indeed. Comedian James B. Mackie is the whole show, and his work becomes exceedingly tiresome. There is no plot and the host of pretty girls advertised did little that proved entertaining.

"Down Mobile" is one of Lincoln J. Carter's best productions. It is a true picture of southern life and character, and entertains an audience from start to finish. It drew a fair-sized audience here Saturday evening.

## ALL TIRED OUT.

Hundreds More in Escanaba in the Same Plight.

Tired all the time. Weary and worn out night and day. Back aches—side aches: All on account of the kidneys. Must help them at their work. An Escanaba citizen shows you how:

Mrs. E. Arnold of 717 S. Charlotte st. — "Backache, headache, dizziness and stomach trouble for a year indicated some derangement of my kidneys and when diagnosed by a physician he pronounced the symptoms kidney complaint. Exertion of any kind brought on attacks of backache, weariness and languor were ever present, and my general health was far from the best. Reading one night in a local paper about Doan's Kidney Pills, it struck me if they only performed half what they promised in the advertisement they might help me. Procuring a box at Mead's drug store I used it and obtained good results. I followed it up with a second and the improvement continued. Now I don't want my acquaintances in Escanaba to think I am radically cured for kidney complaint is apt to return but I can conscientiously say that Doan's Kidney Pills did me a world of good and I have no hesitation in recommending them to anyone annoyed with overexcited or weakened kidneys.

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.

## Republican County Convention.

A Republican Convention for the county of Delta, will be held at the Court House, in the city of Escanaba, on Wednesday, September 19th, 1900, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices as follows: Judge of Probate, Sheriff, County

Clerk and Register of Deeds, County Treasurer, Prosecuting Attorney, two Circuit Court Commissioners, County Surveyor and two Coronors, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

Each township and ward will be entitled to one delegate for each one hundred votes, or moiety thereof over, cast at the last election for Governor, making the representation as follows:

Baldwin Township, 1; Bark River, 1; Bay de Noc, 1; Escanaba, 1; Fairbanks, 1; Ford River, 2; Garden 1; Maple Ridge, 1; Masonville, 1; Nahma 1; Sac Bay 1; Wells 1; Escanaba City: First ward, 1; Second ward, 1; Third ward, 2; Fourth ward, 2; Fifth ward, 1; Sixth ward, 1; Seventh ward, 1; Gladstone City: First ward, 1; Second ward, 1; Third ward, 1; Fourth ward, 1.

Dated, Escanaba, Michigan, August 24, 1900.

T. B. WHITE, Chairman Republican County Com.

## STATE IS LANDOWNER.

Interesting Facts and Figures From Commissioner French's Report.

In his annual report for the fiscal year ending June 30 Land Commissioner French gives the amount of lands held by the state as follows: Primary school lands, 155,989.82 acres; university, 40 acres; agricultural college, 62,523.29 acres; salt spring, 280 acres; asylum lands, 1,112.98 acres; swamp lands, 81,648.56 acres; tax homestead lands, 235,441.12 acres, total, 537,045.77 acres.

During the year the land office has sold 13,340.71 acres of agricultural college lands for \$87,743.78; 16,760 acres of primary school lands for \$36,228.48; 14,581.40 acres of swamp lands for \$20,142.81; 40 acres of salt spring lands for \$160; 80 acres of asylum lands for \$320; and has patented 2,409.13 acres of homestead lands, the total number of acres disposed being 47,211.24, for which \$144,595.07 will be received. All but \$14,238.02 of the above amount has been paid in. During the year 897 acres of land have been forfeited to the state.

The receipts of the state land office in detail have been as follows: Primary school lands, including principal, interest and penalty, \$57,169.02; university lands, \$1,496.88; agricultural college lands, \$98,785.26; salt spring lands, \$406.42; swamp lands, \$20,771.61; asylum lands, \$758.22; normal school lands, \$873.38; Dewey asset lands, \$86.88; state building lands, \$177.54; taxes on part sold lands, \$1,847.14; homestead fees, \$101.14; trespass collections, \$21,813.38; fees, plats, etc., \$1,253.64; tax homestead fees, \$4,226; rent of Lansing lots, \$1; total \$209,762.81.

## CONTRACT AWARDED.

John Lawson Will Erect Richter Brewing Co's Buildings.

At a meeting of the shareholders of The Richter Brewing company, held on Monday evening, the contract for the erection of its buildings near the corner of Ludington street and Stephenson avenue was awarded. There were three bidders, John Lindsay and John Lawson of Escanaba and F. Foster of Ashland, and the figures were \$20,900, \$21,511 and \$21,544 in the order named. The contract, which specifies that the building must be ready for machinery within ninety days, was let to the lowest bidder. The work is already under way.

## LARGE RAILROAD PROFITS.

Net Earnings of the St. Paul Road For the Year \$13,463,854.

The thirty-sixth annual statement of the St. Paul road has been made public. The gross earnings were \$41,884,692 and the net earnings, \$13,463,854.99. During the year two dividends were declared aggregating seven per cent. The company has expended over \$235,000 in this section of the country. The Crystal Falls extension cost \$44,888.05 and the ore docks and track connections at Wells, \$180,618.25.

## When Game Season Opens.

Open season for partridges in the upper peninsula is from Sept. 15 to Nov. 15. Ducks and geese can be hunted from Sept. 1 to Jan. 15, but only for half an hour before sunrise and for one and a half hours after sunset. The open season for squirrels—fox, black and gray—is from Oct. 1 to Dec. 31, a fact perhaps not generally known by sportsman. The open deer season is from Nov. 8 to Nov. 30.

## Card of Thanks.

We hereby thank our friends and neighbors, both of Wells and Escanaba, for the kindly aid and sympathy in our sad bereavement in the death of our baby, Frances, and which will be long remembered by us.

MR. AND MRS. OLE NYLANDER, Wells, Mich.

# The City

Railway farm lands for sale. In Northern Wisconsin on the Northwestern line. Low rates and easy terms of payments. About 400,000 acres of choice farm lands. Early buyers will secure the advantage of locations on the many beautiful streams and lakes, which abound with fish and furnish a never ending and most excellent water supply, both for family and for stock. Land is generally well timbered, the soil fertile and easy of cultivation. Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior, Ashland and numerous other thriving cities furnish good markets for farm produce. For further particulars address Geo. W. Bell, Land Commissioner, Hudson, Wis., or G. H. McRae, A. G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. 1f

Rev. Mr. Kerridge, of the M. E. church, left the city Monday to attend the annual conference of that church faith now in session. The board of trustees and members of his flock extended a unanimous call for his return to Escanaba, and in all probability the conference will comply with the wishes of the people. During the past year Mr. Kerridge collected \$1,368, which was turned over to the trustees, who greatly appreciate both his financial and spiritual efforts and live in better anticipations for the coming year.

