Negaunee Iron Herald.

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Mrs. Barabe Stricken.

Mrs. Marie Barabe, widow of the late Antoine Barabe, died quite suddenly Wednesday morning at Oconto, at which place she had stopped upon her return from a trip to Canada. The remains were brought here yesterday afternoon and will be given interment beside those of her husband, who died about seven years ago. The couple were numbered among Negaunee's earliest permanent settlers, they having come here about forty-six years ago.

Mrs. Barabe, whose maiden name was Boyer, was born in Canada, August 8, 1843, her demise have occurred the day after her 62d birthday. The Boyer family moved to New York state early in the 50's, and at the age of 16 Miss Marie Boyer was married to Antoine Barabe. The couple set out almost immediately for the Lake Superior region, and the first year of their residence in this district was spent in the vicinity of Marquette, Mr. Barabe being engaged as a charcoal contractor. It is a little over forty-five years since they came to Negaunee to reside and this has been the family home ever since, though Mrs. Barabe had been absent during the greater part of the past year. Mr. Barabe followed coal contracting during the earlier years of his residence here, and as indicative of the primitive conditions of the times it may be stated that Mr. Barabe found excellent partridge hunting in the locality where the Cleveland-Cliffs office now stands. For a time Mr. Barabe was associated wit A. Delaria in a co-partnership, but early in the 70's the former established a general merchandise store on Iron street and successfully conducted the business for many years. At periods the family occupied residence quarters over the store, but for a long time past, and up to the time that Mrs. Barabe went west for an extended visit, the family home was at the corner of Main street and Brown avenue.

The past winter had been spent with her son and daughter, Eldredge Barabe and Mrs. Louis Hadrich, who have homes in Los Angeles, Cala., and this summer she had looked forward to a series of visits with her other children. Following her return from California she had spent a brief period in Escanaba and Negaunee, and had then gone to Dayton, O., to see her son, Dr. E. J. Barabe. It was while at the latter place that she found opportunity to make an excursion into Canada with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Maynard, of Escanaba, together with other friends from the Lake Superior region. Mr. and Mrs. Maynard returned a few weeks ago, but Mrs. Barabe, availing herself of the company of Dr. and Mrs. Dufresne, oldtime friends, of Oconto, made a more leisurely journey homeward. Toward the end of the trip Mrs. Barabe began to show signs of illness, but it was thought the indisposition would be but temporary. When Oconto was reached she was removed to the home of Dr. Dufresne, but she continued to have sinking spells and on Wednesday morning the end came. Her daughter, Mrs. Maynard, was the only one of the children who had been able to reach her bedside. Her final illness took the form of heart failure.

Surviving are six children: Mrs. J. C. (Mary) Maynard, Escanaba; Mrs. Louis (Jennie) Hadrich, Los Angeles; Mrs. A. E. Archambeau, Marquette; Eldredge Barabe, Los Angeles, Cala.; Clifford, Houghton; and Dr. E. J. Barabe, formerly of Dayton and at present of Detroit. Also surviving are a brother and two sisters—Eusebe Boyer, and Mrs. P. Gauthier, of this city, and Mrs. Antoine Delaria, of Garden, Mich.

Mrs. Barabe was a quiet, home-loving woman and her circle of more intimate friends were restricted in the main to the acquaintances she had formed during the pioneer days, but to all she was known and esteemed as a good, kind and charitable woman, and her death will be sincerely mourned by many.

The remains arrived here from Oconto yesterday afternoon and were taken to the residence of her brother, Eusebe Boyer, near the corner of Ann and Boyer streets, where they will remain until the funeral. It has been decided to defer interment until next Wednesday morning, to permit the attendance of Eldredge Barabe, who telegraphed that he left Los Angeles yesterday. The services will be held at St. Paul's Catholic church at 9 a. m. Wednesday.

—The Sunday trains on the L. S. & I. Railway carry large crowds from Negaunee, Ishpeming and Marquette every week.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS ABOUT FOLK YOU KNOW.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lindhe packed their household goods and shipped them to Negaunee, Mich., Monday.—North Freedom Journal.

Richard Harvey left last Friday evening for Chicago to spend a few days and then proceed to West Virginia to engage in diamond drill work.

C. G. Griffey left Sunday morning for lower Michigan and will be absent several days.

Fred Jackson left Monday morning for Thessalon, Ont., where he will visit relatives until the opening of the fall school term.

Capt. Alfred Newcome, who came here last week on a visit to his family, also to secure some miners to work on a sewer job at St. Paul on which he is directing operations, left for that city Saturday night. He was unable to secure many miners in this locality.

Capt. Gust Anderson, H. Lee, A. Bellstrom and Capt. J. H. Rough were among those who visited Grand Island last Sunday.

John Reichael arrived here early in the week from Grove City, Pa.

Mrs. M. E. Arland and sister, Mrs. Wm. Smith, were passengers to Rockland last Saturday, on a visit to friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Siegel, of Marquette, spent Sunday in Negaunee, the guests of Mrs. Siegel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. LaBeau.

A. Boulsom and family returned Monday morning from a week's outing at Little Lake.

John Heisel came down from West Superior last Saturday on a visit to relatives and friends and returned Tuesday night. Mr. Heisel is employed as engineer for the Northern Brewing Company.

William Schunck was up from Marquette last Sunday and visited his daughter, Mrs. John Burns.

Miss Leonore Sicord, of Houghton, who had been visiting friends here, went to Marquette Tuesday on a visit.

Miss Laura Ellis, of Bessemer, is visiting in the city, the guest of Miss Linda Kappes.

"Uncle Steve" Davey came up from Princeton Saturday and remained over Sunday visiting relatives and friends.

D. B. McDonald, the diamond drill man, arrived in town Tuesday morning from Duluth.

Mrs. Libbie Weils concluded a visit here with relatives and departed Tuesday for Escanaba, where she will spend several days visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Spargo, before returning to her home in Texas.

Andrew Erickson and Alfred Anderson returned Wednesday from a fishing trip to Sands and brought home a good catch of fish.

William Williams, of Champion, has taken up his residence in this city.

Medore Gauthier, Mrs. Stephen Gauthier and Mrs. Ellen Butcher are visiting friends and relatives in Escanaba. They left here Tuesday morning.

Miss Louise Johnson, who has been attending the Normal school at Marquette, spent a few days in Negaunee visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary Johnson, and left for her home in Ironwood Tuesday morning.

Albert Hooper left Monday night for Princeton, where he has secured employment.

Sidney Willard, who left here several months ago for Chicago, has returned to his former position with the American Express Company in this city.

Miss Mary Kirby, of Hurley, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Tyler for the past few days. Miss Kirby is on her way home from a visit with relatives in Canada.

Howard Nightingale, Kenneth Pellow, Arthur and George DeLormier are camping on the Escanaba river.

Mrs. Ellen Conklin concluded a week's visit here with her brother, Patrick McGrain, and returned to her home in Oshkosh Tuesday morning. Mrs. Margaret Walt, another sister of Mr. McGrain's, and who accompanied her sister here from Oshkosh, will remain a week or two longer.

Mrs. Emil Gagnon returned home early in the week from a visit among friends and relatives in Canada.

Mrs. J. P. Buzzo went to Princeton Tuesday morning on a visit to Mrs. Jory. She was accompanied by Miss Maud Burge.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pellow are at present enjoying an outing at Camp Nine.

Wilfred Jandron went to Ishpeming Monday to assume the management of the Maynard drug store.

Jack Carkeek, the famous wrestler, now at Butte, Mont., is expected here shortly on a visit. Carkeek was born and raised in the Upper Peninsula and spent his school days in Negaunee.

Amos Saladin was up from Marquette Monday.

Dr. E. O. Gillespie, of Stephenson, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. M. Rice concluded an extended visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lemire, and returned to her home in Milwaukee last Saturday.

Edwin Jacka, of Crystal Falls, was in town Sunday.

Michael Doyle and Simon Bishop departed Saturday night for St. Paul, where they will be employed in sinking a shaft connecting the sewerage system of that city, which work is under the supervision of Capt. Alfred Newcombe, of this city.

Miss Irene Manning returned Tuesday afternoon from a two weeks' visit with friends in Green Bay.

Mrs. John Rock returned Tuesday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Pigott, at Gladstone.

The following named are enjoying camp life on the shore of Horseshoe Lake. They went into camp on the 1st inst. and will return next Monday: Alfred J. Roberts and family, A. P. Johnson and family, Misses Teresa Helmsdorfer and Nancy and Tiba Schorlemmer, Edwin Ethier, Malwin Elliott, Florence and Raymond Hemmingsen.

Joshua Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. William Pearce, of Ironwood, were in attendance at the funeral of late John Hill, held Wednesday afternoon.

Gordon Murray came up from Norway Monday and returned Wednesday.

John Trotter was up from Escanaba Wednesday.

Rev. Fr. Dittman officiated at a christening at Little Lake Wednesday.

Capt. J. H. Rough returned yesterday from an official visit to the mines at Princeton.

James Kirkwood, Jr., of Duluth, is here on a visit to his uncle, P. B. Kirkwood. Tuesday evening he accompanied his cousin, Thomas Kirkwood, to Little Lake, where they will enjoy an outing of several days.

Miss Mary Sullivan went to Iron Mountain Wednesday morning on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Larkin. She expects to return Sunday.

John Arnett has resigned his position with the Cleveland-Cliffs Company and is succeeded by Edward Dobbs.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Kirkwood returned Monday morning from Little Lake, where they enjoyed an outing of several days at their summer cottage.

L. Rinne and Stephen Ladagan returned Monday morning from Little Lake, where they spent Sunday with with friends.

John McCarthy, of Fond du Lac, is here on a visit to his sister, Mrs. J. E. O'Donoghue.

Mrs. Ebert and Miss Jardine, of Chicago, are guests at the home of the Misses Sullivan.

H. Bitters, of the South Shore railway, was up from Marquette Monday morning to meet some relatives who arrived on the C. & N. W. train.

Denton Burdick, of Sault Ste. Marie, is visiting Ralph Yonker.

Mrs. William May shipped her household effects early in the week to Trimountain, Houghton county, where she will join her husband who preceded her several months ago.

Charles Kieren, representing the Clarksville Cider Company, arrrived in town Monday from Duluth and remained until yesterday transacting business throughout the county and visiting his mother and sister in this city. He was accompanied by his son Raymond T. Kieren.

Mrs. P. L. Ramquist, of Bessemer, visited friends here Tuesday.

ROSEN BROS. & KLEIN'S BIG MERCHANDISING EVENT

People of Negaunee and vicinity will soon have opportunity to profit by an advantageous transaction which Mr. I. Rosen, of the firm of Rosen Bros & Klein, recently made in the Copper Country. M. Toplon, of Lake Linden, one of the large dealers in the Copper Country, found it necessary to let the whole of his stock go in order to satisfy certain mortgage claims. Mr. Rosen was promptly on the ground and he succeeded in getting hold of the entire stock at an average price of 32½ cents on the dollar. Mr. Toplon had been in business but a year and a half, so that it is all new and high grade stock and though the circumstances permitted a reduction of over two-thirds in cost to Rosen Bros. & Klein, the goods compare favorably with the purchases constantly being made for the Negaunee store.

Though he did not have to go to the Copper Country, Ernest Klein, the junior member of the firm, found plenty of work at this end of the line. In order to give proper display to the Lake Linden acquisitions he has arranged to remove the clothing and men's furnishings departments from the main to the second floor. He is advised that the Lake Linden stock will begin to arrive next week and while it will take a little time to get it unpacked and displayed it will not be long before it will be open to the inspection of the public, who will, of course, be fully apprised later of the exact date. Generally described, it may be stated that the purchase includes a general stock of dry goods, clothing, cloaks, shoes and rugs. Rosen Bros. & Klein have no intention of retaining the stock, and to the end that it shall be made to move rapidly they will put on price tags which will give the trading public the full benefit of the sweeping reduction which the firm got from Mr. Toplon.

MICHIGAN MAN TELLS OF HIS TRIP TO RUSSIA

Complying with a request from the IRON HERALD, W. J. Whinnen, of Republic, well known throughout the Lake Superior district as an expert diamond drill man, has furnished a description of his trip to Russia. Mr. Whinnen is now on his way home, having left his son, Eugene, in charge of the work in Russia. He recently joined his wife in England, where she had been visiting relatives for the past few months, and they are expected to reach Republic at no distant date. Mr. Whinnen's interestibg letter is as follows:

Leaving Liverpool street station, London, at 8:30 o'clock in the evening for the Continent via Holland, the traveler arrives at Harwich, a distance of 70 miles, in about 80 minutes, to find the boat waiting which is boarded immediately for the night voyage across the North Sea. Very little of interest is seen during this portion of the trip until between the hours of 4 and 5 in the morning, when the Hook of Holland is in sight; from the deck of the steamer as it nears the landing stage, the low-lying country with its dykes and canals, windmills and other similar primitive but effective appliances for draining the reclaimed marshes and swamps, are plainly visible. Generally speaking, however, the first view of Holland from the deck of a steamer is very depressing. The landscape lacks variation and there is no background of woods or hills to throw into relief the quaint buildings and homesteads which are seen throughout the country.

Upon landing, the customs officials are first interviewed—Dutch officials appear most polite. If one is going through the country, nothing is opened; an individual in uniform decorates the baggage with a few mysterious chalk marks and everyone makes tracks for the waiting train, which journeys via Rotterdam to Bentheim on the German frontier, where officials board the train and spend considerable time and pains in overhauling the traveler's property.

Leaving Bentheim about mid-day the line passes through Osnabruck and Hanover to Berlin, which latter city is reached about 7 in the evening; here a break of four hours may be made for the purpose of seeing the sights of the place. Afterwards, at about 11 o'clock the train is boarded again for the journey into and across Russia.

Journeying through the night, the Russian frontier station of Alexandrowa is reached about 8 in the morning. The ordeal of going through the customs house at this point is a somewhat trying one, for not only are grips and portmanteaus overhauled, but the heavy baggage booked through from London has been stopped at this point to await the arrival of its owners. Again, all passports are examined very carefully and entries made in the customs house of all persons passing through. Although many articles are dutiable, the officials are particularly keen on literature of all kinds and the presence of a few books in one's effects entails a lengthy examination with the possibility of confiscation. Leaving Alexandrowa after a stoppage of one hour, the train passes through very uninteresting country. The landscape on both sides of the track is low, undulating and barren; towns are conspicuous by their absence and the whole of the five or six hours run to the city of Warsaw is almost entirely devoid of interest.

Upon arrival in Warsaw, an opportunity is afforded of seeing a little of the inner life of a Russian town, since it is necessary to not only effect a change of trains, but a change of stations as well. Here one sees such squalor and misery as can only be found in the Polish towns centered around churches and mosques of the most gorgeous architecture. The Vistula is a dismal looking river at this point and of no great width. Although the writer passed through the place in early September, the weather was very cold and winter seemed almost to have set in with determination.

On leaving Warsaw, the train was taken for the Black Sea port of Odessa; the entire journey can only be described as depressing. Throughout almost the whole distance the line runs across undulating plains mostly destitute of vegetation, at intervals a pine forest or a railway station is encountered, but towns or even villages seem to be far removed from the vicinity of the railway line. The principal town on the route is Brest, perhaps the most foremost of Russia's military posts. Odessa is reached after a run of about 50 hours, and it is quite a relief to exchange the average 30-miles-an-hour monotonous jolting of the train, for a drive over the cobble stones in a drosky to the hotel; here the information is afforded that a "waiter of the place can speak English, but unfortunately he is away at the present time," at which we smile. No doubt this same waiter, who is never on the premises to our knowledge, can also speak Chinese and Arabic and any other language under the sun, but we had no opportunity of testing him.

In the harbor of Odessa, on the following morning we noticed many ships taking in stores for the ill-fated fleet in the far East, and also several boats of the notorious Volunteer fleet with colliers lying alongside. After a 24 hours' stay in Odessa, the steamer "Xenia" was boarded for a journey to Batoum, a trip of four days' duration. The first calling place is Sevastopol, which place presents a busy aspect, for the Black Sea fleet is there, taking in stores and undergoing the trials of painting and renovating. Steam launches and other small craft are as plentiful as flies on a summer day, while torpedo craft are stacked in rows alongside the jetty. Around us can be seen many of the places rendered historical during the Crimean War, and had we time we should be tempted to visit the military cemeteries and the sites of some of the famous battles.

During the trip across the Black Sea, little or no shipping was seen; no doubt we hugged the coast on account of the many stopping places, which number about 21, printed on a ticket a foot and a half long. Among these is Yalta where the Czar has a winter palace. This place is reached late in the evening and presents a brilliant sight with all the electric lights in full swing. On the quay close to the vessel are rows of vendors of fruit squatting before their wares laid out upon the floor; while beyond is a howling mob of porters and drosky drivers clamoring and jumping around the few fares who leave the steamer at this point. After a few hours' stay the boat leaves and, following a succession of stops at such places as Kertch and Poti, Batoum is reached. It is evident we are approaching our destination, for the sea is covered with a film of kerosene and the place reeks with the smell of the same commodity. We land, have breakfast and prepare for a drive around the country in the afternoon. We are regaled on grapes and other fruit, gather wild roses and other flowers and drive back into the town through a district filled with kerosene storage tanks and works engaged on the manufacture of cases for its exportation. The Boulevard and Yacht Club are visited as well as the Public Garden and a military encampment in the district, after which we prepare our journey to the mines some 50 miles inland amongst the mountains.

The road winds in and out following the course of a river through the wildest of rugged scenery; at time the mountains are towering up above on one side of the road and on the other steep precipices extend far below to the river bed. We pass no towns, the only inhabitations met with are the native Turkish villages dotted here and there on the mountain sides; civilization is practically left behind, for we are now in the land of the Mohamedans, the district forming the southernmost portion of the country taken from the Turks in the last Russo-Turkish War. Here we find the Turks are going about armed with rifles, large old fashioned pistols, some of which have been converted into breech loaders taking rifle cartridges, and others again that still retain the flint lock; also the more modern revolver; and large curved knives in sheaths called "kinjals." The first 35 miles are covered in a phaeton, after which we transfer to horseback and so complete the journey to the mines.

The mines are situated in the Caucasian mountains at an elevation of about 4,000 feet above sea level; we are hemmed in all sides by mountain ridges, those on the south some 10 miles distant forming the Turkish frontier and these at the present time have a good covering of snow, their height being about 10,000 feet. To the north, on a clear day, Mount Elbrux can be plainly seen, this is about 120 miles distant and 18,000 feet in height, being the eighth highest mountain in the world. At sunset it often stands out very prominently its twin peaks covered with snow and tinted a beautiful rose color.

In the mines are employed Turks, Armenians, Russians, Poles, Georgians, Americans, British, Greeks and Persians. The native workmen generally are a very slow-going lot, and no comparison whatever can be made between them and our people at home; they do not understand business principles in the least and persist in going their own way about the work they are engaged on, unless continually watched.

The mine itself is one of the largest in the world. The company is now erecting a magnetic separating plant for treating 1,000 tons of copper ore per day the only plant of its kind in the world and there is sufficient mineral in sight to last 100 years, dealing with 1,000 tons per day.

Last Days of Grace.

About a month more will see the end of the three days of grace which have been allowed for the fulfillment of conditions imposed by negotiable instruments. To make the Michigan law uniform with those of other states, the last Legislature made a new enactment abolishing the days of grace on all negotiable instruments, including sight and time drafts, acceptances and notes, and fixed Saturday, September 16, as the date when the new law was to take effect. Therefore all negotiable instruments dated on or after September 16 will be payable and protestable at the time fixed in the instrument. The First National Bank of this city, in common with banking institutions throughout the state, will enforce the new rule on and after the date named.

The essential provisions of the new act are found in the following paragraph:

Every negotiable instrument is payable at the time fixed therein without grace. When the day of maturity falls upon Sunday, or a holiday, the instrument is payable on the next succeeding business day. Instruments falling due on Saturday are to be presented for payment on the next succeeding business day, except that instruments payable on demand may, at the option of the holder, be presented for payment before 12 o'clock noon on Saturday when that entire day is not a holiday.

Made a Flying Visit.

The Milwaukee Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, which is making a tour of the Upper Peninsula, spent a few hours in Negaunee yesterday morning and in an informal way renewed acquaintance with the local business men. Except for such information as had been gleaned from the press they came unannounced, and it is to be regretted that the party was unable to give the local Retail Merchants' Association more definite information concerning the time of arrival and the length of their stay, for it then would have been possible to give them more formal greeting and also arrange to give them a more adequate idea of our city and its resources.

