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General Merchandise.

Gladstone and South Gladstone

Until our North Side store is complete we will occupy the warehouse next to THE DELTA office.

Our building is small but crowded full.

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Thos. M. Solar,

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AND

Builder.

Buildings of all kinds, public or private, erected on short notice.

Plans and specifications prepared.

61 Gladstone, Mich.

BROWN PIERCE & CO.

Contractors and Builders.

We are prepared to furnish Complete plans in

DETAIL.

Drawings and Specifications for

Public and Private

Buildings on short notice and at

Reasonable Figures.

And we guarantee their accuracy.

Gladstone, Mich.

THE Delta

Avenue Hotel!

Will be open about

JULY FIRST

And prepared to accommodate guests.

Board \$7 per week. Transient rates \$2 per day. 61

T. H. HANCOCK,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

Will erect all kinds of buildings, large or small, on short notice.

Plans and specifications furnished.

Shop on lumber yard reservation.

61 Gladstone, Mich.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR BLACKWELL BROS.

South Gladstone Plat.

ANNOUNCEMENT NEXT WEEK.

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 Specimen copies sent free. Advertising rates made known upon application.
 MASON & BUSHNELL, Prop's.

If any person into whose hands this paper may fall wishes to keep posted in affairs at Gladstone he may accomplish his object by sending his address and one dollar and fifty cents to THE DELTA.

LAST week W. E. Chandler was elected senator from Vermont. A good move and there is kicking in the enemy's camp.

If the workingmen who work cease to take counsel of the professional workingmen who do not work they would be better off in every respect, and the industries of this country would be on a more stable and prosperous basis.

BEN BUTLER excuse the president for his flag order in this way: "Now, mark me, I do not at all blame the president for doing this. Where could he have gotten the knowledge in his former life to know enough not to do it?" Ben is asking a very troublesome question.

LAST Tuesday was Queen Victoria's day. It was perhaps the proudest day of her life, and yet her happiest days are all behind her. Perhaps she thought yesterday that some day her subjects would pay homage to her successors on a tottering throne. "Kings sometimes unbend" and kingdoms sometimes die.

THE recent circular of the Inter-State Commission in regard to the 4th clause is a regular "straddle." They say we suppose the law to be about so. We shall not grant any more "suspensions" but you can do just as you please and if anyone thinks that they are discriminated against they can fight in the courts. A very "fat" arrangement for the legal fraternity.

THE prompt conviction and sentence to prison of the first of the Chicago hoodlums placed on trial for their crime is a significant triumph of justice upon which the people of Chicago and of all cities are to be congratulated. Maladministration in public office will be less frequent everywhere throughout the country in consequence of the severe punishment meted out to these Chicago criminals.

THERE is little prospect of an agreement between the iron manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association on the wage question at their approaching conference. The latter will demand an increase in the pay of all skilled workmen, averaging 11 per cent, while the employers, it is said, will refuse any advance upon last year's scale. In the event of their failure to agree the iron and steel workers throughout the country will go on a strike.

THE New York Tribune adds the following letter to the mass of correspondence drawn out by the proposition to return the captured battle flags:

DEAR DRUM: If you happen to have on file in the War Department the sour apple tree upon which I was not hung, would you have the goodness to forward it to me, express charges paid? It occurs to me, and I believe it will to you, that there never can be lasting peace between the sections until I have got possession of that tree and made kindling wood of it.

J. DAVIS.

UP to latest advices the railroad earnings were averaging 15 per cent, or more, in excess of a year ago, and last week's bank clearings at leading American cities were 15 7-10 per cent larger than in 1886, and, leaving out New York, they were 34 per cent larger. Collections continue good, and the fine crop reports are calculated to inspire confidence among merchants. Harvesting of winter wheat is progressing finely, and the spring wheat and other cereals are growing splendidly, the weather being warm and pleasant. The collapse of the wheat corner can have no effect on the trade of the country. There is the same amount of wheat in the country there was before the bubble burst, only the stuff has changed hands. What one lot of speculators have lost another lot to some extent have gained, and the price being lowered to about its intrinsic value, exports are likely to become larger.

THE republican paper that is making the biggest howl over the return of the rebel flags bears at the head of its editorial page the legend: "Founded by Horace Greeley"—the man who returned Jeff Davis.—Chicago times.

There's a difference—the flags represent deeds of valor performed by patriotic men and are souvenirs of a time when the Nation's soul was aroused beyond all power of words to tell. Jeff Davis is—nothing. Truth to tell, the confusion of tongues unnecessary. The American people will never forget the heroes of the civil war—will never confuse patriotism and treachery. History will not be re-written because of any change of disposition of captured battle-flags. When they are dust the memory of the deeds they symbolize will yet be sacred to loyal Americans. Ceremony and sentiment are nothing beside deeds and principles.

WHILE highly esteemed the personal traits of Queen Victoria's character, there is something absurd in any American celebration or congratulations. A people that believes in a democratic and republican form of government cannot consistently feel elated because a monarch has resigned fifty years, or because her reign has strengthened or prolonged the institution of monarchy. The queen, as queen, represents the strongly fortified aristocratic government of Great Britain. That government, from its very nature, instinctively hates democratic institutions. It believes that laws, customs, judges, courts, church and estates are of use chiefly, if not only, to provide the few with power, wealth, luxury and homage. Of this huge and monstrous edifice built upon the servility and the misery of the masses, the queen, that is the monarch, is the keystone, if not the corner stone. When the monarchy goes the aristocracy will go. When there is no monarch to create or recognize peers there will be no peers. While Americans, therefore, cherish kind feelings toward Victoria and toward the people of Great Britain—which includes Irish, Scotch and Welsh, as well as English—their convictions debar them from recognizing a festival whose whole inspiration and significance are full of defiance and hostility toward popular government.—Detroit Journal.

IN RELATION to the recent "corners" the Chicago Tribune says:

The recent corners in coffee and wheat present some remarkable points of dissimilarity. Both corners resulted in disaster to a considerable proportion of the promoters, but the causes and methods involved were widely different in the two cases. The wheat speculators enlisted in an open attempt to boom prices by cornering the wheat supply, and they failed because they underestimated the amount of grain stored in small country warehouses within easy reach of Chicago and which came pouring on them in a deluge at a critical time. There proved to be more wheat at hand than the clique could possibly corner, and the collapse arose from a false estimate in a matter where exact figures and facts were not obtainable by bull or bear and in regard to which each could only "back his judgment" and let the future show which made the better guess. The coffee corner, on the contrary, was based simply on deliberate, persistent, skillful, systematic lying about the prospective crop, and the collapse came as soon as the truth was discovered.

THE Tribune is a careful "Commercial" paper and its testimony shows the vicious nature of the conspiracies that work commercial havoc and financial destruction. Some means can certainly be found to punish and restrain the thieves and gamblers who harass business in these villainous ways. It is true that most men who gamble in options are finally ruined; so true that it is almost a universal law. But this does not lighten the burden of the public and the penitentiary should yawn for the rascals.

THE Duluth Journal, speaking of the views expressed by Gov. Pillsbury, says:

The Journal believes that the few hours not four days, gained by shipping freight from Minneapolis by the "Soo" road is no compensation for the increased mileage by rail, necessary to reach Gladstone and that the interstate law, so irksome to St. Paul and Minneapolis, will always prove a safe guard to Duluth, and of advantage to all localities able to reach Duluth.

If Minneapolis is ennobled by the fair promises of the would be rival of Duluth, why should we object to the affection shown. They will find in time that they have been hugging a delusion and like the repentant recreant husband will find new beauties in the old love and be far more appreciative that they ever were before

when they do return to us as return they will.

The Journal is hugging a delusion if it believes that a law—and a law so uncertain and so transitory as the one of which it speaks—can make or unmake a port. Gladstone has the drop on the east bound freight from Minneapolis and Duluth will find its "would be" rival one that may not be despised. The "few hours" gained by the Gladstone will amply compensate for the increased mileage by rail and to this is to be added the immense gain that comes from avoiding the difficult navigation of the Sault canal and river. Gladstone's advantages were not half told by the governor. A year from now Governor Pillsbury will be twice as much impressed with our facilities as he now is, and instead of returning to the old love, frigid and repellent, will rejoice in the smiles of Our Lady of The Waters, the one altogether lovely and the Mistress of Northwestern commerce.

IT is evident that the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western road, which is in a great measure a lumber line, is finding out, just as the Wisconsin Central did, that a southwestern outlet is essential to the continued prosperity of the road. This outlet, it is announced, it will secure by building a line from Rhinelander, Wis., to some point on the Mississippi river, and with this understanding La Cross is posing as the probable western terminus. It is not at all likely that this will be the case without the claims of Winona being fully presented, and the enterprise which is being displayed by Winona in building the Winona & Southwestern should prove a powerful lever in fixing the eastern terminus of the Lake shore & Western at that point. The lines would jointly form for southern Minnesota and northern Iowa a line which General Washburne and his associates are now rapidly building east from Rhinelander to Sault Ste. Marie. The construction will make it possible for the mill owners along the line both north and south of Rhinelander to find a market without recourse to the circuitous route via Milwaukee which is now the only outlet. More than this, the Lake Shore & Western lumbermen will be removed from the exactions of other lines having lumber interests of their own which demand protection and over which their lumber must pass in finding a market. The importance of the line proposed, which would virtually be another line to the "Soo," to the agricultural community in the southern part of the state can not be estimated.—Mississippi Valley Lumberman.

THE subject of immigration, which has received much attention of late, is bound to become an issue of great and grave importance to this country. It is already that, but the country has not yet fully awoken to the gravity of the situation. It has got to that point where it begins seriously to deplore the fact, but it has not gone quite far enough to see and realize the direful consequences. We are still welcoming, or at least receiving, from foreign shores criminals and paupers in large numbers. Notwithstanding all that has been said and done to secure a rigorous enforcement of the immigration laws, we are still Europe's dumping ground for these dangerous and undesirable elements. How do we know them? How can we discriminate under the present law between a haunted felon and a good citizen of a foreign country who comes here with right intentions? They all walk off the gang plank together, and many of them go to swell the ranks of the Mosts and the Schwabs and carry the red flag. Does it not occur to the reader that it is time to call a halt on this business? Isn't it time to put up the bars against all foreign citizens who cannot exhibit certificates of good citizenship in their country and proofs of their ability to support themselves in this country? Our immigration laws should certainly make the conditions no less exacting than to require such a certificate in each and every case. While this is still and will continue to be the land of the free and the home of the oppressed of other nations, we owe it to ourselves—to the honest native and foreign born citizens of this country—that the dangerous and pauper classes shall be barred out.

POOR Nina Van Zandt! In falling health and unlikely to live long, she is worried by reporters anxious for an interview. She has done nothing worthy of punishment and should be permitted to die in peace.