A young man 23 years old residing at Ford River applied for a marriage license, Thursday morning, to wed a 13 year and 9 months old girl of Danforth settlement. The young man was accompanied by the girl's mother, who sanctioned the wedding, but as the law prohibits marriages under 16 years the license could not be procured. Consequently the young couple will have to wait two years and three months.

Methodist Episcopal church. No preaching in the morning. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Temperance lecture in the evening by Mr. H. M. Petersen. Subject: "An Eye-Opener." or "Take a Little Wine for Thy Stomach Sake."—I. Timothy, 5:23. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. All welcome, seats free.

Patrick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tim O'Brien, died at the home of his parents on Wells avenue on Saturday last, aged sixteen years, inflammatory rheumatism being the cause of his demise. The funeral was held from St. Joseph's church Tuesday morning.

Henry Reno, aged one year and five months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reno of Flat Rock, died Wednesday. Funeral services were held at St. Joseph's church yesterday morning. The remains were interred in St. Ann's cemetery.

Chas. D. Mason requests The Iron Port to state that the report that he had withdrawn from the fight for the nomination for county clerk is erroneous.

Miss Ellen McCarthy, whose parents reside in Escanaba, died at Marquette on Wednesday.

A dancing school will be opened in Clark's hall Monday evening, Sept. 17, by J. H. Rupp.

The democratic senatorial convention will be held in Escanaba on the 28th inst.

## Gone Out of Business.

Mrs. E. Donovan & Company, located at the corner of Ludington and Charlotte streets, have retired from the flour and feed business, and the building, owned by Jacob Buchholtz, has been leased to Knute Peterson, who will occupy it as a saloon.

## OPTICIAN.

DO YOU

KNOW

That a great many people spend all their life wondering why they have headaches? They think they see as good as anyone else and of course it can't be their eyes. Come and let a graduate optician examine your eyes. No charge for examination.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

H. M. STEVENSON.

# THE IRON PORT

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

## THE DANCE OF THE CLOTHES.

The merry wild breezes are swinging  
The tops of the cottonwood-trees,  
And chimes of the bluebells are ringing  
In bellies built low for the bees.  
The long-fingered tendrils are reaching  
Far out from the wind-loosened vine,  
To join, with shy gestures beseeching,  
The dance of the clothes on the line.  
See the little blue sunbonnet nodding  
Across to the white muslin hood,  
And the petticoats, soberly plodding  
Along, as good petticoats should.  
See the light-footed, echoless prancing  
Of stockings that move here and there,  
As though unseen fairies were dancing  
Their mystical rounds in the air.  
Then the frolicsome wind, feigning quiet,  
Creeps into the empty shirt-sleeves,  
And fills them with tumult and riot  
Until not a wrinkle he leaves.  
He sets the wee pinafores flying  
Like butterflies poised in a line,  
And shakes, with the tenderest trying,  
The baby-clothes, tiny and fine.  
Thus follows the wind his vagaries,  
And laughs with his hand on his side,  
Till roughened hands, Bridget or Mary,  
Take down the day's washing all dried.  
He pulls the maid's hair as she passes,  
And flings her checked apron up high,  
And then he crouches down in the grasses  
To spring at the next passer-by.  
—Curtis May, in Youth's Companion.

## Her Ladyship's Bangle

By Helen Frances Huntington.

IT WAS distinctively eastern, very beautiful and inconceivably grotesque, a dull-gold spiral circled by deeply graven dragon heads with iridescent eyes that threw out points of green and yellow fire. I caught myself gazing at it fixedly more than once, and as often as I looked I met Bronkton's gaze focused on the same object.  
"A birthday gift," said Mr. Leaming in my ear. "Fanshaw brought it from India, and I understand it represents enormous values."  
After supper I met Bronkton and Lady Fanshaw walking down the moonlit path by the lake. Bronkton was always curiously indifferent to public opinion. It was well known that he had courted the beautiful Miss Elverton, and that Fanshaw's prospects had won the race. Bronkton went to India immediately after the announcement of the engagement, and by a curious freak of fortune met Lady Fanshaw on the very first night of his return to civilization. The present visit was unavoidable; but he need not have monopolized Lady Fanshaw so markedly.

Lady Fanshaw had changed greatly during those three years of married life, from a delightfully fresh, approachable girl to a very stately unapproachable woman of fashion.  
I took a seat in a deeply shadowed nook overlooking the lake, and presently Bronkton and Lady Fanshaw returned and paused directly in front of me. The moon was dazzling; I could see very distinctly every detail of her dress with its crust of seed pearls, the glint of her pale-gold hair and the softly outlined profile as cold as snow against the placid surface of the water. Bronkton stood facing her, his hands clasped behind him, his fine, dark face unusually grave.  
"I wish you wouldn't wear that," he said, abruptly, looking down at the bangle.

"And why?" she asked, raising her arm so that the scintillating gems took fire from the dazzling moonlight.  
"Because it is the price of blood money."  
"Are you superstitious?" with half forced rallery.  
"We get to believe things in India," he admitted, quietly, "because of the inexplicable happenings that follow our lives in that strange country."  
She looked down at the circle of prisoned fire, still smiling in open scorn.  
"You arouse my curiosity sufficiently to make me wish to hear a story, but, unfortunately, it has none. It was made for me, and the artificer welded into it all the potential virtues known to mankind, to protect its wearer from calamity and sudden death."  
"You mistake," he answered, calmly; "it belonged to an oriental woman; she wore it on the night of her marriage."  
Lady Fanshaw gave him a quick, upturned glance. "Are you sure?" she asked, alertly.

"Quite sure. There cannot be two such trinkets in the world. Curious how things circle back against all conflicting tides. To think that I should see this again, and on your arm! It was at Jeylumere that I first saw it. I can see the wearer yet as plainly as though she stood before me! She was a Rajput, and they are all very beautiful, you know; totally different from any other race in India. She was the daughter of a despot, not too barbarous to understand our kind, but too proud to care whether she understood us or not. The English had pushed the old chief to the wall and sent a man down to the him safely in governmental harness. This man, whose name does not matter, had almost finished his work when he met the young Rajput queen, and he was so dazzled by her incomparable beauty that he offered his enemy freedom conditional on his daughter's hand in marriage. The despot greatly feared English vengeance; he paid the price and fled into the wilderness, due explanations being invented to satisfy the administration in case it looked into the affair. That was all very simple, you see; but you will not understand the girl's part of the sacrifice unless you know something of the Rajput race pride, which you do not."

