THE MANISTIQUE COURIER.

$1.50 PER YEAR. MANISTIQUE, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1897. VOL. XII. NO. 26

SPECIAL . SALE . OF . SUMMER . DRY . GOODS, . CLOTHING, . CAPES, . JACKETS, SHOES . ETC. BLUMROSEN'S.

DOLLS

Little
Big
Short
Tall
Pretty
Plain
DOLLS

All kinds of Dolls.
Any price you want.

A. S. Putnam & Co.'s Drug Store.

Headquarters for Dolls.

R U GOING ON THE DRIVE?

We have the Largest line of Driving Shoes in town.

The prices cannot be beat, the quality cannot be excelled.

You will always find a complete line of Overshirts, Underwear, Hats and Neckwear.

PRICES THAT WILL SUIT EVERYONE.

Casper Bros'

Department Store.

If you want a Choice Cut of Meat—

Fresh Butter and Eggs, Excllent Home Made Sausages, or Delicious Cold meats,

CALL AT SCHUSTER'S WESTSIDE MEAT MARKET.

I buy for cash and sell for cash, therefore I can quote you the lowest prices and save you money. Soliciting a share of your patronage I am, yours truly,

Spot Cash Meat Market. 'Phone No. 4.

Lewis Schuster.

HAVE A LAUGH.

The awful hotel feeder is something wonderful to contemplate. There was at the same table a thin man, one of these old young men so prevelent in this country.

His pate would have been as bare as a billiard-ball but for a fringe of reddish brown hair. A feeble mustache was the only hirsute appendage of a face that should have been well covered to conceal a receding chin that gave his character away. Presently a waiter surrounded my neighbor with; bread and butter, apple sauce, potatoes, beans, pork, chicken, soup, pancakes, ice water, salad, ice cream, etc: depositing all this stuff at once, in a series of soup dishes. First, the strange old young man swallowed half a glass of ice water, then he helped himself to bread and butter, and ate half a slice, before he attacked the mock turtle soup, two spoonfuls of soup, spoon well tipped up with the entire spoon in mouth so that not a drop could fail to reach distination, to one sip of water and one bite of buttered bread was the formula, with occasional onslaughts on the salad and one or two dips into the apple sauce: no wonder the strange old young man's shoulders drooped, and his whole anatomy seemed to apologize for walking about at all. After having finished the soup, one glass of ice water, and one slice of bread he proceeded to stow away the contents of his soup dishes: the empty plate in front of him, from which man usually feeds, was used only as a point d'appui for his bread and butter. Why make that plate a middle man as it were, between soup dish and mouth? Allowing his fancy and fork to wander in sweet and sour confusion he picked at pork, then beans, then a sip of water, then salad, then pancakes, then chicken, then ice cream, then apple sauce until the whole incongruous mess disappeared down his amazing throat into his insulted stomach, with the chinks filled in with buttered bread and ice water.

When this exhibition of prowess was ended, the waiter removed the debris and substituted mince and other pies, pudding, cake, cheese and a big cup of coffee, to which cream and sugar were added in fearful quantities: ice water and cheese preceeded pie and cake. There he sat complacently committing slow suicide, as unconscious of bad taste and wrong doing as the man in the moon: no wonder he needs only a light breakfast with little or no supper. We wonder what sort of a mother he had been cursed with; it is to be hoped that she died when he was born.

The jay bird sat on a hickory limb,
And a sad, sad bird was he:
His grief and his woe (or his woe and his grief)
Was a pitiful thing to see.
"Oh! Why do you weep"? the field mouse asked.
Said the bird: "I learned today
That the thing you see there holding the plough
Is also called a jay".

Three men who are holding office in this village have only been citizens since June 12th, 1894. So the court records show. Did they take out their papers simply to enable them to be eligible to office?

He must be vexed, for he called me, rebel, calumniator, libeler, in fact all the names he could lay his tongue to; it simply means that we are not of the same opinion and this is his way of putting it.

Her lover had departed in a huff she wept bitterly. Suddenly she ceased, for it occurred to her that perhaps the tears might fall upon her new silk shirt waist and spot it irrevocably.

Sunday-school superintendents seem to be the only men who appreciate the hard work their mothers used to do in getting them off to Sunday-school.

If men paid as much attention to being public servants as they do to being candidates there would be more statesmen in this country.

We should always think a great many times and speak a great many times before we undertake to really do anything.

One's enemies pity him when he has come to grief; his friends blame him and his family forgive him after many years.

The superfluous woman in our engagement days, was the altogether lovely one's youngest sister.

If a fool and his money are easily parted will somebody tell us why there are so many rich fools?

We poor, week worms of dust don't never know whats best for us till afterwards.

Women like to indulge in fads, but they have a great dread of new wrinkles.

Every one should pray for a heart as pure as artificial ice, though not so cold.

LAVUD.

The Chicago Lumbering Co. of Michigan,
MANISTIQUE, MICHIGAN.

GENERAL STORE.
C. P. HILL, Manager.
New Stock of Spring Goods Just in.
DRY GOODS,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
FURNISHING GOODS,
CLOTHING,
GROCERIES,
SCHOOL SUPPLIES,
STATIONERY,
WALL PAPER,
NEW LINE OF CARPETS.
OUR JEWELRY DEPARTMENT IS CHOCK FULL OF BARGAINS.
"Our Prices Talk."

HARDWARE STORE.
A. M. LE ROY, Manager.
The finest Stock in the U. P.
Several second-hand Wood Heaters at prices that will suit.
BICYCLES
"TRIBUNE"
"GENDRON"
"RELIANCE"
"ROAD KING"
"ROAD QUEEN"
"CROWN KING"
"CROWN QUEEN"
Low, Medium and High Priced
All of them Guaranteed.
"Pick the Winner."

FURNITURE STORE.
W. F. Kefauver, Manager.
NEW GOODS ARRIVING:
HANDSOME,
CHEAP,
DURABLE
Couches, Lounges, and many other pieces at
CUT PRICES.
PARLOR, HALL AND DINING ROOM SETS OR PIECES.
OFFICE FURNITURE,
FINE PICTURE FRAMES.
Come and See Our Goods.
"We Do the Rest."

President Orr's Appointments.

Attorney—Carey W. Dunton.
Marshal—Frank Jachor.
Day Police—Alex. Davidson.
Night Police—Hugh Hayden.
Police (west side)—Geo. Hughson.
Street Commissioner—William Rose.

The appointments made by W. L. Orr, village president, and concurred in by the trustees of the village, at the meeting held Monday night are approved by the tax payers and citizens generally. Every appointee is a staunch republican.

C. W. Dunton, the village attorney, reappointed, has watched the interests of the village with promptness and credit.

Marshal Jachor was appointed to the position over eleven years ago and he has not lost a day in all that time. From early morning until late at night his familiar form is noticable on the streets and his strict attention to the duties expected of him has made him popular with the people. His reappointment is according to the wish of the people.

Alex. Davidson, who divides his time during ten months of the year with village police duty and truant officer and two months as police on full time, will have been on duty nine years this fall and his reappointment shows that he has given satisfaction. No official duty is neglected by "Sandy."

Hugh Hayden, who for six years held the position of turnkey at the county jail, is a new man on the force, and there is no doubt but he will attend the duties expected of him in tiptop shape. Hughey had an acquaintance with tough characters while employed at the county bastile and the knowledge gained there will help him in his duties on the force. Toughs must not think that on account of his stature he can be easily handled for he'll never fail to "take" his man. Hugh's friends, and he has a host of them, were pleased to learn of his appointment.

George Hughson, the west side policeman, has always proven himself an excellent officer as his reappointment bears witness.

William Rose, who held the position of street commissioner during last year was reappointed by the board. His work on the streets has been excellent and none can truthfully say that during his term of office money was squandered. He knew where work was needed and did it with the least possible expense. Mr. Rose, has proven himself the best street commissioner the village has ever had.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The revival meetings under the leadership of Kerr and Johns, closed at Manistique last Sunday evening. These meetings were in demonstration with the Holy Spirit and great power. Though Mr. Johns was called away the last week by the death of his wife, leaving Mr. Kerr alone, the services increased in attendance, and conversions and power until the very last service, on Sunday evening. One blessed feature of the work was the helping of christians to a plainer vision of Christ and a higher state of spiritual life. This was brought about by the faithful and absolutely fearless preachings of Mr. Kerr. His terrible demonstration of sin in all forms and of worldliness in christians, at first awakened anger and resentment among many. But he demonstrated to all that he was right, for he preached God's word, not himself; and anger turned into troubled consciences, and these in turn were wisely and faithfully directed to the lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. There was great heart searching, and genuine, penticostal conversions resulting. There was divine power manifested at the altar, afternoons and evenings, that will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it, while memory endures. Last Sunday evening every seat and available space for camp chairs was used.

At the close of service, when Rev. Shank announced that negotiations were in progress to get these men at Duluth next fall, and that there was some prospect of getting both these men to return here for another series of meetings the audience rose to its feet, requesting them to come and thanking them for services already given.

The thankofferings of the people amounted to $124.00 beside R. R. and other expenses. When it is considered that this was not a union service, and at the close of a long winter before work in the mills began, and other public demands had been met, it is another reasonable testimony to the favor in which these men were held.

Mr. Kerr gave two nights and one afternoon to Thompson. The Swedish Lutheran Church was kindly opened for the meetings, and was packed to its utmost. Two conversions resulted, and Mr. Kerr was impressed very much with the earnest spiritual life there. The free-will offerings there were $25.

Easter Services at M. E. Church.

Easter services will be conducted at 10:30 in the morning. Prof. Hornburger, the S. S. Superintendent is arranging a program in which the choir and all the Sunday School will participate. In the evening Rev. Shank will preach an Easter sermon and afterward administer baptism. The choir is preparing Easter music for morning and evening services.

I. O. O. F. Anniversary.

The members of Manistique lodge, I. O. O. F., will give a supper and concert on Saturday evening, the 24th inst., the 68th anniversary of the organization of the order, at the hall. A most excellent musical and literary program is being arranged for the occasion. Odd Fellows and their families and the members of the Rebekah lodge are invited.

Surprise Party.

A number of the friends of Miss Freda Maud Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith, gave her a surprise on the evening of her birthday anniversary, Friday, April 9th. The party was an enjoyable one. Light refreshments were served. The following made up the party: Messrs. and Mesdames Mason Quick, Archie MacLaurin, Alta Fuller, E. W. Miller, George Gayer, Misses Hannah Bently, Lillian Quick, Mary McLellan, Edith Fuller, Annie Rooney, Bertha Orr, Bertha DeZeng, Blanch DeZeng, Queeney Greenwood, Jessie Davidson, Elsie Brown, Leona Quick; Messrs. Asa Parker, William Arrowood, Angus McLellan, John McLellan, John Fuller, George Burdick, Harry Chandler, Jake Irish, Leon Quick. Miss Smith was the recipient of several presents.

Supervisor's Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the board of supervisors for Schoolcraft Co., will be held at the clerk's office in the court house, in the village of Manistique, Monday, May 3d, 1897, at ten o'clock a. m. for the purpose of organization and the transaction of such other business as may come before it.

ED. ASHFORD,
County Clerk.

Rev T. J. MacMurray, of Gladstone, has been called to the Presbyterian church to Tonawanda, Ills. and will go thither at the end of the current month.

Rev. Stalker on Church History.

The congregation of the Presbyterian Church will have the opportunity of hearing a new voice next Sunday, as Rev. J. M. Rogers exchanges with Rev. Daniel Stalker of Calumet. In the evening Mr. Stalker will deliver his lecture on Church History and all will be entertained and instructed. There will be Easter decorations and especial music by a double quartet, as well as by the new male quartet and individual soloists. A good attendance is expected both morning and evening.

LATER. On account of the death of a prominent member of Rev. Stalker's church he will be unable to exchange pulpits with Rev. Rogers as announced above.

Entertainment and Supper.

On Tuesday night, April 20th, the French ladies of the Catholic congregation, will open the season with an entertainment at Columbus Hall, for the benefit of the church. A splendid banquet with the most exquisit French cooking, refreshing ice cream, mingled with the sweet tones of music speaking and singing and a pleasant social entercourse. Nothing will be lacking to make the evening most pleasant to all and give everybody more than the full value of their money. Doors open at 5 p. m. Tickets, supper 25cts; children, 15cts; ice cream 10 cts.

Circuit Court.

The Spring term of circuit court for this county will convene on Tuesday next, Judge J. H. Steere presiding. But few cases appear on the calendar and none of much importance. The following are the cases:

People vs. P. Macnamara, violation of liquor law.
People vs. Peter Peterson and Mina Berg, lewd and lacivious cohabitation.
People vs. James White, larceny.
Eneas Eastman vs. Mary A. McDonald, ejectment.
W. J. Aldrich vs. Hiawatha Village Association, appeal.
Empire Steam Cooked Feed Co. vs. George D. Tucker, assumpsit.
Mary Kroenuu vs. William Kroenlfa, divorce.
Martha E. Ellison vs. Geo. L. Ellison, divorce.

State and County Vote.

The following is the vote of the candidates for state and county offices, in this county, at the election held last week, as canvassed by the board of county canvassers:

Justice of Supreme Court	
Chas. D. Long, R	689
George L. Yaple, D	218
Noah W. Cheever	50
Dan P. Foote	62
John O. Zabel	15
Lester H. Chappel	14
Regents of University	
William J. Cocker, R	686
Stanley E. Parkill, D	213
William Tracy	29
Levi L. Barbour	61
Myron O. Graves	4
Albert Gran	14
Charles D. Lawton, R	686
Thomas Rubert, D	213
Robert N. Mulholland	29
Edwin F. Sweet	61
Dison J. Porter	16
Joshua C. Curtis	3
Joel Dugrey	14
County School Commissioner	
John A. Chisholm, R (no opp)	700

Amendment to the constitution relative to the salary of the Auditor General, Yes 280, No 128.

Amendment to the constitution to provide for a board of auditors for Kent county, Yes 211, No 62.

Roller skating at the rink, Saturday evening.

Courtnay-Morgan Co., will be in this city the week of April 26.

Jas. H. Brown Company, in A Pay Train, Saturday night, April 24.

C. E. Knowles, brother of I. W. Knowles, departed for San Francisco, Calif., last night.

At the meeting of the L. S. Presbytery at Ispeming, Rev. Lamb of Menominee, was elected moderator

THE MANISTIQUE COURIER

J. H. MacNaughton, Editor.

MANISTIQUE, - MICHIGAN

The fault finder is color blind to virtue.

Every man is a giant in the eyes of some boy.

The little things overlooked rob our lives of joyful strength.

An old bachelor resembles a pair of scissors with only one blade.

The empress of Austria agrees with the anti-cigaret crusaders. She smokes cigars.

"When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war," a Greek name being so convenient as a rope.

Gladstone is said to have become very deaf. Still, he can hear the cries of Christians in Crete better than Salisbury.

A Chicago pool-room is entered through a Chicago alderman's saloon, and no policeman seems to be able to find the way to it.

After expressing unqualified confidence in its own probity, the Idaho Legislature adjourned sine die. It is seldom a legislature turns State's evidence.

A new political party is to be organized next summer, we are told. This is, indeed, gratifying news. If there is anything that this country needs more than anything else it is more political parties.

Reports from outlying counties in Missouri indicate that the crop of "greens" is in an unusually forward state this year. Indeed, some of the more enterprising rural hostelries have already served their guests with a "mess" of this toothsome salad, with the proper accompaniment of breakfast bacon, poached eggs, corn pone, and buttermilk.

Paper underclothing is much used in Japan. The garments are cut out of large sheets of finely crisped paper, the pieces sewed together and the buttonholes strengthened with calico or linen. The fabric is strong, even when wet, flexible and extremely light. A fact to be considered is that every Jap takes a hot bath at least once a day. His paper clothes are so cheap that new ones can be afforded frequently.

Mrs. Yetta Gerber, who died in New York city last week, was 106 years old. She was a Polish woman, and at the time of Napoleon's invasion of Russia lived in the little village of Kickok. She distinctly remembered when Napoleon's forces marched through the place. Her husband died when he was 75, and ten years ago Mrs. Gerber came to New York with her daughter Mary. She was able to do work about the house to the last. One of her granddaughters was married recently and the old woman surprised every one by cracking filbert nuts with her natural teeth, having retained them all. Mrs. Gerber had eleven children, four of whom are living, ten grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

The so-called "smart-set" in the east have evolved a new form of amusement in the "Poverty Party." This is uproriously funny. It makes you laugh just to think of it. All he guests must appear disguised as tramps. Any costume which would denote a possible visible means of support is barred, together with the wearer. "Dusty Rhoades," "Weary Willie," "Oyster Mike," and "Handorgan Sally" are the characters most affected. To make merry over the misfortunes of the poor is the very essence of wit. It is especially funny when the rich are so, and the poor otherwise, because of unjust social conditions made possible by class legislation secured by bribery, betrayal of trust, or any other old way. Then it becomes side splitting.

Gladstone and Bismarck, each with their more than fourscore years, present a contrast of which the whole world takes note. Recent utterances attributed to Bismarck make him declare that his existence is no longer of any use; that he has lost interest in forestry and agriculture; and most remarkable of all, that little by little politics tire him. In short, he says his illness is "want of the joys of life." No more of that splendid force and mighty ease in doing great things. Restlessness and lamenting, and acrid criticism, too, are conspicuous features of these last years of his wonderful life. Gladstone, on the other hand, is still strong to labor, high in courage, benignant in spirit, a noble example of broad sympathy and surpassing activity shines far and clear from the serene heights of a lifetime given conscientiously to God and to duty.

Few people realize what a terrible man Fitzsimmons can be when fully aroused. Thus we have it from Dick's own mouth that when Corbett declared with the utmost solemnity he would bust Fitzsimmons to death in the event he refused to fight with the ex-champion Bob instantly declared: "If you do, Jim, I will kill you."

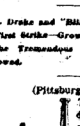
When excursion steamers on the Mississippi make fifty-mile trips through tree tops, the Baron Munchausen tying his horse to a church steeple does not seem improbable.

BORING FOR GREASE.

BEGINNING OF PENNSYLVANIA OIL INDUSTRY.

Col. Drake and "Billy" Smith Made the First Strike—Growth and Collapse of the Tremendous Boom That Followed.

(Pittsburg Letter.)



It is related of a discouraged pioneer resident of what afterward became famous as the Oil Creek oil regions of Pennsylvania that his interest was sufficiently awakened by reports, which reached him in some way, of possibly rich deposits of coal oil across the Canadian border, to cause him to leave Oil Creek and repair to Canada. It is not surprising that a resident of the then undeveloped Pennsylvania oil regions should have been easily drawn elsewhere. The regions were a wilderness. The chief arena of the subsequent oil activities, the Oil Creek valley, from Titusville southward to the Allegheny river, or to the present site of Oil City, a distance of about twenty miles, was practically uninhabited. Titusville was a little lumbering village.

It is not a matter of wonder, therefore, that the disheartened settler of whom the incident referred to is related was so easily attracted to Canada. One of the objectionable features of the farm he left, according to the story, was the oozing of a greenish scum to the surface of the streams, so much that at the point where his horses and cattle drank it was necessary to construct a surface dam, in order that the animals might drink without being compelled to dip through the noxious deposit floating on the surface of the water. This floating substance was of an oily nature and long had been used in the war paints, rites and medicines of the Indians of the region, from whom it derived its name—Seneca oil. No thought, however, of the immensity of the supply or of the multiplied uses to which it might be put was entertained by anyone. The only wealth the restless settler sought in Canada failed to materialize at that time. Meantime, in the form of the despised scum oozing from the old Oil Creek farm he had deserted, it was making the effort nature afforded to force upon the world more fitting recognition of the volume and value of it stored in the hidden natural reservoirs from which it came.