EXTRA MESS' CORN BEEF!

A CHOICE ARTICLE!

125 Barrels at \$10 per Barrel, for Sale by

A. & H. BITTNER,

47tf

City Market, Escanaba, Mich.

W. W. OLIVER

Has a Complete Line of

FARMING AND GARDEN TOOLS

CALL AND SEE THE GOODS.

Carroll Block

408 Ludington St.

East End Grocer.

J. G. WALTERS,

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Groceries and Provisions, Crackers, Ham, Butter, Eggs

EUREKA SPRINGS SOAP,

Cigars and Tobaccos, Pickles, Catsups, etc.

Groceries, Crockery and Glassware

AT JOHN GROSS'

New : and : Fresh : Goods !

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

Store "on the hill."

410 Ludington Street.

Wall-Paper,

Window Curtains,

Shades and Fixtures,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty

at low prices, at

Mead's old established Drug Store.

Jewelry and Watches, also.

SEE THE NEW AND GRAND DISPLAY OF

BUGGIES

At Van Dyke's Furniture Store.

Buggies were never so cheap as now!

The assortment was never so good as now!

The time to buy is now

My Entire Stock of Crockery and Glassware

Is to be closed out.

24

508 Ludington Street.

The Delta.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Hereafter The Delta subscription price is \$1.50 per year in advance. \$2 if not paid until the end of the year.

ESCANABA.

And the Doings Therein During the Current Week.

More new buildings are going up.

The list of water takers is rapidly increasing.

Very few vessels are arriving and shipments are light.

Though every body is busy as a nailer nothing is happening.

Danforth has strawberries on the market from his Wells farm.

The rink was elegantly decorated for St. John's day by the I. J. C.

The Schr. Badger brought in 53,000 Duck Creek brick on Friday for Norman.

The first officer of the Lotus brought down a painful of fine trout on Friday. Don't know where he got them.

Water has been put into the jail. The lot adjoining has been purchased from E. P. Royce in order that an addition may be built.

Ore shipments for the week ending Saturday June 25, were 80,150 tons; for the season 563,760 tons.

Benefit of St. Stephen's church Friday evening, July 1. "Examination of the Sand Point School" 25 cents per seat only.

Among the changes of postmasters' salaries, to go into effect July 1, we notice that our own Tim Killian's has been raised from \$1,600 to \$1,700.

Married, at St. Joseph's church, Tuesday, June 28, by the Rev. Father Butterman, Miss Nora Joyce and Nicholas McNeil, both of this city.

Fred W. Anthony has been appointed station agent of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railroad at Buffalo Gap, Dakota, vice George Hair.

The Escanaba Browns (b. b. c.) will entertain their friends, with dancing, at Cleary's hall on the evening of Friday, July 1. Tickets are one dollar each.

The little daughter of Mr. Edison, baggage-master for the Northwestern railway in this city, died on Sunday afternoon last after a long and painful illness. She was nine years of age.

A little child of Frank LaCrosse was run over by a delivery wagon Thursday evening and received severe wounds about the head. Dr. Perrin attended the little one and it will recover rapidly.

A commercial tourist last week showed a puzzle constructed somewhat on the 13-14-15 order, but about 37 times as complicated. He offered a dollar to whom should open it in an hour. There were no entries.

The freight house on Thomas street is nearly ready for business, having been fitted completely and painted so as to be quite neat looking. The approaches are paved with cinders and the whole quite convenient.

Don't fail to go to Opera Hall Friday evening and hear the "Examination." All the talent in the city will come out of its napkin for this occasion only and you cannot afford to lose the greatest opportunity of the century.

F. J. Stafford while walking with an axe on his shoulder last Tuesday, out in the Flatrock settlement, fell and cut his head and neck severely, the axe gashing the arteries and penetrating the occipital bone. Dr. Mulliken attended him and he is doing well.

John Norman, who was injured last week by being thrown from his buggy, lingered three days unconscious, dying Wednesday morning. He was thirty four years of age, and leaves a wife and four children. His remains were buried in Lake View on Friday.

The G. A. R. turned out to the parade last Friday but in small number. It is difficult to get the post together the members being so scattered and engaged in diverse occupations, but the spirit was shown by the presence of the officers and the Post Colors.

E. E. Ayer, of Chicago, does a larger business in railroad ties than any other man in the world. For the remainder of this year his contract calls for 160 car loads a day; \$2,394,000 represents the cost of the ties he will require during the next seven months. From forty to fifty cars a day are being shipped from here.

The Fourth will be celebrated properly. The committee has done its work well and there will be a procession, games, and fireworks, eatables, drinkables, danceables and all the many pleasures of Grandfathers' Day. Hon. John Power will deliver an Oration and no feature of a complete celebration will be lacking.

THE CLASS OF '87.

Commencement Exercises at Opera Hall
Saturday, June 25.

A large audience gathered at Opera Hall last Saturday evening to witness the graduating exercises of the class of 1887 of the Escanaba High School. The E. F. C. Band was in attendance and rendered its best music. The school sang a greeting song and then began the business of the evening. Mr. Anthony Manley the only gentleman of the class, delivered an oration "Stephen A. Douglass." Norah McLean followed with a recitation, "The Voice of the Poor;" Miss Caroline Hamacher gave as an interlude a very fine vocal solo "The Night Bird's Cooing;" Hattie Van Dyke read her well-written essay "The Hidden Book." The school exhibited its proficiency in calisthenics. Florence Pool did herself much credit with an essay on "The Iron Age." Jennie Stephenson earned merited applause by her oration, "Slavery in the United States." The band rendered a selection and Norah McLean again held the audience with an oration, "Pictures of Life;" David Kratze rendered an instrumental solo. Anna Lawrence presented, very acceptably, her essay, "The Tendencies of the Times." The school gave a chorus "Away to the Fields;" Jennie Stephenson recited in excellent style "Aunt Tabitha." Mrs. Wilke sang very sweetly "The Future Shines Still Brighter." Marian Tyrrell delivered her oration "The Public School" and the class sang its "Parting Song." The diplomas were then presented to the members of the class by the Hon. John Power in a few well chosen words—a duty which Mr. Power performed most admirably, as is his habit. Mr. Spoor then returned thanks to somebody, for something, but the haste of the audience prevented a fair hearing for the principal, whose words were lost in the noise of departure. This was hardly fair to the gentleman whose labor and pains had gone far to make the evening a credit to the alumnae and a pleasure to the audience.

In conclusion it may be said that each member of the class did well and showed the amount of care and trouble that had been bestowed upon preparation. The efforts of Miss Jennie Stephenson are worthy of especial mention, but it must not be forgotten that her excellent voice is entitled to a large share of the credit, and this she took with her to the High School. The music of the band was much better than common, but the musicians undoubtedly understood that common things were not in keeping with the graduating exercises of the class of '87.

The contract for graveling our streets was let by our council, last Saturday night, to M. Brunet, of Duck Creek. He gets \$1.10 per cubic yard for Escanaba gravel, delivered on the dock here, and 45 cents for hauling and spreading. There were a number of bids for the hauling and spreading of the gravel but only the one for boating it from Escanaba.—North Star, Marinette.

The following we find in the Marinette department of the Menominee Herald: "O. Reeve is now employed by a western firm shipping cedar from along the line of the M. & N. About the first of July he is to take a position with the Milwaukee & Northern company on the construction and is to have charge of the track laying from Iron Mountain northward. Rails will be laid early next month."

The ladies and gentlemen of St. Stephen's church will entertain everybody at Opera Hall next Friday evening. The principal attraction to be presented is "Ye Examination of Ye Sand Point Deestrick School." Refreshments will be served to those who desire them. The whole is for the benefit of St. Stephen's church and seats are sold at the very low price of twenty five cents.

Lieut. Governor Jas. H. Macdonald of Escanaba, receives each year from the Colby mine, as royalty, \$40,000. The property was secured by him several years ago for \$350. He was very poor at that time and it became necessary to ask friends to assist him in furnishing funds to make the entry. Macdonald was at that time roadmaster of the division of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad between Escanaba and Negaunee, at a salary of \$125 a month. Capt. Moore persuaded Mr. Macdonald to take a third interest in the entry. For a long time the claim was idle, and Mr. Macdonald often berated the captain for drawing him into an unprofitable venture with his little earnings. The land was finally leased by a mining company which pays forty cents a ton royalty on the ore taken out, and this royalty for the present year will be \$120,000. Mr. Macdonald's share being one third.—Numerous exchanges.

To one unacquainted with the Lieutenant-Governor the above would sound like a romance, but THE DELTA could never believe that the gentleman was quite so badly off at the time of his purchase into the Colby. No, never.

PEOPLE

Who Move About Noted and Recorded.
The Register.

—C. E. Eastman, of East Saginaw is in the city.

—T. V. Ward of Ford River, was in the city Friday.

—Andrew Wheaton was over from Ogontz last week.

—Prosecuting Attorney Mead was in Marquette last week.

—C. W. Wells, of Appleton was at the Ludington last week.

—James Kirkpatrick, of Whitney, was in the city over Sunday.

—Allen Kirkpatrick, of Palmer, was at the Ludington Saturday.

—M. L. Casper, of Garden, registered at the Oliver last Wednesday.

—James McNaughton of Menominee was at the Oliver on Saturday.

—Dr. L. A. Freiderichs, of Metropolitan was at the Oliver Tuesday last.

—D. C. McKinnon, of Iron River, registered at the Ludington Saturday.

—A. D. Oyer General freight agent of the C. & N. W. was in the city Tuesday last.

—Chas. E. Wright of Marquette, the mineral savant, was in the city last Wednesday.

—Thomas J. Streeter of Sack Bay, was one of the excursionists on the Moore last Sunday.

—W. O. Strong, land commissioner of the D. S. S. & A. railroad was in the city Wednesday last.

—Messrs. Solar and Barker, of South Gladston, were registered at the Ludington last Wednesday.

—J. H. Coolidge and M. H. Coolidge, of the Coolidge Fuel & Supply Co., were at the Oliver last Wednesday.

—J. Conolly, M. P. Conolly and W. J. Brown of Marquette were in the city Tuesday last. They will buy and build in Gladstone.

—Mrs. George English did not leave for Mellenville, N. Y., last Tuesday. Unavoidable delay occurred to disappoint, but she left to-day.

—C. D. Hammond, secretary of the Sault Ste. Marie Land Improvement Co., has been in the city for some time on business connected with the Gladstone town-site.