"Did she care for him?" Lady Fanshaw interrupted, speaking for the first time.  
Bronkton's thoughts had gone a-straying while he gazed into the flower-like face before him, and he did not answer until she spoke again, when he came back to a realization of tangible things with a start.  
"No," he answered, gravely, "it was not possible with that insurmountable barrier between them; beside, she was a good woman, and she knew by instinct that he was neither good nor honorable."  
"And he—did he love her?"  
"Perhaps, after a fashion. He told her so, anyway; and she understood that her father's escape from death or even lifelong imprisonment, which was far worse, hung upon her decision."  
"And he married her?" Lady Fanshaw asked, looking straight at Bronkton.

"No. He was too cowardly to face social ostracism; the government had placed him in the wilderness temporarily, and he chose his way to relieve the tedium; but he made her his lawful wife, understand, as far as her part was concerned, for he submitted to the simple marriage rites of her caste, which to him was nothing more than a meaningless pretense, but it saved her honor. There was another man—a subordinate officer—and she went to him fresh from the sacrifice that bound her to this alien, for, in spite of his smooth words, she mistrusted him, and—I think she hated him. She demanded to know whether she was his lawful wife in the eyes of his people, and he told her the truth—there was no possibility of evading it in the face of her presence. Hard, wasn't it?"  
"It was hard," Lady Fanshaw echoed, in a clear, cold voice. "Did she care very much?"  
"It is hard to say. I am certain that she did not love him; but we cannot judge of Hindus by our standard, for they are deeper than the sea and silent as the grave. Did I tell you that she was very beautiful? She wore fairly-wrought garments of cobweb texture, shot with the fires of priceless gems; the bangle seemed even more beautiful than now—pardon me—it was made for her, you know. She stood on the steps of the old palace awaiting his return till the blue dusk gathered about her and the stars lit up her white-clad figure nebulously. Beside her was a huge vase filled with blood-red dahk flowers, and campaks whose stiff, white petals exhaled the sweet pungent odor of sunless forests. It was very late when her husband returned; he saw her at once and sprang to meet her joyfully, and he spoke, but what she said will never be known. There was a glint of many-prismed fire as she raised her arm to ward off his caress, then it fell back limply and something stirred

among the flowers, hung up a hooded head and fastened on her wrist just below the golden circlet; again and again it struck the down hanging hand, above and below the jeweled gaud, but she never stirred; her husband, a coward as well as a liar, was unarmed, and he fell back to summon help, but when his servant reached her she had fallen where she stood, and the overturned vase lay at her feet.  
Lady Fanshaw's face quivered with irrepressible emotion, and she made as if to turn, but Bronkton's eyes held her gaze compellingly.  
"He was not utterly without feeling," he went on, quietly; "he left her father the peace which she had purchased so dearly, so her sacrifice was not wholly in vain; but it was a sad ending to a young and innocent life. Do you wonder that I do not like to see that jewel on your arm?"  
Lady Fanshaw lifted her deathly pale face to his, and their eyes met understandingly.  
"And that man?" she demanded, authoritatively.  
"He is a knave and a coward, but for the sake of other lives closely touching his he must be nameless."  
"Ah! And the other man?" in an emotionless whisper.  
"Your ladyship's humble servant."  
She raised her jewel-girt arm while Bronkton slipped the glittering trinket from its resting place; it dropped from his fingers, glinted over the grassy terrace and cut the rippleless surface of the lake into little glossy wavelets. Her ladyship's hand dropped and she shivered as with sudden cold.  
"It was not a pretty story," she said in the far-off voice of a dreamer, "and yet hers was the easier part!"  
Bronkton's gaze followed hers across the widening circles that trailed off into a sheet of molten silver. "I think it was," he answered, slowly.



I TOOK A SEAT IN A DEEPLY SHADED NOOK.

"A Bovine Flavor."  
Mrs. Grogan—Oh believe in givin' tit fer tat.  
Mr. Hogan—Shure, Mrs. Grogan, ye talk loose a cow.—Judge.

## FAIR COLONELS OF EUROPE.

Queens and Princesses Lead Troops, Participate in Drills and Ride with Grace and Skill.

It is not generally known that most of the royal ladies of Europe are colonels of both infantry and cavalry regiments, and that some of them even devote a good deal of time and attention to their subordinate soldiers. Nearly all of them, when arrayed in their regimental garb, seem to lose every vestige of feminine appearance, and at a distance they certainly look very mannish.

Foremost among the feminine royal colonels is the German empress. Her majesty is chief of the famous First regiment of imperial cuirassiers. Often on parade days the empress may be seen riding at the head of this military body, and, after saluting the emperor, rein in beside him and let the regiments pass. She cuts a dashing figure, as she is tall and well formed. Her regimental uniform is very showy—red facings on a pure white material, surmounted by a three-cornered hat with large, drooping heron's plumes.

Queen Margherita of Italy has grown quite stout of late, and just before King Humbert's assassination ordered a brand new colonel's uniform, in which she appeared at the head of a regiment of Hessian rangers. This royal amazon is very seldom seen on horseback in her own country, but when on a visit to the duchy of Hesse she delights in honoring her regiment, of which she was made an honorary chief by Kaiser Wilhelm, her late husband's most devoted friend and ally.

The kaiser's mother, ex-Empress Frederick, is chief of the Second regiment of imperial hussars. She is perhaps the only royal woman who has retained her feminine looks on horseback. Despite her advanced age she looks quite pretty. She is also commanding officer of the Eightieth infantry, battalions of which are stationed at Homburg and Wiesbaden, within a couple of hours' ride of her summer residence. During her stay there she frequently invites the acting colonel, staff and the line officers to dine with her and discuss regimental matters, and at times she attends the field exercises of her men.

A very manly appearance has the Grand Duchess Victoria of Hesse when dressed in her regimentals as colonel of the Third regiment of Hessian infantry. She is very enthusiastic about her soldiers, and does not regard her position as honorary. She is often on the parade ground, even when the regiment is at work. Then she appears in undress uniform, consisting of a dark blue coat, red collar and cuffs, edged with blue, and a heavy black skirt. What gives her a manly appearance more than anything else is her peaked helmet, tightly strapped about her chin.