This oil found its way to the surface at various points along the creek flats, notably in the vicinity of the lumber mill of Brewer, Watson & Co., perhaps a mile south of Titusville. Eventually a high value was put upon it for medicinal purposes, and the gathering of it principally by the process of soaking it from the water with blankets became quite a profitable business. It also had a limited use as a lubricant, and a more limited use as an illuminant in its crude state. In 1852 Dr. F. B. Brewer, son of Ebenezer Brewer, of the firm mentioned, took a bottle of the oil to Prof. O. P. Hubbard, of Dartmouth college, at which institution Dr. Brewer had been a student. Prof. Hubbard's verdict was that the product was valuable, but would not be found in sufficient quantities for commercial purposes. Some of the oil was also left with Prof. Dixie Crosby, of the same college. Like Prof. Hubbard, he was impressed with the value of the product and later sent his son, A. H. Crosby, to Titusville, to make further investigation. In 1854 George H. Bissell, of the firm of Bissell & Eveleth, of New York, lawyers and promoters of stock companies, mining and otherwise, took a health trip to New Hampshire, and while there renewed the acquaintance with Prof. Crosby. The oil subject was brought up by the latter. Bissell became interested and the result was the formation, later in the same year, of the Pennsylvania Rock Oil Company, capitalized at $500,000 in shares of $25 each, and made up mainly of New York and New England stockholders, with a small Titusville representation.

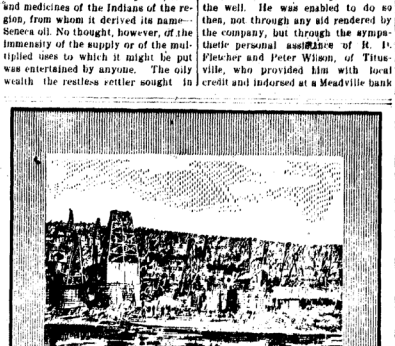
The base of operation was a piece of land secured from Brewer, Watson & Co., taking in the oil spring well near the mill. This company was not a success, except perhaps in the stock-placing sense.

Three years later, primarily, through the efforts of James M. Townsend, a New Haven (Conn.) investor in the stock of the original company, there was a reorganization in the name of the Seneca Oil company. The land of the Pennsylvania company was subleased on a royalty to the new organization. The latter sought to develop the property by means of trenches and other crude methods, but was unsuccessful. At this juncture Mr. Bissell happened to notice in the window of a New York drug store a circular descriptive of a bottled preparation called "Kier's Petroleum," which came from salt wells at Tarentum, Pa., and had been put up by S. M. Kier, a Pittsburg refiner. The circular set forth that fluid was found at a depth of several hundred feet in sinking the salt wells.

This incident suggested to Mr. Bissell the idea of drilling into the rock for oil. The other stockholders were favorably impressed with the suggestion, and on May 1, 1854, the company sent to Titusville, to take charge of its work, Col. Edwin L. Drake, who had been a railroad conductor at New Haven, Conn., and was a small investor in the oil stock. His salary was to be $1,000 a year, and the company had provided him with $1,000 with which to go ahead with the work of sinking a well. The little village afforded but few of the necessary equipments for the work, and the nearest railroad station, Erie, Pa., was forty miles away.

Presently his funds were exhausted, and the company, losing faith in the enterprise, and becoming indifferent, failed to advance him more money. It was then that Col. Drake's troubles began. The drillers he had engaged failed to appear. This was due in part to the report spread over the regions that Drake was crazy in believing that oil would be found by drilling into the rock. But his faith on this point was unshaken, after his study of the salt wells and other investigations of insanity only served to intensify his determination to demonstrate that the theory was correct.

It was not until the middle of June, 1859, that he was able to proceed with the well. He was enabled to do so then, not through any aid rendered by the company, but through the sympathetic personal assistance of R. D. Fletcher and Peter Wilson, of Titusville, who provided him with local credit and indorsed at a Meadville bank (about thirty miles from Titusville) the paper on which he raised the necessary funds to go ahead with the well. "Uncle Billy" Smith and his two sons, drillers from the Tarentum salt regions, came on to take charge of that part of the work, which was done at that time by the old spring-pole process. On Saturday, Aug. 28, 1859, the drill at the shallow depth of sixty-nine and a half feet, about thirty-five feet in the rock, dropped into a crevice as the day's work was being finished, and the tools were pulled out until Monday morning. The folowing day (Sunday) the senior driller, "Uncle Billy," took a stroll down to the well and saw what seemed to be oil within a few feet of the top. He dipped an improvised bailer into the well and it came up filled with petroleum. Thus was the first oil well conceived and completed. As has been indicated, it was not the first artesian well in which oil was found, but it was the first well sunk for oil.



A TYPICAL OIL CENTER.

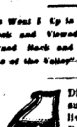
The period in hich the high-tide mark was reached in the regions, in the volume of business, in interest and population, was in the six years following Col. Drake's strike. The climax of that period found fully 100,000 people in the regions which had been practically a wilderness but a few years before; and in this estimate no account is taken of the tender transients whose courage failed them after they had found their way into the regions by wagon, by raft, on horseback, and on foot, and who waded out as soon as they could, bearing with them nightmare recollections of canals of mud called roads; of floundering mules, horses and drivers; of so-called hotels and boarding-houses where entrance to the dining-rooms at meal time was frequently by the flying-wedge process used by the football players; where the floors as well as the beds of the sleeping rooms were crowded with tired humanity, and where the cracks in the drying green lumber of the walls were often so large that the inquisitive red squirrel had little gnawing to do in order to effect an entrance.

It is said that the only wooden sailing vessel now on the stocks in this country is building at Bath, Me.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

RUIN AND RESTORATION, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Then Went I Up in the Night by the Brook and Viewed the Wall, and Turned Back and Entered by the Gate of the Valley"—Neh. 2:15.



DEAD city is more suggestive than a living city — past Rome than present Rome—ruins rather than newly frescoed cathedral. But the best time to visit a ruin is by moonlight. The Colisseum is far more fascinating to the traveler after sundown than before. You may stand by daylight amid the monastic ruins of Melrose Abbey, and study shafted oriel, and rosetted stone and mullion, but they throw their strongest witchery by moonlight. Some of you remember what the enchanter of Scotland said in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel:"

Wouldst thou view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight.

Washington Irving describes the Andalusian moonlight upon the Alhambra ruins as amounting to an enchantment. My text presents you Jerusalem in ruins. The tower down. The gates down. The walls down. Everything down. Nehemiah on horseback, by moonlight looking upon the ruins. While he rides, there are some friends on foot going with him, for they do not want the many horses to disturb the surprisings of the people. These people do not know the secret of Nehemiah's heart, but they are going as a sort of body-guard. I hear the clicking hoofs of the horse on which Nehemiah rides, as he guides it this way and that, into this gate and out of that, winding through that gate amid the debris of once great Jerusalem. Now the horse comes to dead halt at the tumbled masonry where he cannot pass. Now he shies off at the charred timbers. Now he comes along where the water under the moonlight flashes from the mouth of the brazen dragon after which the gate was named. Heavy-hearted Nehemiah! Riding in and out, now by his old home desolated, now by the defaced Temple, now amid the scars of the city that had gone down under battering-ram and conflagration. The escorting party knows not what Nehemiah means. Is he getting crazy? Have his own personal sorrows, added to the sorrows of the nation, unbalanced his intellect? Still the midnight exploration goes on. Nehemiah on horse-back rides through the fish gate, by the tower of the furnaces, by the king's pool, by the dragon well, in and out, in and out, until the midnight ride is completed, and Nehemiah dismounts from his horse, and to the amazed and confounded and incredulous body-guard, declares the dead secret of his heart when he says: "Come now, let us build Jerusalem." "What, Nehemiah, have you any money?" "No." "Have you any kingly authority?" "No." "Have you any eloquence?" "No." Yet that midnight, moonlight ride of Nehemiah resulted in the glorious rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. The people knew not how the thing was to be done, but with great enthusiasm they cried out: "Let us rise up now and build the city." Some people laughed and said it could not be done. Some people were infuriate and offered physical violence, saying the thing should not be done. But the workmen went right on, standing on the wall, trowel in one hand, sword in the other, until the work was gloriously completed. At that very time in Greece, Xenophon was writing a history, and Plato was making philosophy, and Demosthenes was rattling his rhetorical thunder; but all of them together did not do so much for the world as this midnight, moonlight ride of praying, courageous, homesick, close-mouthed Nehemiah.

My subject first impresses me with the idea what an intense thing is church affection. Seize the bridle of that horse and stop Nehemiah. Why are you risking your life here in the night? Your horse will stumble over these ruins and fall on you. Stop this useless exposure of your life. No; Nehemiah will not stop. He at last tells us the whole story. He lets us know he was an exile in a far distant land; he was a servant, a cup-bearer in the palace of Artaxerxes Longimanus, and one day, while he was handing the cup of wine to the king, the king said to him, "What is the matter with you? You are not sick. I know you must have some great trouble. What is the matter with you?" Then he told the king how that beloved Jerusalem was broken down; how that his father's tomb had been desecrated; how that the Temple had been dishonored and defaced; how that the walls were scattered and broken. "Well," says King Artaxerxes, "what do you want?" "Well," said the cup-bearer Nehemiah, "I want to go home. I want to fix up the grave of my father. I want to restore the beauty of the Temple. I want to rebuild the masonry of the city wall. Besides, I want passports so that I shall not be hindered in my journey. And besides that," as you will find in the context, "I want an order on the man who keeps your forest for just so much timber as I may need for the rebuilding of the city." "How long shall you be gone?" said the king. The time of absence is arranged. In hot haste this seeming adventurer comes to Jerusalem, and in my text we find him on horseback, in the midnight, riding around the ruins. It is through the spectacles of this scene that we discover the ardent attachment of Nehemiah for sacred Jerusalem, which in all ages has been the type of the Church of God, our Jerusalem, which we love just as much as Nehemiah loved his Jerusalem. The fact is that you love the Church of God so much that there is no spot on earth so sacred, unless it be your own fireside. The church has been to you so much comfort and illumination that there is nothing that makes you so irate as to have it talked against. If there have been times when you have been carried into captivity by sickness, you longed for the Church, our holy Jerusalem, just as much as Nehemiah longed for his Jerusalem, and the first day you came out you came to the house of the Lord. When the Temple was in ruins, like Nehemiah, you walked around and looked at it, and in the moonlight you stood listening if you could not hear the voice of the dead organ, the psalm of the expired Sabbaths. What Jerusalem was to Nehemiah, the Church of God is to you. Sceptics and infidels may scoff at the Church as an obsolete affair, as a relic of the dark ages as a convention of goody-goody people, but all the impressions they have ever made on your mind against the Church of God is absolutely nothing. You would make more sacrifices for it to-day than any other institution, and if it were needful you would die in its defense. You can take the words of the kingly poet, as he said: "If I forgot thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning." You understand in your own experience the paths, the home-sickness, the courage, the holy enthusiasm of Nehemiah in his midnight moonlight ride around the ruins of his beloved Jerusalem. * * *

Again. My subject gives me a specimen of busy and triumphant sadness. If there was any man in the world who had a right to mope and give up everything as lost, it was Nehemiah. You say, "He was a cup-bearer in the palace of Shushan, and it was a grand place. So it was. The hall of that palace was two hundred feet square, and the roof hovered over thirty-six marble pillars, each pillar sixty feet high; and the intense blue of the sky, and the deep green of the forest foliage, and the white of the driven snow, all hung trembling in the upholstery. But, my friends, you know very well that fine architecture will not put down home-sickness. Yet Nehemiah did not give up. Then when you see him going among these desolated streets, and by these dismantled towers, and by the torn-up grave of his father, you would suppose that he would have been disheartened, and that he would have dismounted from his horse and gone to his room and said: "Woe is me! My father's grave is torn up. The temple is dishonored. The walls are broken down. I have no money with which to rebuild. I wish I had never been born. I wish I were dead." Not so says Nehemiah: Although he had a grief so intense that it excited the commentary of his king, yet that penniless, expatriated Nehemiah rouses himself up to rebuild the city. He gets his permission of absence. He gets his passports. He hastens away to Jerusalem. By night on horseback he rides through the ruins. He overcomes the most ferocious opposition. He arouses the piety and patriotism of the people, and in less than two months, namely, fifty-two days, Jerusalem was rebuilt. That's what I call busy and triumphant sadness.

My friends, the whole temptation is with you when you have trouble, to do just the opposite to the behavior of Nehemiah, and that is to give up. You say: "I have lost my child and can never smile again." You say, "I have lost my property, and I never can regain my fortunes." You say, "I have fallen into sin, and I never can start again for a new life." If Satan can make you form that resolution, and make you keep it, he has ruined you. Trouble is not sent to crush you, but to arouse you, to animate you, to propel you. The blacksmith does not thrust the iron into the forge, and then blow away with the bellows, and then bring the hot iron out on the anvil and beat with stroke after stroke to ruin the iron, but to prepare it for a better use. On that the Lord God of Nehemiah would rouse up all broken-hearted people to rebuild. Whipped, betrayed, ship-wrecked, imprisoned, Paul went right on. The Italian martyr Algerius sits in his dungeon writing a letter, and he dates it, "From the delectable orchard of the Leonine prison." That is what I call triumphant sadness. I knew a mother who buried her babe on Friday and on Sabbath appeared in the house of God and said: "Give me a class; give me a Sabbath school class. I have no child now left me, and I would like to have a class of little children. Give me real poor children. Give me a class off the back street." That, I say, is beautiful. That is triumphant sadness. At three o'clock every Sabbath afternoon, for years, in a beautiful parlor in Philadelphia, a parlor pictured and statuetted—there sat down from ten to twenty destitute children of the street. Those destitute children received religious instruction, concluding with cakes and sandwiches. How do I know that that was going on for sixteen years? I know it in this way. That was the first home in Philadelphia where I was called to comfort a great sorrow. They had a splendid boy, and he had been drowned at Long Branch. The father and mother almost idolized the boy, and the sob and shriek of that father and mother as they hung over the coffin resound in my ears today. There seemed to be no use of praying, for when I knelt down to pray, the outcry in the room drowned out all the prayer. But the Lord comforted that sorrow. They did not forget their trouble. If you should go any afternoon into Laurel Hill, you would find a monument with the word "Walter" inscribed upon it, and a wreath of fresh flowers around the name. I think there was not an hour in twenty years, winter or summer, when there was not a wreath of fresh flowers around Walter's name. But the Christian mother who rest there, flowers there, having no child left, Sabbath afternoons mothered ten or twenty of the lost ones of the street. That is beautiful. That is what I call busy and triumphant sadness. Here is a man who has lost his property. He does not go to hard drinking. He does not destroy his own life. He comes and says, "Harness me for Christian work. My money's gone. I have no treasures on earth. I want treasures in heaven. I have a voice and a heart to serve God." You say that that man has failed. He has not failed—he has triumphed!

Oh, I wish I could persuade all the people who have any kind of trouble never to give up. I wish they would look at the midnight rider of the text, and that the four hoofs of that beast on which Nehemiah rode might cut to pieces all your discouragements, and hardships, and trials. Give up! Who is going to give up, when on the bosom of God he can have all his troubles hushed? Give up! Never think of giving up. Are you borne down with poverty? A little child was found holding her dead mother's hand in the darkness of a tenement house, and some one coming in, the little girl looked up, while holding her dead mother's hand, and said, "Oh, I do wish that God had made more light for poor folks." My dear, God will be your light, God will be your shelter, God will be your home. Are you borne down with the bereavements of life? Is the house lonely now that the child is gone? Do not give up. Think of what the old sexton said when the minister asked him why he put so much care on the little graves, in the cemetery—so much more care than on the larger graves, and the old sexton said, "Sir, you know that 'of such is the kingdom of heaven,' and I think the Savior is pleased when he sees so much white clover growing around these little graves." But when the minister pressed the old sexton for a more satisfactory answer, the old sexton said, "Sir, about these larger graves, I don't know who are the Lord's saints and who are not; but you know, sir, it is clean different with the bairns." Oh, if you have had that keen, tender, indescribable sorrow that comes from the loss of a child, do not give up. The old sexton was right. It is all well with the bairns. Or, if you have sinned, if you have sinned grievously sinned until you have been cast out by the Church, sinned until you have been cast out by society, do not give up. Perhaps there may be in this house one that could truthfully utter the lamentation of another:

Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell—
Fell like a snowflake, from heaven to hell
Fell, to be trampled as filth in the street—
Fell, to be scoffed at, spit on and beat;
Praying, cursing, wishing to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead.

Do not give up. One like unto the Son of God comes to you today, saying, "Go and sin no more;" while he cries out to your assailants, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone at her." Oh! there is no reason why anyone in this house, by reason of any trouble or sin, should give up. Are you a foreigner, and in a strange land? Nehemiah was an exile. Are you penniless? Nehemiah was poor. Are you homesick? Nehemiah was homesick. Are you broken-hearted? Nehemiah was broken-hearted. But just see him in the text, riding along the surrlieged grave of his father, and by the dragon well, and through the fish gate, and by the king's pool, in and out, in and out, the moonlight falling on the broken masonry, which throws a long shadow at which the horse shies, and at the same time that moonlight kindling up the features of this man till you see not only the mark of sad reminiscence, but the courage and hope, the enthusiasm of a man who knows that Jerusalem will be rebuilded. I pick you up today, out of your sins and out of your sorrow, and I put you against the warm heart of Christ. "The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

Proved a Treasure.

For some time Harry Brown of Iola has been carrying in his pocket a trade dollar which some one passed upon him. The other day he tossed it onto a counter, revealing the picture of a man. With infinite pains some one had made the dollar into a locket, and so skillfully was the work performed that when closed no sign of a hinge could be seen.

A Good Christian.

A good Christian is one who has the spirit of Jesus in him, and manifests that spirit in his actions and belief. He may believe this or that with regard to the origin and rank of the various parts of the Bible. So long as he takes the gold out of the mine and works it up into character, he is the true disciple of the book.—Rev. E. A. Horton.

At Last.

Jack—"Hurrah, Mamie! We can get married now. Union stock is going up like lightning." Mamie—"Oh, Jack! Have you some?" Jack—"No; but your father has."—New York World.

A COUNTERFEITER CAUGHT.

The Police of Syracuse Make an Important Capture.

On Monday the 15th, Harold Marquisee, of Utica, N. Y., was arrested in Syracuse, N. Y., on a warrant sworn out by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., charging him with forgery. On the 15th of December Marquisee visited a photo-engraver in Syracuse, saying he was the representative of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., and arranged for the making of a full set of plates for the direction sheets, lables, etc., of the famous Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. News of this reached the home office, and no time was lost in arranging for his arrest when he should return for the plates. He returned on the 15th and was accordingly arrested and is now in jail in Syracuse awaiting examination.

This arrest proves to be an important one. In addition to various plunder, such as medical books, typewriters, rugs, etc., found in Marquisee's trunk when arrested, the police also found counterfeit coin both in the trunk and on his person; and in a search of his apartments at Utica found a complete outfit for counterfeiting consisting of crucibles, bellows, nickel, lead, bismuth, antimony, a small blacksmith forge, a charcoal furnace, and several plaster-of-paris molds. The United States marshals want him just as soon as the Dr. Williams Medicine Co. are through with him and, no doubt, he will be sentenced for a long period.