The celebration of St. John's day, last Friday, by the Institut Jacques Cartier passed off very pleasantly. The society is very strong and the long procession in bright regalia as it passed down the streets looked very handsome. The members are, as the secretary says drawn from the "cream of the French citizens." The picnic at the grounds was well attended and orderly and the ball in the evening was well conducted and largely attended. The music was good as the E. F. C. can make, which is praise enough. One of the rules of the society makes it finable to drink too deeply and a repetition of the offense is punished by expulsion. This rule, strictly enforced, ensures order among the brethren. So well is the prohibition observed that it seldom becomes necessary to test its virtue. One or two exceptions are to be tried at the next convening.

The man who is always late is very numerous on the dock just as the Lotus is leaving. He is never ready. If his funeral were set for Monday, the corpse would not be on hand until late Saturday evening. He is disposed to believe that the world grinds around on its axletrees just for his accommodation. There is no use being saving of time because he has plenty of it—more than he needs. He expects every body to wait for him. They seldom do it may be remembered. One of him drove up just as the boat was well clear of the dock and shouted aloud for her to return and get the tub of butter he wanted to send to Gladstone. She turned not back. Another came down hurriedly and asked for a little delay, that he might finish his breakfast. He journeyed with an unfilled stomach. None of him recognize the value of time, with fifty passengers on board, most of them with business waiting them, a delay of ten minutes in the boat's leaving time means a loss of eight hours—a day's work. Besides, in order to make her trips, the Lotus must be punctual. If she delayed constantly for stragglers she would make this morning's run this evening and tomorrow's run next week. If a railroad train lost minutes at every stopping place, it would be "laid out" cold. The steamer on a regular run must be just as punctual. A delay to accomodate one is an inconvenience to hundreds on board and ashore. The tardy man will always be left.

Nels Nordstrom, of Baldwin township fell upon a saw in the mill at Beaver and was horribly wounded. His right hand was cut off at the wrist and the flesh cut from his left hip and buttock to the spine. He is at the Delta county hospital under Dr. Tracy's care.

IT WAS A BIG STEAL.

Fidelity Bank Patrons Robbed of Ten Million Dollars.

CINCINNATI, O., June 23.—The street excitement about the Fidelity Bank has nearly subsided this morning. The bank examiner, Gen. Powell, is still in charge. Mr. DeCamp, who has been named as receiver, will probably decline the appointment, as an acceptance would compel him to give up his present connection with the Metropolitan National Bank. The liabilities of the Fidelity Bank are now expected to reach \$6,000,000, and those of E. L. Harper, E. L. Harper & Co., the Swift Iron Works, and the Riverside Rolling Mill will reach from \$2,000,000 to \$4,000,000, making a total of \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000. Interest is turning to the question of what assets can be made available for the debts of the bank. If the president and directors can be assessed to the extent of their resources, it will produce about \$1,800,000, at a rough estimate.

The second arrest of Harper, Baldwin and Hopkins occurred yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. They were taken before the United States commissioner, who fixed their bonds at \$15,000 each. There was considerable trouble experienced in securing bondsmen, as confidence in the great Cincinnati manipulators of other people's money was not so solid as on Tuesday. The trio sat disconsolate in the marshal's office until nearly dark with the prospect of a night behind the bars extremely probable. At last, however, bondsmen were secured. The arrested directors are charged with fraudulently issuing a draft for \$600,000, involving the Chemical National Bank of New York and the American National Bank of Chicago, in favor of Wiltshire, Eckert & Co. There have been no further arrests this morning and no new developments. It will necessarily require much time and labor to make a through examination.

The board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce, at a meeting to-day, appointed a committee of three to investigate rumors of unmercantile conduct on the part of E. L. Harper, Ammi Baldwin, Benj. E. Hopkins and others connected with the Fidelity National Bank, and to prefer charges against them in case the proofs warrant such proceedings. The chairman of the committee, Mr. Goodale, asks for any information pertinent to the matter, from every source.

Mr. Trenholm, comptroller of the currency, has arrived and has taken charge of the Fidelity Bank. More arrests are probable to-day.

EXPLOSION IN A MINE.

Serious Accident at Wilkes-Barre—Three Killed and Many Injured.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 23.—Great excitement prevailed at Nanticoke this morning when the news of an accident at No. 4 slope of the Susquehanna Coal Company reached the people living in houses adjacent to the scene of the disaster. Three miners were killed and several men and boys seriously injured. The accident was caused by an explosion of gas. At 8 o'clock last night a gang of men who were engaged in driving a gangway in the slope entered the mine, and this morning seven—three of them dead—were brought out by their comrades.

The names of the killed were: John McMadan, miner, aged 40 years, leaves a widow and three small children; James Kelly, miner, aged 24 years, single; Lotsey Vinokskaux, laborer, aged 28 years, single. The injured are: Joseph Lesseps, aged 18 years, a driver boy; Barney Lezkoski, aged 17 years, a driver boy; John Lezkoski, aged 19 years, a door tender. Joseph Lesseps has since died, and the others are unconscious and liable to die at any moment. A man named Norman Thomas was burned, but not fatally.

It is now believed by those at work in the mine at the time of the accident that the gas was set on fire by a powder explosion, as several kegs of powder are missing from the store house.

BOTH SIDES STAND FIRM.

Only One More Attempt to be Made to Settle the Iron Scale.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 22.—The joint scale committee of the iron workers and manufacturers will make another attempt to settle the wage question this afternoon. An agreement is not considered probable, however, as both sides seem determined to stand by their respective scales. The workmen want 10 per cent. advance, and the masters offer last year's scale, with a few slight reductions and modifications. If the matter is not settled in a few days there will be a general strike.

At this morning's session of the Amalgamated Association, a resolution was adopted authorizing the president to appoint a committee to arrange a scale of wages for steel workers which will be incorporated in the regular scale. At present the Amalgamated Association has no steel scale, and the wages of steel workers are fixed at the conference held in December. The object of the resolution is to have two scales arranged at the same time instead of six months apart as at present.

DAVIS AND THE FLAGS.

The Ex-Confederate President Says the Late Order Was a Blunder.

Phocion Howard, of Danville, Ill., has received the following letter from Jefferson Davis, dated Beauvoir, Miss., June 20. It explains itself: "DEAR SIR: In answer to your letter of request by the Danville Farmers and Mechanics' Institute, that I should deliver an address at its fair, I reply as I did last year: Some years ago I delivered an address at the Winnebago county fair, and was received with great courtesy. There I was among friends, for my memory went back to the months of June, July and August, 1832, when as a lieutenant upon the staff of Col. Zachariah Taylor I was stationed at Prairie Du Chien or Fort Crawford, as it was then known, and during the memorable and historic Black Hawk war it was my good fortune to help in protecting the pioneer settlers of that county

whose descendants I spoke to at Rockford. I cannot come to Illinois this year. Thanking the association through you, I have only to say, as I said last September in an open letter to Col. J. T. Scherr, of Baltimore, that I deny the charges made against me by Gen. Wm. T. Sherman in which he says I was foremost in encouraging the late war. I say to you, my dear colonel, that I did all in my power to prevent the late war, and that I never looked for, nor aspired to the post of chief or executive of the Confederate states. I may say that the order of the war department to return the captured flags to the late Confederate states was a violation of all known military precedents. You will find in my history of the late war that there were but twenty-six regiments of regular troops in the army of the North and of the total of 560 Confederate flags captured, it is questionable if these twenty-six regiments captured fifty. The flags were captured by the volunteer army of the North, and belong to the several states, and have no right to be in the national capital."

MANY REPORTED KILLED.

Manchester Badly Shaken by an Explosion of Chemicals.

MANCHESTER, Eng., June 22.—A terrific explosion occurred in Robert Dale & Co.'s chemical works in this city to-day, which destroyed the building. The ruins took fire and the flames spread to Pomona Palace. Windows for miles around were smashed by the force of the explosion. The explosion occurred in a large retort containing picric acid. The iron plates of which the retort was constructed were blown a great distance. Many houses near the factory were partially demolished by the explosion and it is feared that many persons were killed. The burning ruins threw out an intense heat and the firemen found it impossible to approach the fire. The military assisted the fireman. A large number of workmen were scalded by the acid or injured by the falling debris.

DEATH FROM THE WINDS.

Three Persons Killed in Delaware by a Tornado.

WILMINGTON, Del., June 22.—A violent storm of wind and rain broke over this city at 12:40 o'clock this morning and raged furiously for half an hour, unroofing buildings, leveling chimneys, uprooting and twisting off trees and doing many thousand dollars of damage in various ways. At Bancroft's Banks on the Brandywine, just beyond the city limits, a big oak tree uprooted, fell on a double frame dwelling, crushing in the roof and killing three of the occupants, Mrs. James Noble, Mrs. George Doran and Mrs. Doran's little boy. Mr. Noble was gotten out alive but badly hurt; Mrs. Noble's 2-month-old baby, in bed with its mother, was extricated from the crushed timbers and may live.

THREATENED WITH WAR.

Russia and France Send a Note of Warning to Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 22.—M. Nelidoff and the Count De Montebeilo, the Russian and French ambassadors respectively, have addressed a note to the Porte on the subject of the Egyptian convention. It is reported that their communication contained a threat that war would ensue should the convention be ratified. Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, the special English envoy to Turkey in reference to Egypt, declines to modify the terms of the convention. The ratification of the instrument has been postponed by mutual agreement until after the Balm festival. The situation of affairs is disquieting.

MGLYN CATHOLICS.

A Protest Against Papal Interference Wired from New York.

NEW YORK, June 23.—The following is a copy of a cablegram sent to Rome yesterday: "NEW YORK, June 22.—Cardinal Simeoni Prefect of Propaganda, Rome: One hundred thousand Catholics in mass meeting in this city, Saturday, June 18, have denounced the threatened excommunication of Dr. McGlynn, with whom they are prepared to stand, and protest against ecclesiastical interference with the political rights of American citizens. "JEREMIAH COUGHLIN, M. D., "Chairman. "JAMES GAVIN, Secretary."

POOL MUST ACCOUNT.

A Decision in the Lard Corner Litigation in New York.

In the suit at New York of William D. Leonard as receiver of James E. Keene, against Edmond A. Kent and Abraham Pool, formerly composing the firm of E. A. Kent & Co., for an accounting in the lard transactions of 1879, in which the defendants acted as Keene's brokers, Judge Trux of the supreme court has decided that an accounting must be made by Pool. The action against Kent, who is a resident of the state, is barred by the statute of limitations. As Pool is a resident of Chicago the statute is held not to apply to him.

VICTIMS OF DYNAMITE.

The Residence of a St. Louis Physician Wrecked by a Bomb.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 24.—The family of Dr. E. T. Buck, residing at No. 2610 Jefferson Avenue, was aroused shortly before midnight last night by a terrible explosion which nearly wrecked the house, tearing down plaster, breaking glass and weakening the partitions, yet causing no injury to any member of the family. A hasty examination revealed the fact that a dynamite bomb had been placed on the sill of the basement door-way, and exploded, demolishing everything in this room. Dr. Buck estimates his loss at \$1,000. He is unable to account for the disaster, but considers it the work of an unknown enemy.