Representative officials of the Milwaukee party explained that they had been surfeited with entertainment during their three days' stay in the Copper Country, and that down here they sought nothing but the privilege of quietly drifting about and chatting with the merchants. This they did to their hearts' content, and when ready to leave for Marquette they assured President Shea and others of the local association that they had enjoyed their visit. The visitors distributed some booklets, buttons and other souvenirs of Milwaukee.

Takes up a Homestead.

Henry Blake, who in later years has made his home on a farm at Hydes, a settlement in Delta county a few miles south of Escanaba, spent a few hours in Negaunee Monday on his return from a visit to the U. S. Land Office at Marquette, where he completed arrangements for a homestead entry upon an 80-acre tract in Gogebic county. He has disposed of his Delta county farm and will remove the family to the Gogebic claim where he already has a log cabin in readiness for their occupancy. Mr. Blake and a companion spent some time in the Gogebic district looking over land, and as a result of his investigation he believes he has made as good a selection as could be found in the area open to entry. The tract is quite heavily timbered and, what is equally important, is advantageously located. A stream is close at hand and some improvements which are planned will eliminate difficulties heretofore encountered in sending logs down the stream. Moreover, railroad surveyors have laid out a line which will come close to his property. Mr. Blake will begin clearing some of the land and making other improvements as soon as he gets his family settled. Between the timber and other resources which the land seems to possess, there is little doubt that Mr. Blake will find this a most profitable investment of his time and energy, and his Negaunee friends will be pleased to hear of his prospective good fortune.

Mr. Blake was accompanied to Negaunee by his 10-year-old son, Henry, Jr., and the lad will spend two or three weeks visiting the Bean and Nadeau families here.

Rodgers-Pearce Nuptials.

A Terry (S. D.) newspaper contains particulars of the wedding of Samuel John Pearce, of that place, to Miss Margaret Rodgers, of Negaunee, the latter's departure for South Dakota, having been noted in these columns a couple of weeks ago. The many friends of the bride, who is a daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Thomas Rodgers, Jennings street, will be interested in the following account of the ceremony:

On Wednesday evening, at the residence of Samuel Pearce, in Terry, occurred a very pretty wedding when the solemn words were spoken that joined in holy wedlock two bright young lives—Samuel John Pearce, of Terry, and Miss Margaret Rodgers, of Negaunee, Mich. Promptly at 8 o'clock, to the strains of Lohengren's wedding march, the contracting parties and attendants took their places beneath a wreath of pansies, and the Rev. D. W. Tracey of the M. E. church performed the ceremony that made them man and wife.

The bride was gowned in beautiful cream-colored silk and carried a boquet of white and pink carnations. The groom wore the conventional black. Miss Anna Pearce, sister of the groom, and Miss Anna Rodgers, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaids, while John Goodall and Will Pearce supported the groom.

The couple were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents, a silver tea set from the boys of the big store being worthy of special mention. Mr. and Mrs. Pearce will be at home to their numerous friends in their neat little home on Sunnyside, in Terry, where they will at once go to housekeeping.

—The Candy Kitchen has changed hands again. George Hajjar & Co are the new proprietors.

A SONG FOR SUMMER.

The meadow-lark ripples out o'er the fresh stubble
A bugle note merry to herald the Sun,—
Come wander, O, wander! A truce to all trouble,
Sing Hey, nonny, nonny, the summer's begun!

Sing Hey, nonny nonny! The scent of the haying,—
The dew of the morning,—the sweet of the year,
The hearts of us now are too blithe for the saying
Of aught but "Hey-ol-o! The summer is here."

A-perch on the fence-post the squirrel sits sentry;
The rabbit runs skipping,—the creek sparkles by!
Small folk of the hill,—the shy woodland gentry,—
Sing, each in his way, "O the summer and I!"

Sing, Hey, for the dawning. The meadow a-quiver
With dew-brushed green where the quail trooped past;—
The haze on the mountains,—the glint on the river,—
Sing Hey-o, the summer!—it's summer at last!

—Leslie's Weekly.

LEOTA.

"YOU are very good to me, Leota. I should be decidedly blue when the boys are away on the range, if it weren't for your visits."

Ned Forsythe smiled at the Indian girl who was bending over his bunk, and took her little brown hand in his large one, which looked strangely white after his month's imprisonment. A rich color came into her dusky face and her big brown eyes mellowed and softened at the sound of his voice.

"You have saved my life twice, Leota—first when you rescued me from the prairie fire, and then again by your nursing. What can I do, little one, to thank you?"

"If the white man lives Leota asks no more, and he will live for the sake of Leota," she said in accents so hopeful that the man lying there in pain and fever wondered what had disturbed her usual stolid calmness. Before his mind had solved the problem, the girl herself, by a swift kiss as she left him, awakened him suddenly to the fact that it was love, not pity, that had rescued him and whiled away the weary hours of his enforced quiet.

For a moment he was dazed. The thought of his having so unwittingly gained this little savage's love, when another, stately and fair, had turned from him in misfortune, caused him to smile in ironical amusement. She whom he loved was as cold and stern as Leota was warm and tender, and yet—and yet! It was her face he pictured, as he rode that terrible day through the prairie fire; it was her voice he heard as he pushed on through flames and smoke, and it wa her name he uttered, when his little broncho stumbled and fell, and together they lay, man and brute, each with a broken leg, threatened with a terrible death. It was the name of Alice that lingered on his lips, but it was Leota who came galloping over the prairie, urging on her pony to the rescue. It was her brown arms that raised him tenderly to her own seat, where, mounting beside him she brought him to the ranch.

"Where did you learn such gentle ways, Leota?" Ned asked one day when she was arranging his pillows and smoothing the blankets on his bunk.

"They taught us to make beds at the Mission," she replied, "but no one ever called me gentle before."

"Leota," would you miss me if I went away?" he asked musingly.

"Nay, speak not so. The Great Spirit will not take you away," she answered with eyes full of tears.

"I am not speaking of death, Leota. I think my chances of going to your Happy Hunting Grounds are over for the present. I was thinking of going to the Southland. There is much talk of war among the white chiefs. Should it really come, I shall go, if I am well enough to pass muster."

The child, for so she seemed to him, turned her face away and stood motionless.

"Why don't you speak, little one?"

"If the white man goes to the war, Leota will die."

"But I would come back."

"To me?" she asked tremulously.

"To you," he replied.

"Do you swear by the Great Spirit that you will come back to me?" she demanded almost fiercely.

"I give you my solemn word that I will come back to you, if I live," he answered gravely; "but, child, the war is not yet declared, so this is idle talk."

Still, the war came. Ned joined Roosevelt's famous rough riders, and the parting was such that he could never forget. Leota's silent, heart-broken good-by remained with him until the roar of battle drove away all thoughts save those of the moment.

Lying wounded at San Juan Hill, in the shade of a great tree, where a comrade had placed him, Ned dreamed of a woman's face bending over him. Amid the war-like clatter he seemed to hear a gentle voice and murmured, "Alice."

Like an echo from behind him, came the words, "Alice, where art thou?"

"Whose voice was that?' asked Ned, roused to consciousness. As he raised himself, he groaned in pain.

"Lie still, old man. We are both in the same fix, I guess, though I fear your case is worse than mine, for you were raving a minute ago, and whispering a woman's name. It happened to be the same as my sister's. It sounded very sweet to me and I am afraid that I shook you up a bit with my quotation. I'm sorry that I can't be more polite, but I have a Spanish souvenir in my leg which makes it impossible for me to rise and pay my respects, but I'm only a foot or two behind you. It's a deuced bore getting bowled over so early in the game, isn't it? We are missing the very best of it."

"I wish I could see you. It may be my fancy, but I think you are Jack Allerton," said Ned.

"Of course I am, and you are Ned Forsythe, as I live! God bless you, Ned! Well, I say, this is uncommonly jolly."

"Do you think so? I would have applied some other adjective. So you have not forgotten me. I fancied the hole I left had long since closed over."

"There are some who do not forget their old friends. The Allertons are loyal, if nothing else."

"All of them?" queried Ned.

"Allertons, I said. There are no exceptions. You groan, Ned; are you suffering greatly?"

"No, it is nothing—only a little done up."

Another groan and Jack knew that the old friend beside him was either fainting or dead. He made an effort to pull himself nearer, but the pain occasioned was too great, and a few minutes later, when the Red Cross nurse came, he found both comrades lying unconscious with open wounds. But when the first transport left a few days later, Jack and Ned were on it, bound for home.

"Mother and Alice will revel in a chance to show their patriotism, Ned. We will be nursed and fed without ceasing. I am going to submit gracefully myself, and let them hero-worship me to their hearts' content. You follow my lead, old man, and the prodigal son's entertainment will read like a poor performance compared to the continuous show kept up for us, in the role of wounded reroes."

"You are as ridiculous as ever, Jack I am glad that a little thing like a mauser hasn't dimmed your spirits. As for me, I beg of you not to let them look me up. I shall get all the attention I need in the hospital."

"Hospital! Who said hospital? You won't see the inside of one very soon. You are going home with me, you idiot. I thought you understood that long ago."

"You are awfully good, Jack, but I can't do it, old fellow. Let me go off by myself."

"And eat your heart out—a fine diet for a half starved and wounded soldier. You will never go to a hospital without a fight with me."

Ned found remonstrance, argument, alike futile, and he wisely left the subject to be settled at the end of their journey. But he had not counted on the fact that he would topple over in a faint when he saw amid the waiting crowd a long remembered face, watching with anxious eyes the landing of the ship. When he came to himself in the smoothly running, rubber-tired carriage, and found his head against the shoulder of the woman he loved, he sighed contentedly at the beautiful dream, and feared to speak, lest the vision should vanish and he should find himself once more aboard the crowded, ill-smelling boat.

"Are you comfortable? I thought you would never come out of that faint."

Comfortable! He reflected that he had never been so comfortable in his life, but he only murmured, "Alice."

"Jack is with mother. One carriage would not hold us all, so Jack had you put in here under my charge."

"It is a long drive, isn't it?" asked Ned, hopefully.

"Yes, rather. Does the jolting hurt you?"

"Nothing hurts me now, Alice. Even my old wound seemed healed for the moment."

"You must not talk. Just lie still and rest."

"It's so strange, Alice. I can't realize it. You are just the same after these two years and I am——"

"You're Ned',' she slipped her hand into his and a tear fell on his worn and faded blouse.

He had said she was the same and yet how infinitely tender she had grown.

"Alice, are you—is it really true?"

"Yes, Ned, it is true. I am, I always was, dear. You misunderstood me. I thought you knew me better than to believe me disloyal. I was proud and hurt. But now you are back. Jack wrote me of your strange meeting"—was that a sob in her voice? "You are at a disadvantage. I have you at my mercy now. You can do only as I say while you are ill. I shall be a cruel tyrant, Ned. Remember you are a private, and I am in command."

"A soldier's part is to obey. I am a soldier." Ned closed his eyes and sighed contentedly. He was very weak and tired, and quite willing to accept this form of discipline.

From the moment that Jack came under his mother's care, he grew well by strides, and it was but a short time before he was about the house, but Ned lay calm and quiet, with no sign of mending for many days. Alice sat by his side for hours at a time, with his hand in hers, and he would smile or sigh contentedly. They talked but little. He was not strong and they were too happy for explanations.

"I believe you don't care, Ned, whether you get well or not," said Jack, as he limped into the room one morning. "Stir yourself, old fellow. Hang it, get mad! You are too angelic to last."

"I was never so happy in my life, Jack. Your mother has been so kind to me, how can I ever thank her? And Alice, what can I say about her? No words are adequate."

"Don't say anything. Only get out of this. To see you around again will be thanks enough. It would be downright ungrateful of you to die on their hands."

"Sometimes I think it would be better for me to die."

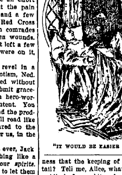
"The fever has made you daffy. For heaven's sake, quit talking such Tommyrot," advised Jack, with kindly brusqueness, as he dragged himself out of the sick room.

Perhaps his words had good effect. At any rate Ned took a turn for the better and began to improve steadily, though slowly.

One day when he had arrived at the dignity of sitting up the faint color in his cheeks gave Alice courage to say:

"Ned, why have you been so slow about getting well? Why didn't you care? Have I not a right to know?"

"Should a man keep an oath, Alice, which was made in good faith, but without much reflection and with absolutely no conception of the wretchedness that the keeping of it would entail? Tell me, Alice, what you think."



"IT WOULD BE EASIER TO DIE."

Alice's face whitened and she hesitated before speaking.

"An oath has always seemed a sacred thing to me, Ned, but surely you have taken no oath to die?' her voice was a mere whisper.

"No, Alice, no; but it would be easier to die than to keep my oath. Help me, Alice. I have sworn to return to the West if I live."

"Why, that is not so terrible, Ned. Couldn't—wouldn't you take me with you?" Alice asked bravely.

Ned's only answer was a hoarse sob as he buried his face in his hands. Alice knelt on the floor at his side and gently uncovered his face.

"Ned, dear, you must tell me what it all means."

"Forgive my weakness, Alice. The thought of leaving you unnerves me, fir if I keep my oath, Alice, it means lifelong separation for us. I should have told you when I first came, but I thought I would not live, and it was so much easier to drift on without spoiling the beautiful present, for I thought that was all there was for me. The doctors on the boat gave me no hope of life. I have never told you dear, how near to death I was just before the war. I was rescued, Alice, and tenderly cared for by one to whom, on leaving, I made this wretched oath."

Ned paused.

"Go on, tell me all," Alice demanded.

She still held his hands, and as she heard of his narrow escape from fire and his long sufferings, she clasped them still tighter and she listened eagerly to every word until the little story was done.

"My own happiness seemed wrecked. Why should I not make this child happy if I could? My life was a poor thing enough. If devoting it to her should assure the happiness of one of God's creatures, wouldn't it be better than selfishly brooding on what might have been? Thus I reasoned in the brief moment before I answered her, and, Alice, while the oath was on my lips, your image was in my heart. Heaven help me, what shall I do?"

The tears which had been streaming down Alice's face ceased, but she was pale and her hands were icy cold.

"There is no question, Ned; you must return to the poor child, Leota."

"No, no, Alice, I can't leave you!" cried Ned.

"It is my wish," Alice answered firmly. "You will go back, of course. There would be no happiness for us should we ignore your honor."

She rose and walked away, leaving him to face the future alone, while she fought out in her own room the battle between the two combatants who so often cross swords, love and duty.

* * * * * *

Much to Jack's joy and his own disgust, Ned's strength returned rapidly. He did not, nor did Alice, make a confidant of either Mrs. Allerton or Jack, and it was assumed by them that business called Ned away. When the last day of his long stay came, Alice bore herself bravely. Ned took her in his arms and for an instant she clung to him. In a moment she drew away with the whispered word, "Courage." Her task was to help him, and he needed all her encouragement and prayers, for it had been a thousand times easier for him to face death on the burning prairie, or before the Spanish bullets at San Juan, than it was to hear himself from her who was dearer than life itself.

After the parting was over and Jack and Ned had driven off, Alice gave way. She buried her face on her mother's shoulder and sobbed hysterically.

"Poor child! She is worn out with anxiety and nursing," said Mrs. Allerton, "and I am glad that she can rest now."

"Alice is beginning to look like a reconcentrado, mother," said Jack, a few days after Ned's departure. "Can't we do something to freshen her up and put a much needed pound or two of flesh on her?"

"I don't know what to do, Jack," sighed his mother. "I wanted her to go out of town, but she shudders at the very suggestion of leaving the house. What do you think is the matter with her?"

Jack whistled thoughtfully.

"Never mind, mother. Don't worry. She will be all right when Ned comes back."

"Ah, when Ned comes back," repeated Alice, who had happened to overhear Jack's words. "When Ned comes back," was a question, and her heart gave back the despairing answer, "Never." She had done it herself. He would have stayed had she asked him, but she had ruthlessly, for the sake of an ignorant, savage child, ruined their two lives. She hated herself for her Quixotism, and then again, she loathed herself for wishing Ned to do anything save that which was right and honorable, and she would not have called him back for worlds, though her heart was sick with yearning and her brain ached with the continued warfare between the nobility of her mind and the constancy of the love she bore him.

* * * * * *

The dusk of the cool autumn night had fallen on the home of Man-with-the-eagle-eye, the Indian interpreter, when a tall stranger entered. The fitful blaze of the camp fire threw a ruddy light on his pale face, and a girl lying in her blankets sat up suddenly and greeted him with a glad cry.

"It is my white chief! I knew he would came back to Leota. The Great Spirit has been good.

Ned took up the little wasted figure, but a choking in his throat prevented his speaking. He knew instinctively that he was not the only guest in that tepee, and in the presence of death he was mute, but tenderly and with true affection he held her and looked down into the great, soft eyes which were lighted with happiness.

"My white chief did not forget Leota. He came back, as he said he would," she murmured.

"Yes, thank God!" Ned answered with a sob, and the small, dark face on his breast broke into a smile, which lingered long after the simple, loving spirit had flown.

When Ned put her gently down the old Indian father, with solemn, unrelaxed face, sat down beside his dead and in slow, guttural tones began to speak.

"She rode the burning prairie to the railroad station for news of the white men's battles. The fire overtook her; we found her burned, dying. The medicine man from the village says it was hope that kept her alive. It is over. The white man will leave my tepee. Living she was yours, but now she is mine. The child of my heart is dead. Leave us alone together."

Ned walked out into the frosty night, reverently keeping his head bared, as he stood for a moment by the open door. Then with a sigh he turned his face Eastward.—Waverly Magazine.

The Marble Bible of Burma.

Great as has been the amount of labor expended on the various Bibles of the world, the palm for execution must be given to the Kutho-daw, which is a Buddhist monument near Mandalay, in Burma. It consists of about 700 temples, each containing a slab of white marble on which the whole of this Buddhist Bible, containing over 8,000,000 syllables, has been engraved. The Burmese alphabet is used, but the language is Pali. This wonderful Bible is absolutely unique. The Kutho-daw was erected in 1857 by Mindon-min, the last king but one of Burma. The vast collection of temples together form a square, with a dominating temple in the center. Each of the marble slabs on which the sacred text is inscribed is surmounted by an ornamental canopy in pagoda farm.

Always Welcome.

There is talk of still another "Byron revival." Burns seems to be the only immortal who doesn't need "reviving"—as some one said in a speech to the Burns Club. He's with us every day and welcome.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE WISDOM OF CHILDREN.

As Exemplified by the Old-Time Examination System.

Of all the admirable arguments which may be brought forward for retaining the examination system as one of the pillars of education, one at least is convincing, and that is that the wisdom of the written answers adds not only to the gayety, but to the knowledge of the teacher. The present writer has just been glancing through two collections of examples of "the wisdom of children." Not all the examples given—a few of them old, very many of them new—can be supposed to be capable of absolute authentication, but to invent or improve on children's sayings is in any case an innocent enough occupation. As good a test of authenticity probably as any other is to be found in the reflection, Was the question itself likely to be asked? "Give me a proof from Scripture that having more than one wife is unlawful," for instance, with the obvious answer, "No man can serve two masters," belongs clearly to the business of "grown-ups;" and it is a little difficult to admit that all of the story is true in which a class is asked, "If a man walking at the rate of four miles an hour gets an hour's start of a man walking five miles an hour, where will the second overtake the first?" "Please, sir, at the first public house," is the answer. But would not the real question have been "when" and not where," and in any case, who thought of the word "first?"

In any case the insistent point is that the very best of the stories are those which are so natural and so quaint as to make it quite impossible for them to have been invented, and there is a wonderful number of clearly genuine children's sayings. What, for instance, could be more simple or more splendidly direct as a compliment to a pretty girl than the small boy's admiring question, "Are your eyes new ones?" No "grown-up" person could have thought of that. "A ruminating animal is one that chews her cubs"—there might surely be less thoughtful definitions. After all, the word "ruminating" does somehow suggest darkness and mystery, and there is the sound of ruin in it, nor is it the easiest of tasks for a parent to explain away the sudden disappearance of the progeny of the much-interfered-with mouse or rabbit.

As for definitions, no dictionary has ever given anything better than "a movable feast—a picnic;" or the answer to "What is lukewarm water?" "Water is lukewarm when it looks warm and isn't."—London Spectator.

EARLY ELECTRIC ROADS.

Line in Baltimore Perhaps First Regularly Operated in This Country.

Daft began work on the Hampden branch of the Baltimore Union Passenger Railway Company in August, 1885, at first with two, and a year later with two more dummies, which pulled regular street cars. A central and the running rails were used for the normal operation, but at crossings an overhead conductor was installed, and connection was made with it by a transversely hinged arm carried on the car and pressed upward against it by a spring. The driving was by a pinion operating on an internal gear on one of the axles.