The Crown Princess Maria of Roumania is another royal female colonel, who considers herself bound to her regiment in more than name. She is the chief of the Fourth regiment of Roumanian hussars. She looks very imposing at the head of her troops, and is a very skillful horsewoman. This petticoat colonel is a woman of versatile talents; she has written voluminously in the sphere of fiction and histrionics. As an amateur actress, both in the German and Roumanian languages, she has displayed wonderful talents, and it is said of her that she is the power behind the throne in Roumania.

Among younger royal female colonels are the Crown Princess Charlotta of Saxe-Meiningen and Princess Adolph of Schaumburg-Lippe. The former is chief of the King Frederick III. regiment of grenadiers, and the latter commands the Fifth Westphalian infantry.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, the youngest of all, is chief of a number of Dutch and German regiments. She looks exceedingly pretty in the uniform of a general of the royal horse guards, dark blue, with gold facings, epaulettes and the numerous insignia of rank. Sometimes she appears at the head of her troops riding on her favorite pony "Baby," wearing a white amazon riding habit, with the regulation tall black hat.

It is a curious fact that while nearly all the royal ladies of Europe are superb and picturesque horsewomen, few of the reigning sovereigns are even tolerable riders. Emperor William has not a firm seat, and is at a disadvantage because of his crippled arm, and always mounts with assistance of some kind.

King Humbert of Italy was famous for his falls, the emperor of Russia is not a master of the equestrian art, and the kings of Sweden, Greece and Denmark absolutely abhor riding. The king of Portugal finds no enjoyment when mounted because of his "embonpoint." Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria cannot ride for an hour at a time, and King Alexander of Serbia is afraid of horses.

**Fox Hunting a Costly Luxury.**  
Fox hunting comes high in Britain. Some interesting particulars relating to the first cost of the sport were given by Lord Bathurst. There are now 221 packs of foxhounds in the United Kingdom—150 in England, 26 in Scotland and 45 in Ireland, and these packs consist of 2,000 couples of hounds, and they necessitate the employment of 100,000 horses of the value of \$35,000,000, involving an outlay of \$25,000,000 per annum for their maintenance.

**Keeps Good Time, Too.**  
Phuniboy—I see they're having a big sale at the penitentiary today.  
Duffe Ladde—Bargain sale? What in?  
Phuniboy—They're giving a watch and chain with every suit.—Denver Times

## SOCIAL LIFE IN MEXICO.

Is Simple and Well Sustained Among the Oldest Families—Snobbery Noticeably Absent.

This is proverbially the land of contrasts. There is a class living from hand to mouth, with recurrent visits to the pawnshops, which hard-headed Asturians or north country Spaniards manage, and there is a great majority who live on what they earn and make no fuss in social show. The average young Mexican marries before he is 25, and he does not take his bride to a boarding-house; she does not wear diamonds and a sash, or affect to be wealthy by any manifestation of clothes. She dresses neatly and becomingly, and it is to her own little furnished house that her young husband takes her.

The Mexican, the typical Mexican, loves his home. He has not just the word for the place, for he calls it poetically his "hogar," or fireside, and he has no fireplace. But it is usually a one-story house, surrounding a patio, or courtyard, wherein grow flowers, where often there is a fountain and singing birds engaged make music in the morning hours. The babies come along with almost astronomical punctuality, and they are welcome. When Allah built this world he had in mind just such genuine homes as these. He never imagined a boarding-house as a home for young married folk.

I know something of intimate Mexico, and so have had occasion to note that courteous, everyday politeness, is a universal article. You do not cut a man, says the correspondent of the Boston Herald, because he happens to live in a little house, nor abjectly bow down to some wealthy owner of a great mansion and master of many servants. Essentially, the Latin, and therefore the Mexican, is democratic in public. Cabinet ministers shake hands with poor clerks, and bow to their wives if they happen to know them. The high mightiness of the social magnates in a small New England manufacturing town reveals an instinct for snobbery which, Allah be praised, is not included in our daily reckoning in Mexico.

The president here is a pretty big man, I assure you. He holds power four long years, and reelection is customary. He is a ruler to the full extent of the word, but he drives about in a carriage no better than that of many a prosperous merchant. His personal staff is not composed of generals, as in some Central American countries, but and he is accessible to anyone who has a sound reason for taking his time.

I don't want to paint Mexico as a social paradise; it is not. But although there are heartburnings and social rivalries in the now cosmopolitan capital crowded with foreigners of many nations, the Mexican social life, that of the best people, is really simple and well sustained. The real old families put on no airs; their great homes are ample; their dinners good, their taste cultivated by travel and observation, and the poor relation sits down unabashed at meal time with his fortunate relative.

How do I know this? Because I have dined with many fine old Mexican families. Enter the poor relation, an aunt we will suppose, who has made a marriage that did not turn out well financially. She wears modest black, her gown is of cheap stuff, made at home, probably. She is greeted with hugs and kisses, and enters into the talk of the family unconstrainedly, giving her views of matters in general, and shows pleasure at seeing her nieces handsomely gowned. Sometimes they take her to the theater with them or to drive in the family carriage.

People are not ashamed of poor relations; they are part of the great scheme of social life, and the Mexican has too much of the Moor not to know that fate rules our destinies, and that to one man is given riches and to another poverty. So it has been decreed. And the Mexican usually has a big, warm heart inside his anatomy.

Old people (well, this is the paradise of grandpas and grandmas, a fine old Spanish and oriental way) are always revered. Their opinions are sought; they are the "old guard," and respected accordingly. One consults them on important family matters, the daughter's engagement, the profession for the boy, the naming of the babies, etc. For them the favorite chair or corner, the siesta undisturbed, the preferred dish at table, and, when they die, you may be sure they are mourned sincerely.

Mexicans have no notion of being ashamed to show publicly a warm affection for their aged fathers and mothers. The great lawyer meets his white-haired mother in the street car and kisses her hand deferentially, and he does the same with his father. Big, handsome girls, fashionably clad, meet their father in the street, and, taking his hand, kiss it. The family tie is very strong among the people who have the right idea of home and family.

**Tomato Shines.**  
The publication of the government figures, showing imports of some \$6,000,000 against exports of between \$3,000,000 and \$3,000,000 in value for Porto Rico, is calculated to give one the impression that there are quite a number of things the Porto Ricans need. Among these is so simple a thing as shoe polish. They have boot-blacks down there of much the same appearance as many or those in cities of the United States, but alas for the materials of their trade! A ragamuffin with a box which must be taken by the uninitiated to be a kit will come up boldly and ask to be employed to give one's boots a polish. If engaged, he will take out half a lime skin or a piece of a tomato to polish the skin on and rub the same over the boots, afterward rubbing them briskly with a bit of cloth and call the result a shine.—N. Y. Sun.