THE JUBILEE WEEK.

The Ceremonies in Honor of the Jubilee Year of Queen Victoria—London is Crowded with Sight-Seeers.

With the 20th began the week of jubilee festivities in commemoration of Queen Victoria's fiftieth year upon the throne of Great Britain. The weather in London was beautiful, and the city crowded with visitors. The Queen drove from Windsor Castle to the railroad station, and, boarding a special train waiting, was brought to London. A great crowd awaited the arrival of the Queen at the railroad station, and enthusiastically cheered her majesty as she alighted, and was assisted into the carriage in waiting. She was at once driven to Buckingham palace. Crowds of people lined the whole route from the railroad station to the palace and rapturously applauded the Queen as she was driven by. Her Majesty appeared delighted at the demonstrations of loyalty shown her, and with smiling face bowed repeatedly in acknowledgement. The decoration of buildings and the erection of contrivances for illuminating purposes is on the largest scale ever witnessed. In some parts of the town the crush of sightseers impedes traffic in the street.

The Queen, in the afternoon, received Mr. Phelps, United States minister, at Buckingham, for the purpose of allowing him to present President Cleveland's jubilee congratulations. Mr. Phelps was accorded a private audience with her majesty. Mr. Phelps was attired in plain evening dress. The Queen's demeanor toward him was most cordial. She expressed warmest thanks for the President's congratulations. The private reception of diplomats on such occasions is almost unprecedented, but the American minister had expressed a desire through Lord Salisbury for such an audience, and the Queen replied that it would afford her much pleasure to receive him privately for the presentation of the President's message.

DECLARED OFF.

The Bricklayers' Strike in Chicago Comes to an End.

The Chicago bricklayers at their meeting on the 23d passed the following resolution: "Resolved, That we withdraw our demand for the Saturday pay day and declare the strike off."

"The resolution gives the material men an opportunity to begin selling material," said Mr. Pearson, "as in their agreement with the master masons they have bound themselves to sell no material only in case of a strike. The strike has been declared off, it is a lockout now. The union will prosecute the stone pool for conspiracy in case they refuse stone to contractors friendly to the bricklayers."

The carpenters' council has received a telegram from the headquarters of the carpenters' brotherhood in Philadelphia, announcing that arrangements have been made to support financially all carpenters in Chicago who have lost their employment in consequence of the bricklayers' union. Married men will receive \$5 and single men \$4 a week.

IN NO MOOD FOR REJOICING.

Ireland's Grief and Wrath for Fifty Years of Misery.

DUBLIN, June 23.—United Ireland, William O'Brien's paper, says: "Ireland is the only civilized country in the world which did not share in the jubilee celebration. She stood sternly and sorrowfully aloof. Ireland's place ought to have been beside England at the throne. Irish blood and brain helped to build the empire. Poverty, misery and slavery are her reward. She shared England's labors but she may not share her triumphs. England's joy is for fifty years of liberty, prosperity and progress. The Irish grief and wrath are for fifty years of misery, famine and oppression. England is cumbered by the struggles of a sullen captive, when she might purchase by justice the aid and comfort of a friend."

SCANDAL IN CHURCH CIRCLES.

Bishop Hogan, of Kansas City, Makes Charges Against Many Priests.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 21.—A sensation has been caused here by the publication of a letter written by Bishop Hogan, of this Catholic diocese, in which the writer makes many strong charges against the priests of the diocese. He accuses them of drunkenness and of preaching while drunk. The letter then gives examples, naming nearly thirty priests, giving the date of their reception into his diocese, and telling how they got drunk, got into street fights, got into houses of ill fame, got into jail—in fact got into trouble of all kinds, disgracing themselves and the church in all imaginable ways.

KILLED BY FALLING WALLS.

Three Men Lose Their Lives at a Fire in Jacksonville, Fla.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 25.—Fire broke out last night and destroyed the large brick block corner of Bay and Clay Streets, occupied by Clark & Loftus, furniture; Watson & Co., drugs; and Sable Bros., leather. Loss on building and stock \$50,000; insurance \$30,000. It is supposed that three men who were in the building trying to save goods when the wall crashed in were killed. Their names are unknown. Six others are hurt from the same cause—none fatally.

MINERS IN PERIL.

Fifteen Men Imprisoned in Burning Shafts.

A dispatch from Virginia City, Nev., of the 24th says: Fire broke out this evening in the Gould & Curry mine. All the miners escaped with the excep-

tion of six employed on the 1,500 foot level of the Best & Belcher mine. The signals from them have ceased and it is feared they have perished. An attempt is being made to reach them by volunteers. In addition to the men imprisoned in the Best & Belcher mine, five men are imprisoned in the 800 foot level and four men in the 400 foot level of the Gould & Curry mine, making in all fifteen miners imprisoned. But little hope is entertained of saving the men on the 400 foot level. The engines are busily engaged in pumping air to the levels where the miners are imprisoned. Thousands of people surround the mines and the most intense excitement prevails. No effort is being made to put out the fire, as it is impossible to ascertain where it is.

FOUND IN A CANAL.

The Dead Body of an American Discovered in Birmingham, England.

At Birmingham, on the 20th, an inquest was held at on the body of an unknown man found in the canal with his throat cut. In one of the pockets was found a pocket book containing receipts for making explosives, entries and receipts for money amounting to £280. A razor of American make was found on the towpath. The names and addresses of several persons in New York were found in another pocket. The body was identified as that of William Rogers, an engine fitter and resident of Birmingham. The New York address found in the diary is that of a relative of Rogers. Experts believe that the entries in the diary relate to the making of percussive caps. They were at first thought to be the receipts of a dynamiter.

THREE HUNDRED DEAD.

Additional Details of the Terrible Drowning Accident in Hungary.

Later particulars show that the recent ferry accident at Paks, on the Danube River, was much worse than was at first reported. The boat was fearfully overloaded, having 400 persons on board. It is asserted that the boatmen were intoxicated. The panic on the boat was fearful. Abbe Szpies blessed the pilgrims, jumped overboard and swam ashore with a child, but died an hour afterward from the rupture of a blood vessel. The bodies recovered give evidence of fearful death struggles in their tattered clothes and distorted faces. It is estimated that 300 persons were drowned. Over 200 bodies have been recovered. The recognition of bodies by friends on shore is attended with heartrending scenes.

ENGLAND IS IRRITATED.

The Government Indignant Over French and Russian Interference.

LONDON, June 23.—A hastily summoned cabinet meeting was held to-day to consider the hitch in regard to the Anglo-Turkish convention in reference to Egypt. The Secretary of War abandoned his intention to be present at the review of troops at Aldershot in order to attend the council. The government is irritated at the opposition to the convention on the part of France and Russia.

FREDERICK WILLIAM.

The Crown Prince Apparently Recovering from His Throat Trouble.

The London Lancet says: Crown Prince Frederick William, of Germany, is enjoying excellent health. The appearance of the larynx is quite satisfactory. There is no congestion, but the ventricular bands are slightly relaxed. Solution of perchloride of iron has been applied on several occasions. It is probable that more of the growth will be removed early next week.

HAUL OF COUNTERFEITERS.

Four Men Arrested at Adrian, Mich., for Making Bogus Money.

Counterfeit dollars have lately gained extensive circulation near Adrian, Mich., and the efforts of officers have resulted in the arrest of four men, Theo. Packard, Henry Winters, Charles Jordan and Henry Jordan. The two last are brothers, and on their premises in Gaspen, a village five miles south, were found bogus money and full counterfeiting apparatus. The gang is believed to have had extensive ramifications and other arrests are expected.

GOING TO HONOLULU.

British Men-of-War Sent to Guard the Interests of Englishmen.

Advices from Vancouver, British Columbia, are that the British corvette Conquest will start in a few days for Honolulu, having received secret orders from the foreign office in London. The flagship Triumph is preparing for sea, and her destination is unknown, but it is supposed that she will follow the Conquest. These war ships are sent to guard the interests of the British settlers on the Island.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.

A Man Mortally Wounded in the Presence of 2,000 Spectators.

In a fencing match at Havre, France, on the evening of the 20th, the button dropped off the foil of one of the contestants and he mortally wounded his antagonist. The entertainment was in aid of a charity enterprise and 2,000 persons were present. The accident nearly caused a dangerous panic.

LABORERS KILLED.

Explosion of Fire Damp Causes the Death of Twelve Men in France.

An explosion of fire damp occurred on the 20th in the boring of the new railway tunnel at Gap, in the department of Hautes-Alpes, France. Twelve Italian laborers were killed and thirty-five injured.

CRUSHED A MONOPOLY.

Electric Light Men Plan to Reduce the Cost of Carbons.

NEW YORK, June 23.—A meeting was held in this city yesterday afternoon which is of direct importance to all electric light interests. The electric light industry, so far as arc lights are concerned, depends entirely upon carbons. The market has been supplied by two firms in Pittsburgh, three or four in Cleveland and two in St. Louis. These companies two months ago formed a combination, and the price of carbons was suddenly and without warning raised from \$10 and \$12 to \$20 and \$25. It is known that only one raw material was good for much in making electric light carbons. This is the coke from petroleum and naphtha manufacturing. Consequently the petroleum coke product was seen to be the key to the situation. The electric light men now propose to take the entire petroleum coke product of the Standard Oil Company and manufacture carbons for themselves, on the basis of the old rates. A committee was appointed to confer with the Standard Oil Company, and the company's figure for its entire coke product, 20,000 tons per year, was set at \$8 per ton. The electric light syndicate considered the offer and will accept it. This will effectually destroy the business of the Western companies.

MICHIGAN TRAIN ROBBERS.

Five Men Plunder Grand Trunk Passengers—Three Arrested.

PORT HURON, Mich., June 22.—Yesterday morning five men boarded the 1:15 A. M. Grand Trunk train at Fort Gratiot going East and "held up" the passengers. Several lost what money they had, one man losing \$160. Three men have been arrested on suspicion, and are now in jail here. The robbery was done very quietly, and only those knew of it who were awakened by the robbers.

BUSINESS AT THE BANKS.

A Statement Showing the Changes for the Past Week.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve, decrease.....\$ 1,270,825 Loans, decrease..... 889,400 Specie, decrease..... 482,300 Legal tenders, decrease..... 1,586,600 Deposits, decrease..... 3,192,700 Circulation, increase..... 48,890 The banks now hold \$3,345,900 in excess of the 25 cent. rule.

RUSSIA WANTS A ROW.