This was, I think, the first regularly operated electric road in this country, and the conditions under which the contract was taken, including waiting a year for payment conditioned on satisfactory operation—and finally, even on these onerous terms, secured only in the face of an opinion by a well-known scientist that no one but "a knave or a fool" would undertake it—were anything but encouraging. Fortunately for Daft, however, T. C. Robbins, the general manager of the railroad company, was strong in the faith.

This equipment was followed by a more ambitious one—that of a section of the Ninth Avenue Elevated Railroad for a distance of two miles, where a series of experiments were carried on during the latter part of the year 1885, with a locomotive called the "Benjamin Franklin." The motor was mounted on a platform pivoted at one end, and motion was communicated from the armature to the driving-wheel through grooved friction gears held in close contact partly by the weight of the machine and partly by an adjustable screw device. This locomotive, pulling a train of cars, made several trips; but the experiments were soon suspended, and they were not resumed till three years later, when, during several weeks, a rebuilt and improved "Benjamin Franklin" was frequently run between the steam trains on the section between Fourteenth and Fiftieth streets, attaining at times a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, and on one occasion pulling an eight-car train up the maximum grade of nearly 2 per cent at a seven-mile rate.—Century.

Not Loaded.

Maybelle—Clarence and Jack quarreled about me!

Estelle—How exciting! What did they do?

Maybelle—Oh, it was awful! I came into the room and they were waving pistols at each other.

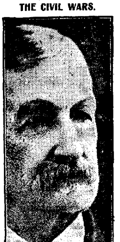
Estelle—Pistols? Mercy! Were they loaded.

Maybelle—Not a bit—they were as sober as could be!—Cleveland Leader.

Some people who will forgive you if you do not give them a Christmas present, will never get over it if you do not give them a wedding present.

It would not be considered etiquette for an undertaker to call on his sick friends.

A VETERAN OF THE BLACK HAWK, MEXICAN AND THE CIVIL WARS.



CAPT. W. W. JACKSON.

Sufferings Were Protracted and Severe—Tried Every Known Remedy Without Relief—Serious Stomach Trouble Cured by Three Bottles of Peruna!

Capt. W. W. Jackson, 705 G St., N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:

"I am eighty-three years old, a veteran of the Black Hawk, Mexican and the Civil Wars. I am by profession a physician, but abandoned the same.

"Some years ago I was seriously affected with catarrh of the stomach. My sufferings were protracted and severe. I tried every known remedy without obtaining relief.

"In desperation I began the use of your Peruna. I began to realize immediate though gradual improvement.

"After the use of three bottles every appearance of my complaint was removed, and I have no hesitation in recommending it as an infallible remedy for that disorder."—W. W. Jackson.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

In Search of a Lodging.

There is a story of a home-loving farmer who started for the West and came home "to spend the first night." This was a question of sentiment; but another man, quoted by the Philadelphia Ledger, had a more practical reason for seeking cover.

He had been hired by a close-fisted farmer, who believed in burning the candle at both ends. The first morning the new man was called at 3 o'clock. About fifteen minutes later he came downstairs with his bag in his hand.

"Ain't you goin' to work?" asked the farmer, in surprise.

"No," was the disgusted answer. "I'm goin' to hunt up some place to stay all night."

Quite a Relief.

Timid Youth—I have—er—come to ask a g-great favor of your, sir. I—er——

Stern Parent—Well, cut it short, young man; this is my busy day.

Timid Youth—I l-love your d-daughter, sir, and c-came to ask her hand in m-marriage.

Stern Parent—Oh, all right, my boy; take her, and welcome. I thought at first you wanted to borrow money.

Four Facts For Sick Women To Consider

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has an Unequalled Record of Cures—Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Is Confidential, Free, and always Helpful

FIRST.—That almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglect of such symptoms as backache, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, displacements of the uterus, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing-down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

SECOND.—The medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates, strengthens and cures diseases of the female organism as nothing else can.

For thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, curing backache, nervousness, kidney troubles, all uterine and ovarian inflammation, weakness and displacements, regulating menstruation perfectly and overcoming its pains. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the change of life.

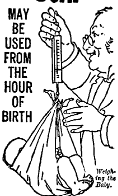
THIRD.—The great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

FOURTH.—Every ailing woman in the United States is asked to accept the following invitation. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.—Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. From symptoms given, your trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of the vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Cuticura SOAP

MAY BE USED FROM THE HOUR OF BIRTH



Physicians, nurses, pharmacists, and chemists throughout the world endorse Cuticura Soap because of its delicate, medicinal, emollient, sanative, and antiseptic properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, united with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors. For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet and bath, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, is priceless. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and may be used from the hour of birth.

Two Soaps in one at one price—namely, a Medicinal and Toilet Soap for 25c. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Mailed Free, "How to Care for Baby's Skin, Scalp, and Hair."

THE TEACHER'S FOE

A LIFE ALWAYS THREATENED BY NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

One Who Broke Down from Six Years of Overwork Tells How She Escaped Misery of Enforced Idleness.

"I had been teaching in the city schools steadily for six years," said Miss James, whose recent return to the work from which she was driven by nervous collapse has attracted attention. "They were greatly overcrowded, especially in the primary department of which I had charge, and I had been doing the work of two teachers. The strain was too much for my nerves and two years ago the crisis came.

"I was prostrated mentally and physically, sent in my resignation and never expected to be able to resume work. It seemed to me then that I was the most miserable woman on earth. I was tortured by nervous headaches, worn out by inability to sleep, and had so little blood that I was as white as chalk.

"After my active life, it was hard to bear idleness, and terribly discouraging to keep paying out the savings of years for medicines which did me no good."

"How did you get back your health?"

"A bare chance and a lot of faith led me to a cure. After I had suffered for many months, and when I was on the very verge of despair, I happened to read an account of some cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The statements were so convincing that I somehow felt assured that these pills would help me. Most people, I think, buy only one box for a trial, but I purchased six boxes at once, and when I had used them up, I was indeed well and had no need of more medicine.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enriched my thin blood, gave me back my sleep, restored my appetite, gave me strength to walk long distances without fatigue, in fact freed me from all my numerous ailments. I have already taught for several months, and I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Miss Margaret M. James is now living at No. 128 Clay street, Dayton, Ohio. Many of her fellow teachers have also used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are enthusiastic about their merits. Sound digestion, strength, ambition, and cheerful spirits quickly follow their use. They are sold in every drug store in the world.

A DISTORTED VIRTUE.

Old Man Was Penurious that He Might Be Generous.

The distinction betwen a virtue and a vice is sometimes not so clear to any one capable of apprehending it as the moralist would have us believe. At least, there is doubt enough to make one hesitate to pronounce judgment against the seeming sinner.

Mary Forbush had two lovers some fifty years ago. She was as good as she was fair, and she had a true and tender heart. She said "no" to Frank Gordon as gently although as firmly as she said "yes" to John Mann. She was married after a short engagement, and was happy wife, mother and grandmother all in due course.

Everybody said Frank Gordon would soon choose another sweetheart; but years went by and he did not take one. By and by he was recognized as the best friend of the Manns. He was always asked to their family parties. He knew all the children's birthdays, and was "Uncle Frank" to them all, and in high favor with boys and girls. Not a trouble or a hope but found its way to his sympathetic ears. He grew old a little too fast, and presently began to be classed with the generation before his own rather than with that of John and Mary Mann.

Loyal and kindly as he was in many ways, as time went on he became penurious to the point of miserliness. Even his gifts to the children dwindled to nothings. His coat was so shabby that he looked like a beggar at a feast in the one family where he visited. He did a commission business, and nobody knew whether it was large or small, for he kept but one clerk, who was as reserved as himself. People used to sneer at his stinginess, and even the Manns made plans to induce him to relax his vigilant watch on his pocket-book—but in vain.

At last he died—after an illness of only a few hours. When his will was opened it was found to consist of bequests to the Manns. There were twenty thousand dollars apiece to Mary and John, ten thousand apiece to each of their six children, and five thousand apiece to each of ten grandchildren. The hundred and fifty thousand dollars—at least five times what any one had supposed him worth—represented the long, slow savings of fifty years.

The miserliness which had defaced the man's character as the world saw it was judged more gently when it appeared as the manifestation—mistaken, perhaps, but genuine—of a life-long devotion to a pure love.

George Eliot, writing of Mr. Gilfil, says, "It is with men as with trees; if you lop off their finest branches, into which they were pouring their young life-juice, the wounds will be healed over with some rough boss, some odd excrescence; and what might have been a grand tree, expanding into ...eral shade, is but a whimsical, misshapen trunk. Many an irritating fault, many an unlovely oddity, has come of a hard sorrow."

TAKES HEMP FOR SCIENCE.

Medical Student Is Put Under the Influence of Hasheesh.

"I recently went through an experience that I shall never forget—and it was all in the interest of the profession for which I am studying," said a San Francisco medical student one day last week. "A well-known doctor and myself were one day discussing a drug known as hasheesh, commonly called Indian hemp, and its effect on the human system. The physician stated that he had never seen a subject under the influence of this drug, and that the experiment would no doubt be very interesting. As I was greatly interested in just such work and had great confidence in the doctor, I volunteered my services.

"There are several different ways of taking the 'dope,' and we decided that I should take it in liquid form.

"I had been directed to eat very sparingly that morning, which instructions I carried out, and shortly before noon the experiment commenced. Taking the 'dope' was not very pleasant, but almost the second it was on the inside of me I began to feel queer. I did not get sleepy, or even tired, and, in fact, was perfectly contented and satisfied with sitting in a large chair, which was the doctor's desire.

"After some time and as the effects of the hasheesh began to make themselves felt I was suddenly overcome with a feeling that words cannot describe. In spite of the fact that I knew perfectly well that I was wide awake everything commenced gradually to drift or float away from me, and the sensation was that of flying in the air, I imagine. All at once each article in the room, as well as my friend, the doctor, seemed to be several miles from me, but, strange as it seemed, I could see everything distinctly. It was like looking through the wrong end of a pair of field glasses.

"Finally the doctor began talking to me and asking questions regarding how I felt. I answered all promptly and knew everything he was talking about, and we conversed throughout the afternoon. Each word that I uttered seemed to weigh a pound or two.

"After I came to—and it seemed like a month—although I had only been under the influence of the hemp three hours, I felt rather nervous and hardly slept at all that night. Whether this experiment has or ever will benefit the medical profession I do not know, but I am sure that I will never again offer myself as a subject for the use of any kind of 'dope.'"—San Francisco Chronicle.

The most unfair men in the world are those who yell "Unfair!" loudest.

HONOR A MICHIGAN LADY.

She Is Allowed to Name the Newest Oklahoma Town—And Again Honors a Michigan City.

One of the party of homeseekers who went west on the Rock Island April 18, was Mrs. Anna Curtis, who had the honor of naming the newest Oklahoma town—Plainwell, Oklahoma. She was formerly of the beautiful little city of Plainwell, Mich., and the "News" of that place, under date of April 4, contains the following with regard to the lady and the new home of her adoption:

"Another Plainwell. Twenty miles from Guyman, in Oklahoma, is now located a brand-new town which bears the name of Plainwell. This distinction is due to a lady who was one of the first settlers and to whom was given the right to name the city. Mrs. Anna Curtis some months ago took up a homestead claim of 160 acres, and the majority of the surrounding claims were secured by a real estate firm of Guyman. When laying out the claims in town lots they gave Mrs. Curtis, who is the only woman possessing a claim there, the privilege of naming the town.

"Not only was the name Plainwell selected because of sentiment, but it is decidedly appropriate, the lands being of plains and the government wells situated within a mile. Mrs. Curtis left for her new home April 18, and upon her arrival took possession of a wayside inn that has been built for her. She will conduct this on the restaurant plan and will also run a small grocery. Mrs. Curtis expects to be appointed postmistress, as a petition signed by almost all the settlers has been forwarded to Washington asking that she may be accorded the appointment."

A WOMAN'S MISERY.

Mrs. John LaRue, of 115 Paterson Avenue, Paterson, N. J., says: "I was troubled for about nine years, and what I suffered no one will ever know. I used about every known remedy that is said to be good for kidney complaint, but without deriving permanent relief. Often when alone in the house the back ache has been so bad that it brought tears to my eyes. The pain at times was so intense that I was compelled to give up my household duties and lie down. There were headaches, dizziness and blood rushing to my head to cause bleeding at the nose. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills benefited me so much that I continued the treatment. The stinging pain in the small of my back, the rushes of blood to the head and other symptoms disappeared."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tramps' Royal Feast.

According to the statement of a railroad man who lives in Chester, Pa., and was an eye witness of the affair, tramps and yeggmen who frequent the line of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad between Philadelphia and Baltimore, held a royal banquet, with silver sets valued at $20,000, says the Philadelphia Record.

Solid silver was handled by the roadsters and outcasts as if it were nothing more than ordinary tinplate and the story of the night dinner rivals that of the Millionaire Club.

The scene of the midnight feast was in a grove near Perryville. A freight car had been broken open and some of Tiffany's finest art gems in solid silver, consigned by the New York house to parties in Washington, were stolen and carried to the grove.

Foraging parties were sent out by the nomads and soon silver chafing dishes were used for frying chicken and gold-lined goblets were utilized for quaffing the steaming coffee.

In the height of the frolic police and detectives swooped down on the merrymakers and made one or two arrests; but the majority of the "Weary Willies" made their escape. The railroad authorities have been keeping the real facts quiet.

Men Were Liars Ever.

Mother (entering dining room)—Why, my dear, what is the matter?

Daughter (sobbing)—Harry is a b-brute, and I'm going to leave him.

Mother—Has he dared to strike you?

Daughter—No; it's worse than t-that. B-Before we were m-married he s-said he would d-die for me, and now he w-won't even eat my b-biscuits.

COMES A TIME.

When Coffee Shows What It Has Been Doing.

"Of late years coffee has disagreed with me," writes a matron from Rome, N. Y., "its lightest punishment was to make me 'logy' and dizzy, and it seemed to thicken up my blood.

"The heaviest was when it upset my stomach completely, destroying my appetite and making me nervous and irritable, and sent me to my bed. After one of these attacks, in which I nearly lost my life, I concluded to quit and try Postum Food Coffee.

"It went right to the spot! I found it not only a most palatable and refreshing beverage, but a food as well.

All my ailments, the 'loginess' and dizziness, the unsatisfactory condition of my blood, my nervousness and irritability disappeared in short order and my sorely afflicted stomach began quickly to recover. I began to rebuild and have steadily continued until now. Have a good appetite and am rejoicing in sound health, which I owe to the use of Postum Food Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.

$25.00 Cream Separator

FOR $25.00 we sell the celebrated DUNDEE CREAM SEPARATOR, capacity, 300 pounds per hour; 350 pounds capacity per hour for $29.00; 500 pounds capacity per hour for $34.00. Guaranteed the equal of Separators that RETAIL EVERYWHERE at from $75.00 to $125.00.

OUR OFFER. We will ship you a Separator on our 30 days' free trial plan, with the binding understanding and agreement if you do not find by comparison, test and use that it will skim closer, skim colder milk, skim easier, run lighter and skim one-half more milk than any other Cream Separator made, you can return the Separator to us at our expense and we will immediately return any money you may have paid for freight charges or otherwise. Cut this ad. out at once and mail to us, and you will receive by return mail, free, postpaid, our LATEST SPECIAL CREAM SEPARATOR CATALOGUE. You will get our big offer and our free trial proposition and you will receive the MOST ASTONISHINGLY LIBERAL CREAM SEPARATOR OFFER EVER HEARD OF. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

TOWN OR COUNTY Agent Wanted

I want a man of energy and business capacity with from $200 to $500 to investigate an opportunity to share big profits. Write today. W. W. BARRICK, Unity Building, Chicago

Many who formerly smoked 10¢ Cigars now smoke

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR

Your jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill.

FREE! FOR HOT WEATHER

A BOTTLE OF

Mull's Grape Tonic

TO ALL WHO WRITE FOR IT NOW

It will protect you against the dangers of heat.

Constipation or Decaying Bowels Cause Diarrhea, Cholera, Stomach Trouble and Dyspepsia

Blood Disorders, Skin Eruptions, Bad Complexion, Sun Stroke, Heat Prostration

Diarrhea, Cholera, Bowel Trouble, Etc., are symptoms of Constipation. Constipation means practically dead intestines and poisoned blood. Constipation is most dangerous during hot weather on account of sun strokes—heat debility—prostration. If you suddenly check dysentery—fatal blood poison may result—a physic weakens and does not remove the cause, makes you worse. Dysentery, Cholera, Bowel Troubles, disappear when Constipation is cured.

Revive and strengthen the intestines or bowels before they decay from inactivity and contact with rotting food. Until MULL'S GRAPE TONIC was put on the American market there was no cure for constipation.

We will now prove to you that MULL'S GRAPE TONIC will protect you against heat prostration and that it cures Constipation, Blood Disorders, Stomach and Bowel Trouble. It acts as food to the blood and intestines, cleanses and strengthens them and ejects the poison and decayed matter. MULL'S GRAPE TONIC is nearly 50 per cent. grape which renders it a splendid tonic for the system during hot weather.

WRITE FOR THIS FREE BOTTLE TODAY

Good for Ailing Children and Nursing Mothers

FREE COUPON

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Stomach Tonic and Constipation Cure, to

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO.,

21 Third Avenue, Rock Island, Illinois

Give Full Address and Write Plainly

The $1.00 bottle contains nearly three times the 50c size. *At drug stores.*

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

Job and.... Newspaper Presses

Of the latest and best designs sold upon easy terms and at reasonable prices. For further particulars address CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION, 87, 89, 91, 93 South Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

Facts Are Stubborn Things

Uniform excellent quality **for over a quarter of a century** has steadily increased the sales of LION COFFEE,

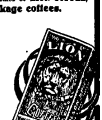
The leader of all package coffees.

Lion Coffee

is now used in millions of homes. Such popular success speaks for itself. It is a positive proof that LION COFFEE has the **Confidence of the people.**

The uniform quality of LION COFFEE survives all opposition.

LION COFFEE keeps its old friends and makes new ones every day.

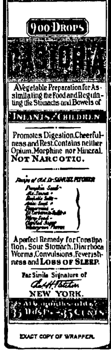


LION COFFEE has even more than its Strength, Flavor and Quality to commend it. On arrival from the plantation, it is carefully roasted at our factories and securely packed in 1 lb. sealed packages, and not opened again until needed for use in the home. This precludes the possibility of adulteration or contact with germs, dirt, dust, insects or unclean hands. The absolute purity of LION COFFEE is therefore guaranteed to the consumer.

Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package. Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Don't Be Without Them in Your Home. They Are Always Ready to Serve

Lunch Tongues Veal Loaf
Boneless Chicken Dried Beef
Brisket Beef Soups
Jellied Hocks Baked Beans

Ask Your Grocer

The Booklet "How to Make Good Things to Eat" sent free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Colorado

Clear, dry, bracing air.
Mountain scenery.
Cool sunshine.
Plenty of sport.

A week there will restore snap and spirit. The trip is just as possible for you as for any one. Colorado is not far away. The rates are lower this year than last and you can find good board for as little as $5 a week; from that up to $30 a week for luxury. Think it over.

Fast through trains on the Rock Island equipped with standard and tourist Pullmans, wide-window, electric-lighted chair cars and coaches cooled by electric fans.

Direct line to Denver as well as to Colorado Springs and Pueblo.

Full information upon request.

Rock Island System

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
Passenger Traffic Manager
CHICAGO

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

10c. 25c. 50c. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP All Druggists

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

DON'T PEDDLE Our "RHOCHURE" tells of a dozen different ways to start a business of your own. Send stamp for special offer. Address WALTON SUPPLY COMPANY, Shelbyville, Ind.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD,

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE NEGAUNEE PRINTING COMPANY.

THOS. J. FLYNN, Pres't. JAS. A. GOODMAN, Vice Pres.& Sec'y.
FRED DOUGHERTY, Treasurer and Managing Editor.

Subscription, $2.00 per year, payable in advance.

Entered as mail matter of the second class in the post office at Negaunee, Mich.

Friday, August 11, 1905.

Fatally Injured Last Saturday.

James H. Thomas, employed at the Hartford mine, was fatally injured last Saturday afternoon and died the following morning. At the time of the accident he and his son-in-law, Edwin Mitchell, who has been his working partner for years, were working near the edge of a raise, when falling ground caused him to lose his footing and he fell to the bottom of the stope, a distance of about thirty five feet. His injuries consisted of a severe fracture of the skull, a fractured leg and a couple of broken ribs. Deceased was about forty-six years of age and is survived by a widow and two daughters, Mrs. Edwin Mitchell and Miss Annie, aged thirteen years. Mrs. Thomas and her daughter, Mrs. Mitchell, arrived here but two months ago from an extended visit with relatives in England. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon under the auspices of the local Golden Eagle lodge and services were held at the Mitchell M. E. church.