In selecting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for his counterfeiting operations, he showed his knowledge of the proprietory medical business, for these pills are in such great demand that they are easily sold at any drug store in the United States. His scheme was to work the country druggists and sell his imitations at a discount of from 2 per cent to 5 per cent., explaining the reduced price by the fact that he had picked them up in small lots and at a discount from dealers who were over-stocked. By working fast and making long jumps, he would have secured many hundreds of dollars in a short time. The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are most fortunate to have caught the rogue, before he had fairly started, and to have thus kept these spurious goods out of the market.

WINTER EPIDEMICS.

The Terrible Microbe Floats Everywhere for His Victim.

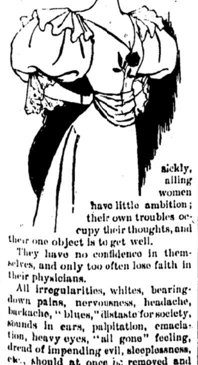
Catarrh microbes are guests with a proclivity for introducing their relatives and another puzzling problem is the management of children that are always apt to catch cold, says the Chautauquan. After months of sniffing and coughing the little patient perhaps begins to complain of pains in the throat; the trouble may result in croup or something worse and the alarmed mother makes up her mind to take no risks if she can help it. Outings are suspended altogether; in winter the windows are probably nailed down to exclude every breath of cold air, but after all the youngsters cannot be expected to submit to a perpetuity of indoor confinement. Their wistful looks as they linger about the window suggest a desire for a change of scene and their mother at last consents to take them to meeting or to the new museum. But that expedient is an appeal from demons to Beelzebub, and a graphic humorist with a good deal of hygienic insight describes a crowded, over-heated meeting house as a place where "Freddy's cough germs establish a colony in Tommy's throat; old Jones' consumption microbes hover about in search of victims and Smith's departing influenza takes a fresh grip on Jackson's lungs."

WOMAN'S POWER.

IT SHAPES THE DESTINIES OF MEN AND NATIONS.

Where Men Are at a Disadvantage, and "Only a Woman Can Understand a Woman's Ills."

Woman's beauty, love and devotion, rule the world. Grand women; strong mentally, morally and physically, whose ambition and magnetic influence urge men to deeds of grandeur and heroism. Such women are all powerful. Weakly,



sickly, ailing women have little ambition; their own troubles occupy their thoughts, and their one object is to get well.

They have no confidence in themselves, and only too often lose faith in their physicians.

All irregularities, whites, bearing-down pains, nervousness, headache, backache, "blues," distaste for society, sounds in ears, palpitation, emaciation, heavy eyes, "all gone" feeling, dread of impending evil, sleeplessness, etc., should at once be removed and vigorous health assured.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has for twenty years saved women from all this. Hear this woman speak:—

"I wish to publish what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done for me. I had falling of the womb and leucorrhœa, and they have cured me of both. I am a well woman. I suffered dreadfully with such dragging pains in the lower part of the back and extending around the body, irritation of the bladder, pain when walking and painful menstruation; I weakened terribly. I had been treated by three doctors without much help, and it only took five bottles of your Compound and three packages of Sanative Wash to cure me. I can recommend them to all women suffering with complaints like these."—Mrs. Vannatta, 3837 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The wheelwright ought to make a good spokesman.

Temperance is a bride who makes her husband rich.

FRIEND HARBERTON.

(By Mary Stuart Boyd.)

"No, old man, of course I don't believe in spirits or nonsense of that sort. Yet something that I never quite understood once happened to me. You all know about that kind of thing, and perhaps you can explain it.

"After I left Oxford—without honors—I spent a lot of time loafing at home. Dead-alive part of the country; nothing much to shoot, and mother, an invalid, couldn't stir out of her room.

"I didn't mean deliberately to deceive her, but what life is there for a healthy young man, stuck down there, hanging round a sick room from one month to another? He must come to the surface to breathe, whether the air be wholesome or not. At first, when I cut out for a day or two, I would call it business. But the mater knew old Findlay had always managed the investments, and the money, and all that. So when I took a run up to town and didn't return at night I had to invent a friend and pretend I had put up with him. That came as easy as lying always does; only mother, who had little to interest her, insisted on hearing all the particulars. How my friend looked, what he said, and the rest. I got into a lot of tight places at the start, till I thought of a man I had known two years before and kept to a description of him.

"Harberton was his name. He was cruising on the Mediterranean for his health when I was on the Sayonara, with the Blakes. He was a queer chap, believed in occultism and rot of that sort; and we all laughed at him for it. We never thought him ill, merely lazy. One moonless night, after dining on his yacht, we lounged on deck, with those myriads of stars making us feel jolly small.

"Harberton lay on a steamer chair—he used to pass the night there—gazing at the sky with his inscrutible eyes. We had all been laughing and chaffing when he came on deck, but somehow the immensity of it all had sobered us, and we were quiet and solemn, when Harberton, pointing heavenwards, said in his languid, affected drawl: 'Tomorrow I shall know what these have to tell.' We believed it to be merely one of his poses; but in the morning we were horribly startled by the news that he was dead. He had died, lying there in his chair, during the night.

"Well, Harberton's name occurred to me when I was forced to invent a story to satisfy mother, and, though I couldn't write a story to save my life, whenever I began jawing about him, everything came quite pat. Often I blessed his memory when I could go off for a few days, have a good time, and return to find mother quite pleased.

"This went on for a while, till mother began to bother me with a request to ask 'my friend' to visit us at Frampton Glemsford. I tried hard to get her off the notion; I said that he was busy or ill; that entertaining guests would

YOU HAVE COME.

hurt her; and all manner of things. But she seemed set upon it—talked nothing else. The doctor said it was a sick fancy, that in her weak state any craving must be humored.

"Thus cornered, I wrote a letter urging 'My dear Harberton'—I hadn't the remotest idea what his Christian name was—to come to us, even for a day. Mother insisted on adding a line—she who had not penned a word for months—begging him to come that she might have an opportunity of thanking him for his friendliness towards her son! I did feel mean when I took the invitation into another room and burnt it.

"I would have given anything to have been able to produce an impostor. But Harberton had been described so minutely the mater knew him by heart, as it were, and would have detected a fraud at a glance. Besides, I have never seen any one who at all resembled him. I told her that I had heard from him that he was coming. I dreaded she would ask to see his letter, but it chanced to be one of her bad days, and she didn't.

"Next morning he was to arrive. I meant to fake up a telegram somehow, giving an excuse for his absence when I went to the station on pretense of meeting him. My mother was strangely well that morning. Her customary lassitude and pain had vanished. She was reclining on a couch drawn close to the open window. Her cheeks were almost rosy, and there was a lace arrangement over her white hair that made her look prettier than I had ever seen her. She was all impatience to see Harberton, and hurried me off to the station half an hour too soon.

"It was a lovely June day, and our private foot-path to the railway lay through shady ways; but I was wretched and ashamed, wishing the thing over. The remembrance of the sparkle in mother's eyes, even of the effort she had made to appear in full toillette disturbed me. Of her health, the doctor had spoken gravely on the night before. With a heart affection such as hers, might not the shock of Harberton's non-appearance be too much for her?

"I suppose one ought to believe in Nemesis, or Retribution, or that sort of thing. I don't, much, but I confess that summer morning I came nearer suffering for my sins than I had ever done before or have ever done since.

"Now you needn't believe what follows unless you like. I often doubt it myself. I knew something was to happen as I heard the sound of the coming engine; and, as I watched the train sweep round the curve of the line, I wanted badly to run away, but couldn't. Of course, there are seldom many passengers for Glemsford; this time there was but one. I caught a glimpse of his face at the window of a carriage where he sat alone, and my heart seemed to stop beating. A moment later he stood before me. It was Harberton. He was exactly as I remembered him. There was nothing in his appearance or manner to account for the dread in me. We exchanged greetings, but no word passed between us. We traversed the leafy lanes as in a dream; but they and myself were visionary—he alone was real. And all the time the memory of the telegram I had omitted to send kept recurring to my half-paralyzed brain.

"I knew it could not be Harberton, yet felt convinced it was none other. Dull wonder whether or not mother would see as I did ran through my mind; but I was in reality too stupefied to be capable of anything like consecutive thought.

"The path we trod lay through the orchard into the rose garden, whereon the low windows of my mother's summer parlor opened. As we entered the garden she saw us—saw him!—and waved her thin hand in welcome. And Harberton, or what I took to be Harberton, who till then had done nothing but make me dread his presence, waved in return courteously, almost gayly.

"I can tell you how that day passed. It seemed like a long drawn out nightmare. I kept saying to myself: 'I am asleep. I shall awake soon.' Harberton sat in my mother's cool, darkened room, talking of me, as I gathered, while pacing restlessly within and without, or smoking in a chair outside the window. She seemed to speak anxiously about my future—I suppose, like most only sons reared by mothers, I had been rather wild—and he appeared to reasure her. She was quite soothed and happy in his company. I moved about; I would go to the stables to speak to the men or wander aimlessly about, but there was ever that awful sense of all being an illusion. I fancied I must be mad, and I feared the sound of my own voice.

"It was a perfect day, still and balmy—the air being heavy with the fragrance of the roses—but to me it seemed endless. Still it came to a close at last. In the gloaming Harberton bade mother farewell. She blessed him as they parted. I standing dumbly by, and he holding her hand said, gently, with his old, soft drawl: 'I shall return soon.'

"Harberton left as he came, through the byways carpeted with moss, and overhung with briar roses, still holding no speech with me, who followed dog like. Midway down the lane the evening haze caught radiance from a shaft of the sunset, and into the glory of it he passed alone. For a moment I dared not enter. When I did he was gone.

"Well, in a short time I was able to laugh at the occurrence as absurd. Mother seemed to feel happy in some sort of delusion. I didn't care to ridicule. She never asked me to send for Harberton again. She always said: 'When it is time he will come.'

"She got more fragile daily. One night she looked so ethereal that, fearing to leave her, I sent the nurse to bed, and staid in her room. All was hushed, and I must have dozed off, to be roused by mother's voice, saying gladly: 'Oh, you have come for me. That is so good of you.'

"The light of the harvest moon filled the room, eclipsing the feeble glow of the night light.

"Mother had raised herself to a sitting position and was looking up eagerly, joyfully, her thin hands extended. Bending over her, I saw distinctly the figure of Harberton. Starting forward, I rushed towards her, but before I could reach her side she had sunk back inert. Harberton had vanished, and the moonlight revealed only her dead face lying peacefully smiling on the pillows.

"That's a lot of years ago now, but I've never been able to reduce it to common-sense. Can you, old chap?"—Black and White.

He Peels the Potatoes.

There are probably 150 schools for cooking in Germany and Austria, the best of which are at Vienna, Berlin and Leipsic. A man who wishes to become a chef must begin at the very bottom of the ladder—at peeling potatoes—and work up, round by round, to the top, says the New York World. A course of schooling as strict as that of any polytechnic school in this country must be followed for four years before the student can get a diploma. Every year competitive exhibitions are given in which as many as 200 chefs take part. The chef who was employed at the white house by Grover Cleveland, and who, it is rumored, may be again, has a gold medal which was presented to him by the Empress Frederick for excellence in cooking, a silver medal given by the king of Saxony, a diploma from the queen of Austria and numerous other marks of approbation and honor won in competitive contests in cooking. It is not to be wondered at that European cooks command extraordinary salaries in this country.

Smoking Meat Without Fire.

It may sound absurd to make a statement about "smoking meat without a fire," for it is a well known saying that "where there is smoke there must be fire." The advance of science, however, has made this idea obsolete, and today with the use of Krausers' Liquid Extract of Smoke it is possible to quickly, economically and successfully smoke meat without a fire. This liquid extract is made by distilling the smoke from hickory wood and is absolutely harmless. In fact, meat smoked by this method has a genuine smoke flavor, remains moist and soft, and is not infested with insects. Every objection of the old method is overcome, every trouble ended and the unsightly and dangerous smoke house is a thing of the past. Krausers' Liquid Extract of Smoke long ago passed the age of experiment, and thousands are using it today with profit and satisfaction. By writing E. Krauser & Bro., Milton, Pa., those who are interested can secure free of charge instructive printed matter about methods of curing and smoking all kinds of meats.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

South Dakota in Springtime

Is clothed with verdure green and dotted with the beautiful blue and white prairie flowers, tokens of luxuriant soil like that fair country to which Moses led the children of Israel in ancient times.

And like unto that land of plenty, South Dakota outrivals its sister states of the east in the products of its soil, sown, cultivated and harvested in less time and with greater ease than in any other portion of the United States.

And so we say unto you that now is the opportunity of a lifetime to "Go West and buy a farm." For descriptive lists and prices, address Geo. H. Heafford, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Mexico has expended over $500,000,000 in public improvements within the last 15 years, besides meeting other obligations.

Doubles the Pleasure of a Drive.

A fine carriage doubles the pleasure of driving. Intending buyers of carriages or harness can save dollars by sending for the large free catalogue of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Every sin has a dagger in its hand with which sooner or later it will strike, no matter how harmless it may look.

"If taken into the head by the nostrils two or three times a week, Thomas' Eclectric Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarrh," says Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

The Chinese dress in white at funerals and in black at weddings, while old women always serve as bridesmaids.

Skin and blood diseases, causing all sorts of dire disasters to human happiness, are easily and quickly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

Time is infinitely long, and each day is a vessel in which a great deal may be poured if we actually fill it up.

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 25c and 50c.

Let your ambition ever be to do all the good you can in order to make the world every day wiser and better.

Are you a sufferer from that terrible plague, Itching Piles? Doan's Ointment will bring you instant relief and permanent cure. Get it from your dealer

Poverty.

Our American civilization is the wonder and the disappointment of the world. Our institutions are new, yet they exhibit the rust and stiffness of old age. Our natural resources are but slightly developed, and contain wealth enough to make the whole world rich; yet the cry of the industrious unemployed is heard in every city and town. —Rev. H. N. Gasson.

Poverty is hard, but debt is horrible. A man might as well have a smoky house and a scolding wife, which are said be the two worst evils of our life. —Spurgeon.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

Adversity's sharpest sting comes from our own impatience.

Drugs at Cut-Rate Prices.

Send 2-cent stamp for postage and we will mail you our CATALOGUE. We can save you money on everything in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Prescriptions, Rubber Goods, Wines and Liquors. Paul V. Finch & Co., Grand Rapids, Mich

How many more of us sorrow for what we have not done than rejoice for what we have done.

"STAR TOBACCO."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure use Star. It is not only the best but the most lasting, and, therefore, the cheapest.

It is easy to be happy in other people's happiness when we are feeling pretty good ourselves.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

It isn't every rich man who earns an honest living.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

If there were meat in words no man would starve.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

He—I am going to kiss you. She—Well, I like that!

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of **Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.** Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Today's troubles alone never kill.

Coe's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Fat fowls are usually lazy.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten-fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

John Perry, a tramp, was caught while crossing the bridge of the C., P. & V. railroad at Batavia. To save his life he jumped to the water below, a distance of 75 feet. He was rescued without serious injuries.

THAT SPLENDID COFFEE.

Mr. Goodman, Williams County, Ill., writes us: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry I grew 300 pounds of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a pound."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. w.n.

Wm. Offner, a Manistee lumberman, committed suicide by shooting himself through the temple with a 32-caliber revolver while intoxicated.

"I contracted a severe cold from wet and exposure. Bronchitis followed. Doctors failed to relieve me. Several of the members of my family had died of consumption, and I thought I was doomed. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup brought instant relief and perfect cure." M. Unger, Union Corner, Northumberland Co., Pa.

Oddly enough, when a farmer thinks it is going to rain pitchforks in harvest time he redoubles his efforts to get his hay in.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles, 25 cents and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

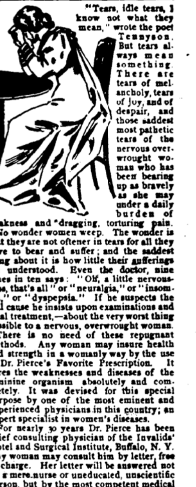
He who speaks by authority does not have to be a loud talker.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C.C.C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

A wise parent sometimes spoils the rod and spares the child.

Monongahela means river without islands.



"Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean," wrote the poet Tennyson. But tears always mean something. There are tears of melancholy, tears of joy, and of despair, and those saddest most pathetic tears of the nervous overwrought woman who has been bearing up as bravely as she may under a daily burden of weakness and dragging, torturing pain.

No wonder women weep. The wonder is that they are not oftener in tears for all they have to bear and suffer; and the saddest thing about it is how little their sufferings are understood. Even the doctor, nine times in ten says: "Oh, a little nervousness, that's all" or "neuralgia," or "insomnia," or "dyspepsia." If he suspects the real cause he insists upon examinations and local treatment,—about the very worst thing possible to a nervous, overwrought woman.

There is no need of these repugnant methods. Any woman may insure health and strength in a womanly way by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the weaknesses and diseases of the feminine organism absolutely and completely. It was devised for this special purpose by one of the most eminent and experienced physicians in this country; an expert specialist in women's diseases.

For nearly 30 years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Any woman may consult him by letter, free of charge. Her letter will be answered not by a mere nurse or uneducated, unscientific person, but by the most competent medical authority anywhere obtainable.

All women should read Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." It contains more clear and comprehensive advice on medical subjects than any other book ever published. A paper-bound copy sent free for twenty-one one-cent stamps to pay the *cost of mailing only*. Or cloth-bound for thirty-one stamps.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

Right off, to any, even the worst of **SPRAINS,** apply SAINT JACOBS OIL. TRY IT. Hard rubbing is the sleight of hand. A prompt cure is The Magic.

Two Women Ph. D.'s.

Two American women, Miss Alice Luce of Maine and Miss Ida J. Hyde of Chicago, have conferred a benefit upon their sisters by opening another foreign university to them. They have recently received the degree of Ph. D., each magnum cum laude, from the University of Heidelberg.

While a street car was standing at Elm street and Bellefontaine avenue, Lima, Conductor Cherry and Motorman Cooper were held up by a man with a revolver, who took all their money and their watches.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." O'FARRELL & SON, Washington, D. C.

Candy Cathartic Cascarets **CURE CONSTIPATION**

Regulate liver and bowels, cure sick headache, never sicken, weaken or gripe. Eat 'em like candy. 10c, 25c, 50c. All druggists. Samples free. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

AGENTS We want one agent in this County to sell to families. Best paying article on earth. We pay all expense. Address GLYZA CHEM. CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS H. B. WILLSON & CO., Washington, D. C. No charge till patent obtained. 48-p. book free

ALABASTINE.

IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall Paper is Unsanitary. KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALES.

ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.

THE DOCTOR—"One layer of paper is bad enough, you have three here. Baby may recover but cannot thrive."

FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 24 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealers' profits. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 90 styles of Harness. Top Buggies as low as $35. Phaetons as low as $55. Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, etc. Send for large, free Catalogue.

No. 3714. Surrey Harness—Price $15.00. As good as sells for $22.00.

No. 606. Surrey—Price with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $90.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

This ad will appear but once this month.

The Electric Light of Mowerdom

The pine knot—the tallow candle—the oil lamp—gas—these are stages in the evolution of illumination, which today finds its highest exponent in the electric light.

Similar and no less striking has been the evolution of grain and grass cutting machinery. In 1831 the scythe and the cradle were superseded by the McCormick Reaper. The intervening years have seen many improvements, until now we have that model Harvester and Binder, the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator, and that veritable electric light of mowerdom, the

McCORMICK

New 4. It is not only the handsomest mower ever built, but it is, in every sense of the word, the best—and if your experience has taught you anything, it is that *there's nothing cheaper than the best.*

McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago.

The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester,
The Light-Running McCormick New 4 Steel Mower,
The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Binder and
The Light-Running McCormick Daisy Reaper for sale everywhere.