The Czar Will Carry Out His Policy Without Interference.

BRUSSELS, June 25.—Le Nord, the Russian organ published here, denies the report that Russia is willing to accept the Anglo-Turkish convention concerning Egypt if England will accept the Prince of Mingrelia as Prince of Bulgaria. The paper declares that Russia will execute her policy and won't bargain about it.

SEVEN TO DIE.

Punishment of Russians Implicated in Col. Soudeikin's Murder.

Of the persons charged with being implicated in the murder of Col. Soudeikin, chief of the Russian police, who was assassinated in 1883, seven have been sentenced to death and fourteen to deportation to Siberia. Two of the accused were acquitted.

KILLED BY A BOY-PRISONER.

NEW YORK, June 23.—Moses G. Speight, aged 15 years, an inmate of the house of refuge on Randall's Island, last night at 9 o'clock, struck his keeper, William Edgar Cole, with a heavy stick, from the effect of which Cole died at the Harlem Hospital, this morning. The blow was dealt to enable Speight to gain possession of the keys and make his escape with other boys comprising a gang leagued together for that purpose.

Starving Himself into Good Health.

From a Washington Special. Ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, is the latest convert to the starvation cure, and thinks there was never anything like it. The senator has always been a high liver, and therefore his friends will be surprised to learn that he has gone entirely without food for 20 days, not a mouthful of anything but the juice of an orange or grape fruit, and the elixir which a doctor in this city gives.

"I never felt so well in all my life," said the ex-senator the other morning. "I am chipper as a squirrel and as proud as a fighting cock, and I haven't been hungry either. I mean that I have not suffered from the craving appetite people talk about. I have slept better than since I can remember. I fall asleep as soon as my head touches the pillow, and do not wake till morning." "What are you starving for?"

"I am 70 years old. I have never taken a drop of medicine in my life till a few weeks ago, when I got all stopped up in my bronchial tubes and was troubled with a dreadful cough. I went to a homeopathic doctor. He gave me a bottle full of little pills. They did no good, and it occurred to me that it could not possibly do any good to put a little medicine on top of a big dinner. On an empty stomach it might do some good. I had heard of this starvation fellow and went down to talk with him. I was impressed with the conversation and commenced to fast 20 days ago. Now I am better than I have been for years. My weight has been reduced from 234 to 207 pounds. I was weighed the first day and every subsequent day except Sunday since I began. The second day I weighed 229 pounds, the third 226, the fourth 224, the fifth 221; then 220, 219, 218, 217, 216, 215, 214, 214, 211, 209, and to-day 207 pounds."

The German Crown Prince reviewed a body of school children at Sydenham, Eng. He apologized for not speaking to the welcome received. He was unable to speak above a whisper

'RETIRED'—TO THEREGIMENT.

Never again in the saddle to wear the buff and blue;
Never again in the saddle to march with the troop in review
Never again to hear with joy the boom of the morning gun
As it sends its salutation to the rising of the sun.
Dead are the hopes of life's morning,
The vigor of youth passed by;
Oh, comrades! it's harder retiring;
Better, far better, to die!

Broken, worn out, and useless,
No longer to play in life's game;
'Tis hard, yet alive, to be buried;
To me it means just the same.
Better to have fallen in action
When the heart beat is strong and high;
Oh, comrades! it's harder retiring;
Better, far better, to die.

Never again to follow on the savage enemy's path,
Never again to meet the foe and face his hellish wrath;
Never again to lead the troop with its thundering hoofs behind,
With pistols out, and charging shout, and guidon flying to wind.
Dead to all things of the future;
Only to eat, sleep, and sigh;
Oh, brothers! it's harder retiring,
Better, far better, to die.

Never again on the prairie, to see the sunset's glow,
O'er the sober brown of the heather, a bloodlike crimson throw;
Never again in the mountains, to see the lordly pine,
Or the flashing gleam of the crystal stream as it leaps and foams like wine.
My hope is beyond the sunset;
When the stream of life runs dry;
Oh, comrades! it's harder retiring;
Better, far better, to die.

—(Army and Navy Journal).

FATHER PLAYS BASE BALL.

"One ball!"

That was what the umpire said. The umpire was blessed with fluffy blond hair that streamed in a golden shower from under a knowing little cap of blue and white flannel. The umpire's costume was of white flannel, trimmed with blue, cut without any bias, as an umpire's costume should be, and altogether about as neat a thing as ever was seen on a ball field. The umpire's eyes were as blue as the sunny skies of Italy, and there was a pair of peachy pink cheeks under the eyes, and a delicate little nose, piquantly celestial in its inclination; strawberry lips and teeth whiter than the cover of a brand new ball. And there wasn't a man in the game who would have disputed the umpire's decision for any honor known to the glorious national pastime. There wasn't one of them who wasn't glad to get out just to hear the delicious ripple of that musical voice as it said:

"Striker out."

And why was all this? Sir Walter Scott remarks in "Kenilworth": "All for a little pink and white—and so falls ambition." The umpire's name was Eulalia, and what Eulalia did not know about the League rules was what had not been written. The boys—they were college boys and called themselves men, striving by frequent use of the razor to make good their claim to the lordly title—the boys all swore by her. And even when just a few of them went out for a practice game of "one, two, three" they would have their fair umpire out to see the thing done properly. Once Harry had sent in a hot out curve and hit the umpire, and the pitcher came pretty near being mobbed right then and there. But the umpire calmly stooped, picked up the ball, and threw it back to the pitcher, saying:

"One ball."

And then the boys all cheered the umpire and vowed that she was as plucky as she was beautiful, and they would all have fallen down and worshiped her immediately had they not known that she could be as severely satirical to worshippers as she was plucky. Pretty soon father came out in his comfortable white flannels, and lying down in the shade, watched the game. Father was a fine specimen of manhood, and though he was in his fiftieth year he could play a fine game of tennis, kill twenty-eight out of thirty birds at the trap every day, and chase the wild anise-seed bag over the steepest country known to the Dusenbury County Hunt.

"I say, you boys," called father, "what kind of a game is this you're playing?"

"Base ball, of course," replied Johnny, with an indescribable sneer at his sire's ignorance.

Johnny was only 14 and he knew it all. He was sure he could pitch better than Harry, who was 20 and on the "Varsity nine, and catch all around George, who was 19, a Freshman, and one of the best all-round players in college.

"Baseball, eh?" said father. "Well, you don't play it as we used to twenty-five years ago."

"Well, I should hope not," was the reply.

"Say, Pop," said Frankie, who was standing like patience on a monument on first base, "why don't you pull off your coat and take a hack at it?"

"You irreverent young beggar," responded "Pop" half laughing, "I'll come over there and take a hack at you."

"No, no," was the general chorus; "come and play."

"Come, father," said the umpire, now is the time to show these boys what a man knows about base ball."

The covert taunt of the beautiful wretch was too much for father. He arose and pulled off his coat, displaying a superb torso that his loose flannel shirt could not hide, and strode into the field.

"Here, Pop," cried Albert, "take my place at short, and then you'll soon get up to pitcher."

Father accepted the generous offer and braced himself together in the way of a grounder.

Peter was at the bat and he gazed upon father with an evil eye. Harry had sent in a "corker" and Peter got one strike.

"What makes you pitch so hard, Harry?" said father; "he can't hit it."

"Don't want him to," said Harry; "what do you suppose I'm pitching for but to get him out?"

"Oh, he must hit it," said father impatiently; "that's no way to play. Why I remember when the Skowhegans beat the Jeremiahs 97 to 42. That was a game for you—none of your 1 to 0 business in those days."

"See here, father," asked Johnny, "when men chased one another around the bases that way how could you tell the difference between a game of ball and a six days' go-as-you-please?"

The roar of laughter silenced father, who contented himself with shaking his fist at Johnny. Just then Peter got one right where he wanted it and he hit a grounder to father. The veteran stooped down and gathered it in in great haste, while the boys cheered and applauded.

"Now we've got him, Pop! Let her come hot!" screamed Frankie, dancing a wild can-can on first.

But father had his eye on Peter, who was running toward first, and with all the accuracy of a crack wing shot, he let the ball drive and caught the unhappy Peter on the small ribs just as he was nearing the base. The general clamor which followed astounded father.

"What are you doing? Who are you hitting? What sort of a way is that?"

"Not out!" shouted the umpire's silvery voice, as Peter sat down on first base and searched the heavens for his lost breath.

"Not out!" What do you mean?" said father. The situation was explained to him, and the nature of the new rule made plain. Father was disappointed. He wanted to hit some one. That was the way he used to play. But he resigned himself to his fate. The game proceeded, and father soon found himself on first base, while the irreverent Johnny was at short. Then the batsman hit to Johnny and that nimble youth "scooped in" the ball and hurled it to first. But father had by this time expected to see Johnny "peg" the man running to first. The result was that the ball struck father fairly just above the belt and doubled him up like a two-foot rule.

Johnny looked rather white, while the umpire rushed to first base with a great fluttering of white flannels, and kneeling beside her prostrate sire, murmured:

"Are you hurt, papa darling?"

Father sat up and rubbed his eyes, gasped a few times, and then said:

"See here, I thought it was against the rules to hit a man."

There was another series of explanations and then the game went on. And then some one hit a high foul to father. He danced merrily out and got well under the ball, and the boys all got ready to yell, "good catch." But it didn't work. The ball hit father on the end of his finger, and going through his hands landed on his nose. Again there was confusion and the umpire, just a trifle tremulous about the lips, whispered: "Papa, dear, don't play any more, please."

"Not play any more? What do you mean?" said father, bristling up and wiping his face bravely. "I haven't got into the old form yet."

And soon father was pitcher. Then those cruel boys commenced to whack three-baggers all over the field until their sire was well-nigh worn out with his exertions. Fortunately some one went out on a fly and father limped back to the catcher. They called call him catcher, but he did not catch anything except one foul tip, and he caught that on the chin.

"What makes the ball go so crooked?" he asked, after missing the fourth stroke by about a foot.

"That's the curve," said Albert.

"What curve?"

"The curve on the ball."

"Nonsense. The ball can't curve."

Then there was another pause for half an hour while the theory of curved pitching was explained to father. And when he finally went in to the bat he thought he knew all about it. When his turn came to strike Johnny had come up to pitcher, and that wily youngster had more curves and shoots and dodges than he had fingers. So when he pitched an out-curve and father fanned the air, he laughed a demoniac laugh. Father smiled. He saw the curve and prepared to meet it on the next ball. But the villainous Johnny pitched an in-shoot, and when father reached for the expected out-curve he got a whack on the left wrist that made him drop his bat with an exclamation that quite shocked the umpire.

"Give father an easy one," pleaded the umpire; "don't be so mean."