Besides the members of the immediate family the following were among those in attendance at the funeral: James H. Kinsman, a nephew; John Gilbert and family, cousins; Mr. and Mrs. Job, Capt. and Mrs. Trebilcock, Mr. and Mrs. William Trebilcock, Jr.; John Trebilcock, Miss Florence Trebilcock, Miss E. Prinn, Mr. and Mrs. William Holman, Sr.; Mr. and Mrs. William Holman, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William Trebilcock. The floral tributes were particularly numerous and beautiful, including wreaths from Capt. Trebilcock, Mrs. Job. John Gilbert and family, Mrs. Donnithorne and family, and floral designs from the Tuesday night class, Ishpeming M. E. Church; Wednesday night class, Negaunee M. E. Church; Ladies of the Golden Eagle, Ishpeming, and Knights of the Golden Eagle, Negaunee; as well as a profusion of cut flowers from individual friends. The miners from the Hartford showed their respect to the memory of their late comrade by following the remains to the cemetery. Much sympathy is expressed for the sorrowing family.

Britz Farm a Model.

A representative of the Escanaba Journal recently paid a visit to the farm of John Britz at Lathrop and found it to be a model in equipment and appearance. The Britz Brothers are frequent visitors to Negaunee and have many warm friends here who will be interested in the following appreciative mention which appeared in the Escanaba paper:

The Britz farm under the level headed guidance of Mr. John Britz is truly a modern farm, and it is equipped with all kinds of modern machinery including self-binder, mower, sulky rakes and in fact everything that makes life easy on the farm.

Some few years ago the home of Mr. Britz was burned to the ground but it only took a short time before another handsome residence was erected upon the place and it is even more modern than the one burned.

They have a very fine lot of stock in which is included four teams of horses, twenty-three head of cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry in abundance.

The Britz Bros. are heavily interested in lumbering and employ a large number of men both winter and summer, and a large amount of the prosperity of Lathrop is due to these enterprising gentlemen and the people of that place are not slow to appreciate to the full extent their efforts.

Death of a Former Resident.

Mrs. Walter J. Doheny, a member of the Keller family who made their home in Negaunee many years ago, died at Rugby, N. D., July 31. She was 40 years of age and is survived by three brothers and one sister and her aged mother, Mrs. Louise Keller, who makes her home with her son, Charles at Grand Forks. Mr. and Mrs. Doheny were married at Grand Forks twenty-five years ago and for a number of years Mr. Doheny conducted a large grocery store in that city, but of late the family home has been at Rugby. Two of her brothers, Charles and Otto, reside in Grand Forks; another brother, John, is at Fargo; and the sister, Mrs. D. F. Rogers, resides in Winnipeg. The funeral was held at Grand Forks.

The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris, is, that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough, for fourteen years. Nothing helped me, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and affected a permanent cure." Unequaled quick cure, for Throat and Lung Troubles. At P. B. Kirkwood's drug store; price 50c and $1, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

"THE SQUARE DEAL"

"THAT'S ALL"

We guarantee **Alpena Portland Cement** to pass all tests and fulfill all requirements of the United States government and of Municipal Engineer—for soundness, constancy of volume, compression and tensile strength, fineness and uniformity.

THE SUPERIOR LUMBER COMPANY,

LUMBER, COAL, WOOD, BUILDING MATERIAL

CORNER CASE & JACKSON STREETS, NEGAUNEE

A DOZEN SQUARE TALKS ABOUT

Rexall REMEDIES

TRADE NAME

We hope you may never be real sick in all your life. BUT—

What if you slipped and sprained an ankle or a knee, you couldn't have a better thing in the house ready for all sorts of sprains than *Rexall Rubbing Oil* 25c.

Or if you have a severe headache some day. It's not worth while going to see a doctor, yet it's a nasty thing to put up with and a needless one too when *Rexall Headache Wafers* will stop it in ten minutes. Two sizes, 10c. and . . . 25c.

Or do you have or know of any one afflicted with Asthma? Do you know of a more treacherous ailment? We certainly do not. You may retire contentedly without fear of an attack if you have within reach a box of *Rexall Asthma Pencils.* They are 50c.

Or if you have children at your house we needn't remind you of the sudden demands made for colic, cramps and inflammation of one sort and another, particularly at this time of the year. Every one feels the need of a remedy but no one ever used a better one than *Rexall Quick Relief* . . . 25c.

Or what if the baby should wake you up in the middle of the night with a choking, croupy cough and the doctor and the drug store a mile away, wouldn't you wish you had a bottle of something that would take hold right away? *Rexall Baby Cough Syrup* will . . 25c.

Or if you come in yourself some night all stuffed up, so hoarse you can't speak, wouldn't it be handy to have a bottle of *Rexall Cherry Juice Cough Syrup* right at hand when one dose immediately relieves. It's . 25c.

Worms too are common to children. A good doctor has said a woman knows more how to doctor a child than seven doctors. Those seven good doctors are well represented in *Rexall Worm Syrup.* It's the best remedy we know of and has been used for generations . 25c.

Or what is more common around the house than a burn or a scald or a cut or even a scratch. None of them should be neglected as the simplest done often result the more seriously. Besides, none need be neglected a moment if you had only at hand a box of *Rexall Healing Salve* 25c.

Or if you want to break in a new pair of shoes—the only disagreeable thing about a new pair—haven't you often felt like giving half the price of the new pair to have them feel half as comfortable as the old pair. Needn't give even half that much when you can fix them in a moment with *Rexall Foot Powder* 25c.

Or suppose you had such a thing as a corn—hard or soft—one is as bad as the other. They more than show themselves in new shoes too—Footpowder is good, but—its field of usefulness isn't that kind of an acher. Nothing short of *Rexall Corn Cure* will do the work. Just 10c. The Liquid to paint on goes deeper. It's . . . 25c.

Or if you should find a few stray flakes of dandruff in your hair brush. That's a sign that there is trouble brewing. If you had a jar of *Rexall Shampoo Paste* ready on your dresser, you could, by one application, stop dandruff instantly. Anyway a jar of it is a nice toilet adjunct and it only costs 25c.

Then there's *Rexall White Liniment* good for more little things around the house than any one other remedy we know of—a general household liniment for every kind of pain, ache, lameness or stiffness known. Is not oily nor greasy and leaves no stain. Big bottle . 25c.

There are over three hundred different Rexall Remedies, one for each ailment, and that one the best known, and all of these are sold you on our personal recommendation as being the very best we have in its particular line, but our interest doesn't end with the sale, because if after you make a purchase you are in any way dissatisfied, all you have to do is to bring it back and get your money.

See Sign Over Door

CITY DRUG STORE

J. E. O'DONOGHUE, Prop.

The Rexall Store.

O'Donoghue! He Puts Up Prescriptions

Presbyterian Services.

Preaching both morning and evening. Topic for morning, "The Object of Preaching." For evening, "The Duty of Making Enemies."

Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.. Sunday school at noon.

Prayer meeting Wednesday, 6:30 p. m.

A cordial invitation to all.

Special Excursion Rates to Colorado, Utah and the Black Hills,

Via the North-Western Line. Beginning June 1st excursion tickets will be sold to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake City, Hot Springs, Deadwood, Lead and Custer, S. D., etc., good to return until October 31. A splendid opportunity is offered for an enjoyable vacation trip. Several fine trains via the North-Western Line daily. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Bent Her Double.

"I know no one, for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get, I was bent double, and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders; at P. B. Kirkwood's drug store; price 50c.

AFTER LAGRIPPE—WHAT?

Usually a hacking cough and a general feeling of weakness, often leading to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger point. Foley's Honey and Tar is guaranteed to cure the "grippe cough" and make you strong and well. It never fails to stop a cough if taken in time. Take no substitutes.

Very Low Rates to Detroit, Mich.

Via the North-Western Line will be sold August 13 and 14, with favorable return limits, on account of Imperial Dramatic Order Knights of Khorassan. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. [42-16]

Doctors said He would not Live.

Peter Fry, Woodruff, Pa., writes "After doctoring for two years with the best physicians in Waynesburg, and still getting worse, the doctors advised me if I had any business to attend to I had better attend to it at once, as I could not possibly live another month as there was no cure for me. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me by a friend, and I immediately sent my son to the store for it and after taking three bottles I began to get better and continued to improve until I was entirely well." Sold by J. E. O'Donoghue.

FOR RENT.—One of the best two-story brick buildings in Negaunee. Well located in the center of town, on the most desirable side of Iron street, and suitable for almost any business. Terms very reasonable considering the location and the condition of the building. Immediate possession can be given. Address (42-43) "B-6," care IRON HERALD.

***Foley's Honey and Tar* heals lungs and stops the cough.**

Aug 11—Sept. 15

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Land Office at Marquette, Mich.,
August 4 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settlers have filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of their claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Marquette, Michigan, on September 22, 1905, viz:

Homestead Application No. 9772, made by Johan A. Hulkkonen, for the E ½ of NE ¼, and N ½ of SE ¼, Sec. 8, T. 48, N. R. 26 W.

Homestead Application No. 8061, made by Matt Mattson, for the E½ of NW¼ and NW¼ of NE ¼ and NE¼ of SW¼, Sec. 15, Tp. 48, N., R. 26 W.

They name the following witnesses to prove their continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Matt Mattson, Irsael Pyykkonen, John Widberg, Otto Hulkkonen, Johan A. Hulkkonen, all of Palmer, Mich.

THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

August 4—25

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Marquette, } ss.
Probate Court for said county.

At a session of the Probate Court of said county, held at the Probate office in said county, on Thursday, the third day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five.

Present, W. T. Potter, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of William F. Anderson, deceased

Johanna Anderson, executrix of said estate, comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render her final account as such executrix.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the twenty-eighth day of August A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Marquette, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered, That said Johanna Anderson, executrix, give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Marquette, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. W. T. POTTER, Judge of Probate.

OUR TAILORED SUITS

Are Marvels of Style, Fit and Workmanship.

The shape and manner in which we turn out garments, cost no more to you than any other place, but you have the satisfaction that is guaranteed you on each tailored garment that leaves our shop. We have the latest Imported and Domestic cloths suitable for Suitings and Overcoats. Our Spring and Summer Stock is now here, which we will be glad to show you. See our Fashion Plates.

Style, Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed. Prices the very lowest.

H. J. PETERSON.

Oldest and Most Reliable House in Negaunee.

D. McDONALD

Opera House Block.

We have the best line of fine

WINES & LIQUORS

to be found in the Northwest. We are sole agents in Negaunce for the famous

KLING'S BEER.... || DREWRY'S Ale & Porter

Family Trade a Specialty.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

—And get your—

Cement :-: Walks

:—made by—:

Hendrickson & Flink

We have had ample experience and our best references are the walks we have already laid. These have stood the test of time and we are safe in asserting that no better walks than these can be found.

12c.—Per Square Foot—12c

July 21—Aug. 11

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Marquette. } ss.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Marquette, made on the eighteenth day of July A. D. 1905, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of James Harrington, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the city of Marquette, for examination and allowance, on or before the twentieth day of November, A. D. 1905, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on Monday, the twentieth day of November, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated Marquette, Mich., July 18, A. D. 1905.

A true copy. W. T. POTTER, Judge of Probate.

Aug. 11—Sept. 1

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Marquette, } ss
Probate Court for said county.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in said county, on Monday, the seventh day of August, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five.

Present, W. T. Potter, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of James Sheehy, deceased.

Mary Sheehy, executrix of said estate, comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render her final account as such executrix.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Wednesday, the sixth day of September at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the examining and allowing such account and that the legatees, devisee and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the city of Marquette, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed and the estate distributed.

And it is further ordered, that said executrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy) W. T. POTTER, Judge of Probate.

(Aug. 4—Sept. 8)

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Land Office at Marquette, Mich., July 28, 1905.

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 Register and Receiver at Marquette, Mich., on September 12, 1905, viz: H'd. application Nos. 9877 and 10310, made by John Morris, for the S ½ of SW¼ and S. ½ of SE ¼, of Section 17, T. 50 N, R 27 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Axel Bystrom, Charles Perry, Kirby Bailey and Thomas Lambert, all of Marquette, Mich.

THOMAS SCADDEN, Register

Aug. 4—Oct 6

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
Land Office at Marquette, Michigan
July 28, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Leonard P. Crary Jr., of Marquette, county of Marquette, State of Michigan, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 1247, for the purchase of the NE ¼ of Section No. 30 in Township No. 47 N, Range No. 25 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at Marquette, Michigan, on Thursday, the 12th day of October, 1905.

He names as witnesses: Joseph Prince, Henry Lizard, Anthony Brush, Edward Brush, all of Marquette, Michigan

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of October, 1905.

THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

ANDERSON & KILBRIDE,

CONTRACTORS

CEMENT WALKS

Why take chances on your walks when you can have them made by a company who back every walk with a guarantee that means something? Our walks are easily distinguished by their superior finish and lasting qualities. It will cost nothing to get our prices and may save you money and a lot of worry in the future.

Address: ANDERSON & KILBRIDE
Commercial House, Ishpeming
Montreal House, Negaunee

New York School of Music

VIOLIN, MANDOLIN, GUITAR, PIANO AND BANJO.

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DIRECTOR.

Studio—Breitung Hotel, Negaunee (Both Phones). Saturday—138 Cleveland Avenue, Ishpeming.

Also Director of Negaunee Orchestra and Ishpeming City Band Orchestra.

All Engagements Filled.

TAKING TIME

to investigate is the secret of good buying when you need clothing. Investigate a little and you will find many men direct you to us for fine

TAILORING!

The kind we do is bound to make friends. It will add you to the list if you give us a trial. Our spring and summer styles are in and awaits your inspection. . . :

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PIANOS

Are the best in the land.

The Bradbury Piano

Was recently chosen by the Northwestern University of Chicago as the Piano to be used exclusively in the University.

The fact that the decision was reached after very careful expert examination of the most renowned makes, adds one more to the many valuable endorsements received during the half century of its existence.

EASY PAYMENTS.

AMOS SALADIN

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Pabst Brewing Co.'s

MILWAUKEE

Lager Beer!

CHAS. JOHNSON, Agt.

NEGAUNEE

Bottled Beer,

BAVARIAN,
BOHEMIAN,
SELECT
EXPORT

Pints or Quarts!

Aug 4—25

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Marquette. } ss.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Marquette, made on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1905, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of John Johnson, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the city of Marquette, for examination and allowance, on or before the thirty-first day of January, A. D. 1906, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on Wednesday, the thirty first day of January, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated Marquette, Mich., July 31, A. D. 1905.

A true copy. W. T. POTTER, Judge of Probate.

SUPPLEMENT TO

Negaunee Iron Herald.

Vol. 32 | Negaunee, Mich., Aug. 11, 1905. | No. 46.

Better Have a Care.

People who have made a practice of dumping garbage and other offensive material along the stretch of road between the cemetery and the eastern city limits will promote their own welfare if they desist at once, for the city authorities intend to bring future offenders up with a round turn. It is a considerable distance from the cemetery to the city limits, as anyone interested can readily see by consulting a map; and moreover there is a "marker" defining the boundary. There is an ordinance, carrying a stiff fine, bearing on this offense.

Capt. Allen to Ironwood.

Capt. William J. Allen, who has been under waiting orders since operations ceased at the Bessie mine, left Wednesday morning to take a position at the Newport mine, Ironwood, which is also operated by the Steel Corporation. Beyond the fact that he would assist Capt. J. R. Thomas in directing the underground work at the mine, Capt. Allen had not been advised in detail concerning his duties, but the Newport's operations have expanded so greatly that very likely it has been found that there is ample work in the line of supervision to keep both men busy. Capt. Allen is an experienced miner and undoubtedly will prove his worth in his new position, but with due regard to conscientious effort it is to be hoped that the captain will not make his services indispensable, for while Marquette county is perfectly willing to loan him to the Gobebic range she doesn't want the arrangement to become permanent.

Capt. John Hill Dead.

Capt. John Hill, who had a wide acquaintance on the Marquette range, though he was in a comparative sense a newcomer, died Monday at the family residence on Clark street. He had been a sufferer from miner's complaint for some time, but his final illness did not extend over a period of more than a couple of weeks.

Deceased was about 40 years of age and his most extended employment was on the Gogebic range. His first work here was at the Negaunee mine under Capt. Piper, and when the latter went to the Bisbee district Mr. Hill accompanied him and took charge of underground operations at the Mitchell mine. Subsequently he joined Capt. Piper at the Hartford mine and was actively engaged there up to within a few weeks of his death.

Capt. Hill is survived by a widow and four children. Funeral services were conducted at the family home Wednesday afternoon by Rev. S. M. Gilchriese, of Mitchell M. E. Church. The funeral was under the direction of the local lodge, A. O. U. W., Capt. Hill having become a member of the order while residing at Ironwood.

—The local court of Women Foresters have moved their headquarters from the Mulvey block to Shea's hall.

FOR SALE. A two-story frame residence and lot, situated at the corner of Pioneer avenue and Clark street, will be sold at a bargain. Apply to
420 T. A. THOREN.

Maurice Kelly Dead.

Maurice Kelly died at the family home yesterday after a brief illness, paralysis being the immediate cause of his death. He had not been in good health for a number of months past. Deceased was 35 years of age and was a native of Negaunee, being a son of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Kelly, Sr. Besides his parents he is survived by two borothers, Michael and John, and by a sister, Miss Mary Kelly.

During the winter of 1887, while employed at the Rolling Mill mine, Mr. Kelly lost his right hand in a blasting accident. A "missed hole" was responsible for the damage and it was this same accident that so nearly cost Henry Heisel his eyesight. For some years following the accident he had employment as flagman at one of the railway crossings, and subsequently he served as city treasurer for two or three terms. Three years ago ago he engaged in the saloon business, and at the time of his demise was located in the Mulvey block.

The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock from St. Paul's Catholic church.

Case Street Next.

Road Commissioner Stewart has the heaviest part of the improvement work on Iron street done, and the street committee has decided that Case street shall be the next to receive attention. The commissioner will accordingly tackle that thorougfare next and in due time its roadbed will be the equal of that on Main street, where an exceptionally thorough job was done. Iron street is to be provided with cement curbs and gutters and to that end superfluous poles and posts are being removed and the telephone and similar posts will be placed within the sidewalk line, giving an unobstructed passageway in the gutter. These changes will make a very noticeable improvement in the city's principal business thoroughfare.

The Band Was Out.

The Negaunee Orchestra Band gave one of its popular band concerts at the city square last Saturday evening, and that their efforts were appreciated was fully attested by the presence of an assemblage that well filled the square, and nearly everyone remained to the end of the concert. A number of new pieces, as well as some of the old favorites, were played, and for one of the former, a particularly difficult piece, Director Stecher laid aside his cornet and wielded the baton. This selection, as well as the less trying ones, was performed most excellently.

To Move Kuhlman Stock.

H. G. Muck, who purchased the grocery stock of G. L. Kuhlman and has since been retailing it at the old stand, has decided to remove the goods to his own store in East Iron street. The addition of new shelving and a rearrangement of the old will give him ample facilities for the display of the stock and the trading public will find it to their advantage to follow the goods to their new location.

Fire Still Smouldering.

The fire which was discovered in the principal shaft of the Cambria mine Wednesday night, August 2, is still burning, or at least smouldering. The shaft has been effectually sealed since the first day, though slight openings have subsequently been made for purposes of inspection. Yesterday there were more marked indications that the fire was almost smothered, but in order to be on the safe side it is probable that the shaft will be kept sealed until next Monday. Water is being continuously used, but as it is an inclined shaft only the skip road portion of it receives the benefit of the drenching. As practically all of the skilled labor is meanwhile being used at the Lillie mine there has been no pressing need for getting the Cambria reopened, and it was deemed that the risk which would attend more direct and vigorous methods of attempting to quench the fire overbalanced the benefits which would come from an earlier resumption of operations. Though the extent of the damage cannot be determined until early next week, there is little doubt that much re-timbering will have to be done.

Card of Thanks.

To the many friends, both here and in Ishpeming, who have been so kind to us since our sudden bereavement, we return our heartfelt thanks. Our gratitude is especially due to the Knights and Ladies of the Golden Eagle, the mid-week classes from the Ishpeming and Negaunee M. E. churches, to the miners from the Hartford mine and to the many persons who expressed their sympathy by beautiful floral offerings. We assure all that their kindness will ever be held in grateful remembrance.

MRS. THOMASINE THOMAS
AND FAMILY.

Negaunee, August 10, 1905.

—A new floor is being placed in Joseph Barabe's store.