The Manistique Courier

J. H. MACNAUGHTON,
Editor and Publisher.

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Terms of Subscription.—One Year, $1.50; six months, 75 cents; three months, 40 cents. Invariably in Advance.

NOTICE. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will confer a favor by promptly notifying this office.

Entered at the postoffice of Manistique, Mich., as second class mail matter.

M., St. P. & S. St. M. TIME CARD.

The following is the time of departure of Soo Line passenger trains:

Passenger East	7:20 a. m.
	12:05 p. m.
West	3:20 p. m.
	8:25 p. m.

*Connects at Pembine with C., M. & St. P. for Milwaukee, Chicago and points south.

P. McCULLOUGH, Agent.

MANISTIQUE, APR. 16, 1897.

WHAT'S the matter with President Orr's appointments? They're all right!

THE man who captured J. Wilkes Booth continues to pass away, to join the innumerable band of George Washington's body servants.

AND now the battleship Iowa is carrying a bonus. Uncle Sam seems determined to have ships that will run away with any competitors.

THE annual meeting of the Michigan Republican Newspaper Association will be held in the parlors of the Downey House, Lansing, on Thursday, Apr. 29.

COL. A. T. Bliss, of Saginaw, was elected department commander of the Michigan G. A. R., and L. W. Sprague was chosen senior vice-commander, last week, at Greenville.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND must have retired to private life with a vengeance. He has not been heard of since his arrival at Princetown from his last duck-shooting trip.

NOW here is Lieutenant-General Schofield the father of a bouncing baby. And yet he was retired from the head of the United States army two years ago on the age limit!

ONE of the queer things about the airship, which is causing so much excitement in the west and which many papers are devoting colums of space to, is that it is never seen except at night.

HON. JAS. A. CROZER has received word that he will be retained as commandant of the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids, and the term of office has been made for life or during good behavior. Mr. Grozer's many friends will be pleased to learn of his success in managing this state institution.

"I'M not a Pingree man or an anti-Pingree man, but I am a partisan," said Senator Mason. "Gov. Pingree has said some harsh things about the republican party, and I believe that when a man thinks that he is bigger than his party, it is time for the people to teach him that he is not."—Iron Port.

THE reappointing of Carey Winslow Dunton, village attorney; Frank Jachor, marshal; William Rose, street commissioner; Alex. Davidson and Geo. Hughson, policemen; and the selection of Hugh Hayden for the position of night policeman on the east side, meets the approval of the tax payers.

GEORGE W. Hastings, an old resident and a pioneer newspaper man, has made known his intentions to donate his hotel at Interlachen, Fla., which was constructed at a cost of $15,000, to be used as a National Home for Aged Editors. He says that the people of that place have augmented the gift by donations of cash.

A FIRE which occurred in the Baltimore and Potomac railway station at Washington recently damaged the marble tablet set up there to mark the spot where President Garfield was shot. The damage resulting from the fire furnished the railroad authorities with an excuse for removing the tablet altogether, and they were glad to do it, because of the fact that the sight of it was distasteful to a great many people, who disliked to be reminded of the tragedy every time they enter the station. The spot is not marked by a piece of red tiling, which is less conspicuous than the tablet, and which will be seen only by those who look for it.

WORKINGMEN'S HOMES.

George Peabody's donation of $2,500,000 for London workingmen's houses has increased to $6,000,000 in the 24 years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund provided 11,367 rooms, besides bathrooms, lavatories and laundries: 19,851 persons occupied them. The death rate of infants in the buildings is 4 per cent below the average for London.

ANTI-TOBACCO LEAGUE

The English anti-tobacco league, after the existance of 26 years, during which period 323,844 books and pamphlets and a million leaflets, all setting forth the evils of tobacco, have been distributed, is forced to admit that the use of tobacco is increasing, and the vice-president of the league concludes that it is impossible to cure an adult smoker.

AIRSHIP STORY A FAKE.

Professor Hough, the astronomer at the Evanston observatory, does not take any stock in the "airship" theories and advances the opinion that the strange light seen at various places was caused by the effect of the atmosphere on the star Alpha Orionus, which is of the first magnitude and is in the constellation Orion. It rises early in the evening, and its course across the heavens is about the same as that of the moon. The professor says that the star is unusually bright in a clear atmosphere and appears to be close to the earth. The star gradually disappears during the evening, and as it grows dimmer the effect of the atmosphere causes it apparently to change color.

OLD RANGE ORE MEN COMBINE.

The iron ore producers of the Old Range have finally succeeded in pooling their interests. The object of the organization, which is called the Bessemer Iron Association, is to conserve the interests of the miners on the Marquette, Menominee, Vermillion, and Gogebic ranges. The new schedule varies from $2.40 a ton for Chapin ore, to $3.40 for a special low phosphorous ore. The reductions which were made in several instances were large. An ore that sold for $4.25 in 1896 will sell for $2.92. A Marquette specular ore that was on the market last year at $4.50, will be sold for $3.11. As no transactions have been made in Old Range non-Bessemer ore, prices have not been made in Old Range non-Bessemer ore, prices have not been established. Standard Negaunee is expected to bring $2.25, and possibly $2.30.

WHAT HAS BECOME OF SPRING

The geographies studied in schools 50 years ago, taught us that in the temperate zone there are four seasons, and that Spring begins on schedule time March 20, the vernal equinox. On this instruction everybody used to "bask" and make calculations for Spring work of every kind. There were "exceptions to the rule" of course. Winter sometimes lingered in the lap of Spring, still March 20 was a day to reckon from, and calculations generally held good.

Geographies still teach the four seasons, but somehow or other Winter and Spring are all "mixed up." Snow is liable to fall even in June and hot days and thunder storms to occur in February. March 20 is no longer to be depended upon. The man who "shifts" his winter flannels before Decoration day runs fearful risks. The farmer who gets his early peas out of the ground in June is liable to be done up by a serious frost. The housewife who cleans house in April is almost certain to have her work to do over again in July. There is no basis of calculation such as there used to be.

The scientists have finally agreed with the rest of mankind that Spring is being climated, but not among themselves as to how it is. Some think that a different disposition of planets is working the change; others hold that forces in the interior of the earth itself are responsible. They are advancing numerous theories, and some assure us in view of "mild Winters," that the Temperate zone may some time be the torrid again, and vegetation become tropical as during the coal-formation periods. They are theorizing but they are not satisfactorily explaining where Spring has gone and how.

Perhaps the mystery will not be solved until generations hence. Scientists are not the only ones having their reputation at stake. The ground hog is in danger of general and tee-total contempt of all intelligent beings. Spring poets, too, who used to lend sentiment to the occasion are liable to be a worse drug on the newspaper market then ever before. Confusion worse confounded may be reached by every man, woman and child, before the mystery of the disappearance of the old-fashioned, regulation Spring has been satisfactorily explained, and human affairs adjusted to the changing conditions of the seasons.

Good Only Until May 1, 1897

The publishers of The World-Famous Twice-A-week Detroit Free Press wish us to announce the withdrawal of their trial subscription offer to send the paper ten weeks for TEN CENTS after May 1. If you wish to take advantage of this special low trial rate, you must do so before above date. Remember that you get twenty papers for 10 cents; two each week. You cannot afford to miss this opportunity. Send 10 cents in stamps or silver to The Detroit Free Press, Detroit, Mich., and they will send you the paper for ten weeks.

Easter's Ideal Time.

Woman's Home Companion: April, the month of showers, brings to us a very late Easter, which always appears more consistent with that festival day, when all should be sunshine and brightness. It seems more fitting that the anniversary of the day upon which our Lord arose from the dead should fall at a time when all nature is smiling and trees put forth their leaves, rather than in blustering March, amid flurries of snow and high winds, with threatening clouds. Easter Sunday not only holds an all-important place in the church calendar, but in fashion's diary stands out as a gala day in the world of finery, when all who can, in some form or other, bring out for its first airing some articles of wearing apparel that is new and seasonable—perhaps an Easter gown or a veritable flower garden, commonly known as a hat; sometimes a wrap of gauzy airness or one of the charming neck-fixings of cobweb material and violets, so dear to the heart of women who revel in the small accessories of dress. A common superstition among many people is that whatever luck befalls one on Easter Sunday, providing something new is worn, similar luck be it good or bad will be in attendance all through the next twelve months. Another superstition, in which no risks are run for ill-luck, is the making of a wish for good luck at sunrise on Easter morning, when that planet is thought by a certain class of people to indulge in the two-step or some other rollicking dance.

When the spring time comes, "gentle Annie" like all other sensible persons, will cleanse the liver and renovate the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, famous little pills for the liver and stomach all the year round. A. S. Putnam & Co.

The Future of Germany.

No one can prophesy the future of Germany; but so much, at least, seems clear, that it will depend largely on the course persued by the Socialists, says a writer in the April Forum. Three alternatives seem open to them: They may indefinitely continue their present opposition to the government, and then they can only be a source of weakness; or they may absorb the empire, transforming it into a feudal state, fatal to liberty and, therefore, unstable; or they may, in return for certain timely concessions, place their powerful organization at the service of the empire, and be its chief pillar of strength. This is the consummation that every friend of Germany and of humanity must devoutly wish. It would bring advantage to both sides and put an end to autocracy. The empire would have to abandon its attempt to return to mediæval military despotism, and allow its subjects large liberty of thought, speech and action; while the Socialists would have to abandon their notions of the state as a mere economic beehive, and accept it as the great institution for raising men above slavery to physical needs into spiritual freedom and culture. In this way Germany might be strong without being enslaved; and the present condition of things, against which all thoughtful men rebel, might come to an end.

Thirty years is a long time to fight so painful a trouble as piles, but Jacob Mitchell, of Unionville, Pa., struggled that long before he tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which quickly and permanently cured him. It is equally effective in eczema and all skin affections. A. S. Putnam & Co.

Arbor Day Proclamation.

In conformity with a custom which has long prevailed in this and other states, and in accordance with concurrent resolution No. 6, approved March twenty-six, eighteen hundred and eighty-five, I, Hazen S. Pingree, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby designate and set apart,

FRIDAY APRIL 30, NEXT,

as Arbor Day, and recommend that all public schools, colleges and other educational institutions, and all the citizens of our great State, do observe the same in an appropriate manner.

I also recommend that this day be devoted to the general planting of trees, shrubs and flowers, to the end that lawns, school grounds, public parks and streets and highways may be permanently enriched and beautified, and that a tree be planted for every member of each family.

Our forests are deminishing, and the increased demand for shade and ornamental trees has caused the organization of associations, the purposes of which are to preserve the forests and educate the people in the science of forestry. These associations deserve commendation, to the end that their number may multiply, so that greater interest may be taken in the subject and something done toward restoring the forestry of the State. I take this occasion to urge better care of shade trees which abound beside our country roads.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at the Capitol, in Lansing, this tenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, and of the independence of the United States, the one hundred and twenty-first.

[SEAL.] H. S. PINGREE, Governor.

By the Governor:
WASHINGTON GARDNER,
Secretary of State.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, hereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and $1.00 per bottle at A. S. Putnam & Co's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarinteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. S. Putnam & Co.

Weather Report.

The following is the report of the weather for the week ending Wednesday, reported to THE COURIER by Mr. Jesse Randel, Meteorological Observer U. S. Weather bureau for Manistique:

		HIGHEST.	LOWEST.
Thursday, Apr.	1	45 above	26 above
Friday, "	2	48 "	29 "
Saturday, "	3	42 "	32 "
Sunday, "	4	40 "	31 "
Monday, "	5	39 "	25 "
Tuesday, "	6	37 "	22 "
Wednesday, "	7	38 "	29 "

PERSONAL.—The person who annoyed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing will find instant relief by using One Minute Cough Cure, a speedy and harmless remedy for throat and lung troubles. A. S. Putnam & Co.

Advertised Letters.

List of advertised letters remaining in the post office at Manistique, Mich., for the week ending April 10, 1897:

Corcoran, Harry	Clark, F. Eugene (2)
Gilbert, R. H.	Jacobson, J. O.
McPherson, Malcom	Wilson P. A.
Sudler, C. W.	Styf, Andru
Smith, Archie	Smith, Mrs. Paulina
Vniske, F.	Vitunjski Josif

Persons calling for letters in above list please say advertised.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. Kings New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottle at A. S. Putnam & Co's Drug Store.

First publication April 2, last May 7.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Marquette, Mich.,
March 30th, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Schoolcraft Co., at Manistique, Mich., on May 8th, 1897, viz: Henrik Hinsman, Hd. Application No. 5671, for the s e ¼ of s w ¼ Sec 31, Tp. 43 N. R. 15 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. L. Gaynes, William Ottenhoff, John McKee, of Manistique, Mich., Michael Fox, of Thompson, Mich.

PETER PRIMEAU, Register.

First Publication April 9, last May 14.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Marquette, Mich.,
April 5th, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court of Schoolcraft Co., at Manistique, Mich., on May 15th, 1897, viz: George Schofield, Hd. Application No. 6363, for the N ½ of S E ¼ Sec. 19, and N W ¼ of S W ¼ Sec. 20, Tp. 43 N. R. 15 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Byers, Andrew Cody, of Manistique, Mich., Elonzo Byers, John Byers, of Hiawatha, Mich.

PETER PRIMEAU, Register.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They don't weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 50 cts. per box. Sold by A. S. Putnam & Co.

CURE COMSUMPTION.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientist, Offers to Send Free to the Afflicted, Three Bottles of His Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street, New York city.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for cosumption and all pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles (the Slocum new system of medicine) to any reader of The MANISTIQUE COURIER who is suffering from chest, throat and lung troubles or consumption. He invites those desirous of obtaining the remedies to simply send him their express and postoffice address, and receive in return the three free bottles.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

He considers it his religious duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate this infallible cure.

Offered freely, apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the offer. He has proved consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt.

There will be no mistake in sending—the mistake will be in overlooking the doctor's generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories thousands of testimonials of experience from those cured, in all parts of the world.

Delays are dangerous; mail your address to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl street, New York, and when writing the doctor please mention reading this article in this paper.

WANTED SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house, in Michigan. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

CASTORIA.

The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

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FIRST BAPTIST—REV. JOHN. C. ROONEY, Pastor.—Regular Sunday morning service at 10:30; Sunday school, 12 m.; Jr. B. Y. P. U. at 3 p. m.; Sr. B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p. m.; evening services at 7:30.

Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—REV. J. M. SHANK, Pastor.—Sunday morning service, 10:30; Sunday school at 11:30; Junior League, 4 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:30; evening service at 7:30; evening class meeting, 8:30.

Midweek prayer meeting, Thursday evenings.

Ladies' prayer circle, every other week at private houses.

Ladies' Aid society meets at homes of the members in alphabetical order every second week.

Epworth League business meeting the first Wednesday evening of each month.

The public cordially invited to attend all services, and strangers are sure of a hearty welcome and speedy acquaintance.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER—REV. J. M. ROGERS, Pastor.—Public worship, Sunday mornings at 10:30, evenings at 7:30; Sabbath school, 12 m.; Jr. Y. P. S. C. E., 3 p. m.; Sr. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.

Club for bible study, 7:30 p. m. Mondays.

Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. Thursdays.

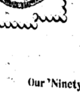
Ladies' Aid society meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 2:30 p. m.

Young Ladies' Aid society meets on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month.

Woman's Missionary society meets on the second Friday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in the church parlors.

Y. P. S. C. E. Ex. Com. meets first Tuesday of each month at 8 p. m.

SALVATION ARMY—Meetings on every week day at 8 p. m. Sunday meetings; Holiness meeting, 10:30; junior meeting, 4:00; praise meeting, 3; salvation meeting, 7:30.



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unexpectedly the housewife is often puzzled as to what to get for dinner. Then time is doubly precious. If when so caught she only has a package of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

in her pantry she can, in a few minutes, prepare the best of all desserts—good mince pie. Think of it. No peeling, chopping, seeding, picking and mixing. A package of None Such, costing only 10 cts., will make two large pies. Makes perfect Fruit Cake and Fruit Pudding also. Get a package to-day from your grocer. Take no substitute.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

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E. B. Patterson, Surgeon-in-Charge.

Woman Nurse Provided for Female Patients. Private Rooms can be had if desired.

RATES ON APPLICATION.

OFFICE HOURS: 11 to 12 a. m., 1 to 2 and 6 to 7:30 p. m. Sundays, 1 to 3.

Teacher's Examinations.

Examinations of teachers will be held in the Court House, Manistique on the following dates:

March 25 and 26, 1897,

June 17 and 18, 1897.

Requirements for certificates: For a third grade an average of 75 per cent; for a second 80 per cent; for a first, 90 per cent.

J. M. ROGERS,
C. W. DUNTON,
Examiners, Manistique.

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COMMUNICATION.

The Postmaster General has ruled that there will be great efficacy in petitions and that "he will be governed by them in making his appointments. Anyone will sign a petition whether they are citizens or not and the longest petition quite infrequently is secured by the least deserving. The party workers deserve the spoils not the individuals who are successful in securing the petition. Pioneer-Tribune, (March 26, 1897.)

The evident purpose of this pungent editorial item is to discourage petitioners and the charming freshness of the argument and conclusion reached, stamps it as BRAND NEW REPUBLICANISM, that in the interest of party fealty needs further explanation. Which is right in the conclusions reached as noted, in the above item, the "Postmaster General," or the Pioneer-Tribune editor?

Looking back over our countries history and especially over the past, of the republican party, its grand achievements for freedom and humanity, we are constrained to believe that its power and greatness has been achieved through its nearness to the people, its championship of free thought, free speech, and the RIGHT OF PETITION. He, who attacks the custom of petition and attempts to detract from, or belittle its usefulness or efficacy as a means by which the people reach the ears of their representatives; legislators, or governors; makes a direct attack upon the right of petition, however covertly, and quietly, this attack may be made for the purpose, perhaps, of hurling the influence of some petition by inference, if in no other way. This is what we call "brand new republicanism" for lack of a better name and because it emanates from a source, which should pour forth only the pure and unadulterated article. If any attempt to enforce, or even excuse "gag law," is good republicanism, how many people have been deceived as to the foundation, and vital principals of the party, and the motives of the great men that accomplished its organization, and contributed to its greatness, and strength, with the people in the past.

Republicanism, antedates the organization of the party, and its principals were fearlessly championed in the halls of congress, in the face of what appeared almost insurmountable obstacles, and opposition, long before the party was organized under the famous oaks in Michigan.

What republican that has read and can remember the account of the famous battle of John Quincy Adams, in the halls of congress in 1837, unaided and alone for eleven days, standing up and combating, and preventing the enforcement of "gag law," and in defence of the "right of petition." What republican, can recall this gallant fight of the "old man eloquent" for the liberties and rights of the people, without a thrill of love and admiration, in memory of the man, who dared to do right? We cannot recall it, and many other incidents that has come within our knowledge, without believing that perhaps, the Postmaster General is right and the editor of the Pioneer-Tribune is wrong. It maybe, that we have'nt the right idea of republicanism.

Political parties as a rule have two classes of workers in the ranks: the republican party, is no exception to these rules. One class of workers are earnestly in sympathy with the platform, and principals of the party, and work for its success, without much thought of personal emolument and reward, in case of victory. Another class of workers, work the party for all there is in it for themselves individually, and believing themselves alone the victers, declare with much emphasis, borrowed from "Jackson democracy," "To the victors belong the spoils."

As there has been in the past some doubt in certain quarters as to what good republicanism is we among others would like to know, what those who deem themselves alone the victors, are pleased to call good republicanism, and on what grounds they would further censure the petitions and remonstrances of the people directed to our legislators and law-makers.

A REPUBLICAN.