"Come off," said the irreverent Johnny, sending a rising out-curve, on which father quite threw himself away.

But the veteran was full of courage, and there was an exultant feminine shriek as he hammered the next ball for a base hit between short and second.

"Run, papa, run!" screamed the umpire, clapping her hands; "you're not half going!"

But father made his first and smiled a smile of benign triumph on the assembly.

"Now, father," said Albert, "take plenty of ground and go to second as soon as he pitches; George can't throw straight to second."

"Take ground? What ground?" "Time," called Albert; and he explained his meaning to his father.

The veteran got to second and stood there puffing, but happy. Then the batsman hit to the third baseman, who half stopped the ball, allowing it to roll behind him. He rushed after it, while Johnny ran from the box to third, yelling:

"Here with it! Here with it! We've got Pop now."

Father was running from second as fast as he could.

"Slide, papa, slide!" shrieked the umpire.

And father, confused by the various cries, tried to slide as if he were on ice. The result was that he tripped and pitched headlong over third base, just as Johnny, having sprung high in the air to catch the ball, came down with all his weight on the middle of father's back and hit him on the neck with the ball. The prostrate forms rolled over and over in a dire struggle, which raised a cloud of dust hiding them from sight.

"Not out! Not out!" screamed the umpire in trembling tones, vainly endeavoring to see what the cloud concealed.

Presently expostulations and then cries unmistakably emanating from Johnny came out of the cloud, which slowly floated away revealing father sitting on third base, with Johnny across his knee, receiving from the parental hand the familiar lesson of childhood. Father told mother afterward that he believed he had been hasty; but at that moment when he departed from the field, accompanied by the umpire, with a suspicious moisture in her blue eyes, he felt that the dignity of enraged fatherhood had been re-established on a business basis.

HOUSEWIFELY MATTERS.

APPLE AND SAGO PUDDING.

Pare and core six large, tart apples; fill the holes in these cored apples with sugar and a little cinnamon, and stick two cloves in each apple, placing them in a large pudding dish. Take six large spoonfuls of sago; pour over it two cups of boiling water, stirring it until it begins to thicken; then cover it up and let it stand about two hours; pour this into the dish containing the apples, and bake in a moderate oven for two hours. Eat hot with sugar and cream, or a plain butter and sugar sauce.

PRESERVED RHUBARB.

Cut the rhubarb as for tarts and to every quart give one pound of moist sugar. Put the sugar over the rhubarb and leave it twenty-four hours to draw out the juice. Boil the juice and sugar together for twenty minutes or so. After it begins to boil fast at the edges of the pan add the rhubarb and boil it slowly for twenty minutes longer. By this way of doing this preserve, the pieces of rhubarb remain separate from each other. No need to stir the syrup or preserve if slowly boiled. The rhubarb and sugar do not require a warm place to draw out the juice. This preserve keeps well in a dry place.

BEEF A LA MODE.

Lard a piece of beef from the round, about six pounds in weight, with fat salt pork, and put it in a deep dish with a wine glass of vinegar, one onion and two cloves; let it stand for two days. At the end of this time put the beef in a sauce pan, with a piece of butter the size of an egg, melted. Let the meat brown on both sides, and season it, adding the juice, the onion and carrots which remained in the dish, and water enough for the gravy. Let it simmer for six hours, basting frequently.

GROUND RICE PUDDING.

One quart of milk, five tablespoonfuls of ground rice, four of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, six eggs, half a cupful of butter. Put the milk in the double boiler, reserving half a cupful. Mix the rice and cold milk together, and stir into the milk in the boiler when this is hot. Stir constantly for five minutes. Add the salt, butter and sugar and set away to cool. When cool add the eggs, well beaten. Bake one hour in a moderate oven. Serve with cream sauce.

ORANGE PUDDING.

Pare and slice five large oranges, removing the seeds. Lay in a deep dish and sprinkle with half a cup of sugar, letting them stand thus for two hours. Make a custard of one pint of milk, the yolks of three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch; when cool pour it over the oranges. Beat the whites of the eggs with two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and place on the top; brown in oven a few minutes.

His Watch Was Wrong.

From the New York Mail and Express.

It was late at night when he boarded a Myrtle Avenue car near the Brooklyn City Hall. He was young and well dressed, but it was apparent at a glance that he had been wrestling long and vigorously with the bock beer that flows in the spring. He handed his fare to the conductor in a laboriously polite manner. When it was rung up the young man's attention was attracted by the indicator. Three fares had been rung up and the hand of the indicator pointed to the third mark from the upper central point of the dial. The young man looked at the indicator incredulously, then he pulled out his watch, consulted it and looked perplexed.

"Guess 'm wrong!" he ejaculated in an audible tone.

Then he turned his attention to the indicator again, and after some thought he gravely set his watch to agree with it, after which he leaned back and dozed contentedly.

A GREAT OAT SWINDLE.

The Cumberland Valley Raided by a Gang of Ingenious Sharpers.

A special dispatch to the Philadelphia Press from Carlisle says: This county of Cumberland and the adjoining counties of Franklin and Adams are all greatly excited by the success of the Bohemian oat swindle. The sharpers, who have already operated with success in other parts of Pennsylvania, notably Berks County, first began their raid on the farmer's purses in Ohio. They were driven out of that state by newspaper exposures and by the denunciations of the Ohio grange. They openly boast, however, that they have never found a region so easily milked of cash as the Cumberland Valley, and they declare that they will defy the law and carry out their plans elsewhere in Pennsylvania when they have finished here.

In brief, the mode of procedure of the oat sharks is as follows: They carefully select a rich farmer of influence among his neighbors. With oily speeches and wily tergivers they offer to sell him ten bushels of seed oats of an alleged marvelous quality at \$10 a bushel. The farmer is astonished at such price, since the best price for oats he ever heard of was only 30 or 40 cents a bushel. The swindler, however, explains that if he will buy these ten bushels and sow them he can sell twenty bushels of the yield at \$10 a bushel or even the entire crop at \$6 a bushel. The swindler draws up a contract binding himself to do so. The farmer sees a big profit in such a contract as this and consents. He gives the swindler his note for \$100 and sows the ten bushels of oats. The swindler has no difficulty in getting the farmer's note discounted. Then he works another leading farmer in another township in the same way, and continues until he has captured a goodly sprinkling of prominent men through the county.

Of course the oat-seller has already reaped a big boodle, but he does not stop here. Away he hies, presumably to the city, to enjoy himself after the fashion of his kind. In the fall, when the oats are harvested, back he comes. He proposes to fulfill his contracts, and he does it. The first farmers are delighted. They tell all their neighbors of this new and marvelous way of making a fortune by selling oats at \$10 a bushel. In this way the swindler is easily able to buy all the crops of his first victims and sell them over again in small lots for seed to the neighbors. For doing this he charges the first farmers 25 per cent. commission. Thus, the first farmer gets back his original \$100, in the form of a neighbor's note payable to himself, and another note for \$100 less \$25 cash which he pays to the swindler. When the third year comes the swindler does not appear, and his contracts to buy the crops at fancy prices are dishonored.

This method has several variations, but the above is the general plan. The oat sharks began their operations in the Cumberland Valley in the fall of 1885.

They followed up their scheme in 1886, and by this time it is estimated that they have taken out of the three counties about \$500,000 in cash. This means that the business has been paralyzed throughout the valley; that collections of all kinds are slow and difficult; and that the coming fall will see wide spread distress and many cases of absolute ruin.

Some of the oat-swindlers are still here. Their names are James Boyd, who leads the gang; C. E. Kint, W. L. Rogers, George F. Bailey, and Henry Koller. They are just now turning their harvest of notes into cash, giving the enormous discount of 40 or 50 per cent.

The Carlisle banks have refused to discount these notes because, although perfectly good and given by farmers of property, the bank directors decided that they were obtained by fraud. Consequently the swindlers are exchanging the notes for horses or almost anything else that can be turned into cash.

For months these men have been shocking the town by their wild orgies. They dress expensively, put up at the best hotels, and display large rolls of bills at the bars, which they liberally patronize. Pi-tols are fired out of the windows, flashily dressed women brought here by them parade the streets, and generally the gang conduct themselves in a fashion to outrage the sense of propriety of all the better classes. They are reported to gamble, and are accused by rumor of other crimes even worse. Boyd, the leader of the crowd, has worn a long, black beard, but recently had this cut off, it is supposed, for the purpose of assuming another name and identity when he leads a raid in another region.

The valley is flooded with the farmers' notes, which have resulted from the dealings in common oats at fabulous prices. These notes have been hawked all about the country, and when they fall due many of them will be disputed and much litigation will result. The makers of the notes will claim that they were obtained by fraud and that the present holders bought them with that knowledge.

Unless the swindlers cease further operations and leave the region the district attorney of Cumberland County will hunt for grounds of prosecution.

Weight of a Pile-Driver.

From the New York World.

Before building the foundation of the Consolidated exchange on Broadway, Exchange Place and New

Street, it was found necessary to drive a large number of wooden piles. A ponderous pile-driver is used in this work, and the stock-exchange brokers have been betting on the weight of the great pile driver. Frank Savin, whose office is opposite the site of the new building, heard in the stock-exchange yesterday of the wordy discussion going on, and quietly interviewed one of the workmen as to the weight of the pile-driver, and got the answer: "I guess it's about 1,100 pounds."

With this inside information Mr. Slaviv entered his own office, which was filled with customers, and proposed a little speculation. He suggested that they all bet on the weight of the pile-driver. The average Wall Street operator is ready to gamble on anything. As it happened, everyone in the office fixed upon a figure at or above 2,000 pounds. One said that he'd bet \$10 that it was at least one ton in weight. Another was willing to give odds that it weighed over 2,200 pounds, and Mr. Savin smiled as he saw the crowd falling into the little trap which he had prepared.

"I'll take all your bets," he said, "it weighs less than 1,500 pounds." The money was put up and a committee appointed to interrogate the boss workman. Mr. Savin awaited the result with confidence, but he wilted when the committee reported that the weight was 2,500 pounds. Mr. Savin's discomfiture was the subject of much laughter at his expense and the story was soon known in every broker's office. Mr. Savin took his defeat as manfully as he could.

A Farm for the Drinks.

From the Boston Advertiser.

The late Mayor Palmer was very fond of relating to his friends a little anecdote connected with his grandfather's first experience in the country. His grandfather, who was one of the earliest Irish settlers among the green hills of Vermont, was very poor, and in order to sustain himself he worked out on the farms and in the forests cutting timber. "Once," said Mr. Palmer, and his face lit up with interest at the recital of his tale, "once my grandfather stopped at the village store, where gathered, as they do now, all the farmers of the country round. Suddenly one of the farmers springing up, said that he had a piece of good woodland the other side of the river, 'good high land with a heavy growth, an' of about 200 acres, an' I'll give that ar' bit o' land to the feller that'll treat the crowd.'" Well," continued Mr. Palmer, "somehow or other my grandfather managed to treat the crowd, and the next day set across the river to his newly-acquired property. There, with wolves for his companions, the cries of wild animals, and the sound of the winds whispering through the pines—the only voices he heard—he reared his humble cottage. And this was the first home that a Palmer could call his home in the country."