—The F. W. Burns & Co. Shows will exhibit here August 17th. Two performances daily.

—Paul Beaudette, last week, purchased of Sandy Johnson the house and lot at the corner of Peck street and Healy avenue.

—Being unable to arrange with the railway company for the necessary spur and side tracks, John T. Jones and associates who have been developing a mining property between this city and Palmer with the expectation of making a shipment of ore this season, have suspended operations.

The usual services will be held at St. John's Episcopal church next Sunday. During the absence of the rector the services are in charge of Mr. R. C. Dutton, lay reader of the parish. The morning service will be at the customary hour, 10:30 o'clock, but the even-song will be at 6 instead of 7.

—In spite of the fact that shipments were delayed from ports at the head of Lake Superior during the early part of the month on account of some of the open pit mines being flooded, the movement of ore for July passed the 5,000,000 ton mark. Reports show that the shipments for July were 5,224,619 tons, which is the heaviest movement for any month in the history of the trade.

—Cement walks are being laid in front of the Mulvey blocks in Iron street. Hendrickson & Flink are doing the work in a first-class manner.

—The Rebekah lodge initiated a number of new members Wednesday evening and at the conclusion of the work all present sat down to a banquet.

—The work of rebuilding the steel concrete stack of the power house of the Marquette County Gas Light & Traction Company was started yesterday.

—The Chicago & North-Western and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railways will give an excursion from Chicago to this county and Houghton next Friday, August 18th.

—W. A. Garner, formerly connected with the Niagara Iron Mining Company at Beaufort, has been appointed chief clerk in the Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Company's land department office in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Garner will occupy one of the MacKenzie houses in East Main street.

—Two government revenue agents are making a canvass of the saloons and other places where liquors are sold in the Upper Peninsula and it is said are finding many saloon keepers that fail to destroy the stamps on the empty liquor packages and those that do not tap the beer properly so that the stamps are destroyed. The stamps on all cigar boxes should also be destroyed.

—There are over two hundred blueberry pickers in the vicinity of Cascade Junction and fully three hundred bushels of this toothsome fruit is shipped from that point to Milwaukee and Chicago markets daily. Last Sunday Edmond Roy, who is one of the dealers from that point, shipped 350 baskets and 75 cases. Mr. Roy says the berries are very fine this season and of luxuriant growth.

Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic

RAILWAY.

THE Marquette ROUTE.

TIME TABLE.

In effect July 9, 1905.

Trains leave Negaunee

For Montreal, the east and Lower Michigan (daily)	*4:20 a. m.
For Marquette (daily)	*7:40 a. m.
For Houghton and the Copper Country (daily)	*7:45 a. m.
For Ishpeming (daily)	*9:05 a. m.
For Ishpeming, Republic, Houghton Copper Country, Ontonagon, Ironwood, Ashland, Duluth, Iron Mountain, Marinette, Menominee, Green Bay, Milwaukee and Chicago daily except Sunday	†8:35 a. m.
For Marquette	*10:10 a. m.
For Detroit and the east	†1:25 p. m.
For Houghton, the Copper Country	*3:50 p. m.
For Marquette	†5:05 p. m.
For Marquette	§1:35 p. m.
For Michigamme and intermediate stations and Chicago via Champion and the C. M. & St. P. R. R.	*6:40 p. m.
For Marquette	*7:15 p. m.
For Duluth and the west also Houghton and the Copper Country daily	*11:35 p. m.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.

IMPORTANT - 150 pounds of baggage will be checked free on each full ticket and 75 pounds on a half ticket, all in excess of such free allowance will be charged for in accordance with published tariff.

Always mark name and destination on baggage and make a note of the number of the check, which will aid identification and recovery in case of loss.

For tickets, time tables and other information apply to W. L. BEDFORD,
Ticket Agent,
Negaunee, Mich.

She Tried Five Doctors.

Mrs. Frances L. Sales, of Missouri Valley, Ia., writes "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble five years: had severe pains in my back and a frequent desire to urinate. When riding I experienced much pain over the region of the kidneys. I tried five physicians without benefit and then concluded to try Foley's Kidney Cure. After taking three $1 bottles I was completely cured." Sold by J. E. O'Donoghue.

REPUBLIC.

B. Levine had to do some hustling to get his hay crop under cover, but under the skillful management of Tom Conlin the trick was turned and Mr. Levine now has at least 100 tons of choice fodder safely stored away. It rained nearly all day Saturday and to Mr. Conlin it appeared that Sunday labor was a work of necessity if the crop were to be saved. Notwithstanding the importance of the task, Mr. Levine demurred a little as he noted the preparations Sunday morning, for he thought some of the men might have compunctions about working on the Sabbath. "Oh, that's all right," responded the genial Tom. "We've all become Hebrews. You know we observed yesterday (Saturday) as a day of rest and we're ready to hustle to day."

From the fields which lie on the surface of its property the Republic Iron Company gets hay that is the equal, in its way, of the iron ore which comes from the subterranean recesses of the company's acres. And the hay crop this year is exceptionally heavy. In fact there is not barn room for it all and in addition to selling part of the crop a large surplus is to be stored in stacks, a heavy canvas cover giving protection from the elements. Others have fared equally well with their hay crops, notably B. Levine, Jacob Scholtzen and Louis Laforias, and besides ample reserves for their own stock each will have some hay to sell.

Mrs. Lacombe, of Green Bay, made a brief visit with her brother, W. F. Tobin, this week.

Dr. Thienhaus, of Milwaukee, who was on his way to the medical men's meeting in the Copper Country, dropped off in Republic for a few hours' visit with Dr. E. E. Lamb.

Miss Lila Bickford, of Ishpeming, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sobey.

Nels Clifton, of Ishpeming, was a business visitor here last Friday.

R. J. Wirtz, of Marquette, spent Tuesday here looking after some mining stock matters.

A party of students from the School of Mines at Houghton made geological researches in this vicinity during the week.

Mrs. Fred Williams, of Ishpeming, is spending a few days with Republic friends.

J. O. Utberg's ice house and wagon shed is up and enclosed.

At the last meeting of the board of education it was decided to use two rooms in the town hall for school purposes, in order to provide adequate accommodations for the increasing enrollment of the district. The rooms now allotted to the township office and the library will be the ones which will be fitted up with school furniture. The library can be quartered elsewhere in the building and some arrangement will be made whereby the firemen and the township board can have a place to meet.

A new heater is to be installed at the town hall and a new boiler is to be put in at the main school building.

Mrs. J. H. Rough and son and daughter, of Negaunee, are numbered among a party of campers who are having an enjoyable time on the river above Bangson's farm.

James Owen, of Milwaukee, was here last Sunday for a brief visit with the Seeley family.

Mrs. Wm. F. Anderson and daughter, Miss Mabel, are guests of the Peterson-Peebles camping party.

The replevin suit of Levine vs Legault, in which the plaintiff seeks to recover 1056 cedar posts, is set for next Monday in Justice Haggerson's court.

Carl Peterson may never find gold and silver in paying quantities on the tract of land near the village in which he is interested, but he is on the track of another mineral which may prove fully as valuable. In their search for precious medals they encountered a bright scaly substance which was entirely new to anyone who had done prospecting in this vicinity. Some samples were sent to the Michigan College of Mines at Houghton, with a request for analysis. The answer came back that the mineral had been identified as molybdenum, a comparatively rare substance in demand for use in chemical laboratories, but they had no data at hand at the moment to indicate its commercial value. Some eastern chemists were then communicated with and their reply was that a ready market could be found for practically all the molybdenum the Republic people could furnish, and that if the shipments averaged up to the samples submitted a price ranging between $400 and $500 a ton could be guaranteed. The next step will be to get an idea of how much of this particular mineral can be found in the quartz vein that has been encountered. Mr. Peterson has not raised his hopes to too high a pitch, for it may be, of course, that there are only a few isolated deposits. However, it is apparent that it is a matter well worth looking into carefully.

The main portion of the Karsten building, which will be occupied within a week or two by the Republic Store Company, has been completed and Mr. Karsten is now giving his attention to a barn on the rear of the lot.

Rev. Mr. Isaacson, of Ishpeming, is spending the week here. His wife had preceded him by a couple of weeks and at present they are enjoying camp life in this vicinity.

Miss Lizzie Whinnen, who has been visiting in Pennsylvania during the greater part of the time her mother has been absent in England, arrived home last Tuesday.

A very pleasant dancing party was given at Woodmen's hall by Mrs. Dias Wiseman last Friday evening in honor of Mmes. Hogan and Gummerson, sisters of Mr. Wiseman. There was a large attendance and the party proved to be one of the most enjoyable ever given here. During the intermission in the dancing program the ladies served refreshments.

Hector McDonald was down from the Copper Country for a couple of days to visit his family.

Word comes from Detroit, to which place Joseph Labold recently went for an operation upon his tonsils and also for treatment of an affection of the eye, that the operations were successfully performed by Dr. Hirschman, a cousin of the patient, and that the latter is getting along finely. It will not be long before he is able to return home.

Mrs. C. W. Munson has gone to North Freedom, Wis., for a visit with her sister, Mrs. M. Gibson.

A. J. Hocking was nearly doubled up last week with severe pains in his back which made him think that his spinal column was about to be severed into a dozen separate and distinct sections.

Alice Carlson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carlson, died last Saturday. The demise of the little one, who was 7 months and 24 days old, followed an attack of whooping cough. The funeral was held Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrell, of Metropolitan, spent last Sunday here.

Miss Edna Duquette, of DePere, Wis., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. M. Peebles.

Cards have been received here announcing the coming marriage of John Chard, a former resident of Republic, to Miss Eva Mae Hamilton, of Stambaugh, Mich. The ceremony is to be performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton, in Stambaugh, on Wednesday afternoon, August 16. Mr. Chard has been spending a week or two with Republic relatives and friends, but after the ceremony the couple will leave for Lead, S. D., which is to be their home.

A recent letter from J. F. Walker, formerly superintendent of the Republic schools, announces a change of address from Escondido to Anahei,mCala. Mr. Walker was principal of the Escondido high school and will have a similar, though more important position in the Anaheim school. In the latter place he will have five assistants and will take personal charge of the science work. Anaheim is a city of 2,500 inhabitants in Orange county. It is twenty-seven miles south of Los Angeles, and is located in the midst of one of the most fertile valleys in Southern California, being eight miles from the foothills and twelve miles from the sea. At present Mr. Walker and family are enjoying a month's outing at Carlsbad-on-the-Sea. Surf bathing, he says, has ceased to be a novelty, but nevertheless is a greatly enjoyed feature of the outing. Fishing and rabbit hunting furnish plenty of exercise for patience and muscles as well, while clam bakes and stews are always to be depended upon if other supplies fail. Mrs. Walker's father, S. W. Dickerson, who will be pleasantly recalled by many Republic people, is with them at present. Mr. Walker states that "we have room left for any Michigan friends who come this way." Republic people will be glad to know that Mr. Walker's lines have fallen in pleasant places, and inasmuch as the cherished hope of a visit to California is one of the inalienable rights of Lake Superior citizenship we will thank him for his hospitable invitation and trust we may avail ourselves of it some day.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Kearney and son arrived home from an extended trip through the west on Saturday. They traveled to Vancouver over the Canadian Pacific, by steamer to Seattle, down the Columbia to Portland, where they visited the Lewis & Clark exposition, called on the family of A. D. Garner at Astoria and visited friends in Salt Lake City, Denver and other cities.—Ironwood News-Record.

The Misses Buese and Gibson spent last Sunday with friends who are in camp on the river south of here. Several families are enjoying an outing there and a few days ago the camp roster footed up to twenty-four, with a prospect of recruits before the end of the present week.

Miss Elsie Garlepy, a daughter of Theophile Garlepy, of Sault Ste. Marie, and a former resident of this place, arrived last Tuesday for a visit with Republic friends.

Anton Windahl, aged 4 years and 6 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Windahl, died last Sunday of kidney trouble. The funeral was held Monday.

Julius Unthenary, who was on his way from North Freedom, Wis., for a visit with his brother in the copper country, stopped for a brief visit with Republic friends.

Bids were open Wednesday for the construction of the water works system, but as the majority of the bids were on individual sections of the work considerable time was consumed in arranging and comparing the figures. In a general way it may be stated that all of the figures were higher than the township authorities had expected.

Forced to Starve.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so painful, sometimes, that I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At P. B. Kirkwood's drug store; only 25c.

Very Low Rates to Denver, Colo.

Via the Northwestern Line. Excursion tickets will be sold August 12 and 13, with favorable return limits on account of various meetings. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

CALIFORNIA INFORMATION.

California is a big state, large of area rich in natural wealth, tremendous in its scenic features and with a future full of great promise. Every American is more or less interested in knowing about this wonderful commonwealth.

A forty page folder with more than half a hundred beautiful illustrations and a complete colored map of the state has been issued by the Chicago and North-Western Railway. It contains in condensed and interesting form, a mass of information on various subjects in interest, including a list of hotels at California tourist points with their rates, capacity, etc. Sent to any address on receipt of four cents in stamps, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

MAKES THE LIVER LIVELY.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup gives permanent relief in cases of habitual constipation as it stimulates the liver and restores the natural action of the bowels without irritating these organs like pills or ordinary carthartics. Does not nauseate or grip and is mild and pleasant to take. Remember the name ORINO and refuse substitutes.

MICHIGAMME.

A crew of South Shore railroad painters put in some time here this week and the water tank, as well as several other buildings comprised in the company's local property, presents an improved appearance.

F. W. Burns' trained animal exhibition, which has been entertaining the Copper Country people, will give two performances in Michigamme next Tuesday. The tents will be pitched on a vacant lot on the street leading to the mill.

Phil Trezise and a friend, Mr. Kneiver, of Calumet, spent a day fishing the Fence river. Custom would dictate mention to the effect that "they returned with well-laden baskets," but if informants hitherto found trustworthy are to be relied upon in the present instance this pleasant mention will have to be foregone.

W. J. Dower has forsaken mercantile pursuits for the position of brakeman on the South Shore road. At present he has a run on a freight train between here and Thomaston.

W. T. Long, Negaunee agent for the Upper Peninsula Brewing Company, spent a few hours here Wednesday attending to some business matters.

Mrs. D. McMillan left Tuesday for Sidnaw, where she will visit relatives and friends.

Miss Tillie Brown returned last Sunday from Chicago, where she had spent the past few months.

Dr. Thomas has work well under way on the construction of his new residence on the western portion of Main street.

Mrs. C. Plembech has been greatly bothered all season by the predatory raids boys have been making on her garden. It was not so much the value of the articles taken as it was the damage the lads did which prompted her to take summary measures, and with the aid of Marshal Ingebret Ole, she succeeded in rounding up four of the offenders—boys between 14 and 18 years of age. The chances seemed excellent for all four getting severe punishment, but Justice Milroy, before whom they were arraigned, was moved to give them one more chance. An effort was made to show them where the path they were pursuing would lead them and they were then released under bonds to keep the peace.

Mrs. John Hanson, who had resided here for the past thirty years or more, died quite suddenly last Saturday. She had a very wide acquaintance, having conducted a boarding house here for a number of years. Among those in attendance at the funeral, which was held Monday, was a nephew, Will Hanson, of Ishpeming.

At a meeting of the Board of Education of Michigamme township held last Monday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

President—Peter Dolf
Secretary—G. J. Schwendeman.
Treasurer—E. F. Brophy.

The president will also act as librarian. The vacancy which has existed in the high school was filled by the appointment of Miss Elizabeth B. Hume, of Springfield, O. She is a graduate of the Western College at Oxford, O. and also of Wettenberg Seminary, and since her graduation she has had practical experience in teaching at the latter place. She comes particularly well recommended and the board has reason to believe that the appointment will prove a most satisfactory one.

Work on the remodeling of Reid Lewis' home is well under way. A cellar is being constructed and various other improvements will add greatly to the comfort and appearance of the home.

The recent frosts were particularly severe on some of the farms in this vicinity. Francis Brown was among those most severely hit, the blackened potato vines betokening a crop loss of several hundred bushels. Others in this vicinity were similar sufferers but their acreage was smaller.

Unless something is done to restrain the small boy with his target rifle, there is likely to be a human fatality one of these days, instead of the loss of animals, valuable enough in their way, but lower down in the scale of creation. One of the latest sufferers in consequence of boys' marksmanship is Mr. Lebane, whose heifer was shot Tuesday evening. The work evidently was that of some boys who had taken a 22-caliber rifle with them on a berry picking expedition. On their return they spied the cow and took her as a target. Despite the smallness of the bullet it was sufficient to inflict a mortal wound. There is no clue to the identity of the lads. Last season a horse was shot under somewhat similar circumstances.

Lars Lackkonen lost a valuable horse one day last week. Something akin to a paralytic stroke was the cause, the animal dropping in its tracks while at work. Such instances are not infrequent among older animals, but this was a very young horse The aminal was worth $150 or $175 and the loss is one which Mr. Lackkonen can ill afford to bear.

C. F. Sundstrom has been doing quite a rushing business the past few weeks as a berry commission merchant. The raspberry crop has been particularly abundant this season and the fruit has been of excellent quality. About half the population has been engaged in picking the berries either for home preserving or for sale and Mr. Sundstrom has been able to furnish a good market for all who had berries to sell.

John Raissanen and "Uncle Billy" Pote made a trip a few days ago to the lake formed by the widening of the Spruce river, and came back with fine catches of perch.

The Beaufort mine people have a considerable quantity of hay for sale. Some of it has been cut and some is still standing.

Charles Cole, who had been visiting friends here for the past few weeks, has returned to his home in Toledo, O.

Miss Sadie Brown left Wednesday for a visit in the Copper Country.

W. A. Garner, who has been in charge of the Beaufort and Ohio properties since Supt. Woodworth's duties called him elsewhere, has accepted the position of chief clerk in the office of the Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Company's land department at Negaunee. He shipped his household goods to the latter city the middle of the week and will soon have a home in readiness for occupancy. Though they resided a few miles from this village, Mr. and Mrs. Garner were as well known here as any of the people who made their homes within the village limits and there will be general regret because of their departure.

A tiny hole, no bigger than the point of a pin, in fact, in the small pipe used to connect one of the gasoline lamps with the reservoir, was responsible for a momentary blaze which blackened a few square feet of the ceiling in C. F. Sundstrom's new store. The escaping gasoline ignited and undoubtedly would have done far more damage but for the timely discovery of the blaze. Unmindful of the danger Mr. Sundstrom made his way to the valve controlling the supply, and with the gasoline once shut off the extinguishing of the fire in the woodwork was an easy task. One of the fruits of the incident probably will be the installation of a steel ceiling. Mr. Sundstrom has had this improvement in mind for some time, but the work is likely to be hastened.

Frank Paquette has moved his family from the mill boarding house to the Andrew Grosson residence.

Gus Olson, who was in partnership with P. Christenson in this village many years ago, is here for a visit with Mr. Christenson and other old time friends. It is about fourteen years since Mr. Olson left Michigamme and his home has been in Ft. Dodge, Ia., nearly all of that time. Mr. Olson has evidently enjoyed his visit and his friends certainly were glad to see him.

WANTED.—A reliable agent to sell shrubbery. Experience in this particular line not necessary, though applicant will be expected to show that he has some aptitude for the work, and references as to character will be required. Particulars will be furnished upon application to

IRON HERALD Office,
(27-tf) Negaunee, Mich.

The Original.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. Sold by J. E. O'Donoghue.

July 28—Aug. 18

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN } ss.
COUNTY OF MARQUETTE }

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Marquette, holden at the Probate office in the city of Marquette, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five.

Present, W. T. POTTER, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Larson, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Johanna Larson, widow of said decedent, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to herself or to some other suitable person,

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the twenty-first day of August, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin and heirs-at-law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Marquette, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, That said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Marquette, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. W. T. POTTER,
Judge of Probate.

July 28—Aug. 18

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN,

The Probate Court for the County of Marquette.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate office in the city of Marquette, in said county, on the twenty-fifth day of July, A. D., 1905.

Present, W. T. Potter Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Isaac Jane, deceased.

Mary Granville, having filed in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to herself, the Executor named in the will, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that the twenty-first day of August, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the hearing of said petition;

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

(A true copy.)

W. T. POTTER,
Judge of Probate

HELEN FREEMAN,
Probate Clerk.

A. O. U. W.

Cui Bono Lodge No. 112

NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.

Regular Meetings Second and Fourth Wednesday of each Month.

Harry Pearce, M.W. Wm. VerRan, Rec.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

The market is being flooded with worthless imitations of ROCKY MOUNTAIN ...TEA...

To protect the public we call especial attention to our trade mark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all Druggists

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will cure any case of Kidney or Bladder disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine.