When a cold is contracted, cure it at once. One Minute Cough Cure will set you on the road to recovery in a minute. It will cure pneumonia bronchitis, croup and all forms of lung and throat troubles. A. S. Putnam & Co.

The schooners Howard and Lyman E. Davis arrived at port for lumber Tuesday.

VILLAGE COUNCIL MEETING.

The President Made all but one of the Important Appointments.

The village council met in regular session at the council chamber in the Orr building, Monday evening.

Roll call found the president and all members present.

Upon motion the following liquor bonds were approved: Dennis Heffron, with Frank Clark and John Costello as sureties; Rodney L. Barnes with Frank Clark and A. Bestman as sureties; Nels Johnson with D. Heffron and Harry Rose as sureties; J. O. Ohlson with Patrick Macnamara and O. C. Bowen as sureties; Emil Stolgren with D. Heffron and P. Macnamara as sureties; P. Macnamara with D. Heffron and R. L. Barnes as sureties; Ed. Ryan and Chas. Boomer with Frank Clark and Harry and Leo Rose as sureties; Druggist bond of E. N. Orr & Co. with Ed. Ashford and Geo. H. Orr as sureties. Chas. R. Orr, village treasurer's bond with Geo. H. Orr and Martin H. Quick as sureties.

Frank Clark, who was at the last meeting appointed trustee to fill out the unexpired term of W. L. Orr, then took the oath of office.

A number of bills were then read and passed upon.

Petition of a number of citizens for a box drain, from Range street along the north side of Manistique boulevard to Steuben street, there to connect with a drain leading south, was read. The length of drain is 600 ft. The petition was referred to street committee.

A petition asking that Chas. Coon be appointed policeman on West side beat was read.

A resolution was offered by Trustee Miller Rose relative to riding bicycles on walks. The village attorney was authorized to draft an ordinance, making it unlawful to ride a bicycle on the walks of the following streets: On Deer and Cedar streets from Chantler's drug store to C. L. Co's store; Oak and Walnut streets from Cedar street to Oakland addition; Maple avenue from Oak street to Main street. Additions will probably be made to the ordinance before it is submitted to the council.

The following appointments were then made by the president and concurred in by the trustees:

Attorney—Carey W. Dunton.

Marshal—Frank Jachor.

Day Police, (ten months half time and two months full time)—Alex. Davidson.

Night Police, (East Side)—Hugh Hayden.

Police, (West Side)—Geo. Hughson.

Street Commissioner—Wm. Rose.

William L. Middlebrook was selected as president pro tem of the council.

The president appointed the following council committees: Street—Frank Clark, James Norton and August Ahlstrom; fire—W. L. Middlebrook, Miller Rose and Cornelius Klagstad.

Upon motion it was decided to have regular meetings of the council on the second Wednesday evening of each month, at 8 o'clock.

The board then adjourned to meet Monday evening, April 26th, at 8 o'clock.

Unconditional surrender, is the only terms those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers will make with constipation, sick headache and stomach troubles. A. S. Putnam & Co.

Making Marbles.

Marbles are manufactured from the material which gives them their name. At the marble quarries the refuse stone is broken by hand into small cubes. A bushel or more of these is poured into a great revolving cylinder, which is supplied with water from a faucet. The cylinder is revolved at a high rate of speed, and the cubes, by attrition, are ground down to the tiny spheres which give such delight to the hearts of the boys. From one to two hours are usually required to finish a lot of marbles, and they are afterward sorted according to size and painted by hand. The crockery marbles, or potteries, are molded of the same material as ordinary earthenware, and are then glazed and baked. The glass marbles containing images and flowers are molded.

Two Passions.

Mrs. Prosy—Reading is quite a passion with my husband.

Mrs. Dresser—So it is with mine when he reads my milliner's bills!—London Fun.

After Sicily, the greatest orange and lemon producing center of southern Italy is the Sorrentine peninsula and Rodi, of which the former is the more important.

Over 37,000 persons found employment in the Lofoten cod fisheries last year.

Just a Little of the Gravy.

An ex-Confederate soldier of South Carolina tells this story to a writer in the Detroit Journal: "I had a friend who was a chaplain in our army—a good man, as such men should be. Several of his own church members were in the same regiment. He kept a sharp eye on us, and tried to train us in the way we should go. And, when we were rather short for rations, some of the boys brought in a fine young porker. 'Now, boys, that's wrong,' said he. 'It is simply stealing. You ought not to do it.'

"'Well, our consciences don't trouble us, and yours won't trouble you when we get this meat cooked. You will want some of it too.'

"'No, I won't eat it. I'd as soon eat stolen meat.'

"But we divided it up among the boys and proceeded to cook a ham in the best possible style. The smell of it fairly made our teeth water, and when it was cooked we were more than ready for it.

"'There's a fine piece. Cut that off for the chaplain,' said one.

"'No, I think you,' said he. 'I said I wouldn't eat it, and I won't, but'—passing up his plate—'I'll take a little of the gravy.'"

As Bad as This?

"Who shall persuade coming ages," asks a writer in the Chicago Times-Herald, "that the busiest city in the world harbors women who pursue whist as the chief duty of life; who screw up their household finances to the tightest possible point in order to pay an expert $3 an hour for instruction in its sacred code; who meet over card tables at 9 o'clock in the morning, hurry up their marketing and hush up their children in order to attend whist luncheons at 1, come home again with vexed and wearied brains to sit silent at dinner, absorbed in regrets for leads unreturned and signals unanswered, and wind up the unregenerate day by lingering over a whist table until midnight?"

Foxy Fred.

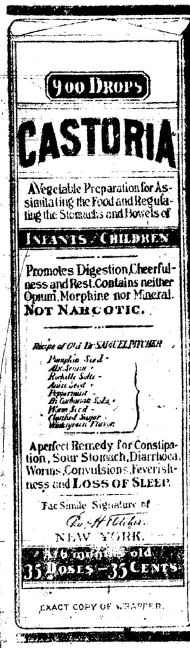
"So you want to marry Fred, do you?" said the father.

"Yes, papa," replied the daughter, with her arms about his neck.

"And go away and leave me all alone?"

"Why, no, papa! I know Fred will be willing to leave mamma with you!"—Yonkers Statesman.

It is a peculiarity of Russian railways that their stations are generally two miles or more distant from the towns and villages they serve. This is said to be on account of the danger of fire, the houses in small places generally being thatched with straw.



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Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case is so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapidity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Pin your faith to the one remedy which has been THE STANDARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.

Book about it free for the asking.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY

DISEASED MEN CURED

THOUSANDS of young men, middle aged men and old men can look back at their youthful days or early manhood with a sigh of remorse. The fascination of early youth, or ... SELF ABUSE ... Blood and Private Diseases ... Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure all the forms of the disease.

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, SYPHILIS, STRICTURE, GLEET, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, PIMPLES, LOST MANHOOD, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES

ARE YOU? NERVOUS and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition; lifeless; memory poor; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blurred; pimples on face; dreams and night losses; restless; haggard looking; weak back; bone pains; hair loose; ulcers; sore throat; varicocele; deposit in urine ... want of confidence; lack of energy and strength. WE CAN CURE YOU OR ASK NO PAY.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. CONFIDENTIAL

SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE. A Warning from the Living. "At 15 I learned a bad habit. ... doctors and nerve tonics ... without benefit; emissions and drains increased. I became a nervous wreck. A friend who had been cured by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan of a similar disease, advised me to try them. I did so and in two months was positively cured. This was eight years ago. I am now married and have two healthy children." C. W. LEWIS, Saginaw.

VARICOCELE CURED. "Varicocele made life miserable. I was weak and nervous, eyes sunken, bashful in society, hair thin, no ambition. The 'Golden Monitor' opened my eyes. The New Method Treatment of Drs. Kennedy and Kergan cured me in a few weeks." I. L. PETERSON, Ionia.

EMISSIONS CURED. J. P. EMERSON relates his experience. "I lived on a farm. At school I learned an early habit, which weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into 'decline' (consumption). Finally 'The Golden Monitor,' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, fell into my hands. I learned the TRUTH and the CAUSE. Self-abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood."

SYPHILIS CURED. "This terrible blood disease was in my system for eight years. Had taken mercury for two years, but the disease returned. Eyes red, pimples and blotches on the skin, ulcers in the mouth and on tongue, bone pains, falling out of hair, weakness, etc. My brother, who had been cured of Gleet and Stricture by Drs. Kennedy and Kergan, recommended them. They cured me in a few weeks, and I thank God I consulted them. No return of the disease in six years."—W. P. M., Jackson.

17 YEARS IN DETROIT, 200,000 CURED. NO RISK.

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. What it has done for others it will do for 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. Inclose postage, 2 cents. Sealed.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment FREE.

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Consumption Cure—Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

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MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Christian Endeavorers of Michigan Meet in State Convention at Jackson—Grand Rapids Couple Sent to Prison for Beating an Adopted Child.

Christian Endeavor Convention.

The eleventh annual convention of the Christian Endeavor societies of Michigan was held at Jackson with nearly 1,100 delegates present. They were cordially welcomed, nature aiding to a great extent by a bright, sunny sky. The First M. E. and First Congregational churches, where the meetings were held, were elaborately trimmed with blue and yellow flags and bunting and merchants and citizens decorated both business houses and private residences.

The opening meeting was held at the First M. E. church and the edifice was unable to hold the immense throng. E. O. and W. H. Excell led a chorus of of 100 voices in opening the service. Rev. W. E. Strong, of Jackson, led the devotional meeting. President W. H. Strong, of Detroit, announced as the first speaker Rev. John. F. Brant, of Lansing, who gave a stirring address on "Christian Endeavor vs. Saloon." An address by Hon. A. M. Haswell, of Chicago, ex-secretary of the National Christian League, on "Christian Citizenship." was remarkably eloquent and roused the audience to enthusiastic applause. The two succeeding days were devoted principally to conferences and addresses. There was a strong rivalry between Grand Rapids, Saginaw and Port Huron for the '98 convention, but Saginaw won.

The officers elected were: President, Rev. W.K. Spencer, of Adrian; vice-president, Rev. J. H. Randall, of Grand Rapids; secretary, Miss Carrie Parsons, of Kalamazoo; treasurer, C. D. Harrington, of Grand Rapids; junior superintendent, Miss Mabel Bates, of Traverse City; missionary superintendent, Rev. E. B. Allen, of Lansing.

Railroad Men Have a Meeting.

Special trains from every direction carried railroad men into Grand Rapids to attend a general railroad meeting. President C. M. Heald and Vice-President W. R. Shelby, of the C. & W. M. and the G. R. & I. railroads respectively, had platform seats, also the superintendents, chief engineers and superintendents of the roads entering the city and Grand Masters Sargeant of the brotherhood of locomotive firemen, Garretson of the conductors, Second Vice-Master Dodge of the trainmen, and Grand Chief Arthur, of the locomotive engineers. After a welcome by Mayor Snow speeches were made by President Heald and the heads of the various orders. The meeting was for the purpose of promoting a better feeling between the different orders and also between the men and the railroad managers.

Fr. Bogacki Resigns.

Rev. Anthony Bogacki, pastor of St. Stanislaus' church, Bay City, which has been the scene of the big Polish Catholic riots lately, has sent his resignation to Bishop Richter. This will leave the way clear for the appointment of a new priest who will try to settle the church row. The antis do not seem overjoyed at this step. They will not refuse to allow the church to be opened by the new priest, but will not recede from their position regarding the books.

The Wilsons, Child-Beaters, Go Prison.

Harry and Laura Wilson, who cruelly beat their little 5-year-old adopted daughter, Ada, at Grand Rapids, were sentenced to prison—Mrs. Wilson to seven years in the Detroit house of correction, and her husband to five years in Jackson prison. The sentences were given quietly before the usual hour of convening court, and the big crowd that had been hanging about missed the final act. Both prisoners wept bitterly.

Two Young Men Drowned.

Wencel Chezick, aged 18, and Tom Kahout, aged 22, went through the ice on the bay 10 miles from Traverse City, and were drowned. Their struggles were seen from the shore and men started out on the ice with a boat, but when they reached the spot nothing was found but hats, a coat and a bait pail. After grappling for some time. Kahout's body was found. Chezick was the only child of an aged widow.

Two Miners Blown to Atoms.

Eric Neimi and John Taloinsari, two miners, were killed in the Calumet mine at Calumet by the premature explosion of a blast of powder 3,000 feet below the earth's surface. No one knows how the accident happened. Only small pieces of their remains could be found.

Michigan Sugar Beets O. K.

William Mason has a farm in Kenockee township, St. Clair county, that is well adapted to the raising of sugar beets. An analysis shows them to contain 20.96 per cent sugar. This is a remarkable showing, considering the fact that the average is about 13 to 14 per cent.

The postoffice at Victorsville was entered by burglars and $60 stolen. A dwelling near by was also ransacked.

Geo. L. Watson, aged 55, has been arrested at Saginaw on shocking charges preferred by his 13-year-old daughter.

Miss Taylor, an aged maiden lady, was found dead in her home at Romeo, lying on the floor with her face in a pool of blood.

Peter Pelinski has been arrested on the charge of murdering his wife who was found dead in the Kawkawlin river at Bay City.

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Michael Warner was killed by a fall of rock in the Tamarack mine at Calumet.

Gov. Pingree has issued a proclamation designating Friday, April 30, as Arbor day.

The residence of William W. Smith, near Three Oaks, were destroyed by fire. Loss $1,100.

Fire destroyed Mrs. Thos. Gowan's millinery store at the "Soo." Loss $2,000, uninsured.

Miss Bessie Buckley was mortally injured by being struck by an F. & P. M. train at Saginaw.

Fire destroyed the large barn and granary of W. J. White, of Mt. Morris, causing a loss of $1,000.

Mrs. Wm. Clark, living near Morley, was fatally burned by her dress catching fire from a bonfire.

A. G. Stevens, aged 71, a farmer near Bancroft, was killed by being kicked over the heart by a horse.

Charles Roberts' barn, near Ypsilanti, burned and five horses, three head of cattle and 20 sheep perished.

Henry Houghtelling attempted to cross the river on a small raft near Newaygo, but was carried to the bottom of a whirlpool and drowned.

William McGlinchy, of Flint, while attempting to drive a heavy load of wood through a gateway, was crushed by the load falling upon him.

State Banking Commissioner Just has entered upon his new duties and announces that hereafter the state banks will be examined at least twice each year.

The body of a new born baby boy was discovered in the lake at Mosherville. It had evidently been thrown in the water alive for the purpose of drowning.

Michigan has captured another good office under the McKinley administration—Gen. O. L. Spaulding having been appointed assistant secretary of the treasury.

Scott Seavolt, a Clarlotte commission merchant, suffered financial loss from speculation and his wife found him lying upon the floor dead with a bullet through his head.

The dwelling of Warren Brooks, north of St. Louis, burned to the ground with all its contents, without insurance. The family only saved the clothes on their backs. Loss $2,000.

Joseph, the little son of Joseph Weadock, died at Grand Rapids, from the effects of burns received at the kitchen stove while the mother was away. His body was terribly burned.

George West, of Alpine township, Kent county, drove upon an embankment near the Alpine church, tipped over, and in the fall broke his neck. He leaves a widow and five children in Germany.

Hope college at Holland will celebrate its semi-centennial by the erection of a costly monument in the shape of a large brick laboratory. The expense will be covered by subscriptions and endowments.

Earl, the 12-year-old son of Byron Kells, of Howell, went to Cohoctah, 12 miles away, to visit his grandfather. He went hunting, and his body was found later in the woods with a bullet throught the heart.

The supreme court granted a peremptory mandamus directing the election commissioners of Gratiot, St. Joseph and Calhoun counties to assign the middle-of-the-road Populist ticket a place on the official ballot.

Richard M. Hoar, of Houghton, who failed last week, has tendered his resignation to the common council as mayor. His liabilities continue to grow and have now reached $111,000. Creditors do not expect to realize much more than 50 cents on the dollar.

E. H. Madejesky, of Ironwood, a medical student at the U. of M., while dissecting a body, dropped a knife into his pocket and then accidentally struck it a violent blow. The blade was driven into his thigh to the bone, and as it was covered with diseased matter the wound may prove fatal.

The Michigan Academy of Science the third annual meeting at Ann Arbor. A large number of prominent scientists attended, including about 50 members of the academy from outside the city. Prof. Volney M. Spalding, of Ann Arbor, was elected president; Prof. W. B. Barrows, of Agricultural college, secretary; and Prof. W. H. Munson, of Hillsdale, treasurer.

The Metropolitan Iron & Land Co. announce an increase of 10 per cent in the wage scale in their mines at Ironwood. This increase affects about 1,000 men working in the Norrie, East Norrie and Pabst mines. The company also announces that they will increase their forces by the addition of 300 men. While the wages are still very low there will be plenty of work this summer.

Herbert Leathers and Edward Savage, who reside about 10 miles south of Saginaw, left their homes a week ago for a days work down the Shiawassee river. They embarked in a boat and took a basket containing lunch. Not returning, friends began a search for them, but could find no trace of them except their basket which was picked up in the river with the lunch untouched.

John Combs, treasurer of Jamestown, Ottawa county, had a pet goat which proved a costly one. Combs had placed about $400 in bills and $100 in coin in an iron pot under his house for safe keeping. The goat found the cache and ate the bills. His goatship was promptly slaughtered and the bills, badly chewed, were found in his stomach and were sent to Washington. The treasury officials redeemed $130.

Mrs. Leopold Van Damme, of Norway, has given birth to three baby boys. Less than a year ago she had twins, making five children within 13 months. All are strong and healthy.

MICHIGAN'S LEGISLATORS.

The senators failed to get the joint resolution, to raise their salaries to $600 a session, through but the vote was reconsidered and the resolution laid on the table to be taken up again later on. The bill to permit the practice of osteopathy was passed by the Senate as were the following measures: For the protection of side paths constructed for the use of bicyclists; providing a penalty for neglect to have the stars and stripes displayed outside or within public school buildings. Bills passed by the House: Restoring Fort Mackinac to the United States, and authorizing the Mackinac Island State park commission to convey the fort site, which includes 400 feet of land around and contiguous to it; providing for plugging abandoned salt wells, exempting only those where fresh water is injected into the salt bed, and exempting all of Huron county; limiting the realty holdings of corporations formed from leasing and selling real estate to 400 acres; requiring administrators, executors and guardians to file accounts at least once a year; to prevent the adulteration of baking powders; authorizing board of supervisors to reduce the number of road commissioners to two.

The Senate refused to dictate to the U. S. congress what legislation it should consider, by killing Senator Bostwick's measure calling upon Michigan's delegation in congress to favor a law for the establishment of a postal savings bank system by the government. The following bills were passed, however: Limiting the liability of hotel keepers upon the baggage and valuables of guests; repealing the law allowing prison authorities to sell tickets of admission to their institutions; providing a penalty for the giving of false information to school census enumerators; for service upon corporations of a process issued from the circuit court; for the use of any thoroughly tested voting machine in elections of the state; for the bonding of the village of Yale for water works. The most of the business transacted in the House was in committee of the whole and the most important matter there considered was the oleomargarine bill, which was agreed to and which provides a penalty for the coloring of butter substitutes in imitation of butter. The House passed the following bills: Authorizing the use at elections of any thoroughly tested voting machines; authorizing Grand Rapids to bond for $300,000 for improving the navigation of Grand river; restricting the size of nets used for fishing in the Clinton river to 12 feet square.