An Electrical Street Car.

From the Boston Advertiser.

One of the series of private tests of the electrical appliance for running street cars, the adoption of which is contemplated by the Cambridge Railroad Company, was held last evening in one of the company's repair shops on Danster Street, Cambridge. The car is the ordinary box car used by the company. A Julian storage battery of 104 cells furnishes the power. A part of the current passes to a motor of the Western pattern, the normal capacity of which is five horse power, but which can be "speeded" above that, should occasion demand. The car is lighted by five incandescent lamps, the electricity for which is conveyed from the battery. Over each window is a push-button for the convenience of passengers which ring a bell for the stopping of the car, and beside each door is a similar button for the use of the conductor.

The car is started, and backed by a lever placed on the platform where the driver usually stands. The maximum speed which the car will attain is ten miles an hour.

The car was operated last night by Electrician Stevens. The test was satisfactory in every respect, and in a short time a public test outside the shops will be given.

The Princess Charlotte's Pluck.

From St. Nicholas.

When Charlotte was a very little creature the British public, which has always been very fond of pluck and valiant deeds, delighted in relating tales about her courage. For example: Her governess was reading one day when the door burst open and her little highness came rushing in, out of breath; and gasping "O Lady Elgin! Lady Elgin!" fell into her lap. All the maids of honor and lackeys came crowding around, begging to know what was the matter; and Lady Elgin was so frightened she could hardly speak. As for the princess, she shrieked, and sobbed, and spoiled her big hat and feathers in trying to hide her head on the governess' shoulder. When all were nearly out of their wits with dismay, "Oh!" she cried, "I have beat the turkey cock!"

There was in the court-yard a turkey-cock of which she had long been afraid, and which many a time had put her to flight; but on this occasion the baby princess, disdainful to run, had summoned all her courage, and kicked and punned her enemy until he was glad to escape.

When the British public heard of the turkey-cock battle it went about all puffed up with pride, saying what a great and magnanimous queen this little pugilist was going to be.



DIRECTORY.

FRED. E. HARRIS, Contractor and Builder, Work of all kinds promptly executed.

JOHN GODIN, Contractor and Builder, Plans furnished and contracts for all kinds of buildings undertaken.

BECK & PETERSON, PAINTERS, House, Sign, Carriage and Ornamental Painting, Fresco work and Decorative Paper Hanging.

PAUL HOHLFELDT, Jewelry and Watch Repairing, A full line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Silverware.

JOSEPH EMBS, Staple and Fancy Groceries, Cream Patent Flour, Provisions, Lard, Hams and Vegetables.

RICHARD MASON, Agent for sale of lands of Mason Estate, Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Hemlock and Farming Lands.

MASON & HAYDEN, Commission dealers in Lumber, Logs and Shingles.

A. S. WINN, Surgical and Mechanical Dentist, Is now permanently located in the Carroll block where he may be found at all hours.

J. H. HARRIS, Proprietor of The Fayette Livery.

Commercial Men's Patronage, Especially solicited, FAYETTE, MICH.

O. A. NORMAN, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, Will furnish plans for and erect any description of building, large or small.

BUCKEYE PUMPS, Pumps are taking the place of all other, In this city. Investigate their merits and call on the only Practical Plumber.

Sam. Stonhouse, First-class work guaranteed. Residence on Georgia street. P. O. box 439, Escanaba. 2-12

DIRECTORY.

W. W. MULLIKEN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m.

J. H. TRACY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office at residence on Harrison avenue. Office hours, 8 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m.

C. J. FINNEGAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office and residence corner of Ludington and Campbell streets.

F. A. BANKS, D. D. S., U. S. Marine Surgeon, Office hours from 10 to 11 a. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

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EMIL GLASER, Justice of the Peace & Notary Public, Prepares documents in either the English or German languages.

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HESSEL & HENTSCHEL, Fresh Meats of all Kinds, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Sauer Krant, Game, Poultry, Sausages and Oysters in season.

JOSEPH DUPUY, Agent for Thibeault's Marquette Marble Works, Monuments at any price from \$12 to \$500.

EDWARD BUTLER, Plain and Ornamental Plasterer, Office and residence corner Charlotte and First st.

CHARLES A. MORRISON, Plastering and Mason Work, Of all kinds in the most workmanlike manner.

CHAS. D. WHYBREW, Contractor and Builder, First-class work guaranteed. Residence on Georgia street. P. O. box 439, Escanaba. 2-12

THE PENINSULA.

The Copper Country, The Iron Ranges Generally,

St. Ignace will celebrate \$500 worth. Stone-masons are wanted at Calumet.

The Colby mine yielded a net profit of \$400,000 in 1886. The authorities of Red Jacket are making it lively for the saloon keepers.

Adam Bouslom bought the Case street school building at Negaunee for \$433. Detroit parties have leased ground and will build a \$25,000 hotel at St. Ignace.

The Calumet & Hecla mine produced 621 tons and 1,140 pounds of copper last week.

A contractor on the Soo road, near Manistique, disbursed \$16,000 for labor last week.

Insurance adjusters visited Manistique last week and raised the prices of fire protection.

Ishpeming, like Marinette, and in fact all of the upper peninsula cities, needs more hotel facilities.

Ex. Governor Alger and family visited Marquette in their private car on Wednesday and Thursday last.

A population of one hundred thousand is prophesied for the Vermillion iron range within five years.

English Oak Lodge No. 230, Sons of St. George, celebrated Victoria's fiftieth anniversary at Negaunee Monday.

St. Ignace is now a city of four wards, the governor having signed the bill creating the fourth on the 9th instant.

The body of Anthony O'Donnell, who was drowned in Lake Munising, has been recovered and buried at Marquette.

Bathing in the water the people of Negaunee drink costs \$2 per bath. Five persons paid that amount on Monday last.

The Vermillion iron range stretches in a northeasterly direction for seventy-five miles, according to the Duluth Journal of Iron.

John Guek, an Italian laborer who had been in this country but a few days, died at Iron Mountain last Wednesday from sunstroke.

Will Harris, filer in the K. C. company's mill at Menominee, had his hand badly lacerated with a band saw on Friday of last week.

Harrington, of the Duluth Journal of Iron, says "over 400,000 tons of iron ore will be mined in the Vermillion range this season."

Mrs. Thos. Carter of Florence, deserted her husband and took along \$400 with her Thomas had her arrested and got \$300 back and let her go.

August Bero of Bay Settlement, near Green Bay, was kicked by a horse on Monday and died on Thursday of last week. He was not married.

Quinnesec will celebrate the Fourth with base ball, horse and bicycle racing and other sports. There's money, too, for the winners in all sports.

For the year 1886 there were 422 births, and 129 deaths in Calumet township, 124 births and 56 deaths in Portage township. —Copper Herald, Hancock.

Lounts and McGuire, the two men who escaped from the Manistique jail some time ago, were captured at Marinette last week and returned to their old quarters.

Tom Anderson, a Seney, Mich., citizen, obtained money under false pretenses last week. His mail should be sent to Manistique, care of the sheriff, until further orders.

Charles Anderson, aged 24 years, was run over by an ore train at the Cyr street crossing at Negaunee on Friday, June 17, and received injuries from which he died the same day.

A \$400 robbery was perpetrated in the Milwaukee & Northern boarding house at Iron Mountain Friday night of last week. Every room was ransacked, even to the servants' quarters.

A horse belonging to Mr. Dillon, of Hurontown, fell into No. 8 shaft at the Huron mine, Hancock, Monday night and was instantly killed. He fell a distance of about 500 feet.

According to the Florenee Mining News the mine owners are dissatisfied with the service rendered by the Northwestern railway and there is some talk of building another road.

Patrick Egan, one of the oldest citizens of Negaunee, died Tuesday evening last. His death was the result of an injury received in December last from falling into a well he was digging.

The monument for the grave of the late Father Kelly will be purchased from Mr. H. Wilkins, of Red Jacket. It has been selected by Misses Rose Brady and Nora Kelly, and will cost \$400.

The material of the late Northwestern Mining Journal has been purchased by a stock company for \$1,800, Albert E. Quinn at the head. The outfit has been moved to Baraga where Quinn will make a newspaper and publish a tax list.

Two Italians, Bruno and Morano, working on the Soo road near Thompson, Schoolcraft county, quarrelled while drunk and Bruno was stabbed through the heart, dying instantly. Morano is in custody. All on Saturday morning last.

Rumor has it that C. McDermott's residence, on his homestead, near Iron River was lately entered by thieves, who used ladders to gain an entrance through an up-stairs window, during the owner's absence, and robbed him of \$450 which he had in the house.

The boom company is assorting as high as four million feet of logs daily, and the mills are cutting them at the rate of three million feet per day. At the rate they are being sawed the boom will be well cleared of logs by the close of navigation, says the Menominee Herald.

Reuben Hubbard, a rough character, is in jail at Republic for a brutal assault on the four-year-old daughter of Louis Callus. The revolting deed was committed Wednesday. The impression is that if the courts do not give the wretch his just deserts the citizens of Republic will.

The Sault canal is being crowded to its fullest capacity. Eighty-four vessels were locked through one day last week, it being the largest record by seven passages. The freight and registered tonnage of canal business for the month of June will show an increase over June of last year of 30 per cent.

Plank's Grand Hotel at Mackinaw Island is to be handsomely furnished. Here are some of the items: Carpets, \$25,000; linnen, \$10,000; gas, \$9,000, china, \$6,000. The Grand Opera House Band of Detroit has been engaged for the season. Over two hundred rooms have already been engaged. The hotel will be in complete running order by July.

Probably the largest lump sale of lumber ever made in this section was consummated some weeks ago by Peterson & Morrison of Menominee. Messrs. Stewart & Holland of Buffalo being the purchasers. The sale consists of 24,000,000 feet of lumber, averaging \$16 per thousand. The amount received for the cut will be \$384,000. The Doherty & Baars Lumber company is sawing the logs and the cut is being shipped to Buffalo as fast as possible.—Menominee Herald.

James Cross, an ore trimmer, was drowned at 11 p. m. on Wednesday night last at Marquette. He and his companions had just finished trimming a vessel and were going ashore when a misstep threw him into the bay and the night being intensely dark his companions were powerless to help him. His body was found soon after not over ten feet from where he fell in. The boat they had just trimmed was the last one he had intended to work on as he had intended to start the following day on a visit to West Superior.