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

B. Spiegel, 1204 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over four years I was troubled with a kidney and bladder affection. I lost flesh and was unable to work. Three physicians failed to help me and I was given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured."

Two Sizes 50 Cents and $1.00

In the Good Old Summer Time

Never fear;
It will be here—
(some time)

We are prepared for it when it comes

These Articles on display in the WILLIAMS BLOCK

FURNITURE at the old stand

SPADES and GARDEN TOOLS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS
SCREENS--all kinds and shapes
LAWN MOWERS

J. W. ELLIOTT.

[How about WIRE FENCING this spring?]

The First National Bank

OF NEGAUNEE, MICH.

—CAPITAL—
$100,000.00
—SURPLUS—
$20,000.00

A. MAITLAND, President.
GEO. J. MAAS, Vice President.
T. C. YATES, Cashier.
G. E. O'CONNOR, Assistant Cashier

ALWAYS WITHIN REACH

DIRECTORS:
A. Maitland J. H. Winter
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Drafts sold on any part of the World.

INTEREST
Paid on Savings Deposts.

is the money to your credit in the bank. But it is your reach only. Burglars and swindlers have no chance to reach it. Your own signed check is the key that unlocks it.

THIS BANK

is desirous of increasing its accounts It will open one with you with as little as one dollar. Your own proper pride will make you increase it.

Telephone by either line "Negaunee Greenhouses."

NEGAUNEE NURSERY AND GREENHOUSES.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Etc. House and Bedding Plants, Cut Flowers

FLORAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

The public is invited to visit our Nursery, which contains 60,000 Fruit trees, Shade trees, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

YOU

May make your astronomical calculation and scientific investigation, but you will never discover anything to equal the product of the

Upper Peninsula Brewing Co

FOR TABLE AND EXPORT USE. BREWED FROM PURE MALT AND HOPS

The Beer that makes Marquette Famous

July 24—Aug. 18

PROBATE NOTICE.

The Probate Court for the County of Marquette.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate office in the city of Marquette, in said county, on the twenty-fourth day of July, A. D. 1905.

Present: Hon. W. T. Potter, Judge of Probate

In the matter of the estate of Donald McDonald, deceased.

Catherine McDonald, and Donald McDonald, Jr., having filed in said court their petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Catherine McDonald and Donald McDonald, Jr., the executors named in the will, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-first day of August, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

(Seal). W. T. POTTER,
A true copy. Judge of Probate.
HELEN FREEMAN, Probate Clerk.

July 7—Aug. 11

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
Land Office at Marquette Mich.,
July 3, 1905.

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 register and receiver at Marquette, Mich., on August 21, 1905, viz: Homestead Application No. 9973, of Olof Salmela, for the N ½ of SE ¼, S ½ of NW ¼, Sec. 8, T. 46, North, Range 26 West.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.:

Jacob Pietila, Johan Hukkonen, Johan Nevala and John Johnson, all of Palmer, Mich.

THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world

July 28—Aug. 18

PROBATE NOTICE.

Probate Court for the County of Marquette.

At a session of the Probate Court of said County, held at the Probate Office, in said county, on Friday, the 21st day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and five.

Present, W. T. Potter, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Karl, deceased.

Oscar Field, administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the twenty-first day of August, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Marquette, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered, that said Oscar Field, administrator, give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy) W. T. POTTER,
Judge of Probate,

July 28—Sept 1

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Marquette, Mich., July 20, 1905.

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 proofs will be made before the Register and Receiver, at Marquette, Michigan, on September 7, 1905

viz: H'd Application No. 10251 of Axel Bystrom, for the NE ¼ of Sec. 9, T. 50, N. R. 27 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Kirby Bailey, John Morris, Charles Perry and Charles Bystrom, all of Marquette, Mich.

THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD

NEGAUNEE PRINTING CO.

NEGAUNEE, - - MICHIGAN

Graft seems to be indigenous to all places and all climes.

Russia is short of shells. When it shells out it will be shorter.

An English scientist has discovered that every hen's egg contains a quantity of deadly bacteria. Boil your eggs.

A Chicago justice fined a man for selling "embalmed" milk. Embalmed milk leads to embalmed babies.

If any of those $50,000 jobs that Paul Morton didn't take are still open will the owners of them please write?

A woman may be afraid of a mouse, but she isn't afraid to undertake to boss a man for life who is twice her size.

It's a good thing for kings and rulers in Europe that the bomb-throwing fraternity know nothing of the game of baseball.

It is highly humiliating to a man who thinks he knows it all to find himself accepted without question as a juryman.

That New York man who sleeps fifty days at a clip ought to be in great demand as a dummy director in those high finance corporations.

A single letter makes a big difference. Part of the Russian navy is interred in the Japan Sea and another part interned at Manila.

King Alfonso refused to be worried over that bomb incident in Paris. He probably thought it was just the French way of making him feel at home.

The Czar has given Governor General Trepoff power to suppress the revolutionists. The Governor General now has a job at which, if he works faithfully, he can earn his salary.

If the wife of the German crown prince has the same trouble in keeping her crown on straight with hatpins that the ordinary woman has with her hat she is entitled to a great deal of sympathy.

After reading the descriptions of the bridal trousseau of the Duchess Cecilia the average woman will be unable to see any reason why she should not be perfectly happy. The man don't count any more, anyhow.

Alfonso, recently appointed a general in the English army, is the first Spanish king that ever set foot in England. If he will come over here we will try to get him an honorary appointment as colonel on the staff of some governor.

That the activities of the coyote in the West influence the price of mutton in the East is one of the conclusions derivable from a study recently made by the Department of Agriculture; for the pariah of the plains is fond of mutton, and where coyotes are numerous sheep-raising languishes. Science in these days is discovering many such cases of interdependence.

Out of the wreck and ruin Russia will come less arrogant, much meeker and all the better for being thrashed. It will probably no longer seek to play the role of shaper of world destinies, but the world will be none the worse for that. The chief mission of Russia will be to reshape its own institutions, and if this is done wisely the war will be viewed as a Russian blessing before the end of the present century.

No one needs to be told that there is iron in the blood, but it has remained for a French chemist, Monsieur Barruel, head of the chemical laboratories of Paris, to make commercial use of the fact. He used to practice medicine, and was accustomed to bleed his patients in the old-fashioned way. He extracted the iron from the blood drawn from human arms and kept it in the form of minute globules or pearls. At last he had enough to make an iron ring, which he wears on one of his fingers.

In the shocking cases of perfidy and of unfaithfulness to the marriage vow among our wealthier classes, the root of the matter lies, as in so many other sorts of sin, in idleness. The absence of strenuous, compulsory occupation is in itself a temptation to crime. The idle man or woman whose sole interest in life is the pursuit of pleasure inevitably becomes sated with its different forms. All of the ingenuity which can be expended upon inventions of new sorts of food, new ways of serving, new entertainments, really avails little. After all is said and done a banquet is only a banquet, a cotillon is only a cotillon, and even operas and theaters after a few years begin to seem strangely and dully alike. A new emotion, a new sensation something which money cannot buy—this becomes the only fresh and desirable thing on earth.

With the arrival of the commencement period this year there came the annual protests from various quarters over the tendency toward adopting a profession already overcrowded, the line of argument being based on the point from which the situation is considered. Among those to sound a note of distress is the Engineering News, which suggests that if the movement in the direction of strictly technical instruction continues there is a likelihood that the profession of engineering will be seriously overcrowded. The same sentiments are shared by the legal profession, the medical profession and others whose members view with alarm the army of graduates turned out annually, and who marvel that the aspirants for professional honors did not pursue some of the other branches which to them appear to furnish greater opportunities. Within the last few years there has been an undeniable tendency toward adopting one of a half dozen professions. Doctors and dentists, lawyers and engineers, have been turned out in wholesale numbers, and their number increases in greater proportions annually. That this tendency should be viewed with alarm is not surprising, although much of the fear appears to be unwarranted. The opportunities to-day may not be as great as formerly, but they are still there for the man possessed of ability and willing to labor for success. Competition is the strongest spur to the ambitious individual. The one who can perform his allotted duties more satisfactorily than can his fellow man finds his services in greater demand. With the employment of his faculties comes a development of talents that increases his value and secures his position in the professional world. The laggard must fall behind, however slight the strife for existence. Of all the men who leave educational institutions each year only a certain percentage make a success in life, but it would be incorrect to attribute all the failures to the overcrowding of the profession adopted. The man determined to win gains recognition; the one contented to drift along remains in obscurity and views with alarm the advent of more ambitious persons into the field which he has neglected.

Two lines of discussion are suggested by the comment of President James of the University of Illinois upon college athletics, one relating to the effect of training upon those who take part in intercollegiate sports and the other to the general influence of such sports upon the habits and pastimes of the whole body of students. It is an old story that excessive training is injurious, and it is frequently said that the college athletes instead of showing exceptional physical vigor after graduation appear to suffer from a loss of vitality. President James is reported to have made an investigation into this branch of the subject, but we have only his generalizations, not the statistics upon which they are based. At most, however, only a relatively small number of students are affected by the overtraining, and while their experience may serve as a warning and call for regulation, it does not determine the more important question of the influence that is exerted by athletics on the college life. But President James states the case as though the devotion of the few to a sort of professionalism excluded the many from rational exercise. He says: A score of men in college after untold hardships are picked to represent the college on a football team. They are kept under continuous strain for months. All the rest of the college men play merely the part of "rooters," taking no exercise at all. The great wrong here is that the incentive to general and most desirable athletic work on a sane scale is lost. That may be a fair description of present conditions, but not many years ago there was a great string of candidates for every university contest, and the competition between classes not only developed the class crews, nines and elevens, but led to a wide participation in the preliminary practice work. In other words, all this competition afforded the general incentive, and the idea of exclusion is a difficult one to grasp, except in so far as it refers to the choice of candidates. The mere rooter might take exercise if he would, and he would probably be indifferent to any incentive except some form of compulsion. It is pertinent to ask, therefore, what the new incentive is to be. At the same time it would appear that the most regrettable feature of the recent developments is a growing tendency to professionalism as it is seen in the employment of coaches and the scramble for good athletic material. The spirit proper to college sport is being sacrificed to the overwhelming desire for victory.

Foundation of Mark Twain's Fortune

Mark Twain says that in his earlier days he did not enjoy the exceptional prosperity which came later in his career. It is commonly the lot of genius to suffer neglect at first and experience did not affect his abiding good nature. In a conversation with William Dean Howells on one occasion the subject of literature vicissitudes was broached by the humorist.

"My difficulties taught me some thrift," he observed. "But I never knew whether it was wiser to spend my last nickel for a cigar to smoke or for an apple to devour."

"I am astounded," observed Mr. Howells, "that a person of so little decision should meet with so much worldly success."

Mark Twain nodded very gravely.

"Indecision about spending money," he said, "is worthy of cultivation. When I couldn't decide what to buy with my last nickel I kept it, and so became rich."—Success Magazine.

A man gave a baby a nickel this morning. The baby is a year old, and didn't say thank you. "That is the most impolite child," the man said to the mother, "I ever knew."

BITS FOR BOOKWORMS

Alfred Henry Lewis, author of the Wolfville stories and sundry novels, has become the editor of the new magazine called Human Life.

During the last twenty-eight years John Vance Cheney has published 800 poems in the leading magazines, and the best of these are to appear in book form next fall from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. This volume should show his lyrical powers at their best.

The Macmillan Company, New York, will publish a new story by Nancy Huston Banks, entitled "The Little Hills." The title refers to the little hills in life we all find so hard to climb. If "The Little Hills" should prove as charming a tale as "Oldfield," its predecessor, the public will have occasion to be grateful to Mrs. Banks.

The home of the Cosmopolitan has been removed from Irvington-on-the-Hudson to New York City. The Twentieth Century home remains at Irvington. It is understood that, though John Brisben Walker has resigned the editorship of the Cosmopolitan and is to be succeeded by Bailey Millard, he retains the conduct of the Twentieth Century Home, and will embark in the book publishing business in the large building he erected for the Cosmopolitan.

About a mile from the western edge of New Haven, on a hillside which commands an extensive view of the city and Long Island Sound, visitors are regularly shown Lugewood, the home of Donald G. Mitchell, the Ik Marvel of those much loved books of half a century ago, "Reveries of a Baheler" and "Dream Life." Though of a previous generation, and the friend, in his day, of literary men like Washington Irving, Mr. Mitchell is still on nearly every spring day to be seen at his home, hale and hearty, even under the burden of his 83 years.

Charles Henry Webb, better known to American readers under his pseudonym, "John Paul," died May 24 at his home in New York, in his 71st year. As a boy he went to sea, but later became a journalist. In 1864 he founded "The Californian," to which Bret Harte and Mark Twain contributed; he afterward edited and published Mark Twain's first book. As a writer he is best remembered by his happy parodies. He wrote a number of books and considerable verse for the magazines. Having also an inventive turn of mind, he devised an adding machine, a cartridge holder and several other contrivances of that kind.

Now that the last of Henry James' articles on New England has appeared in the North American Review it is interesting to listen to the comments of a puzzled public. The general verdict seems to be that unless the reader belongs to the exclusive class that can boast, like Hamilton Mabie's fabled lady, of being able to "read Henry James in the original," he will get but the vaguest impression of Mr. James' "Impressions." Yet out of the fog some thoughts shine clearly. We know that the "ancient analyist" found much to admire in American scenery, even though the American sky is "too frequently peeled of clouds." We know, too, that in this "empty sky" the "huge democratic broom" seemed forever being brandished, and that wherever he went he was much struck with the "overwhelming preponderance of the unmitigated business man." Equally forcible is his conviction that over the land the women appear to be of a markedly finer texture than the men.

HIS PRIVILEGE.

No servant, however secure in the affections of his master, ever went farther than little Pagal, who, says Miss Cornelia Sorabji in "Sun-Babies," pulled the punka, or fan, in the "Presence's" chamber. One afternoon the mistress of the house came home earlier than usual, and there she found Pagal on the lowest of the steps leading into the master's room, taking a bath. He was gurgling and dancing in his single wet garment, pouring the water over his head, and trying to catch it in his mouth.

A ring of angry servants stood about him, scolding and threatening; but Pagal cared nothing for them. "Yes, yes," he said, "the water carrier will have to fill the tubs anew in the morning; but what of that?"

And he ran round and round in a ring, to dry himself. It was then that the mistress appeared, and the servants openly exulted.

"Now, at last," cried they, "will the Presences know what manner of fiend thou art!"

Pagal broke through the circle, to fetch his livery, which hung on a low-reaching branch of a mango-tree. It was an old union jack, which had probably been used, in its first estate, as a decoration for some street parade. Pagal draped it about him toga-wise, and then in a moment was back before his mistress and his accusers, standing, in his usual manner, head bent, scratching the ground with his toes.

"Pagal," began the mistress, "what would the sahib say if he saw you? You were visible from the drive, and you so careful about the honor of your sahib's house! There was the well or pump at which you might have bathed, near the servants' quarters."

"It is true," he answered, meekly. "But where should my master's slave live and move except upon his doorstep? Yesterday I saw a little sparrow bathing in this same tub of water. And I—could I be of less value to my sahib than that little sparrow thing? Surely not!"

Then, after a pause, he added, with his most innocent air, "I take great care not to invade the Miss Sahib's part of the building. The Miss Sahib knows that."

He looked up with his sweetest, most beaming smile. He had put the "Miss Sahib" in her proper place.

MANAGING MOTHER.

How Her Daughter-in-Law Tried to Do It, and Failed.

The first three days of Mrs. Borrow's visit her daughter-in-law stood it heroically; the next three days she fidgeted; the seventh she spoke out. She tried to speak considerately, but she felt that she could not endure it any longer. In the country, of course, it was all right to wear aprons mornings, but in the city—why, no one except servants wore aprons in these days.

Mrs. Borrow's little wrinkled fingers smoothed nervously the immaculate polka-dot apron; polka-dots had always been her favorite pattern.

"They're always fresh, Gertrude," she pleaded.

"Of course they are," Gertrude conceded, generously, "but the point is, nobody thinks of wearing them."

Mrs. Borrow sighed. Gertrude could not guess all that wistful sigh covered —the frugality of long, happy years, when every cent was being saved to send James to college. One wore aprons then to save one's dress, and now—perhaps now, in James' beautiful home, one wore them for memory!

"I'd be real sorry to seem set, Gertrude," she said, "but it don't seem as if I could stop wearing them, somehow. I'd feel as if I wasn't dressed proper, I guess," with a tremulous little laugh, "'twould take a real upheaval to change me. If you could manage that, now——"

Gertrude smiled at that—she was a splendid manager.

The next morning, when Mrs. Borrow went for a fresh apron, there was none in her drawer. She hunted through all the drawers—not an apron. For a long while she stood looking thoughtfully at a picture which she did not see. When the breakfast-bell rang, she went downstairs smiling and unperturbed; once, happening to glance down at her apronless dress, she started hurriedly, but the next moment she remembered.

It happened to be Gertrude's day for her French class, so that she was away all the morning. When she returned, the two had a harmonious luncheon together, and then went to the library, Gertrude for a book and Mrs. Borrow for her knitting, which she had left there. Presently Gertrude, who had been hunting about the room, stopped in perplexity.

"Mother," she asked, "have you seen that book I was reading yesterday?"

"A novel, wasn't it?" Mrs. Borrow asked, placidly.

"Yes, that red-covered one."

"It always did annoy me," the little old lady remarked, evasively, "to see a grown woman reading in the daytime; it looks so shiftless."

With sudden enlightenment Gertrude glanced again at the table, where she had left half a dozen new novels the day before; every one had disappeared.

"I know you feel about it the way I do," the serene voice went on, "for I heard you say the other morning that you'd ought to break yourself of reading so many novels."

Fortunately, Gertrude had a sense of humor, and it was equal to the situation.

"After all, mother," she said, "I believe I do like your aprons mornings. Somehow you don't look natural without them."

A Pertinent Question.

The late Capt. Alfred Rice, the noted shad fisherman on the Delaware River, was no less remarkable for personal cleanliness than for his unequaled handling of the mile long seine.

Capt. Rice was not only clean and neat himself, he insisted upon cleanliness and neatness in his men. If a new man proved to be a sloven, he very soon mended his ways under the captain's frank criticisms, or else he sought another job.

There was a new man one shad season who always wore a dirty white shirt. In shad fishing it is best to wear a black jersey. If, however, a white shirt is chosen, there is no reason why it should not be a clean one. So, at least, Capt. Rice thought.

He stood his new man's dirty white shirts for a month. Then, calling the fisherman up to him, he said:

"Friend, who the deuce is that you always get to wear your shirts the first week for you?"—San Antonio Express.

Triolet.

She tied my bow tie
  And I stooped down and kissed her
'Twas done on the sly—
She tied my bow tie,
And I wished, with a sigh,
  That she wasn't my sister!
She tied my bow tie,
  And I stooped down and kissed her.
—Cleveland Leader.

Dilatory.

It seems to be evident that the Sultan of Morocco will have to raise his bid of $2 apiece for the heads of his enemies. The enemies are very slow about bringing in the heads and claiming the reward.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Valuable Secret.

Squire Hayrix—I seed a advertisement in th's paper 'tother day, sayin' ez heow fer a dollar yew could learn heow t' make fence posts last; so I took an' sent on th' dollar.

Deacon Cornstack—An' did yew find out?

Squire Hayrix—Yes, by hen! Th' feller wrote back an' sed th' best way ter make 'em last wuz t' make th' fence furst.

Friendly Criticism.

Scribbles—I say, old man, I've a great mind to write a book.

Dribbles—I doubt it.

Scribbles—Doubt my ability to write a book?

Dribbles—Not at all. Any fool can write a book; but I'm doubtful about your having a great mind.

Reads Like a Miracle.

Moravia, N. Y., July 17.—(Special.) —Bordering on the miraculous is the case of Mrs. Benj. Wilson, of this place. Suffering from Sugar Diabetes, she wasted away till from weighing 200 lbs. she barely tipped the scales at 130 lbs. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of her cure, her husband says:

"My wife suffered everything from Sugar Diabetes. She was sick four years and doctored with two doctors, but received no benefit. She had so much pain all over her that she could not rest day or night. The doctors said that she could not live.

"Then an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped her right from the first. Five boxes of them cured her. Dodd's Kidney Pills were a God-sent remedy to us and we recommend them to all suffering from Kidney Disease."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Diseases, including Bright's Disease, and all Kidney aches, including Rheumatism.

TWO YEARS OF AGONY.

One Cake of Cuticura Soap and One Box of Cuticura Cured Baby's Awful Humor.