With only 17 Senators present the upper house of the state legislature passed the following bills, but attempted very little other business: Attaching Isle Royale to the county of Keweenaw; amending the laws so that street cars need not come to a full stop before crossing steam railroad tracks where interlocking switches are used; providing that the lowest step of the railroad car platform must not be higher than 12 inches above the rails; authorizing Lake Linden to purchase property for a water works. The House passed the oleomargerine bill by a vote of 56 to 19, but an attempt will be made by its opponents to reconsider it. Other bills passed by the House: To prohibit children under 16 from being on the streets, parks or alleys in cities and incorporated villages after 8:30 o'clock at night; to prevent the introduction of San Jose scale or other injurious insects or infectious diseases of trees, vines or plants; authorizing the board of state auditors to investigate and settle any claims found to be due the county of Alpena against the state; to regulate and license the business of hawking and peddling goods, wares and merchandise in the several townships and villages of the state.

This is a specimen of the proceedings a week-end session of the Senate. Twenty members present; Senator Loomis read the twenty-third Psalm and repeated the Lord's prayer; a resolution passed authorizing payment of a bill of $18.30 for mineral water used in the Senate during March; Senator Barnum given leave of absence for one week by a unanimous vote; adjourned for four days. The House accomplished something more than this, but there were many evidences of a feverish haste to get through the business on hand and get away. Bills passed by the House: Authorizing street railway companies to do a suburban express business and to carry the same through cities between 8 p. m. and 8 a. m. without permission of common councils, and to carry in the day time, under such regulations as common councils may prescribe; authorizing the governing bodies of religious societies to receive up to $30,000 by gift or request, when the same is to be invested and the income derived therefrom applied to the payment of the salaries of clergy, provided none of the money is loaned on real estate at more than half the value of the realty; prohibiting circuit judges or their law partners from practicing law in the state; giving state factory inspectors power to inspect elevators and requiring all factories to furnish proper wash rooms and dressing rooms for employes. Gov. Pingree sent in a message vetoing the Flint charter bill. He said that he had received petitions aggregating 1,600 names of electors of Flint asking him not to sign the bill and it seemed to him to show plainly the need of a home rule bill such as is embodied in the Lusk-Gordon bill now before the legislature.

Pingree Bills Opposed.

The House committee on railroads had a whole day's discussion on whether or not to pigeonhole the important bills known as Pingree bills. It was finally decided to report unfavorably three measures, viz: For a flat two cent passenger rate on all railroads; for the local taxation of railroads; providing that every passenger and shipper shall be entitled to the lowest rate made to any one, whether it be for a mileage book passenger rate or a rebate freight rate.

GRECIAN WAR CLOUD.

THE PROSPECT OF A CONFLICT INCREASING DAILY.

King George of Greece Says the Powers are Driving Greece to War Against Turkey—Has His Mind Made Up and Will Not Stand a Blockade.

King George Would go to War.

A New York Journal correspondent at Athens secured an interview with King George of Greece in which the king said:

"The great powers should take warning before it is too late. The Greek nation cannot endure this state of affairs much longer, and the situation will become uncontrollable. The world has never witnessed such a spectacle as six powerful nations acting in the name of Christian civilization, surrounding an island with their warships, and starving a noble Christian people, whose only offense is that that they have fought for their liberty. While doing this, the nations are feeding and upholding their savage Turkish oppressors."

The lines in the king's face grew hard and his big brown eyes flashed, while the veins stood out with painful distinctness in his temples, his lips trembled, and his voice shook with emotion, as he said:

"It is hard to restrain the natural impulse of the Greek army, to vindicate the honor of their flag, and to prevent an advance on the Turkish forces which threaten our northern frontier. Now it is said that the powers are threatening to blockade Volo, the naval base of our forces in Thessaly. It would be an infamous thing to do while the Turkish army menaces our territory. If it is done, it will be useless to attempt to hold our troops back any longer, and I will order them to go forward. My mind is made up."

War Seems Inevitable.

Athens: Crown Prince Constantine, who has been chosen to take command of the Greek forces on the frontier, started for Volo. An immense demonstration was made before the palace previous to his departure. Constitution square and streets adjacent were filled with an excited throng, cheering and singing patriotic songs. The populace shouted "for union and war," and cheered continually for the crown prince and the army. An immense throng, including many thousands of Cretans, assembled on the quays at Piraeus, brilliantly illuminated by lime lights from houses in the vicinity, to witness the embarkation. The wildest enthusiasm was displayed. A deputation presented to the crown prince a copy of the resolutions which were adopted at a public meeting, declaring that the people of Athens and the Piraeus were faithful interpreters of the sympathies of the nation, which was ready to make any sacrifice of blood or money in the cause of Crete. Crown Prince Constantine replied as follows: "Have confidence in me. I know my duty. Rest assured I shall acquit myself like a soldier."

It is officially stated that the question of declaring war depends upon the present negotiations with the powers. No man on the streets of Athens believes this, all accepting the departure of the crown prince as indicating that Greece has come to a definite decision to go to war. That the departure of the crown prince is really a serious matter was evinced by the touching farewells of the king and queen. The crown princess accompanied him as far as Larissa, and during the passage of the Egripos canal Prince George joined them for a short time to bid his brother adieu.

An Athens dispatch says: It is stated on the best of authority that war may be expected to break out at any time, most probably near Arta. The Greek military preparations go on unceasingly on a large scale.

At Salonica the officials do not conceal their belief in the probability of war. They are enthusiastic, but not fanatical. The work of mobilization proceeds rapidly. Should war break there is little doubt that Greece will do her best to remain on the defensive on the land, but will take the offensive at sea, with a view to capturing the islands in the Aegean sea.

The Turkish camp at Elassona is regarded as the key to Macedonia and is being very strongly intrenched. A well equipped hospital has been established at Salonica by the Turks. Field hospitals have been established at Elassona, Monastir, Janina and other points. It is reported that an advance of the Turkish army is imminent. Fresh divisions are mobilizing at Prevesa and Katrina. The consuls are quitting the frontier districts. Reinforcements continue to arrive from Feredjek. Over 70,000 Turkish troops are now on the frontier. A thousand horses with tons of provisions, tents and ambulances are going forward, together with siege artillery and 10,000 Martini rifles.

The Turkish squadron has left the Dardanelles, part of the ships proceeding to Smyrna and the remainder to Salonica.

A dispatch from Rome says the officials of the foreign office consider that war between Turkey and Greece is inevitable.

The members of the diplomatic corps at St. Petersburg now greatly apprehend serious complications in Macedonia which will jeopardize the peace of Europe.

The House committee on private corporations favorably reported the bill for the organization of a corporation for the protection of children and animals.

Rep. Chamberlain is pushing amendments to the present law which will prohibit the exhibition of reproductions of prize fights by pictures or otherwise.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK

SENATE—13th day—The first tariff speech of the session was made by Senator Allen, of Nebraska, who protested against the promulgation of a tariff beyond the tax needed for revenue. The House amendments to the Senate joint resolution appropriating $250,000 for the saving of life and property along the Mississippi river, were agreed to and the resolution now goes to the President. The Cuban question was brought forward by Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, who presented a resolution requesting the President to inform the Senate whether letters had been received by the present and former chief executive from Gen. Maximo Gomez, commander of the revolutionary army in Cuba. The resolution also asks whether the Spanish authorities in Cuba have refused to allow cipher dispatches to be transmitted between the U. S. consul at Sagua la Grande and the U. S. consul-general at Havana. The usual executive session to consider the arbitration treaty was held. HOUSE—The continuation of the tariff debate occupied the day.

SENATE.—Fourteenth day.—Practically the whole day was spent in executive session on the arbitration treaty. There was very little debate and the time was devoted to voting on amendments, only two of which were adopted, viz: By Mr. Hoar—"Any difference which, in the judgment of either power, materially affects its honor or its domestic or foreign policy, shall not be referred to arbitration under this treaty except by special agreement; nor shall any question as to the continuance in force of any treaty which has previously been made. It is further explicitly specified and agreed that all agreement entered into by the contracting parties under this treaty shall be signed by the President of the United States and receive the approval of the Senate by a two-thirds vote before it becomes binding upon either Great Britain or the United States." By Mr. Foraker—Amendments to each article providing for a tribunal of arbitration and declaring that each case submitted to arbitration must be tried by a separate tribunal. The arbitrators appointed by the United States to be nominated by the President and confirmed by the Senate. An amendment introduced by Mr. Mills, expunging the last half of article 6 of the treaty invoking the good offices of other powers before resorting to war in case of failure to reach an agreement under the terms of the treaty, was lost by a close margin. Senator Hansbrough gave notice of a substitute for the entire treaty, which he said he would offer in the shape of a resolution setting forth that while the United States accepts the doctrine of arbitration as wise and humane, the present treaty is not demanded by the exigencies of the times. HOUSE.—The Dingley tariff bill debate was finally concluded and a vote taken and it was passed by a majority of 83. The vote stood, yeas 205, nays 122, present but not voting 21. The last amendment to be acted upon was that of Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, which was passed, and which fixed April 1 as the date on which the bill shall go into effect.

SENATE.—Fifteenth day.—The Cuban question was revived after a long period of comparative calm. Four distinct Cuban resolutions were brought forward in rapid succession. The last and most important one came from Senator Morgan, of Alabama. It declares that a state of war exists in Cuba and announces the policy of the United States to accord both parties to the conflict full recognition as belligerents. Of the other resolutions two were agreed to. One of these, by Mr. Morgan, calls on the President for the letters of Gen. Gomez to himself and Mr. Cleveland and for other information on Cuban affairs. The other by Mr. Mills, of Texas, instructs the committee on foreign relations to report what obligations the United States has assumed by compelling Cuba to remain subject to Spain. Still another resolution came from Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, and proposed a protest against the reported purpose of the Spanish authorities to try Gen. Ruiz Rivera, the Cuban officer, by military drumhead court-martial. This resolution went over. The tariff bill passed by the House was received. There were no formalities as to its reference to the committee on finance. Mr. Hale, of Maine, secured immediate consideration and passage of a joint resolution directing the secretary of the navy to use a government vessel or charter a private vessel for the transportation of contributions of grain, etc., to the famine-stricken people of India. Mr. Stewart, of Nevada, took occasion to speak briefly on the demonetization of silver in India, brought about by England, as one of the chief causes of the present lamentable condition of affairs in India. In the executive session the consideration of amendments to the arbitration treaty was completed. Senator Chandler took occasion to call attention to situation in Crete, and said that he did not feel disposed to enter into negotiations with any power whose guns were trained upon a community of Christians, struggling to throw off the yoke of Moslemism. He also spoke of England's conduct toward the Boers of the Transvaal as deserving of condemnation and a cause for hesitation in the present negotiations. HOUSE.—No session.

Sixteenth day.—No session of the Senate. HOUSE.—The only business transacted was the adoption of the Senate resolution providing for chartering a vessel to carry donations of food to the famine sufferers of India.

Over 1,200 steamfitters in New York City refused to go to work at reduced wages and between 40,000 and 60,000 men may be forced out.

Andrew Morrow's 10-year-old son was caught in a shaft at Hetherton. Both legs were broken, his body terribly lacerated, and he died within a few hours.

50 DEAD, 200 INJURED.

A Terrible Cyclone, Followed by Fire, Causes Awful Devastation.

A terrific cyclone has turned Chandler, Okla., a peaceful town of 1,500 inhabitants into a veritable morgue and its principal business buildings and residences lay wrecked in all directions. The death list is estimated at 50, with the injured numbering as high as 200.

The cyclone struck Chandler without warning about 6 p. m. Its work of carnage began before the inhabitants realized their danger and hardly any means of escape was left open. Business houses and dwellings were lifted high into the air, and tossed in every direction, and piling the debris high in the streets. Many of the wrecks took fire and burned themselves out, several still smouldering when morning broke over the town. Every building but one on the main street was wrecked and burned.

The night was one of indescribable terror. With many of its inhabitants dead or dying and the remainder too badly injured, or unable from fright, or because of the darkness, to render assistance, little better order than bedlam prevailed. Finally when an effort to send for aid was made it was found that all communication with the outside world had been cut off. The telephone office was among the buildings destroyed. It was several hours before communication with Guthrie was secured.

Gen. Rivera, Maceo's Successor Captured.

Havana: A force of Spanish troops under Gen. Hernandez Velasco left San Cristobal, Pinar del Rio province, and at Perico Pozo encountered a small insurgent force entrenched, under command of Gen. Ruis Rivera, the successor of the late Gen. Maceo. The insurgents opened fire and the Spanish infantry moved upon the trenches under cover of the artillery, and one company of cavalry galloped forward, capturing the trenches and seizing as prisoners five men who lay there wounded. Col. Bacallao, on learning that Rivera was one of the wounded, hurried to the trenches and begged the soldiers not to kill him. Rivera was taken into the presence of Gen. Velasco. The larger portion of the insurgents escaped.

Mississippi Floods Continue.

The breaking of the levees of the Mississippi river below Memphis has caused fearful destitution, loss of live stock and property and much suffering on both the Mississippi and the Arkansas sides of the river. It is estimated that fully 10,000 people are homeless in the delta in the neighborhood of Greenville, Miss., alone, to say nothing of the hundreds of refugees who are flocking to higher points along the river and who are daily being picked up by the relief boats which keep continually churning the watery waste, which is 40 miles wide at some points, on their errands of mercy. Three hundred towns are reported to be wholly or in part submerged, entailing tremendous loss.

Drunken Rowdies' Dastardly Doings.

Mrs. Conrad Berg, aged 74, a widow, who lives alone on a Bridgewater farm in Washtenaw county, with her maiden daughter, says that on a recent night three young men, drunk on hard cider, pounded on the door, saying they wanted to get warm. Refused admittance, they kicked in the door, assaulted both ladies and kept up a drunken revel till 3 o'clock a. m. Robert McCart and Fred Le Fountain have been held on suspicion.

Lieut. Peary is preparing plans for another Arctic expedition.

President McKinley has appointed Frank W. Palmer, of Illinois, as public printer. Mr. Palmer filled that position during the Harrison administration.

Muskegon saloons are now closed tight on Sundays by order of Mayor Smith. The move is a result of the Policeman Fitzsimmons trial, which showed up the lax way in which the laws have been enforced.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
New York—				
Best grades	$4 50@5 20	$5 00	$6 35	$4 [illegible]
Lower grades	2 50@4 25	4 00	5 00	4 [illegible]
Chicago—				
Best grades	5 00@5 30	4 25	5 50	4 [illegible]
Lower grades	2 50@4 50	3 00	3 75	4 [illegible]
Detroit—				
Best grades	4 00@4 25	4 00	5 40	4 [illegible]
Lower grades	2 25@4 00	2 75	4 00	4 [illegible]
Buffalo—				
Best grades	3 90@4 10	5 00	6 01	4 [illegible]
Lower grades	2 00@3 75	4 00	4 75	4 [illegible]
Cincinnati—				
Best grades	4 25@4 65	4 25	5 25	4 [illegible]
Lower grades	2 25@4 00	2 75	3 75	3 [illegible]
Cleveland—				
Best grades	4 00@4 20	4 50	5 00	4 [illegible]
Lower grades	2 00@3 90	2 75	3 75	4 [illegible]
Pittsburg—				
Best grades	4 25@5 00	4 80	5 80	4 [illegible]
Lower grades	2 25@4 00	3 75	5 00	4 [illegible]

GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat, No. 2 red	Corn, No. 2 mix	Oats, No. 2 white
New York	80 @80½	29½@29¾	22 @22
Chicago	88½@88½	24 @24½	20 @[illegible]
*Detroit	89 @89	24 @24	21 @21½
Toledo	91 @91½	24 @24½	17 @17½
Cincinnati	90½@91	25 @25	21 @21
Cleveland	89 @89	24 @24	19 @20
Pittsburg	89½@90	24 @24	20 @20
Buffalo	90 @90	26½@27	22 @22

*Detroit—No. 1 Timothy Hay, $9.50 per ton. Potatoes, new Bermudas, $2.25 per bu; old 20c. Live Poultry, chickens, 8c per lb; turkeys, 11½c; ducks, 10c. Eggs, fresh 9½c per doz. Butter, dairy, 16c per lb; creamery, 18c.

British Will Not Help Blockade Greece.

Athens: The Grecian government learns that Great Britain refuses to take part in a blockade of Greece, though she has no objections to such a measure taken by the other powers. Great Britain has also declined to be a party to the starving of innocent Cretans in the interior of the Island of Crete, and it is said that British ships ships intend to run the blockade, contending that it is indefensible under international law inasmuch as neither Turkey nor Greece has openly declared war.

Ponder Over It.

A prominent building owner, with years of experience, gave the following instructions to his architect: "I have had my experience with kalsomine and other goods claimed to be just as good as Alabastine. I want you to specify the durable Alabastine on all my walls; do not put on any other manufacturers' dope, if they furnish it for nothing. Alabastine is right, and when I cease to use it I shall cease to have confidence in myself or my own judgment."

If all men spent as much time in forging ahead in the race of life as many of them do in trying to hold back what a great set of fellows we would be.—Dubuque Times.

When Edison doesn't have anything else to do some day, it would be a good idea for him to invent some new kind of flannels that wouldn't shrink.—Somerville (N. J.) Journal.

New musical **instruments are being** devised every **day. A woman in this** town played on **her husband with her** curling iron. **Those who heard the** music say it **resembled** the "Gotterdamerung."—**Los Angeles Express.**

Horehound and Elecampane Cordial.

Each of the component parts of Aunt Rachael's Cordial, viz: Horehound and Elecampane Root and Speer's Grape Juice is a cure for pulmonary complaints. The Grape Juice and Horehound are combined with Elecampane in the proportions recommended by the best physicians for throat and lung diseases public speakers and singers. For sale by druggists, or at Aunt Rachael's home, Passaic, N. J.

He—Jones is all right, I suppose, but he and I do not like each other a bit. She—Well, that is much to the credit of both of you.

Superior to Imported Wines.

25 West 42nd St., New York, Dec. 11, 1893.

Alfred Speer, Prest.:

Dear Sir—I can say emphatically that I like your wines far better than any of the imported wines. Your Claret, Sherry and Sauterne are very fine and agreeable. Your bitter is my favorite. I am, yours truly,

S. F. Howland.

It's sometimes almost as unkind to tell the truth about others as it is to tell a lie on them.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

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"Is your picture in the academy a success?" "That's what I am wondering. Some one said it was worth the price of admission."

Man's conscience is a generous teacher who lectures him without giving him away.

Nearly every city in Mexico has a hospital.

Running Sore

"My daughter, 9 years old, had a running sore on her right ear for three months. I got a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first bottle made some improvement, and when the third bottle had been taken the sore was nicely healed. A year has passed since then and there has been no return of the sore."—W. E. Magnusson, Arnold, Nebraska. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Price, $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer

is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila.

A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 DOLLAR SHOE

BEST IN THE WORLD

FOR 14 YEARS this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors.

ENDORSED BY OVER 1,000,000 WEARERS as THE BEST in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at $3.00.

IT IS MADE IN ALL THE LATEST SHAPES and STYLES and of every variety of leather.

ONE DEALER IN A TOWN given exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. Write for catalogue to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.

CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"What a streak of luck for you, my good brother," he observed, when the table was over. "If you had gone to Paris, you would have played dick-duck-drake with the whole consignment in three months. Your own would have followed; and you would have come to me in a procession like the last time. But I give you warning—Stasie may weep and Henri ratiocinate—it will not serve you twice. Your next collapse will be fatal. I thought I had told you so, Stasie? Hey? No sense?"

The Doctor winced and looked furtively at Jean-Marie; but the boy seemed apathetic.

"And then again," broke out Casimir, "what children you are—vicious children, my faith! How could you tell the value of this trash? It might have been worth nothing, or next door."

"Pardon me," said the Doctor. "You have your usual flow of spirits, I perceive, but even less than your usual deliberation. I am not entirely ignorant of these matters."