## G. A. R.

Thirty-Fourth National Encampment at Chicago, Aug. 27-Sept. 1, 1900.

Commencing Aug. 25th, the Chicago Great Western Ry., the road that has always proved itself the "friend of the old soldier," will sell excursion tickets to Chicago at a special rate for the Round Trip.  
One Fare for the Round Trip.  
giving a fine opportunity to see at its best the great western metropolis on the shores of Lake Michigan. President McKinley will attend this encampment. The tickets will be on sale Aug. 25 to 29th, and good to return to Sept. 1st (with privilege of extension to Sept. 30th on payment of 50 cents). For further information inquire of any Great Western Agent or address E. H. Lord, G. P. & T. A., 113 Adams St., Chicago.

## The Boxers of China

are attempting to solve a gigantic problem, but they are going about it in the wrong way and will never succeed. Some people, in this country, seem to think that they have as great a puzzle on their hands in selecting a location for a home. They will certainly go about it in the wrong way unless they inspect the beautiful farming country on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in Marinette county, Wisconsin, where the crops are of the best, work plenty, fine markets, excellent climate, pure, soft water; land sold cheap and on long time. Why rent a farm when you can buy one for less than you pay for rent? Address C. E. Rollins, Land Agent, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

## More Cheap Excursions to Colorado

Special Trains, one night out to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo via the Great Rock Island Route, will leave Chicago August 21, Sept. 4 and 18, at 4:45 p. m. On these dates excursion tickets from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, will be sold at rate of one regular fare plus \$2.00 for round trip, return limit Oct. 31, 1900. Tickets also good on regular trains. For full information, berth reservations and beautiful book "Colorado the Magnificent," sent free, address John Sebastian, G. P. A., Chicago.

**A Shining Mark.**  
Borrow—Easy, is he? Gopher—Wed, I should say. I wrote to him once and asked him to lend me two dollars. It seems I split "two" double o, and forgot to cross the t. He sent me \$100.—Philadelphia Press.

**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.

**Cases Alter Circumstances.**  
Maude—Would you marry a man you didn't love?  
Clara—No, indeed!  
"But suppose he had a million?"  
"Oh, then 'd love him."—Chicago Evening News.

# FALLING HAIR



## Save Your Hair with Shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP

And light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

## Millions of Women

Use CUTICURA SOAP exclusively for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and healing, red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many antiseptic purposes, which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients, and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines, in ONE SOAP AT ONE PRICE, VIZ., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and best baby soap in the world.

All that has been said of CUTICURA SOAP may be said with even greater emphasis of CUTICURA Ointment, the most delicate, and yet most effective of emollients, and greatest of skin cures. Its use in connection with CUTICURA SOAP (as per directions around each package), in the "ONE NIGHT CURE FOR SORE HANDS," in the "INSTANT RELIEF TREATMENT FOR DISFIGURING ITCHINGS AND IRRITATIONS," and in many uses too numerous to mention, is sufficient to prove its superiority over all other preparations for the skin.

**Cuticura** Complete External and Internal Treatment for every Humor, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (50c.), of soft and cleanse the blood. A BOTTLE OF EACH ESSENTIAL TO OBTAIN THE MOST Satisfying, Soothing, and Beautifying skin, scalp, and blood cures, with loss of hair, when all else fails. FROST'S DYE AND CARE, Cost, 50c. Sole Props., Boston. "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," Free.

## How His Garden Grew

THE average man who moves from a flat or from a city house with a 12 by 14 lawn to a place in the suburbs with a generous back yard yearns to plant things and see them grow.

Mr. Grimston—which, by the way, is not his real name—says this was one of his ideals which, last year, was rudely shattered. He says he thinks the reason Mary was "quite contrary" was because her garden made her so.

Their suburban residence has quite an extensive back yard, and Mr. Grimston worked industriously at it mornings and evenings trying to get it into presentable shape, for the previous tenants had used it as a depository for tin cans, old rusty pans and disabled coffee pots.

"How delightful it is to live in a home at last," he remarked to a friend who called one evening soon after they had moved. "I don't call the flat where we have been living a home. 'God bless our home' looks out of place on the walls of a suite of rooms in a large apartment building; it ought simply to be 'God bless our flat.' We have procured a cat and three kittens in order to make the place seem as homely as possible, and I am going to raise one of the finest gardens in the back yard you ever saw. To raise our own vegetables will be a saving of money, and—"

"I don't know about that," interrupted his friend. "I raised some potatoes one year and at the end of the season found they had cost me just five dollars a bushel. Cheaper to buy at the grocery, you know."

"That was because you hired a man to take care of 'em. I'm going to work my garden myself. I shall attend to it mornings and evenings, see."

"There is something poetical and wonderful to me about the planting season," said Mr. Grimston when he came home one night with various packages of seed. "Think of the germ of life inclosed in one of these tiny seeds! Our schoolbooks told us of a raspberry seed found in the stomach of a man who had been dead hundreds of years, and the seed upon being planted grew and produced fruit. There is no accident or caprice in nature; every little seed knows just what it has to do and it does it."

"I am not posted on such things," replied his wife, "but I wish our yard had more sunshine. Those large trees on either side of us will completely shade your garden."

"Oh, that doesn't matter," he returned; "don't you worry. This afternoon I shall plant my radish, lettuce, onion and cucumber seeds, and to-morrow I shall plant my peas and buy some comato plants. The vegetable man will not make much by calling here this year, my dear! Think of having fresh vegetables of our own growing! When I was a boy and used to visit my uncle in the country I would take some salt and go to the garden and break open a large, beautiful tomato, red as a ruby on the inside, sprinkle some salt on it and eat it right there, and I assure you it was perfectly delicious. And the radishes! Why, half the radishes we buy are soft and spongy from being kept too long. You will see that ours will be crisp and toothsome."

Mr. Grimston whistled gayly as he raked and hoed his vegetable beds, and who so happy as he when the threadlike green spears and scalloped leaves began to peep from the ground.

"Our lettuce will be very fine," he said; "it has such large, strong roots, and our tomatoes are growing like anything."

"I should think so!" returned his wife. "At the rate these plants are shooting up they ought to bear fruit as large as watermelons."

"True," said he, "and the cucumber roots also are very large. The onions look a little sickly, but they'll come out all right, for onions will grow anywhere."