"When my sister was eighteen months old a humor broke out on her shoulders, extending clear across the back. For two years it caused her intense suffering. It would scab over and then crack open and a watery matter ooze from it. Then the scabs would fall off and it would be raw for a time. We had several different doctors and tried everything we could think of, but without effecting a cure. Then we got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, which cured her completely and without scar or blemish. (Signed) Lillie Chase Walker, 5 Tremont street, Woodfords, Me."

An Important Legal Victory.

Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., has the courage of his convictions. He is the inventor and proprietor of "Foot-Ease," a well-known proprietary article of merit and enjoying a large sale all over the world. Mr. Olmsted has been a heavy advertiser and, backed up by the superior quality of the article he has offered to the public, has been able to make a trade-mark of great value. Others have noted this with jealous eye and have sought, by underhand methods and by copying, to steal—"steal" is the word exactly fitting the crime—the benefits to be had from confusing the mind of the public. Mr. Olmsted engaged eminent counsel and brought his dishonest competitors right up into the Supreme Court of New York State, which recently granted an injunction with costs, restraining the offenders from making or selling a foot powder resembling Allen's Foot-Ease in outward form or design or otherwise, the article which Mr. Olmsted had made a household word on two continents. This is where Mr. Olmsted showed the courage of his convictions, for another man might have smarted under the sting of imitation, unfair competition and substitution, and accepted the situation with sour grace without doing anything in particular. The entire advertising fraternity of the United States owes a debt of gratitude to Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., the owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease," for taking this firm stand against the buccaneers of trade who, having no inventive power themselves, are always willing to profit by another's brains and, by methods akin to those of the bushranger, become social highwaymen in stealing the benefits of long, extensive and clever advertising.

Ever Notice It?

"And that's no pipe dream!" exclaimed the man who occasionally lets out an audible thought.

"What's no pipe dream?" queried the party with the rubber habit.

"That a man never realizes how near death's door he is until he peruses a patent medicine almanac," explained the noisy thinker.

Stop Babies' Tears.

Ninety per cent of babies' troubles are caused by disordered stomach or bowels. They can all be quickly cured by a few doses of that great digestive medicine, Dr. Caldwell's (laxative) Syrup Pepsin. It digests curded milk, sweetens the breath, reduces fever and relieves pain. Absolutely harmless to mother or child. Sure relief in teething. Sold by all druggists at 50c and $1.00. Money back if it fails.

Lifting the Blockade.

He—Suppose I were to attempt to steal a kiss—would you be very angry?

She—Indeed I would—if—if——

He—If what?

She—If it got no farther than an attempt.

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

An Easy Task.

Nextdoor—That new cook of yours is certainly a handsome woman.

Neighbors—You bet she is. Why, all she has to do is smile at the potatoes and they are mashed.

We are never without a bottle of Piso's Cure for Consumption in our house.—Mrs. E. M. Swayze, Wakita, Okla., April 17, 1901.

The bridegroom who carries a miniature horseshoe in his pocket will always be lucky.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me of Bright's Disease and Gravel. Able physicians failed." Mrs. E. F. Misner, Burghill, O. $1.00 a bottle

The joys of meeting pay the pangs of absence, else who could bear it.—Rowe.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Popular Science.

An astonishing number of edible seaweeds is known to the native Hawaiians, who give to these kinds and some others the general name of "limu."

Some of the great reservoirs in the country districts that supply certain English cities with their water have become populous breeding places for water fowl and are well stocked with valuable fish.

A South African paper reports: "Whales are frequently seen in close proximity to Table bay—in fact, at times, in the bay—but rarely or never has one been known to come within the dock area. During the early hours of a recent morning, however, one of these sea monsters was seen for some hours by the night watchmen of the Table bay harbor board swimming from Loch jetty to the South Arm and back again. It evidently could not find its way out of the dock for some time, but as daylight broke it suddenly disappeared."

Diabetes promises to be one of our serious future troubles, as reasons are found for believing that the great increase of the disease in the last quarter of a century has been due largely to the increase in railway travel. Statistics of British and French railways show that the mortality from diabetes among engineers, firemen, brakemen and other traveling attendants is greatly in excess of that in the general population. This is attributed to vibration, and as we become more and more addicted to riding on railways and in automobiles the evil is likely to go on increasing until a remedy is found.

Flying fish are very voracious. In their turn they are preyed upon by barracudas, sharks, dolphins, bill-fish, redfish and a hundred and one others. Nature has colored the flying fish protectively. The back is a deep blue, merging into the blue of the seas they frequent, so that they are invisible a few feet below the surface, while the underneath is a dazzling white, and to a fish that looks upward must merge into the light falling on the sea. In addition they possess the unique power of flight. Flying fish are about seven inches long and the spread of wings is about equal to their length. The "wing" is of thin, gauzy substance, having stiffening sinews, like the fiber of a leaf, to strengthen it.

Though first made by Fouche and Picard as recently as 1901, the oxyacetylene blowpipe is now employed in France by at least three hundred or four hundred establishments. Improvements have been brought out, and three types of the apparatus have been developed, the chief differences being in the means taken to prevent the return of the flame into the gas reservoir. In one form, porous substances are used; in the second, wire gauze; in the third, small tubes of great length. These blowpipes consume from one hundred to 1,150 cubic feet of oxygen per one hundred cubic feet of acetylene, and they give results surpassing those of the oxyhydrogen blowpipe, the temperatures running up to more than 3000 degrees C.

The huge brown bears of Alaska, a specimen of which, 8 feet long and weighing 1,600 pounds, has just been mounted at the Museum of Natural History in New York, are said to be skillful salmon fishers. Apparently the labor of supplying the family with fish falls upon the mother bear. Sometimes, according to a writer in the Scientific American, she wades, upright, into rivers so deep that the water reaches her neck. Her movements are very cautious. Walking slowly on her hind legs, with her forepaws outstretched at her sides, she waits until a salmon, running upstream, inadvertently brushes against her. Instantly she seizes it and flings it out on the bank, where her hungry cubs are waiting. After their appetite is satisfied she catches a fish for herself.

Stop the Modern Process of War.

Since the armies of the world have been equipped with the latest and most destructive implements of war, the Manchurian campaign is the only great one in which two very large, powerful armies have been engaged; the campaign has been most colossal and at the same time most expensive in the loss of life and treasure. The fighting qualities displayed both by the Japanese and by the Russians in this war have been magnificent. Are not the fortitude, heroism, and sacrifice they have displayed worthy of a better cause than that of war? Modern civilization is deeply concerned, and the people of all countries are directly or indirectly interested. It is, perhaps, fitting that the tragedy now being enacted in Manchuria should be so appalling in suffering and loss of human life as to call for a termination of the process of settling disputes between nations by cruel war. Nearly all such controversies, in the past, have been determined by the greatest sacrifice of the young men of the countries involved. Humanity, wisdom and justice demand the transfer of a cause from the arbitrament of war to an arbitration by a parliament of reason and a congress of nations.—General Nelson A. Miles in Success Magazine.

Infant Logic.

Dottie—My mamma had another husband before she married papa, but he died.

Willie—Gee! Ain't you glad he did?

Dottie—Why?

Willie—'Cause if he'd lived he'd a' been your stepfather an' they ain't nice!—Cleveland Leader.

OLD Favorites

The Yarn of the Nancy Bell.

'Twas on the shores that round our coast
  From Deal to Ramsgate span,
That I found alone, on a piece of stone,
  An elderly naval man.

His hair was weedy, his beard was long,
  And weedy and long was he,
And I heard this wight on the shore recite,
  In a singular minor key—

"Oh, I am a cook and a captain bold,
  And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And a bo'sun tight, and a midshipmite,
  And the crew of the captain's gig."

And he shook his fists and he tore his hair,
  Till I really felt afraid,
For I couldn't help thinking the man had been drinking,
  And so I simply said:

"O elderly man, it's little I know
  Of the duties of men of the sea,
And I'll eat my hand if I understand
  How ever you can be

"At once a cook and a captain bold,
  And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And a bo'sun tight, and a midshipmite,
  And the crew of the captain's gig!"

Then he gave a hitch to his trousers, which
  Is a trick all seamen larn,
And having got rid of a thumping quid,
  He spun this painful yarn:

"'Twas in the good ship Nancy Bell
  That we sail'd the Indian Sea,
And there on a reef we come to grief,
  Which has often occurr'd to me.

"And pretty nigh all o' the crew was drown'd
  (There was seventy-seven o' soul);
And only ten of the Nancy's men
  Said 'Here!' to the muster-roll.

"There was me, and the cook, and the captain bold,
  And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And the bo'sun tight and a midshipmite
  And the crew of the captain's gig.

"For a month we'd neither wittles nor drink,
  Till a-hungry we did feel,
So we draw'd a lot, and, accordin', shot
  The captain for our meal.

"The next lot fell to the Nancy's mate,
  And a delicate dish he made;
Then our appetite with the midshipmite
  We seven survivors stay'd.

"And then we murder'd the bo'sun tight,
  And he much resembled pig;
Then we wittled free, did the cook and me,
  On the crew of the captain's gig.

"Then only the cook and me was left,
  And the delicate question, 'Which
Of us two goes to the kettle?' arose
  And we argued it out as sich.

"For I loved that cook as a brother, I did,
  And the cook he worship'd me;
But we'd both be blowed if we'd either be stow'd
  In the other chap's hold, you see.

"'I'll be eat if you dines off me,' says Tom,
  'Yes, that,' says I, 'you'll be.
I'm boil'd if I die, my friend,' quoth I;
  And 'Exactly so,' quoth he.

"Says he: 'Dear James, to murder me
  Were a foolish thing to do,
For don't you see that you can't cook me,
  While I can—and will—cook you?'

"So he boils the water, and takes the salt
  And the pepper in portions true
(Which he never forgot), and some chopp'd shalot,
  And some sage and parsley, too.

"'Come here,' says he, with a proper pride,
  Which his smiling features tell;
''Twill soothing be if I let you see
  How extremely nice you'll smell.'

"And he stirr'd it round and round and round,
  And he sniff'd at the foaming froth;
When I ups with his heels, and smothers his squeals
  In the scum of the boiling broth.

"And I eat that cook in a week or less,
  And as I eating be
The last of his chops, why I almost drops,
  For a wessel in sight I see.
    *   *   *   *   *   *   *

"And I never larf, and I never smile,
  And I never lark nor play;
But I sit and croak, and a single joke
  I have—which is to say:

"Oh, I am a cook and a captain bold,
  And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And a bo'sun tight, and a midshipmite
  And the crew of the captain's gig!"
—William S. Gilbert.

Bret Harte as a Consul.

Bret Harte's consulship at Glasgow was a sort of joke. William Black told me that once when he was returning from a tour with Harte as they slowly entered a city Bret said, "What huge, ugly place is this?"

"It is," said Black, "the city in which you have been consul for four years."—Moncure Daniel Conway's Autobiography.

The men shudder when they think how a woman looks around home in the morning; but she looks worse when she is in the midst of house cleaning.

Haven't you said a thousand times you wouldn't stand certain things, and then stood them?

Any quarrel is unpleasant, but a domestic difficulty is the worst.

KING ALFONSO AS A BRITISH GENERAL.

Alfonso XIII. of Spain was appointed a British general by King Edward on his recent visit to England. The young king of Spain is the only European sovereign who was born a monarch. His father, Alfonso XII., died on Nov. 25, 1885; the present king was born at Madrid, May 17, 1886. His full name is Alfonso Leon Ferdinand Marie Jaques Isidore Pascal Antoine and his titles include King of Spain, of Castile, of Leon, Aragon, the Two Sicilies, Jerusalem, Navarre, Granada, Toledo, Valentia, Galicia, Majorca, Minorca, Cordova, Murcia and many other styles. The picture shows him in the uniform of a British general, as he appeared on parade in London.

QUEER STORIES

A Russian is not of age until he is 26 years old. Until that time at least four-fifths of his earnings must go to his parents.

The largest wooden statue in the world is to be seen in Tokio, Japan. It is fifty-four feet high, and the head will hold twenty people.

Postal service in Japan is lower than in any other place in the world. Letters are carried all over the empire for about seven-tenths of a cent.

One of the world's most remarkable hotels is situated on the Sahara Desert, and from its windows on two sides the only vista is the boundless stretch of burning sand, but on the third, or Moroccan side, is a vision of 280,000 palm trees.

Earthquakes occasionally profit mankind as in the case of Ouzoun-Ada, a town on the Caspian. The port of the town was visited by an earthquake last year, and since then it has been found open to steamers which could not enter it before owing to the shallow water.

China has recently issued an edict prohibiting, except in the treaty ports, the sale of metal rimmed spectacles. Tan shoes are also forbidden, and any one dealing in them renders himself liable to decapitation. This latter drastic regulation is due to the fact that yellow is there the imperial color, to be worn by none save the members of the royal family.

"Astounding" is the only word to apply to the statistics of "mysterious disappearances" in London last year. No less than 35,202 cases were notified to the police, and in less than half was any trace of the missing persons discovered. In other words, something like seventy Londoners disappear every day of the year, so completely that nothing more is ever heard of them.

"The Sydney Bulletin" tells of a motoring doctor who ran into and capsized a pedestrian. He looked behind him, and seeing the man still prone, made a circuit and ran back, intending to stop beside and help him. But the motor shot a yard or two beyond the mark and hit the man again just as he was getting up. The doctor turned his car once more, and was cautiously stealing near to the prostrate sufferer when an excited spectator rushed from the sidewalk, and, shaking the victim, exclaimed: "Look out! He's coming at you again!" whereupon the man scrambled up and started to run.

German papers report that a new anesthetic juice has recently been discovered in Japan, the product of a plant growing in that empire. This anesthetic has been called scopolamine, and is said to be superior in its effects to all other articles of this kind. It is administered hypodermically and produces a deep sleep lasting from eight to nine hours. If the assertions concerning scopolamine are confirmed it will certainly be used in surgical operations, as it is claimed that it does not produce the slightest ill after-effects, which are always to be feared with anesthetics hitherto used.

The Manx Language Society has been formed, and, to carry out its purpose of preserving the language of the Isle of Man, will send a phonograph to different parts of the island, and old men whose accent is pure will speak into the receiver passages from the Scriptures, folklore stories, idiomatic sentences and proverbs. When the records are complete they will be kept at the society's rooms in Douglas. That is a novel use to which to put the phonograph. If Cicero and Pericles had only talked into one of the machines and the records had been handed down there would not now be half a dozen ways of pronouncing Latin and Greek.

A correspondent of a contemporary, who has been searching for the most monotonous method of earning a living, decides in favor of that of cracking eggs. "I met a man who said he was a biscuit manufacturer on a large scale, and was rather inclined to boast about the number of eggs—Continental eggs—which his firm bought in the course of a year. Now, it seems that to avoid calamity, five eggs are broken into a bowl at a time before being added to the common stock. There are men, he told me, who do nothing else but crack eggs. They become so expert that a man can dispose of one thousand an hour, or ten thousand a day."

Take the Whole Man to the Task.

Only fresh, spontaneous work really counts. If you have to drive yourself to your task, if you have to drag yourself to your work every morning because of exhausted vitality, if you feel fagged or worn out, if there is no elasticity in your step or movements, your work will partake of your weakness.

Make it a rule to go to your work every morning fresh and vigorous. You can not afford to take hold of the task upon which your life's success rests with the tips of your fingers. You can not afford to bring only a fraction of yourself to your work. You want to go to it a whole man, fresh, strong, and vigorous, so that it will be spontaneous, not forced; buoyant, not heavy. You want to go to your work with creative energy, and originality—possessed of a strong, powerful individuality. If you go to it with jaded faculties and a sense of lassitude, after a night's dissipation or loss of sleep, it will inevitably suffer. Everything you do will bear the impress of weakness, and there is no success or satisfaction in weakness.

This is just where a great many people fail—in not bringing all of themselves to their task. The man who goes to his task with debilitated energy and low vitality, with all of his standards down and his ideals lagging, with a wavering mind, and uncertain step, will never produce anything worth while.—O. S. Marden, in Success Magazine.

First Prize for Absent-Mindedness.

Francis Wilson, the comedian, believes the most absent-minded man lives in New Rochelle. Last summer Mr. Wilson's front door bell got out of order and refused to ring, and meeting a friend, an electrician, he asked him to call and make the necessary repairs. Meeting the man several days afterwards, he reminded him that the matter had not been attended to and inquired when he could find it convenient to look after it. The electrician indignantly replied:

"Why, I called at your house the very day you asked me. I rang at your front door bell time and time again, and no one paid the slightest attention to me."—Success Magazine.

When a man is real tired, he acts like a man who is a little drunk.

THE BOOMING CANNON

RECITALS OF CAMP AND BATTLE INCIDENTS.

Survivors of the Rebellion Relate Many Amusing and Startling Incidents of Marches, Camp Life, Foraging Experiences and Battle Scenes.

"Soon after we left Atlanta on the march to the sea," said Captain Fowler, "we captured two guns of a battery that had been taken from us a few weeks before. The whole outfit of guns and caissons, cannoneers, drivers, and horses was turned over to me, and as just at that time I could not put my hands on artillerymen or drivers to take charge, I kept the captured men in their places and sent them forward under guard. For all that day Sherman's army had on the march a section of a battery manned by men in gray.

"The prisoners accepted the situation cheerfully and talked jocularly about doing duty in Sherman's army. In the evening they went into camp in regulation order, and when I came up I found my own men accepting as gifts the cedar canteens and other parts of the equipment of the rebs that struck their fancy. I called a halt on this and informed my men that they could buy or trade for the possessions of the prisoners, but they could not levy on them. Every rebel carried a curious little keg of cedar wood instead of a canteen, and most of them were eager to trade their little kegs for our tin canteens and most of my men were as eager to trade canteens for kegs.

"For an hour or more there was lively trading, the rebel artillerymen receiving many things they wanted and my own company of horse artillery coming into possession of many curiosities. The next morning the prisoners took their places with other prisoners and I lost sight of them. We were well toward Savannah when, as I was riding by the column of men captured on the march, I was surprised by a cheer. This came from my detachment of rebel artillerymen, who remembered me as associated with their first and only day's service in Sherman's army."

"Do you remember," said the Sergeant, "Captain Lucius H. Drury, of the Old Badger, or Third Wisconsin Battery? Just previous to the battle of Chickamauga he was General Van Cleve's chief of artillery, and when Crittenden, commanding the Twenty-first corps, ordered General Van Cleve to make a reconnoissance from Gordon's Mills toward Lafayette, to feel the enemy, but not to bring on an engagement, Drury managed the artillery part of the program. This was September 18, 1863, and we soon 'felt the enemy.' As our regiment emerged from the woods in about the center of our line a rebel battery opened on us, and we were soon flat on the ground to escape the shot and shell.

"I was not satisfied with the situation and was looking for a hole or a depression in the ground, when Major Drury, chief of artillery, and Captain John J. McCook, now of New York, rode past our line and proceeded quite a distance to the front. Drury was seeking a position for his artillery and Captain McCook was to report the situation in front to corps headquarters. As they rode forward they were fired on by the rebel sharpshooters and one of the first shots struck Drury just above the belt plate and passed straight through his body to the spine. He said to McCook: 'The blanked rebels have pinked me, but don't let them have the satisfaction of knowing it.'

"Captain McCook knew that with such a wound the Major could not retain consciousness long. As they were in close range of the enemy McCook grasped Drury's sword belt with one hand to keep the Major from falling off his horse, and taken the bridle rein with the other hand guided both horses into the woods for cover. McCook kept himself all the time between the Major and the enemy, and by zigzagging among the trees escaped the bullets fired at him. Reaching a sheltered spot McCook dismounted and assisted the Major off his horse. The latter lost consciousness almost as soon as he was placed upon the ground, and the stretcher bearers brought him through our line. The wound was then pronounced mortal, but the bullet was removed and the Major was in the saddle again in four weeks and was in active service to the close of the war."

"I heard," said the Doctor, "a very simple, pathetic little story the other day about a soldier passing through the lines under fire. Comrade Bradish, who related the incident, said that one of the men of his regiment who had been captured escaped from the rebels directly in front and ran at full speed toward the lines of his own regiment. The rebels opened a furious fire on the escaping prisoner, and no one expected him to come out of such a rain of bullets alive. But he came on and on in spite of the bullets, and at last leaped over the works of his own company, to be received with cheers.

"He did not stop, however, as the men expected, but ran on to where the flag was placed, and, dropping exhausted, caught the edge of the flag in his hand and kissed it again and again. He was so wrought up by his tremendous experience that he could not speak, could not reason, but, as he said afterward, instinct led him to the flag, which never seemed to him so radiant and precious as when he fixed his eyes upon it as he raced with the enemy's bullets. He had no sense of comradeship in his distraughtness, but saw only the flag and went to it. Other soldiers, overwhelmed in battle, wounded, and dazed, have felt, I know, the same wild desire to reach the flag."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Fisticuffs on the Picket-Line.