"Not entirely ignorant of anything ever I heard of," interrupted Casimir, bowing, and raising his glass with a sort of pert politeness.

"At least," resumed the Doctor, "I gave my mind to the subject—that you may be willing to believe—and I estimated that our capital would be doubled." And he described the nature of the find.

"My word of honor!" said Casimir, "I half believe you! But much would depend on the quality of the gold."

"The quality, my dear Casimir, was——" And the Doctor, in default of language, kissed his finger tips.

"I would not take your word for it, my good friend," retorted the man of business. "You are a man of very rosy views. But this robbery," he continued—"this robbery is an odd thing. Of course I pass over your nonsense about gangs and landscape-painters. For me, that is a dream. Who was in the house last night?"

"None but ourselves," replied the Doctor.

"And this young gentleman?" asked Casimir, jerking a nod in the direction of Jean-Marie.

"He too?"—the Doctor bowed.

"Well; and, if it is a fair question, who is he?" pursued the brother-in-law.

"Jean-Marie," answered the Doctor, "combines the functions of a son and stable-boy. He began as the latter, but he rose rapidly to the more honorable rank in our affections. He is, I may say, the greatest comfort in our lives."

"Ha!" said Casimir. "And previous to becoming one of you?"

"Jean-Marie has lived a remarkable existence; his experience has been eminently formative," replied Desprez. "If I had to choose an education for my son, I should have chosen such another. Beginning life with mountebanks and thieves, passing onward to the society and friendship of philosophers, he may be said to have skimmed the volume of human life."

"Thieves?" repeated the brother-in-law, with a meditative air.

The Doctor could have bitten his tongue out. He foresaw what was coming, and prepared his mind for a vigorous defense.

"Did you ever steal yourself?" asked Casimir, turning suddenly on Jean-Marie, and for the first time employing a single eyeglass which hung round his neck.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, with a deep blush.

CHAPTER XV.

CASIMIR turned to the others with pursed lips, and nodded to them meaningly. "Hey?" said he; "how is that?"

"Jean-Marie is a teller of the truth," returned the Doctor, throwing out his bust.

"He has never told a lie," added madame. "He is the best of boys."

"Never told a lie, has he not?" reflected Casimir. "Strange, very strange. Give me your attention, my young friend," he continued. "You knew about this treasure?"

"He helped to bring it home," interposed the Doctor.

"Desprez, I ask you nothing but to hold your tongue," returned Casimir. "I mean to question this stable-boy of yours; and if you are so certain of his innocence, you can afford to let him answer for himself. Now, sir," he resumed, pointing his eyeglass straight at Jean-Marie, "you knew it could be stolen with impunity? You knew you could not be prosecuted? Come! Did you or did you not?"

"I did," answered Jean-Marie, in a miserable whisper. He sat there changing color like a revolving pharos, twisting his fingers hysterically, swallowing air, the picture of guilt.

"You knew where it was put?" resumed the inquisitor.

"Yes," from Jean-Marie.

"You say you have been a thief before," continued Casimir. "Now, how am I to know that you are not one still? I suppose you could climb the green gate?"

"Yes," still lower, from the culprit.

"Well, then, it was you who stole these things. You know it, and you dare not deny it. Look me in the face! Raise your sneak's eyes, and answer!"

But in place of anything of that sort Jean-Marie broke into a dismal howl and fled from the arbor. Anastasie, as she pursued to capture and reassure the victim, found time to send one Parthian arrow—"Casimir, you are a brute!"

"My brother," said Desprez, with the greatest dignity, "you take upon yourself a license——"

"Desprez," interrupted Casimir, "for Heaven's sake be a man of the world. You telegraph me to leave my business and come down here on yours. I come, I ask the business, you say 'Find me this thief!' Well, I find him; I say 'There he is!' You need not like it, but you have no manner of right to take offense."

"Well," returned the Doctor, "I grant that; I will even thank you for your mistaken zeal. But your hypothesis was so extravagantly monstrous——"

"Look here," interrupted Casimir; "was it you or Stasie?"

"Certainly not," answered the Doctor.

"Very well; then it was the boy. Say no more about it," said the brother-in-law, and he produced his cigar-case.

"I will say this much more," returned Desprez; "if that boy came and told me so himself, I should not believe him; and if I did believe him, so implicit is my trust, I should conclude that he had acted for the best."

"Well, well," said Casimir, indulgently. "Have you a light? I must be going. And by the way, I wish you would let me sell your Turks for you. I always told you, it meant smash. I tell you so again. Indeed, it was partly that that brought me down. You never acknowledge my letters—an unpardonable habit."

"My good brother," replied the Doctor blandly, "I have never denied your ability in business; but I can perceive your limitations."

"Egad, my friend, I can return the compliment," observed the man of business. "Your limitation is to be downright irrational."

"Observe the relative position," returned the Doctor with a smile. "It is your attitude to believe through thick and thin in one man's judgment—your own. I follow the same opinion, but critically and with open eyes. Which is the more irrational?—I leave it to yourself."

"Oh, my dear fellow!" cried Casimir, "stick to your Turks, stick to your stable-boy, go to the devil in general in your own way and be done with it. But don't ratiocinate with me—I cannot bear it. And so, ta-ta. I might as well have stayed away for any good I've done. Say good-bye from me to Stasie, and to the sullen hang-dog of a stable-boy, if you insist on it; I'm off."

And Casimir departed. The Doctor, that night, dissected his character before Anastasie. "One thing, my beautiful," he said, "he has learned one thing from his lifelong acquaintance with your husband: the word ratiocinate. It shines in his vocabulary, like a jewel in a muck-heap. And, even so, he continually misapplies it. For you must have observed he uses it as a sort of taunt, in the case of to ergotize, implying, as it were—the poor, dear fellow!—a vein of sophistry. As for his cruelty to Jean-Marie, it must be forgiven him—it is not his nature, it is the nature of his life. A man who deals with money, my dear, is a man lost."

With Jean-Marie the process of reconciliation had been somewhat slow. At first he was inconsolable, insisted on leaving the family, went from paroxysm to paroxysm of tears; and it was only after Anastasie had been closeted for an hour with him, alone, that she came forth, sought out the Doctor, and with tears in her eyes, acquainted that gentleman with what had passed.

"At first, my husband, he would hear of nothing," she said. "Imagine! if he had left us! what would the treasure be to that? Horrible treasure, it has brought all this about! At last, after he has sobbed his very heart out, he agrees to stay on a condition—we are not to mention this matter, this infamous suspicion, not even to mention the robbery. On that agreement only, the poor, cruel boy will consent to remain among his friends."

"But this inhibition," said the Doctor, "this embargo—it cannot possibly apply to me?"

"To all of us," Anastasie assured him.

"My cherished one," Desprez protested, "you must have misunderstood it. It cannot apply to me. He would naturally come to me."

"Henri," she said, "it does; I swear to you it does."

"This is a painful, a very painful circumstance," the Doctor said, looking a little back. "I cannot affect, Anastasie, to be anything but justly wounded. I feel this, I feel it, my wife, acutely."

"I knew you would," she said. "But if you had seen his distress! We must make allowances, we must sacrifice our feelings."

"I trust, my dear, you have never found me averse to sacrifices," returned the Doctor very stiffly.

"And you will let me go and tell him that you have agreed? It will be like your noble nature," she cried.

So it would, he perceived—it would be like his noble nature! Up jumped his spirits, triumphant at the thought. "Go, darling," he said nobly, "reassure him. The subject is buried; more—I make an effort, I have accustomed my will to these exertions—and it is forgotten."

A little after, but still with swollen eyes and looking mortally sheepish, Jean-Marie reappeared and went ostentatiously about his business. He was the only unhappy member of the party that sat down that night to supper. As for the Doctor, he was radiant. He thus sang the requiem of the treasure:

"This has been, on the whole, a most amusing episode," he said. "We are not a penny the worse—nay, we are immensely gainers. Our philosophy has been exercised; some of the turtle is still left—the most wholesome of delicacies; I have my staff, Anastasie has her new dress, Jean-Marie is the proud possessor of a fashionable kepi. Besides, we had a glass of Hermitage last night; the glow still suffuses my memory. I was growing positively niggardly. Let me take the hint; we had one bottle to celebrate the appearance of our visionary fortune; let us have a second to console us for its occultation. The third I hereby dedicate to Jean-Marie's wedding breakfast."

CHAPTER XVI.

THE Doctor's house has not yet received the compliment of a description, and it is now high time that the omission were supplied, for the house is itself an actor in the story, and one whose part is nearly at an end. Two stories in height, walls of a warm yellow, tiles of an ancient ruddy brown diversified with moss and lichen, it stood with one wall to the street in the angle of the Doctor's property. It was roomy, draughty, and inconvenient. The large rafters were here and there engraven with rude marks and patterns; the handrail of the stairs was carved in countrified arabesque; a stout timber pillar, which did duty to support the dining-room roof, bore mysterious characters on its darker side, runes, according to the Doctor; nor did he fail, when he ran over the legendary history of the house and its possessors, to dwell upon the Scandinavian scholar who had left them. Floors, doors, and rafters made a great variety of angles; every room had a particular inclination; the gable had tilted toward the garden, after the manner of a leaning tower, and one of the former proprietors had buttressed the building from that side with a great strut of wood, like the derrick of a crane. Altogether, it had many marks of ruin; it was a house for the rats to desert; and nothing but its excellent brightness—the window-glass polished and shining, the paint well scoured, the brasses radiant, the very prop all wreathed about with climbing flowers—nothing but its air of a well-tended, smiling veteran, sitting, crutch and all, in the sunny corner of a garden, marked it as a house for comfortable people to inhabit. In poor or idle management it would soon have hurried into the blackguard stages of decay. As it was, the whole family loved it, and the Doctor was never better inspired than when he narrated its imaginary story and drew the character of its successive masters, from the Hebrew merchant who had re-edified its walls after the sack of the town, and past the mysterious engraver of the runes, down to the long-headed, dirty-handed boor from whom he had himself acquired it at a ruinous expense. As for any alarm about its security, the idea had never presented itself. What had stood four centuries might well endure a little longer.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AMERICA A WHISTLING NATION

The Yankee's Gay Method of Working Off His Nervousness.

The right of a person to whistle, to the paralysis of other persons' nerves, is becoming almost as burning a question as the right of persons to smoke to the mental and bodily detriment of others, says the Boston Transcrip. We Americans are probably, next to our own colored people in the southern towns, whom we have educated in the art, the most addicted to whistling. There are apparently two reasons for this. One is that we are the most nervous of people—we have got to be doing something, we can't go down stolidly at our work like Europeans or sit silent and contemplative, so we work off our fidgets with whistling. The other reason is that we are really a cheerful and expressive people, in spite of all that has ever been said to the contrary. The national whistling habit has resulted in the production of a great number of really skillful and musical whistlers. With one consideration and another there is a tremendous amount of whistling. It seems cheerful and sometimes, to the whistler, it is really cheerful. Now, undoubtedly this would be very nice if every one's whistling was heard only by himself. It would be a blessed way of working off one's nervousness, too. What about that? An ordinary whistler's performance gives absolutely no pleasure to any one but himself.

Very Small.

"Now, George," said Mr. Minor, pouring out a finger of whiskey and handing it to the aged darky, "this is the finest stuff in the world. You have never tasted anything like it. It is 18 years old. What do you think of it?" After George had rolled it over his tongue and sucked it between his few remaining teeth, then swallowed it slowly and reflectively, lifting his eyes to heaven, he replied: "Mars John, hit pow-ful little fur s' age."—New York Press.

Improvement in Cattle.

In an address to New York breeders, Mr. James Hilton said:

"Since the West has become largely populated there is a constant decrease of cheap grazing land, and the cost of producing beef must be greater. The question then presents itself to the eastern farmer whether under favorable conditions—nearness to market, abundance of cheap food, adaptability to the business, etc.—he may not undertake this part of the cattle industry with success. The farmers of the East being unable to compete with the cattlemen of the plains have somewhat neglected beef breeding. The West has not been slow to recognize the advantages of dairying, and to-day the highest quoted market price for butter is for that made at Elgin, Ill., and the eastern dairyman finds his province invaded. The time has arrived for the eastern farmer to produce cattle for beef, and the first requisite is the selection of the best stock. The principal beef breeds are Shorthorns, Herefords, Polled Angus and Devons. Shorthorns and Devons have also proved excellent for dairy purposes. At the world's fair the Shorthorns held their own among the dairy breeds, and though the Devons were not included in that test some have produced as high as twenty pounds of butter per week. It is foolish to claim that we can combine the best beef and dairy qualities in the same animal; but the Shorthorns and Devons are equal to any when bred for beef. The animal of individual merit has greater value as a breeder when supported by a famous ancestry, and the chances of breeding true to type are far better than those of obscure pedigree. There are many well-bred animals which possess no real merit in themselves; as a choice between pedigree and individual merit, it is safer to choose the latter. Feeding and breeding are the factors of improvement. Not how many years can the animal live, but how many tons of feed can he convert into meat in one year, gives value to the meat-producer. The well-fed calf with well-balanced rations, and with comfort and kind treatment, will make healthy and rapid growth. Two centuries ago the average weight of five-year-old steers in the English market was 370 pounds. Now the cross-bred yearling will weigh nearly double that. To fatten quickly and cheaply the eastern farmer must resort to soiling—at least in part. During winter, with good clover hay and a well-balanced grain ration of wheat bran, corn meal and oil meal, steady growth can be made. An occasional feed of good corn ensilage or roots will be found beneficial. In summer best results can be obtained by keeping in a cool, dark, well-ventilated stable, away from heat and flies, during the day and permitting to run out at night, if pastured at all."

Mountain Sheep in Colorado.

Mountain sheep appear to be increasing in Colorado and, stranger still, the rare and timid animals are leaving their dizzy haunts among the high mountain peaks and drawing nearer to the habitations of men than ever before. In the comparatively low lands near the town of Jefferson there is now a flock of fifty or more mountain sheep. Jefferson is on the South Park railroad, about eighty-one miles southwest of Denver, in Park county. It is an old established community and has near it the well-known summer resort, Jefferson lake. The vicinity, disturbed by the rumble of trains as well as the sounds of human life and industry, is not at all a quiet one. It has none of the characteristics which usually mark the natural home of the almost extinct mountain sheep.

And yet, a band of at least fifty of the soft-eyed, large-horned native sheep of the Rocky mountains have been calmly grazing around the town of Jefferson and close to the railroads. It is said that the sheep do not display any sign of fear of the Jefferson people. Many of them come in open daylight within easy pistol shot of the residences. They do not run away unless somebody purposely tries to frighten them.

For many years past the sight of a mountain sheep has been a rarity in Colorado, and usually but one at a time has been seen. A hunter far off from civilization might descry a solitary sheep, perched on a crag overlooking some wild and steep canyon, but hardly ever within gunshot range. No such thing as fifty sheep together has been reported even by the veriest Munchausen of hunters. When a lone sheep was seen it usually disappeared from view at the slightest alarm.

Considering these things, the descent of fifty sheep upon the town of Jefferson, as though they had formed themselves into an excursion party somewhere among the mountains, does not look reasonably explainable. The general theory is that bitter cold and deep snows in the higher altitudes drove them downward, and that they joined together for mutual protection as they traveled from peak to peak. Killing mountain sheep is absolutely prohibited by law in Colorado. It is a closed season all the year around with the animals, just as it is with buffalo.

Packing Butter.—It is unfortunate that there are so many different kinds of fine butter and so many varying styles of packing. All the creameries in one section at least ought to cooperate and endeavor to be uniform one with another. The Elgin style of tub and packing stands in high favor with the trade everywhere, and the nearer you can come to it the more satisfactory it will be to all parties concerned, except where some particular method of making or packing is required.—Ex.

The ammonia arising from accumulated droppings in the poultry house is detrimental to the health of the hens.

EX-AUDITOR GENERAL STONE AND OTHERS.

Speak of the Benefit Received From the Use of Pink Pills for Pale People.

From the State Republican, Lansing, Mich.

We are very much pleased to give to our readers to-day the results of several interviews with citizens of Lansing as to the merits of the ever popular Pink Pills. When this preparation first became known to this part of the State it attracted immediate attention owing to the quaintness of the name—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The name signified in a measure the purpose for which the pills were intended. Since their introduction probably no other medicine has equalled it in extent of sales. Why is this so? Is the popularity of Pink Pills due to the name? Yes and no. The individuality of the name doubtless hastened their introduction, but their fame is due only to their great merits. It was a surprise to your reporter to find so many people ready to talk for them; and if any reader will take trouble to inquire he will be surprised to learn how many of his friends have taken and are taking the deservedly popular medicine. The first gentleman interviewed was the Ex-Auditor General of the State, Geo. W. Stone, Esq., of Lansing, who spoke as follows:

"I have used Williams' Pink Pills now for a period of about four years, beginning when I was Auditor General. Whenever I am nervous or run down, as I am occasionally, from business worry and overwork, I have taken them and I have never been able to find anything so good, although I have tried everything, including strychnine, iron and quinine and other remedies."

The next person whom your reporter saw was Mrs. H. M. Rulison, of 728 High Street, Lansing.

"I took several boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills about three years ago. I felt much better after taking the first box and I think they did me a great deal of good."

The next was W. A. Dietz, of 535 Cedar Street, N. Lansing, who, as his many friends know, was a paralytic for ten years. His statement shows the value of Pink Pills in extreme nervous disorders:

"I have had paralysis for about ten years. I began to take Williams' Pink Pills about three months ago. I have tried nearly every remedy I could hear of, but these pills did me more good than anything else I ever tried. I noticed their good effects first because they removed the bloating which troubled me. I was very nervous. The slightest excitement or loud noise would cause great drops of sweat to stand out on my hands and face. This condition has also been greatly improved by the use of the pills."

Here follows an account of another cure of paralysis:

"I was taken with a stroke of paralysis one year ago last April, and for ten months was not able to walk down town, a distance of three quarters of a mile. About August 1, 1895, after having had doctors and having tried many remedies I began to take Williams' Pink Pills. When I had taken them for a time I began to improve and soon felt more like myself. Before I began to take the pills I could not articulate plainly and could not write my name. My feet and legs were as useless as a new born baby's. I am now able to speak, write and walk as well as ever. My strength is not entirely restored, but my general health is good and I am gaining rapidly. I have recommended the pills to several of my friends and they cannot say too much for the benefit they have derived from them."

David T. Nichols,
712 Ionia Street.

The following interview was had with Mr. A. L. Landon, of 228 Larch Street, N. Lansing:

"I had pain in my back, accompanying kidney and urinary trouble. I began to take Williams' Pink Pills about a year ago and was relieved of my trouble, and I am satisfied that the pills did me more good than any other remedy I have taken."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. They are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold by all druggists at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

It is the rawest recruit who believes himself the greatest commander.

AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. Quintus Hummel, of 118 Michigan Ave., Detroit, tells a War Story of his own Experience, and the Result.

(From Detroit News)

Our representative called at 118 Michigan Avenue, the residence of Mr. Quintus Hummel. Mr. Hummel is a veteran of the late war, and received, in the campaign, an injury which has given him much pain and suffering since. He belonged to a Michigan cavalry regiment and his horse becoming frightened one day reared up, throwing him backward. In falling he struck his spine on a sharp stone, inflicting a deep cut over five inches long. The injury affected the kidneys. About two years ago the left kidney started to bleed, and has been doing so ever since. Mr. Hummel, in a few pointed sentences, gave our representative the following account:

"The accident of my 'war days' left me in bad shape; pain in my back and spine rendered me almost useless, and I was compelled to give up work entirely. I could not turn over in bed without assistance. I have spent hundreds of dollars in various ways trying to find relief. Physicians have told me my spine was honey-combed for 13 inches. I had given up in despair, never hoping for relief, when a friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have done me a world of good. The pains have disappeared from my back, and the bleeding of my kidney has almost entirely stopped. I know I can never be entirely cured, as I would have to be 'a new man,' but Doan's Kidney Pills have done more to make me feel like 'a new man' than all the other things I have tried during past years. I have not had any recurrence of the pain or bleeding since taking them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, by mail, from Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, *Doan's*, and take no other.