He had driven sticks in the ground for his peas, which were beginning to grow nicely, and he felt that, taken all in all, his garden was in a very satisfactory condition.

Unfortunately Mary Ellen—the cat—and her offspring enjoyed working in the garden fully as well as did Mr. Grimston, and this became more evident as the kittens grew older. The twining pea vines were a never-ending source of delight to the kittens. Sometimes they amused themselves by limbing to the top of the supports; at others they preferred to stand on a few pees and with a sudden run and ump throw themselves against the lines, which they bore triumphantly to the ground. Mr. Grimston tried to keep these pests shut up in the cellar, but stupid Bridget invariably managed to let them escape from their prison, when they returned to their old tricks with more enthusiasm than before.

"Ye'll never raise a garden wid thim cats around!" said Bridget, who was tired of being reproached for her carelessness.

"I agree with you, Bridget," he returned, "and I will get rid of Mary Ellen if you will dispose of the kittens. It's a bargain?"

"Sure, an' I think I can manage it," she replied.

Early the next morning, Mr. Grimston started out on his wheel with Mary Ellen under his arm. She did not seem to appreciate this form of commotion, and when about a mile from home escaped from him and fled in a flash of white across the green of a cash lot. He had intended to take her much farther, but felt sure she would not find her way back again.

At twilight he saw Bridget go out the back gate with an old peach basket covered with newspapers on her. From the interior of the basket she peeped, but continuous protests from the form of plaintive little squeaks and wails. He asked no questions, nor

## UNIQUE ORNAMENTS.

did Bridget upon her return vouchsafe any information.

The following morning a small boy informed Mr. Grimston that the old lady who lived in the house with the extensive grounds in the next block wished to see him. She was the richest woman in the neighborhood and was said to be eccentric and more or less of a terror to her acquaintances. Greatly surprised at her wish to see him, and trying to surmise what her object could be, Mr. Grimston called there on his way to the train. The maid who opened the door left him standing in the wide hall, after sourly informing him that her mistress would be down in a moment.

The mistress soon appeared; she was tall and large in proportion. Her mouth was set with anger as to appear almost square, and her eyes had so narrowed themselves as to be nearly closed. She seemed to fill the hall with an atmosphere of wrath.

"I would have you know, sir," she said, in a low, intense voice, "that my place is not a pound."

"Certainly not, madam," agreed the puzzled Mr. Grimston.

"Then what do you mean by leaving your wretched cats here?"

He understood her now. Bridget had let the kittens escape, and they had entered this woman's grounds.

"Oh," he said, smiling feebly, "I am very sorry, indeed. I—I missed my kittens, but had no idea where they had gone. Am very sorry they came here, but there is no telling where cats will wander, you know."

"Wander! You don't mean to say that three kittens will wander away in a basket of their own accord, do you? My youngest boy saw your maid leave those cats on my back porch last night. Determined to find who she was he traced her to your house."

"I sincerely regret this," he said, in great distress. "Our maid is just over from the old country. She does not seem to understand half that we say to her. I haven't the faintest idea why she brought the kittens here."

His antagonist surveyed him cynically.

"It is your maid's fault that the old cat also is here?" she asked.

"I don't understand," murmured Mr. Grimston.

"Follow me, sir!" she commanded, and preceded him to the back porch.

Alas! There was the identical peach basket, there were the three kittens playing about, and, worst of all, there was Mary Ellen herself, who arched her back and affectionately rubbed herself against him as one who joyfully greets an old acquaintance.

"I assure you, madam," declared the wretched Grimston, "that I had nothing whatever to do with sending the cats here!"

"My coachman passed your house early yesterday morning," said she. "He saw you start out with this cat; when he returned an hour later the creature was in my yard."

Mr. Grimston felt that were this a case of murder the circumstantial evidence would be strong enough to hang him. He tried to explain, but she would not listen, being one of those persons who like to hug a grievance to their hearts and are loath to have it explained away.

"Take your animals and go!" she said.

He put the kittens into the basket, not without some difficulty, for they objected strongly to the arrangement; then, taking Mary Ellen under the other arm, he bade the mistress of the house a polite good morning and went out at the back gate, feeling that his exit was by no means a dignified one. He carried his burdens home and left them in the cellar.

"If you let those cats out of here again," he said to Bridget, relieved to find some one upon whom to vent his wrath, "you'll be sorry for it!"

The injustice of this explosion wrought upon Bridget's feelings to such a degree that when he returned home that night he found his wife with a tragic brow preparing dinner, and was informed that the maid had departed.

The garden, the cause of all this trouble, continued to grow with the most surprising results. The lettuce had remarkable roots, but no tops. A sufficient quantity of small pale leaves were procured from the bed one day to garnish a dish of cold ham, and that was the first and last appearance of Mr. Grimston's lettuce in public. The radish leaves were large and strong, but their roots were pale and attenuated; the tomato plants grew tall and vigorous and produced two or three tomatoes the size of cherries. Aunt Deborah from the country sat down on the ground and laughed when she visited the garden.

"You don't mean to tell me, Oliver, that you tried to raise onions from the seeds?" she said. "Why didn't you get the sets?"

"I didn't know that there were such things as onion sets," said he. "They wouldn't have done any good if I had planted them. I had tomato sets—if that's what you call them—and look at them now! They seem to have had the notion that they were intended to be currant bushes."

Aunt Deborah laughed again, and so did Mr. Grimston, but not so heartily. And this is why Mr. Grimston's back yard is covered this year with soft green grass.—Chicago Evening Post.