"The funniest thing that ever occurred in my experience," said an old officer, "took place in the summer of '64 on the picket-line in front of the Tenth Corps.

"I had not been promoted then, and was out on the line as a Sergeant. The firing was so sharp and heavy that we would have called it a battle two years before. The pickets on our extreme right at Bermuda Hundred were so close to each other that the line was only relieved of nights, and we kept quiet about it, too, for at the least noise the Johnnies would fire at the sound; so that each man would crawl out to his station and drop into a little pit, while the man he relieved would crawl back as cautiously to safety.

"One mighty hot day, some time in July, it seemed that all the boys on each side drew so heavily on their canteens that they ran out of water, and along in the afternon everybody seemed to be thirsty as blazes. The lines were not over forty yards apart, but just between us and the rebs a little branch ran down toward the James River, and the water looked mighty tempting. After a while one of our boys sang out to the man across the creek: 'Johnny, give me a drink!' Johnny yelled back: 'All right; come after it.' That raised a laugh along both lines, but in a minute our man sang out: 'Blamed if I won't do it if you won't shoot!' 'Flirt your shirt, then, and come ahead.' 'Honest?' 'Yes, indeed, and we'll all fill our canteens.'

"The proposition took, and in spite of the yelling of the officers on each line, pretty nearly every bayonet on each side showed up something white, and in less than ten minutes nearly every man, Yank and Johnny, was filling his canteen. Then came the usual trading of coffee, tobacco, and newspapers, and then some good-natured chaffing.

"Much later than any of his reb comrades, a long-legged, thin, redheaded and freckled Johnny came down the bank, and a "smart Aleck" of the One Hundredth New York sang out: 'Hello, Tar Heel, why didn't you come sooner?' Johnny walked straight up to him and drawled out: 'Say, how'd you know, stranger, that I'm from No'th K'liny?' 'Well,' said Mr. Smarty, 'you look more like a razor back than anything I've seen this side of New Berne.' Tar Heel smacked him square in the mouth, and before the laugh quieted both went at it hot and heavy, give and take. Our man was a pretty healthy fellow with plenty of ability to take care of himself, but in about ten minutes, while all hands formed a ring, Tar Heel had licked him till he hollered. While the fight was going on the Johnnies kept betting all the tobacco they had against our tobacco and sugar, and when the affair was over told us that their man was known all through their division as a lively fighter, although he didn't look it 'by a blamed sight.'

"Both men cleaned off in the branch, and while they were still shaking hands one of our shells burst close by, and in two minutes all the men were back in their burrows and as anxious to shoot the stuffing out of each other as they had been friendly just before."

Return of the Battle Flags.

The graceful action of a Republican Congress in returning to the Southern States the Confederate flags is doing more to obliterate any lingering feeling of harshness that may have existed between the veterans of the contending armies than any measure passed since the surrender of the Confederate forces.

Of the one hundred and ninety-eight captured flags that have been identified, sixty-three belong to Virginia, thirty-one to North Carolina, twenty-four to Georgia, fourteen to Alabama, five to Arkansas, seven to Florida, one to Kentucky, eight to Louisiana, eighteen to Mississippi, two to Missouri, fourteen to South Carolina, seven to Tennessee, and four to Texas.

There are a number of other flags in the possession of the government that cannot be identified as belonging to any State. It has been suggested that these be turned over to the U. C. V. Association to be displayed at their annual reunions, when most of them, doubtless, would be identified by some of the attending veterans.—Confederate Veteran.

A Story of Lincoln.

An enthusiastic supporter from Buffalo made the trip to Washington during the civil war to see President Lincoln. The visitor, whose name was Johnson, had prepared this polite speech to address to the President as he reached him at the public reception: "The people of Buffalo, sir, believe in Almighty God and in Abraham Lincoln." The President gave an extra warm grasp of his visitor's hand, whispering in his ear, "You tell them that they are more than half right."

Almost Missed Him.

One day a soldier who had made a great ado concerning a slight wound, was brought before General Sherman, moaning and going on like a man who was on the brink of the grave. Sherman had the bandages removed from the wound, and, glacing at it in a skeptical manner, exclaimed, in his inimitable manner: "Why, captain, they came very near missing you!"

HEIRESS WEARS RING IN HER NOSE.

MRS. POWERS GOURAUD.

Mrs. Powers Gouraud, formerly Miss Gladys Crocker, who is heiress to a $3,000,000 estate, has a hobby for Egyptian costume, and has had taken a picture in which she is garbed in an ancient robe of the Orient, with a costly ring hanging from one side of her nose.

MARVELOUS FEATS OF MEMORY.

Napoleon Able to Repeat Names of Every Soldier in a Regiment.

Both Napoleon I. and III. had extraordinary powers of memory. It is said of the first that he could repeat the names of his fullest regiment, having heard the list but once read. Later in life, discovering one of his old soldiers in a certain stonecutter, he was able to tell at once the rank he held in the army, the exact corps and regiment he belonged to, where he had served and the individual character he had borne for bravery.

Seneca complained of old age when he could not, as formerly, repeat 2,000 words in the order in which they were read. The Druids taught their whole circle of sciences in 20,000 verses, which students were called upon to commit to memory, a task frequently taking twenty years.

It is related of Wiegis, a German violinist, that upon the discovery that the score of a certain valuable opera had been lost he volunteered to write it from memory. This he successfully did, to the nicest details, and was paid a handsome sum of money. Upon many occasions Wiegis accurately performed his part at the opera when he was so intoxicated as to make it necessary to provide him with his instrument and adjust it in his hands.

Racine could recite all the tragedies of Euripides. Lord Granville repeated the New Testament from beginning to end in the original Greek, and Cooke, the tragedian, is said to have committed to memory all the contents of a large daily newspaper.

Strazniky was said to know the name and place of the Astor library. The same was said of the old librarian, Magliabechi, who, besides knowing the name of every book of his vast library, could repeat the contents of a great number of them, and could tell any inquirer not only what book would best satisfy his wishes, but the chapter and page where the desired data could be found.

Mirandola would commit to memory the contents of a book by reading it three times over and could frequently repeat the words backward as well as forward. Thomas Cranmer is said to have committed to memory in three months an entire translation of the Bible, and Leibnitz, when an old man, could recite the whole of Virgil word for word.

Lastly, Bossuet could repeat not only the whole Bible, but all of Homer, Virgil and Horace, besides many other works.

How a Chinaman Smokes.

Of all the smokers the Chinaman goes to the greatest trouble and obtains the least result. "He carries," says an observer, 'a little box almost twice the size of an ordinary silver cigarette case. This is half filled with water. In one end is a removable tiny tube to serve as a pipe. At the other end is the pipestem. First of all he takes out the tube and blows through it to remove all blockage. Then he fumbles through his awkward clothes, searching for tobacco, and produces a bit of rag, in which it is wrapped. Carefully he extracts a wad of tobacco, puts away his rag and slowly plugs the tube, which holds perhaps the tenth part of an ordinary cigarette. But he never has any matches, so he has to borrow or hunt out a brown paper stem and light it. It glows for a long time and can be puffed into flame again. He gives a long draw, slowly enjoying it to its full extent for a minute or two, then back again through the old routine to find his tobacco, fill his pipe and get it lighted."

Remarkable Escapes.

One of the most remarkable escapes from drowning on record was that of a man whom a wave picked off from a vessel, washed into the sea off Lundy Island, near the Devonshire coast, England, and then returned to his ship. But it was not so remarkable a case as that which is suggested by an epitaph said still to exist in Jamaica: "Here lieth the body of Lewis Galdy, Esq., who died on the 22d of September, 1737, aged 80. He was born at Montpelier, in France, which place he left for his religion and settled on this island, where in the great earthquake, 1692, he was swallowed up and, by the wonderful providence of God, by a second shock was thrown out into the sea, where he continued swimming until he was taken up by a boat and thus miraculously saved. He afterward lived in great reputation and died universally lamented."

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Both Phones.

—Raspberries are being retailed at 15 cents per quart.

—Watch for the eclipse of the moon next Monday evening, from 8:47 to 10:51.

—The frame work of Dr. Sheldon's new residence in Main street is now up and inclosed.

—Mrs. H. W. Sheldon entertained a number of her lady friends very enjoyably last Saturday afternoon.

—A regular monthly meeting of No. 1 Hose Company was held Monday evening and the usual routine business transacted.

—John H. Mattila, the deliveryman for Thomas Collins' meat market, was made happy by the arrival of a baby girl at his home Tuesday.

—The copper country militia companies passed through here Monday afternoon, on their way to the state encampment at Ludington.

—The annual picnic of the Mitchell M. E. Sunday school was held last Saturday afternoon at Cleveland park and all had a delightful time.

—This is the season when the average citizen is thinking of taking an outing. A few more cold nights will put an end to the festive mosquito and then the campers can rest in peace.

—Here is a good item that is going the rounds of the Kansas press: An editor in Ohio who started about 20 years ago with fifteen cents is now worth $100,000. His accumulation of wealth is owing to his frugality, strict attention to business and the fact that an uncle died and left him $99,998.

—It is somewhat amusing to hear Ishpeming and Houghton mourning over the fact that so few teams competed for the prizes in the recent firemen's tournament in this city and urging every department to get up a team next year. Considering the fact that neither of these towns has ever had a running team at a tournament, with but one or two exceptions, and that two of the four teams competing in the recent tournament were from the Gogebic range, and that Ironwood has always had a team at every tournament, it is, as we say, somewhat amusing to hear these kicks from these fellows.—Ironwood Times.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver, by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure, for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25c at P. B Kirkwood's drug store.

Cured of Bright's Disease.

Mr. Robert O. Burke, Elnora, N. Y. writes: "Before I started to use Foley's Kidney Cure I had to get up from twelve to twenty times a night, and I was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. I had given up hope of living, when a friend recommended Foley's Kidney Cure. One 50c bottle worked wonders and before I had taken the third bottle the dropsy had gone, as well as all other symptoms of Bright's disease." Sold by J. E. O'Donoghue.

—A new heating plant is being installed in the Neely block.

—The Negaunee Orchestra Band has been engaged to give a concert next Sunday at the branch prison in Marquette.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bartholmew Dushane rejoice over the arrival of a baby girl at their home bright and early Monday morning.

—The Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Company's baseball team came out victorious in the contest last Saturday with the railroad boys. The score was 17 to 12.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church cordially invite you to attend a pantry sale at the church parlors to-morrow afternoon, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

—Adam Zein has just completed the work of laying good and substantial cement walks in front of his own residence and that of Patrick Scanlon and Henry Anderson, in Clark street.

—Frank Zoberline, of Ishpeming, has been awarded the contract to install a modern hot water plant in the Ralph Wilcox building, in Main street, at present occupied by Dr. H. W. Sheldon.

—The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Pelmear, former residents of Humboldt, died at their home in Bessemer last week. Mrs. Pelmear and daughter, of Humboldt, were in attendance at the funeral.

—Lewis Corbit is filling his lots near Teal Lake with sand taken from the hill in Lincoln street. Mr. Corbit owns nine lots at Teal Lake and it is his intention to erect dwelling houses thereon in the near future.

—A number of the members of Negaunee Chapter No. 108, R. A. M. went to Marquette yesterday and attended a "school of instruction" given by R. E. Grand Lecturer, Lewis C. Goodrich, accompanied by Thomas H. Williams, M. E. Grand High Priest.

—Owners of sidewalks which are in poor and unsafe condition are again reminded that they are required to build a substantial walk forthwith, otherwise the city will construct the same and assess the cost thereof against said lot, or collect said cost by suit. A word to the wise is sufficient.

—The premium list of the Marquette County Agricultural Society is now ready for distribution. The list contains fifty pages and will be distributed free on application to the secretary, M. E. Asire. There is a total of twenty-six special prizes offered by Marquette business men. All entries must be made before Sept. 5th, at 12 o'clock noon, the opening day of the exhibition.

Presque Isle and Marquette.

Continuing throughout the summer, the Lake Superior and Ishpeming Railway will sell tickets from Negaunee to Presque Isle and return at the rate of 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children. The rates to Marquette will be 35 and 20 cents, respectively.

These tickets will be good only on the train leaving here at 1:48 p. m. and will be accepted for return passage on trains leaving Marquette at 4:30 and 8:20 p. m. and Presque Isle at 4:50 and 8:40, tickets being good only on date of issue.

Going and Coming of People.

Miss Grace Murray returned Sunday from Eveleth, Minn., where she had been visiting relatives for several days.

Miss Anna Swedburg went to Crystal Falls yesterday morning to spend several days visiting at the home of Prof. Hill.

Mrs. James H. Rough returned Wednesday evening from Republic, where she had been camping in the woods with friends. Miss Lottie and James Rough, who accompanied her to Republic, remained in camp.

A visit to the barber last Tuesday resulted in such a marked change in the personal appearance of Capt. Samuel Mitchell that even his most intimate friends might be pardoned for passing him without a salutation. The captain had the long beard, which has been a marked characteristic of his facial appearance for so many years, entirely removed, and even his mustache has been closely trimmed.

Miss Flora Roelofs, of Grand Rapids, is visiting in the city the guest of Miss Ruth Schurtz.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Watters and daughter, Laura, of St. Louis, spent a few days at the home of Capt. and Mrs. Samuel Mitchell in this city and left Wednesday for Norway, where they will visit with Capt. and Mrs. Perkins. Mrs. Watters is a sister of Capt. Mitchell. Mr. Watters is general agent for the Dupont Powder Company and his headquarters have been in St. Louis for a number of years past.

J. M. Perkins is spending the week in the woods with Mayor Winter.

Capt. J. F Foley was in Marquette Tuesday, in attendance at the funeral of the late George Freeman.

Dr. J. H. Andrus and family are home from an extended visit with relatives in the East.

Oral J. Lacombe will leave to-morrow for Chicago, where he will spend several days visiting his brother, Joseph. He will be accompanied by his daughter, Eva.

The Misses Raymond returned last week from a pleasant visit at Mackinac Island.

Mrs. Provost, of Little Lake, has been on the sick list for the past few days. Dr. N. J. Robbins, of this city, was called to attend her Wednesday.

Thomas Harvey went to St. Paul last Saturday.

E. R. Jones, J. A. Kelly, C. Dietz, L. L. Linton and R. S. Fitch, Michigan College of Mines students, are here on a visit of several days.

Prof. Orr Schurtz, who left Negaunee several days ago on a visit to relatives in lower Michigan, left Grand Rapids a day or two ago, in company with his brothers, on an automobile tour to southern Ohio, where he has another brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Dawe left Wednesday evening for a brief visit in Oshkosh.

Mrs. James A. Beebe concluded a visit at the home of Mrs. Beebe's brother, R. C. Dutton, and returned last Friday to her home in Cleveland.

Attorney J. M. Edgerton was a passenger to Escanaba Wednesday evening to look after some business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Archambeau, of Marquette, went to Oconto Wednesday evening, having been summoned there by news of the death of Mrs. Archambeau's mother, Mrs. A. Barabe.

Fred Houle arrived here yesterday from Beaumont, Texas.

$20.00 Colorado and Return, Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

From Chicago daily August 30th to September 4th, account G. A. R. Encampment at Denver. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Only one night to Denver from Chicago. Two fast trains daily. Special personally conducted G. A. R. trains leave Chicago September 2d, through without change. From Denver, numerous inexpensive personally conducted side trips afford opportunity to visit some of the most wonderful mountain scenery in the world. For itinerary of special trains, list of Colorado hotels and boarding houses side trips, sleeping car reservations and full information, address W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

Low Round Trip Rates Daily to Portland, via The North-Western Line.

Account Lewis and Clark Exposition via direct routes or at slight advance via San Francisco and Los Angeles. Send 2 cent stamp for illustrated folder and full information as to extensive choice of routes going and returning, with low rate side trip to Yellowstone National Park and Alaska.

[Aug. 11—Sept. 1]

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Marquette. } ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Marquette, made on the seventh day of August, A. D. 1905, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Annira J. Dodge, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the City of Marquette, for examination and allowance, on or before the seventh day of February, A. D. 1906 and that such claims will be heard before said Court on Wednesday, the seventh day of February, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated Marquette, Mich., Aug. 7 A. D. 1905.

W. F. POTTER, Probate Judge.

A true copy.

FOR SALE—Magnus Lagergren's two-story frame dwelling and outbuildings, situate at Teal Lake, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to T. A. THOREN, Negaunee. (45-tf)

Hotel Williams, Grand Island.

Hotel Williams, the new hotel situated on the southern shore of Grand Island, opened for the season July 6.

Modern conveniences and under first-class management.

Regular rates $2 per day.

Adults, $12 per week, room and board.

Children, $6 per week, with parents.

$10 per week each for board and room, two persons occupying room two weeks or more.

Cottages at Williams' Landing for rent, meals to be taken at the hotel.

Rent of cottages $7 per week, if occupied two weeks or more. $5 for each succeeding week.

Board at hotel for adults occupying cottages, $7 per week.

Board at hotel for children occupying cottages, $4 per week.

Direct connection with all trains at Munising by new boat, "Grand Island."

Special railroad rates during the season.

The ideal place for a summer visit. 41-tf

WHERE WILL YOU GO THIS SUMMER?

If you desire rest and recreation, why not try

THE RIVER ST. LAWRENCE TRIP?

Folders descriptive of the Thousand Islands, Rapids, Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadousac, the far famed Saguenay River, etc., on application to any Railway or Steamboat Ticket Agent. For illustrated guide, "Niagara to the Sea" send 6c in postage stamps to H. Foster Chaffee, Western Pass. Agt., Toronto, or Thos. Henry, Traffic Mgr., Montreal, R. & O. Navigation Co.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE!

Having decided to leave the city I offer my entire stock of Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Etc. at unheard of low prices. The stock is all new fresh goods. Any one desiring to go in the grocery business will find this a rare opportunity to purchase an established business.

Sale will open on SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 15th, and continue until the entire stock is disposed of.

I also offer for sale my residence property on Lincoln street; also half interest in the Harris & Mathews block on Iron street.

T. H. HARRIS, THE GROCER.

JEWELRY

Watches Rings Silverware

and in fact Jewelery of all kinds and of the most approved patterns.

Watch Repairing of all kinds PROMPTLY done and fully guaranteed.

When in need of anything in my line call here and save from 10 to 15 per cent.

L. RINNE, THE JEWELER

ALL SUMMER GOODS

are going at actual cost. We do not herald the fact broadcast that we are selling summer goods below cost as that would be an untruth and it is the same coming from any other source. "Quality, not quantity," is our motto and we will meet any price bulletin you may bring to us and give you this season's goods.

LADIES' WHITE GOODS
MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

We have the largest lines in the city.

JOHN SHEA.

YES

we sell wood by the

LOAD. $5.00 CORD. $5.50

and we do not GUESS at the measure either. When you buy a CORD of wood from us every stick is piled and you get one hundred twenty-eight cubic feet. All nice dry hard wood. We deliver one-third cord for $2.00.

LEHIGH coal—best on earth—hand screened, per ton **$7.50.**

Everything in the Lumber Line.

County Phone **CONSOLIDATED FUEL & LUMBER COMPANY.**

LACE CURTAINS!

Many pleased patrons say our work in that line is perfect and they are the judges.

Reduced Prices! Ruffle Curtains, 50c. per pair. Plain Curtains, 40c. per pair

with still further reductions on three or more pair. Get your orders in before the rush comes. Our wagon and phones are at your service. Ring early and often.

ISHPEMING STEAM LAUNDRY

INVESTMENTS

I have listed several desirable dwellings which can be had at reasonable figures. Prices range from $450 and up. I can also find tenants for property owners desiring same.

I have the agency for the "KEYSTONE" Fire Extinguisher, approved by the National Board of Fire Underwriters.

GIVE ME A CALL.

R. W. OLSON.

The Kuhlman Stock of GROCERIES

Now's Your Chance!

bought by H. G. MUCK

is now being closed out at the OLD STAND

Everything is Clean & Fresh not a bit of stale stock to unload

MANY GOODS HALF-PRICE

Don't fail to get some of the fancy BOTTLED GOODS.

They are of the best and will go cheap.

CELEBRATED LACKAWANA FREE BURNING Anthracite COAL

The Lackawanna gives the best satisfaction of any Coal on the market. Examine our coal or give us a trial order and be convinced—it will save you money on your coal bill. We have just received a cargo of fresh coal.

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS — GET OUR PRICES ON

ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT (the Standard American Brand)
KELLY ISLAND LIME
IVORY WOOD FIBER PLASTER
IMPERIAL CEMENT PLASTER
ADAMANT, Grand Rapids Stucco
FIRE BRICK and FIRE CLAY
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