Very Low Rate Excursions to the West and South.

On April 20 the North-Western Line will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits to numerous points in the West and South at exceptionally low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

Some reformers waste their time in seeking to remove sun spots.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

What are our faults to some are our virtues to others.

THE MANISTIC
J. H. MacNa...
MANISTIQUE.

There is nothing ... settle unruly nerves

Too many men ... der to entertain the...

The majority of ... wanting a thing ... to it.

Men who have to ... er be great leaders ... action.

The skate dealer ... work, and the boys ... very, very (n)ice.

As soon as a man ... of being good-natu... enter into a cons... temper.

Harry Outrage, al... lost his voice in Oak... is a small place and ... it again.

Boston is boasting ... rides a wheel. Al... met girls on whee... be blind.

The doors of mus... for the appearance ... human curiosities, ... likes to answer qu...

The report that ... smoke $3 cigars ... spleen and envy ... man who owns a ...

It cost Robert Le... seh, Ont., $11 to ... Robert will know ... next time. He sh...

The fact that the ... tain the harml... are martyrs to du... to the sum total of ...

Now that the qu... will the Prince ... comprehensive id... term "rubberneck", ... watch on his credi...

A blotting-paper ... vented. After a ... rays himself in a ... blotting paper, an... he is dry. How's ...

The other night ... ticians banqueted ... of the vintage of ... ful, but it is not ... rode home on a sl...

One skeleton ha... der the Vanderbilt ... ty church. It seem... any rate the d... of the man...

It is suspected ... high treason lodg... burger Nachricht... by two other Ger... on a gnawing hun... steak.

For entering th... out sanction LI ... deprived of a ye... can be seen why ... careful to ask qu... his tour through ...

Mr. John A. Bo... Ill., is out $1,500, ... brass in two bric... the gold. The ... ed in extenso, ... tenso than Mr. B... chaser, approves, ... dustry is not as ... score of years ag... thing about it is ... worked now, afte... tions of the mod... rogues pursue pr... ods now that th... no attempt to d... tricks in new co... a sublime faith ... gullibility of the ...

A decision of ... has just been re... court of the Uni... of Saltonstall vs ... that the appelle... ton, sued the col... of dues paid, pr... made at the ti... government con... sence of protest ... was paid, the rig... The Circuit co... and the Court o... circuit successf... United States, a... announcing the ... preme court, ... view of the que... below and affirm... was held that ... be made at any ... after the final ... ment of the dut...

At last, at las... a red-hot stove ... wife of St. Louis ... bor's one event ... a roaring fire ... On their return ... the stove, all of ... and even the st... ed in their abse...

Although mos... declined a goo... years or more, ... more cabinet ... now than at an...

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Sunday next. Easter.

Measles are reported at the Hiawatha colony.

Alex. O'Neil of Whitedale, is reported seriously ill.

Wind and storm signals are again being displayed at this port.

Harley Garland's White Flyer came yesterday. Its a beauty.

The Tucker mill at Whitedale will start sawing some time next week.

The Delta Lumber Co's mill at Thompson started sawing, last week.

Made on honor, sold on merit—Zimmerman's "Leader" cigar—10c.

Thomas Jachor is visiting with his parents, Marshall and Mrs. Jachor.

The Hall & Buell mill at South Manistique started sawing yesterday.

Rev. J. C. Collins visited Rev. J. C. Rooney between trains, Monday.

People who act without thinking generally think when others begin to act.

Palm Sunday was observed at the Catholic church and the attendance was large.

Sheriff Ekstrom and Carl Gunnerson were Escanaba visitors over Monday.

Walt. Richardson, with the Delta Lumber Co., was a Manistique visitor Monday.

Rose Brothers display of new Spring millinery certainly deserves your attention.

All A. O. U. W. members are requested to be at their hall, Monday evening, Apr. 19.

The steambarge Weston has left Buffalo and was expected to arrive yesterday in Detroit.

Repair work and the rebuilding of the stack at the Weston furnace was commenced Wednesday.

W. L. Martin, lumber inspector and shipper of Cheboygan, spent Monday here on business.

Mayor A. F. Temple of Muskegon, was a guest of A. C. Hubbell, South Manistique, early in the week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Chartier, Sunday. Ed. did want a boy just awful bad.

Will Burdick received one of the best makes of Thistle bicycles, yesterday. It is racing weight.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. R. B. Waddell, next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

We learn that N. H. Garner is talking of going into business in the lower peninsula.

Rev. Kerr left for Milford, Tuesday, and will visit there for a time with his associate Rev. Johns.

Ross Wheeler was down from Seney this week attending a meeting of the poor commissioners.

W. F. Crane is moving into the Geo. H. Orr residence. His furniture came from Cheboygan, yesterday.

Mrs. Alice Kimball departed this noon for lower Michigan. She expects to visit there for about a month.

Attorney W. L. Loranger lingered at Whitedale one evening this week. He thought the "flyer" stopped at that burg.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chantler on Friday last. Three boys and two girls now answer to roll call.

There are only about twenty candidates for poor commissioner. One will be elected at the meeting of the county board.

Several letters, dropped (?) from the airship which passed over here Tuesday night, have been picked up in this vicinity.

Storekeeper Maclaurin set a trap Tuesday night and caught an airship. Its only small yet. He has it in his show window.

Mrs. A. M. LeRoy, who has been at the bedside of her sick father at Saginaw for about ten weeks, is expected hom today.

J. S. Bentley has taken the position of porter in the C. L. Co's store, made vacant by the resignation of Fred Anderson.

A hen's egg, 3½ x 3 inches in circumference, was handed in a few days since by Geo. Wickwire. This is one of the small ones.

Frank Peterson, the, butcher, has purchased the C. L. Co.'s delivery wagon and Asa Parker will soon be driving a handsome new one.

Mrs. Fred. Miller, of Thompson, who was at Harper Hospital, Detroit, for treatment, for about a month, returned home late last week.

Rose Brothers have received their complete stock of Standard Patterns and are now in position to supply the trade. Catalogue free upon request.

There will be a special meeting of Manistique Chapter No. 127, next Wednesday night. Work on M. M. degree. All members requested to attend.

On account of the large number of pupils in Miss Simmon's department but half a day is given to those who started in at beginning of the present term.

The steambarge Pahlow, owned by Delta Lumber Co., arrived at Thompson Monday noon. She left Detroit Saturday so she must have had pretty clear sailing.

The Young Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, will give an Easter bazaar and supper at the church palors, tomorrow evening. A general invitation is extended.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Rogers, Mrs. Geo. Nicholson and Mrs. Geo. E. Holbein left Monday to attend the meeting U. P. Presbytery and Woman's Missionary Society at Ishpeming.

Ed. Kilbourn arrived from Manistique Tuesday. He will hold down a position in the Colwell shingle mill and expects to move his family here shortly and make Grand Marias his permanent home.—Leader.

John McCormick and Alvin Wood of Doyle, were in the city, Monday. They brought down Thomas Wilson, who was terribly burned about the the hands and face at the time his dwelling was destroyed by fire the night previous.

Geo. W. Bouschor, of Thompson, has opened a livery in the Arcade building, Pearl street. He will keep about seven horses and will run his stage as usual between here and Thompson. Mr. B. is well known and a successful liveryman.

W. King, astride a bicycle, while attempting to turn the drug store corner, Saturday, run against the large plate glass window, breaking it into hundreds of pieces. It was an accident but he was called on to settle and he settled.

W. F. Crane, inspector and shipper of lumber, arrived here Sunday evening and began loading the steambarge Colon Campbell the following day. He and Mr. Tremaine, who were associated in business last season, are now "going it alone."

The Presbyterian Publishing House, of Chicago, will bring out Rev. T. J. MacMurray's forthcoming book, "Analogies of Life," shortly. The work was accepted on its merits and Mr. MacMurray will receive royalties from the sales.—Gladstone Tribune.

Hans Juhl, who guides the destinies of that excellent paper the Fremad, published at East Marinette, Sundayed here with friends. He says he has a finely equipped office and has bought more matedial this year then all the other offices put together at the mouth of the Menominee.

The gentlemen of the Swedish Lutheran church who gave an entertainment and supper at the I. O. O. F. hall Friday night, added thereby $50 to the church treasury. Those who attended speak highly of the way the gentlemen entertained. Music was furnished by Messrs. Olson and Neumaier, Swedish Quartette Club and the Mixed Quartett.

A number of Manistique citizens upon their oath say, that they saw the much talked of airship on its westward trip, Monday night. C. R. Orr states that the ship seemed to be making 1,000 miles an hour, and Billie LeDuc avers that he discernell the outline of the wonder and that it looked like a Washington cigar with a bright light in the centre of it.

The Woodmen of the World gave a social in their hall, last Monday evening. Refreshments, consisting of coffee, sandwiches, cake and fruits, were served and the following literary program was most excellently rendered: Recitation, Miss House; instrumental music, Will and Bert Smith; vocal solo, Mrs. Geo. E. Pardee; reading, P. McCullough; recitation, Miss McCullough; "Our friends and invited guests," Wm. McKinney; "Woodcraft, what it is," Geo. E. Pardee.

H. F. Grundler returned Thursday from Ishpeming where he attended a meeting of Upper Peninsula opera house managers, called to form a theatrical circuit. Such a circuit was formed, and Mr. Gruendler was selected as manager. The circuit embraces the Soo, Marquette, Ishpeming, Houghton, Calumet, Ironwood, Escanaba, and Menominee, in the Upper Peninsula; Ashland and Marinette, Wis., and Ionia, Big Rapids, Ludington, Manistee, Traverse City, Petoskey and Cheboygan, in the Lower Peninsula. Manager Gruendler will book only the best attractions for the circuit. —Soo News.

If Your Eyesight is FailinG

Get Your Eyes Tested and Fitted

With Properly Ground

...GLASSES...

By R. KNUDSEN.

Patronize Home Trade and Get Your Money's Worth.

MONKEY LIKE!

Everyone knows that when a Monkey gets its tail squeezed he gives a devilish squeal—but our local Monkeys are exceptions to all rules, they have gone mad—no, plainly gone crazy. Of course, we cannot blame them, it hurts you know. They talk about hanging. Well we are sorry for the poor creatures, for they are liable to hang themselves any day, and who could blame them? They look pretty gloomy, simply because the Dissolution Sale is having the long end of the rope. They try in vain to array the people against the Genuine Low Price Sale, but they may try from now until doomsday, it will do them no good. Our good, solid, genuine bargains stand before the public. Compare our price list with those of our poor devils of followers.

Remember one thing, if you want anything in DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, Hats, Caps, Etc., visit the Dissolution Sale at

THE BOSTON STORE,

H. WINKELMAN & CO., Props.

The Salvation Army.

On Thursday, April 22d, the army corps of this city will be visited by Maj. A. Gifford of the midwestern division. It will be a grand meeting filled with genuine Salvation Army fire, music and enthusiasm. The Major will preside over the meeting and will be introduced by Rev. J. M. Shank of the M. E. Church. During the evening recruits will be sworn in. Don't miss this meeting. Everybody invited.

CAPT. OLIVER.

St. Vincent Officers.

The Ladies of the St. Vincent De Paul Society met at the home of Mrs. Schneider, on the 8th inst., to elect officers for a term of three months. The officers elected were as follows:

President—Mrs. McNeil.
Vice President—Mrs. LaPorte
Treasurer—Mrs. O'Hara.
Secretary—Mrs. Cunningham.

After meeting adjourned, refreshments were served. The ladies are thankful to Mr. Schneider for a pleasant ride home.

Mayor Carey.

Mr. Geo. H. Carey, who has just been re-elected mayor of Barron, is easily one of the most popular men in the city. He was nominated and elected a year ago after a sharp fight and during his term in office made such a splendid record that the people decided that he should serve again if he would accept.

Mr. Carey was born at Vermontsville, Mich., 37 years ago, and after obtaining an education entered the railroad service, a vocation he has followed almost continuously ever since. He came to Barron in the fall of 1893, and took charge of the Soo Line depot, and in his capacity of station agent has given the best of satisfaction to all patrons of the road, never refusing any accommodations however much it taxed his time or patience, a characteristic not often met with among railroad people.—Barron (Wis.) Shield.

Mr. Carey is well known in this city, where he was located for some time as "Soo" line agent. He is a son-in-law of our townsman, William C. Bronson.

Thomas Wilson Terribly Burned.

Thomas Wilson's house, in the Wood's settlement, was burned to the ground, Sunday evening. The fire was started in a wood partition by an over-heated stove. Besides the house, a log one with a frame kitchen, all the furniture and about one hundred bushels of oats were burned. Loss about $400; no insurance.

Mr. Wilson was away from the house when the fire started but returned before but little damage was done. As soon as the door was opened the flames spread rapidly and seeing that it was impossible to save the building he set about carrying out household goods. In attempting to carry out the effects he was horribly burned about the head, hands and wrists.

On the following day he was brought to the Manistique Hospital to be cared for, and Dr. Patterson reports to us that the old gentleman's condition is improving.

Mr. Wilson is about 80 years of age and has resided in the Wood neighborhood for upwards of fifteen years. He has a family in the lower peninsula.

Girl Killed by Soo Train.

The six year old daughter of Jos. LaLonde of Garden, was killed about four miles from Cooks, by the west bound Soo Line flyer, Sunday night. Her skull was fractured and her face was badly cut. The little one was taken to Gladstone on the train but died shortly after arriving there. She was the only child of LaLonde.

Mr. and Mrs. LaLonde and little daughter, who had resided at Garden were on their way to Canada there to remain. They went to Cooks on Sunday there to take the train and were stopping with some friends. The little girl and others went out to play in the woods, about ten o'clock, and she in some way wandered away from her companions. Search was begun for the lost child as soon as the others reported her not returning with them. During the afternoon and evening hundreds scoured the woods but no trace of the lost girl was found. At about nine o'clock, the father and a companion met a man on the railroad track who reported seeing a girl a mile or more west of there. Soon after that the passenger came along and passed the men, and just why they did not flag the train knowing that the girl was on the track, is not known.

Only but a mile beyond where the men were, the engineer of the passenger saw the girl on the track, blew the whistle and reversed the engine, but alas, the monster was going at too great a speed to be stopped before reaching the little form. Conductor Dingman, train men, Sheriff Ekstrom and Carl Gunnerson, the latter two of this city, went back to where the body lay in a boggy spot a few feet from the track. Mr. Ekstrom picked up the child and took it to the baggage car, where every possible attention was given the little sufferer. Mr. Gunnerson cleaned away the fast-flowing blood from the child's head and face and found the skull split open from the forehead to base, and an ugly gash from the chin to the forehead.

Medical aid was summoned as soon as the train arrived at Gladstone but the injury was so great her life could not be saved.

The accident was reported to the father and companion, who reached the train shortly after the child was removed to the car.

The body was brought back to Cooks Monday and the remains were buried at Garden the following day.

Cutaway Frock Suits.

A Cutaway Suit should be a dressy Suit; if it isn't, the maker has missed the mark altogether (a good many makers do). Our perfect fitting cutaways are as stylish as they are good. They are made of fine Clay worsteds, soft finished Diagonals, durable Cheviots and Cassimeres—Hart, Schaffner & Marx' make—you know the label—"H. S. & M." It means fine workmanship and every suit warranted. We have other styles, of course—sack suits, Prince Alberts, etc.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX

H. S. & M.

GUARANTEED CLOTHING.

Rose Brothers,

AGENTS FOR - - The Longley Hats and Burt and Packard Shoes

JUST RECEIVED

FINE SUITINGS.

A FINE line of Suitings, Pantscloths, and Overcoatings, fine linings and trimmings, all late styles and hundreds of elegant patterns to select from. We make only good clothing and guarantee a fit.

JULIUS PETERSEN.

MERCHANT TAILOR. OAK STREET.

Defends Seney.

EDITOR MANISTIQUE COURIER:—

Dear Sir:—Will you please allow me through the columns of your paper to correct the false report sent from here to the local papers in regard to our late election, "That it was a rough and tumble, the inspectors of election were attacked, and that the Sheriff was sent for the day before, but being in with the tough gang left the same day."

It was just such untruthful reports which gave Seney its hard name, which it has been called and by which it is known even to this day. People have the impression that our town is in control of vice and the baser passions, and that our people care as much for law, order and morality as the aboriginies of some of the South Sea Islands. Nothing could be further from the facts. Seney is as quiet and law-abiding as any place in the country. The election inspectors were not attacked nor there was no move to do such an act. It is true the railing surrounding the booths were broken down. The late election was the closest one ever held in Seney. The room was crowded with eager persons to hear the report and in the endeavor to catch each name, the crowd pressed forward and the partition gave way. There was no trouble as the reports sent out stated, no more than at any election in the State.

It is true the sheriff, Mr. Ekstrom, was sent for by two citizens, but no one, else in town knew of it until he arrived.

As regards Sheriff Ekstrom siding in with any tough gang as was intimated, is wrong. We have too much respect for our efficient sheriff and we believe him too much of a man to do such an act. When he arrived here he soon found that there was no need of his being called, nor not the least use of his remaining, so he returned as any other sheriff in the country would have done under the same circumstances.

We are not with either side in this matter but we hate to see reports so misrepresented. Seney, much abused and belied, has as good, respectful citizens as can be found in any town in the state.

J. I. BELLAIRE.

P. S. I was one of the election inspectors and know that there was no truth in the reports.

Seney, Apr. 12, 1897.

Germfask News.

Your correspondent wishes to apologize to the Germfask readers for failing to write up the news. He has had a severe attack of Grippe and is just getting around again.

The election is over and things quieting down.

J. L. Newberry is home from Petoskey.

W. Hargrave of Seney, was in town on business this week.

Dan McEachern has got back to Manistique where he has been transacting business with the C. L. Co. for whom he had been putting in logs this winter.

Fred. Lee, of St. Ignace, paid Germfask a pleasant visit.

D. F. Morrison has returned from "below," where he has been visiting relatives.

We are pleased to learn that W. Daniels has bought what is known as the Bryce place. We trust and expect that Mr. Daniels will become one of our most successful citizens.

There's some fine farming land in Germfask and good neighbors. A man wishing to make a home for himself could not do better than locate here.

TH. B.

Croup and whooping cough are childhood's terrors; but like pneumonia, bronchitis, and other throat and lung troubles, can be quickly cured by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. S. Putnam & Co.

Report of Canvassers.

State of Michigan, County of Schoolcraft. } ss.

We, the Board of County Canvassers in and for said County, do hereby certify, that the following is a correct statement of votes polled in said County for the office of County Commissioner of Schools, at the General Election held April 5, A. D. 1897.

Total number of votes cast for said office of County Commissioner of Schools, was Seven Hundred, (700), and they were given for the following named person, viz:

John A. Chisholm received Seven Hundred (700) votes.

And we do hereby declare the said John A. Chisholm duly elected as County Commissioner of Schools in and for said County of Schoolcraft for the ensuing term.

Given under our hands and seal at Manistique, Michigan, this 13th day of April, A. D. 1897.

[SEAL] JOHN PATTERSON,
W. C. BRONSON,
THOMAS McCANN,
Board of County Canvassers.

ED. ASHFORD,
Secretary.