## THE DEWEY HOMESTEAD.

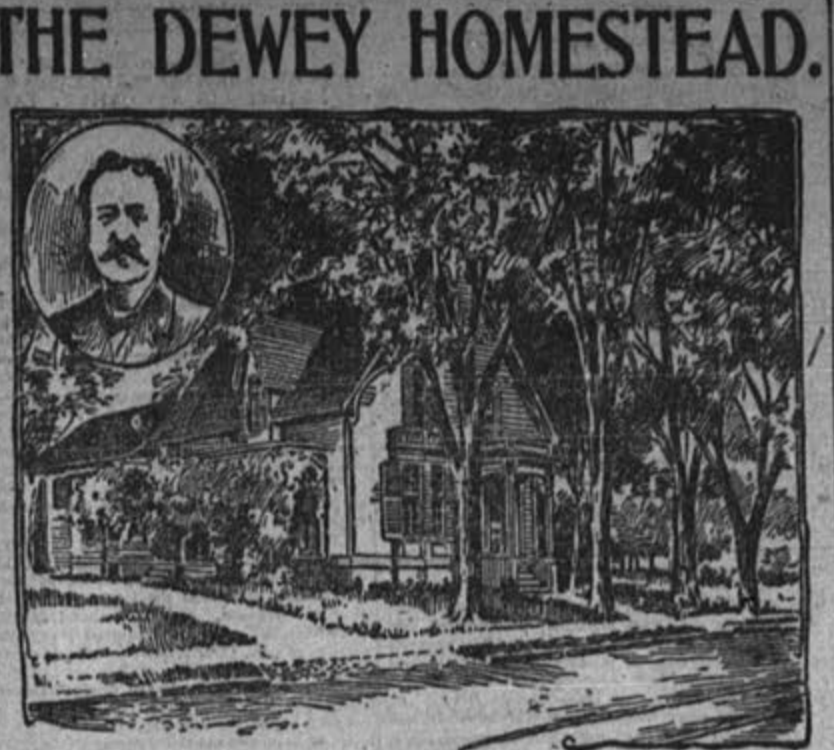
The above picture shows the house where George Dewey was born December 26th, 1837. It was occupied by the Dewey family until after the death of the Admiral's father. It then came into the possession of Captain Edward Dewey, who sold it to its present owner and occupant, T. R. Gordon, Esq., in the summer of 1889. Mr. Gordon moved it to its present site in the following February 1890, and has occupied it until the present time. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon are unflinching in their courtesies to the thousands who visit this shrine, the birthplace of Admiral Dewey.

A recent letter from T. R. Gordon to the Peruna Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, O., reads as follows:

"It is with great satisfaction that I find myself able, after an extended trial to write you in this emphatic manner of the good your Peruna has done my wife. She has been troubled with catarrh from childhood, and whenever she has a cold, or any unusual condition of the weather it was worse than usual, and seemed more than she could bear. The dropping in her throat at night prevented refreshing sleep, in fact, we had come to look upon it as incurable, and from the many remedies used in vain, we had reason to believe."

"We are thankful and happy to say that your 'Peruna' has been of great benefit to her, and I confidently look for a complete and entire cure. High praise is not too much to bestow upon your remedy." T. R. Gordon.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for free book on catarrh.



The above picture shows the house where George Dewey was born December 26th, 1837. It was occupied by the Dewey family until after the death of the Admiral's father. It then came into the possession of Captain Edward Dewey, who sold it to its present owner and occupant, T. R. Gordon, Esq., in the summer of 1889. Mr. Gordon moved it to its present site in the following February 1890, and has occupied it until the present time. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon are unflinching in their courtesies to the thousands who visit this shrine, the birthplace of Admiral Dewey.

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W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

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During these warm days of midsummer, parents cannot be too watchful. It is the safe thing to have this well known family specific always in the house to check the first appearance of any bowel trouble in the children. Get a bottle of EXTRACT OF BENNE PLANT to-day. It may save the life of your child.

Prepared by THE J. & C. MAGUIRE MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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I wonder why it is that so many men spend their days working hard on rented farms, barely making enough to get along, with no great prospect ahead of owning their own homes, when within a few hours' journey is a land of plenty—Nebraska—where all kinds of grain and fruit can be raised with the least amount of labor; where cattle and hogs fed on corn bring a handsome profit; where the climate is healthful and churches and schools abound; where land is cheap and can be bought on very easy terms.

Think of this, and if you want information about the country send to me for "The Corn Belt," a beautifully illustrated monthly paper that tells all about Nebraska, and also for "The West Nebraska Grazing Country," an interesting illustrated booklet containing a large sectional map of Nebraska.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month during the balance of this year cheap excursion tickets will be sold over our road to Nebraska, so that people may go and see for themselves. Ask your ticket agent about this.

P. S. EUSTIS,  
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## Battle of Manila Review

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A wonderful reproduction of the greatest naval victory in history. Dewey's voyage from Hong Kong across the Chinese sea. A tropical sunset. The Chinese typhoon at night with new and startling electrical effects. The American fleet engaging the Spanish batteries at the entrance of Manila Bay. The Bay of Manila by moonlight. The wonderful heating effects in Old Manila and Cavite at night. Tropical sunrise. The discovery and complete destruction of the Spanish fleet off Cavite. Open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.



He thinks he lives, but he's a dead one. No person is really alive whose liver is dead. During the winter most people spend nearly all their time in warm, stuffy houses or offices or workshops. Many don't get as much exercise as they ought, and everybody knows that people gain weight in winter. As a rule it is not sound weight, but means a lot of flabby fat and useless, rotting matter staying in the body when it ought to have been driven out. But the liver was overburdened, deadened—stopped work. There you are, with a dead liver, and spring is the time for resurrection. Wake up the dead! Get all the filth out of your system, and get ready for the summer's trials with clean, clear blood, body, brain free from bile. Force is dangerous and destructive unless used in a gentle persuasive way, and the right plan is to give new strength to the muscular walls of the bowels, and stir up the liver to new life and work with CASCARETS, the great spring cleaner, disinfectant and bowel tonic. Get a box to-day and see how quickly you will be

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To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.

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A. N. K.—A 1828

PISO'S CURE FOR  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS  
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in Infants. Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION

THE FIGHT WAS FIXED.

Mrs. Corbett After Pompadore Jim. Mrs. McCoy Sues For Divorce.

George Considine is promised an exciting time for the next few weeks, as Mrs. James J. Corbett sailed for England Wednesday morning for the avowed purpose of making a sieve of her husband and Marguerite Cornell, the actress who took passage with Corbett and Considine. Mrs. Corbett says she would rather be a widow than a divorcee. Yesterday she packed up her trunks ready for the ship, and among the articles she carefully packed away were two big revolvers which she said she was going to use in making herself a widow.

"I've got money enough," she said, "to find them wherever they are, and I'll do them good. I don't want any divorce. If Jim's game was to make me get one he's badly fooled."

Mrs. Norman Selby, wife of Kid McCoy, corroborates the statement of Mrs. Corbett regarding the fight between Corbett and McCoy being fixed. Mrs. "McCoy," in a petition for divorce, swears that her husband has recently become possessed of \$100,000 in cash, which she secured by entering into a conspiracy with Corbett whereby he permitted himself to be defeated in a certain number of rounds by said Corbett, there being many thousands of dollars bet on the result of McCoy staying a certain number of rounds.

Worst Storm of the Season.

Vessel men say that the worst storm of the year was experienced on Green Bay Monday evening. Several boats were caught in the storm and were tossed helplessly on the waves. The big steamer Atlanta of the Goodrich line, listed badly. It was impossible to hold the dishes in the cupboards, and the passengers spent a sleepless night.

A pot of grease in the culinary department was hurled onto the cook stove as the boat tossed about and a fire resulted. Fortunately some of the attaches were in the kitchen at the time and extinguished the blaze.

Killed in a Wreck.

The special car of the Duncan Clark's female minstrel troupe was wrecked Wednesday evening near Cairo, Ill., and of sixteen occupants of the car, nine were killed outright and several of the injured will probably not recover. Five of the dead girls, Anna Bell, Kittie Ruby, Faith Hamilton, Ollie Earlight and Alice Williams, have been seen on the stage in Escanaba. The only man killed was Patrick Patterson, the cook. His wife was horribly injured, a large piece of wood being driven through her right shoulder. Duncan Clarke was severely injured but will recover.

American Coal to Compete.

A Rome correspondent for a London newspaper says that a company with a capital of £800,000 has just been formed at Genoa for the importation of coal from the United States. The high price of English coal has already brought about a serious crisis in Italian industries, and it is calculated that United States coal will cost less than the 42s a ton which is now paid for Cardiff and Newcastle coal at Genoa. Swiss capitalists who get their coal from Genoa are also taking shares in this company.

Gold Mine a Fake.

The gold find on the Sturgeon river in the vicinity of Nahma is evidently a fake. While at Nahma last Friday evening we failed to find any one that knew much about the rumor. The only gold we could see in the river was several thousand fine pine logs belonging to the Bay de Noquet Co.—Manistique Pioneer.

WANTED—Active man of good character to deliver and collect in Michigan for old established manufacturing wholesale house. \$900 a year, sure pay. Honest more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third floor 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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Unequaled by any other. Renders hard leather soft. Especially prepared for heavy, bodied oil. HARNESS An excellent preservative. Reduces cost of your harness. Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased. Secures best service. Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL

Manufactured by Standard Oil Company.

LEGAL NOTICES

First Publication July 26, 1900. MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by mortgage dated the 24th day of May, in the year 1900, made and executed by Thomas H. Baskerville, late of the city of Detroit, Michigan, to the said mortgage, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds of the County of Delta, in Liber M of Mortgages on page 204 on the 14th day of May, 1900.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale and foreclosure of the mortgage 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 26th, 1900. CHARLES NIXON, 31, Assignee.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES.—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 seventh day of September, in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

In the matter of the estate of Eliza Oberlin, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of David A. Oliver, Administrator, praying that he may be authorized to sell certain real estate described therein, at private sale, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased.

Therefore it is Ordered, That Monday, the first day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, 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 of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Sept. 29. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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

In the matter of the estate of Wilfred Laforets, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Georgianna Laforets, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her as one of the suitable persons.

Therefore it is ordered, that Monday, the seventeenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court then to be held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, 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 of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Sept. 15. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.—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 Tuesday, the twenty-first day of August, in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

In the matter of the estate of Hercules Salva, deceased. On reading and filing report and account of Napoleon Primeau, Administrator of said estate.

Therefore it is Ordered, that Monday, the seventeenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed: And it is further ordered, that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Sept. 17. E. H. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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

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

In the matter of the estate of Charles P. Dolan, deceased. On reading and filing report and account of Anna A. Dolan, Administratrix of said estate.

Therefore it is Ordered, That Monday, the first day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed: And it is further ordered, that said Administratrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said report and account, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Sept. 29. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES.—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 seventh day of September, in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

In the matter of estate of Eugene Getzler, deceased, the reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Maggie Getzler-Wright, the widow, praying that said court adjudicate and determine who are the lawful heirs entitled to inherit the real estate of said deceased.

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

Sept. 29. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

READ THE IRON POST

AND GET ALL THE NEWS.

LEGAL NOTICES

First Publication Sept. 1, 1900. ORDER FOR HEARING IN CASE OF WILL PROVED IN ANY OTHER STATE OR COUNTRY.—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 thirty-first day of August in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

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

Sept. 22. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.—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 Friday the thirty-first day of August in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

On reading and filing report and account of Pricilla Moran, Executrix of said estate.

Therefore it is Ordered, that Monday, the twenty-fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate office in the City of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed: And it is further ordered, that said Executrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Sept. 27. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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 fourth day of September, A. D. 1900, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Justin N. Mead, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the fifth day of March, A. D. 1901, and such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the seventh day of January, A. D. 1901, and on Wednesday, the sixth day of March, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated September 4, A. D. 1900. Sept. 29. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

At a session of the Prob. Court for the county of Delta, held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on the twenty-fourth day of August in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

On reading and filing report and account of Fredrick J. Morrison, administrator with the will annexed of said estate.

Therefore it is Ordered, that Monday, the seventeenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why said report and account should not be confirmed: And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Sept. 15. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Thursday, the twenty-third day of August, in the year one thousand and nine hundred.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Colman Kaiser, Administrator, praying that he may be authorized to sell certain real estate described in said petition for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased.

Therefore it is ordered, That Monday, the twenty-fourth day of September next, 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 of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Delta for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Sept. 15. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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 twentieth day of August, A. D. 1900 six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Louis Lafontaine, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1901, and such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the third day of December, A. D. 1900 and on Saturday, the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1901 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, August 4, A. D. 1900. Sept. 15. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Circuit Court For The County of Delta.

Amey Robinson, Complainant, vs. George Robinson, Defendant. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery, at the city of Escanaba, on the Twenty-fourth day of July, A. D. 1900.

In this cause it appearing from affidavits on file, that the defendant George Robinson, is not a resident of this State and that his residence is unknown: On motion of Complainant's Solicitor, it is ordered, that the appearance of said non-resident defendant, George Robinson, be entered herein within five months from the date of this order; and in case of his appearance, he cause his answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on the Complainant's solicitor, within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order, and in default thereof said bill will be taken as confessed by said non-resident defendant. And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the Complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in The Iron Post, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and said notice to be continued therein, once in each week for six weeks in succession or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on the non-resident defendant on or before the time above described for his appearance.

Sept. 15. J. W. BYRNE, Circuit Judge.

First Publication August 17, 1900.

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FINCH has one of the largest and best equipped exchanges in the peninsula, answering more than a thousand calls every day in the year. And the end is not yet. New orders come in every day. Get in line and order a

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\$3 A DAY SURE Send your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once.

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