A dispatch to the Mining Journal from Ironwood, dated June 22, says: "A glove fight took place here last night between Dick Cummings, a New York boxer, and Ed. Butler, of California. The men fought for \$500, Queensbury rules. Butler weighed 165 pounds, Cummings 150. The latter displayed the most science, but Butler had the best staying powers. Both men were badly bruised. A foul was claimed for Cummings in the eighth round, but was not allowed. The twelfth round practically terminated the fight in a draw, although the referee decided Cummings ought to have the fight in foul claim in the eighth round. Butler's friends say a foul should have been allowed when claimed in the eight."

Leigh Holt, a molder in Cleave's foundry at Houghton fell from a third story window at his boarding house on the night of the 24th and will die.

On Thursday last the body of a man was found floating in the canal, above the upper gate. It was taken from the water and identified as the remains of Thomas Wigwags, an Indian belonging to Sugar Island, who had been missing for some time. An inquest was held in the afternoon. Medical testimony was to the effect that the deceased's brain was affected, and that he had probably walked over the pier in a fit of temporary insanity.—Sault Democrat.

Everywhere on the peninsula this year the people are busy. The mines, the lumbermen and the railroads are all working like beavers. The population of this part of the state must double within a few years. And a large part of the development will redound to the benefit of the hitherto neglected south half of the peninsula. Menominee, Delta, Schoolcraft and Chippewa will gain the most of the new blood though all will increase greatly.

A new iron mine has just been discovered by a citizen of Hancock. Mr. Paul Richmann, the well-known dry goods merchant, returned home Sunday evening after an absence of three or four weeks spent in making explorations in the iron region of Marquette county. Last Thursday, while exploring with a party of men at a place about eighteen miles south of Marquette, he encountered a vein of brown hematite iron ore only three feet below the surface of the ground. The quality of the ore and its apparent quantity lead those interested to expect confidently that large developments will be the result of this discovery. If their anticipations should come true, the lands in the district would constitute a new iron range. The territory adjacent to the place in which the ore was discovered is heavily timbered and is one of the richest agricultural districts in Marquette county. Mr. Richmann and several others have an option on the land containing the iron. It lies between the Chicago & Northwestern and the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railways, about six miles from each road.—Copper Herald, Hancock.

It is generally understood that the Chicago & Northwestern Ry. will carry considerable Gogebic ore this season, using the M. L. S. & W. Ry. to Watersmeet. Rumor has it that 100,000 tons of Norrie ore will be carried this way. With due deference to Ashland as a point of shipment and a harbor, there seems to be no question that the bulk of the Gogebic ore will eventually be carried to Lake Michigan ports. It is the natural outlet, and time will show that it is the cheaper route. While Ashland is nearer some of the mines of the range than any other port, there is still the fact that all ores going to Ashland are going in a direction almost opposite to that of their final destination, increasing the cost of lake transportation. It may not be at once, but the tide of ore shipments from at least the Michigan portion of the Gogebic range will eventually flow towards Lake Michigan. We do not expect the average Ashlander will admit this, but we hope in a short time to be able to present a few facts and figures which will be calculated to make our position good. There will of course be some circumstances which will tend to send considerable ore to Ashland, as for instance the Colby-Ashland-Wisconsin Central combination, but even in this case it may be necessary for the parties to own their own vessels, in order to be sure of lake transit.—Norway Current.

The accusation of "boodlesism" and bribery at Lansing are too vague to be given much importance. There is a heavy fog of hearsay and rumors, but no names and dates. Like the man who was shingling his barn when the fog was so thick that he shingled several feet right out on to it, no one can tell in this Lansing gossip where fog ends and reality begins.

It is Frank James' proud boast that he never drank a drop of liquor in his life. This unfortunate assertion compels the temperance advocates to show that total abstinence will not incline its victims to train robbery and deeds of blood.—Chicago Times.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box; 50¢ by Geo. Preston.

The Minnewasca Hotel.



Scott & Mason are erecting at GLADSTONE and will soon open for the accommodation of patrons, a well furnished house which will be conducted in a first-class manner.

For information address

SCOTT & MASON, Proprietors,
Escanaba, Mich.

DAVIS & MASON,
Lumber Manufacturers and Dealers,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

Gladstone, Delta Co., Mich.

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, SASH,

LIME,

Doors, Mouldings, Brick, etc.

Bills of lumber will be cut to order if desired, and dry dressed Flooring, Siding and Finishing Lumber will be imported to fill the early demand.

CHAS. W. DAVIS.

RICHARD MASON.

OPEN!

Scott & Mason have their grocery store in Gladstone now open and can supply

Everything

in the line of eatables. The goods are new and select and will be sold at low prices. Call

NOW

GLADSTONE.

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,

REAL ESTATE

Agents and dealers in Peninsula Lands of all kinds.

Pine, Hardwood and Mineral Lands!

Civil Engineers and Surveyors, Townsites
platted and Map Work executed.

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Escanaba, Mich.

Compositor Wanted!

A good compositor, one who can be useful in folding, mailing and other work in the office, can secure a steady situation at this office. Male or female. Write at once. Mason & Bushnell.

CULLINGS IN THE CITY.

An Incomplete Record of the Doings in Our New Home.

Danforth has built him a shanty opposite THE DELTA office.

Mr. J. M. Conkling has started a blacksmith shop on Water street.

Contractor Witz is a hustler and he has a good crew of men with him.

Mr. Mertz, the postmaster, is here and will open his office as soon as supplies arrive.

F. H. Hancock went to Escanaba Friday last to do some carpenter work on the Lotus.

The shingles were placed on Blackwell's store Friday. That building is going up rapidly.

Blackwell Bro's store building is up and inclosed, and work on the interior has commenced.

A barber shop has been opened on the north side, and now the drawshave can be laid aside.

Work will begin on the flour dock in about ten days—as soon as the new pile driver is ready.

The last of the iron roofing for THE DELTA office arrived Friday and is now doing good service.

Several of the men working on Blackwell's building were laid off Monday for want of certain kinds of lumber.

It will be impossible for a man to go up stairs straight in the Delta Avenue Hotel Themel has put in fine winding ones.

As soon as the gasoline plant can be put in shape Warner & Booth's mill, east of Gladstone, will run nights as well as days.

Dr. McCallum, of Minneapolis has opened an office in the rooms in the rear of THE DELTA office. Entrance on Seventh street.

Five hundred feet of the coal dock was finished Saturday. This is an item we should have had two months ago, Mr. Wilson says.

Our postmaster has just built him an office on the lumber yard reservation which he will occupy until a more suitable place can be had.

The burglary Sunday night is another evidence that the peninsula is full of thieves and people should do their sleeping with one eye open.

Aaron Miller has moved his bed up from Escanaba and is now doing saw and hammer work on Blackwell Bro's building next to THE DELTA office.

The village newspaper is a photograph of the town where it is printed—Clare Democrat. Some hard looking towns in Michigan, then.—Sault Democrat.

Thomas M. Solar, whose advertisement appears in this paper, is a builder of wide experience and has done much good work before coming to Gladstone, notably at Kaukauna.

One of the saloon-keepers of Wells township makes a vigorous kick at being compelled to close his saloon Sunday forenoons. The letter is published in the Wells department.

One of the star-eyed reporters was sent to the store the other evening for a can of some kind of fruit and when he returned he laid down a can of corn. He said he thought that the only kind of fruit raised in the peninsula.

Messrs R. H. Russell and C. B. Elliott, of Gaylord, Mich., were in Gladstone Thursday and called at this office. These gentlemen purpose opening a large drug store here as soon as a lot can be had and a building erected.

This paper acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to attend the races at East Saginaw on July 18, 13, 14 and 15. \$6,100 premiums are offered and no doubt a good time could be had by attending, but THE DELTA is busy just now.

By the 15th of October Gladstone will be the lake terminus of the Sault Ste. Marie railroad. It is expected the new road will be completed to that point by that date. Gladstone has an excellent future.—Menominee Herald.

Every day's work on the townsite reveals new beauties. Stand where you will, you cannot fail to have a perfect view of the finest natural harbor in the world. When the shrubbery is removed from the point south of THE DELTA office a splendid view of South Gladstone and the city of Escanaba can be had.

Themel's store building went up with a rush last Sunday.

Dr. McCallum will soon be able to occupy his office in the rear of THE DELTA office.

The engineer's office was broken open on Wednesday during the absence of the first and second beetlers of that institution. Everything in the room was turned upside down, or hidden, but nothing taken. Dick is "onto" the perpetrators.

The attention of our people is called to the entertainment given next Friday evening at Opere Hall, Escanaba, for the benefit of St. Stephen's church. The entertainment will be well worth attending, and every one who can will do well to go.

A strict watch should be kept on the movements of all suspicious looking characters who visit the town and the first one caught committing depredations of any kind should be given a large dose of pioneer justice as a warning to others.

Anyone having a need for the services of a first-class millwright should do as THE DELTA has done—employ Mr. W. S. Cramer. What that gentleman does not know about machinery, setting it up, and so forth, no man has any use for in this country.

People who are interested in having a mail service that is any better than the present one, should write their desires to the postmaster general. A mail to be of any use in these pushing towns should come from Bay Siding and make a point of that.

Ed. Erickson, the Escanaba merchant, will erect a clothing and dry goods store on lots 13 and 14 in block 31—in the same block with THE DELTA. He will begin work at once. THE DELTA rejoices in the proximity of a good neighbor, energetic and accommodating.

Albert Jackson talks of challenging Dick Dodge, the Escanaba champion, to a twenty-four hour go-as-you-please race. If there be a race between those two it would be worth seeing for they are both good goers and possess staying qualities.—Reporter, Iron River.

Visitors to Gladstone wonder why THE DELTA office is located so far from the docks—about half a mile. The only reason that can be given is that it is already located near the east end of the town. The depot grounds being near the center of the plat, under the bluff.

THE DELTA, published at Gladstone, comes to us printed on a new Cranston, power press and is the first issue from its new home and quarters. Gladstone will have an able representative in THE DELTA, and we hope that both the town and paper will grow and prosper.—Menominee Herald.

Since it has removed to Gladstone THE DELTA has been considerably improved. It was a good paper before but it is larger and better now. In the last issue the publishers complained of the rain temporarily spoiling their rollers, hence, we were not so far out of the way when we jokingly said that they set up their press under the protecting branches of a scrub pine.—Ed. Lott's paper.

If you have a boy named Bill, or Bud, or Sam, or Tom, you need not fear that he will be drowned during the swimming season. The boy who has a plug name and whose hair stands up straight like a hazel brush, and who has stone bruises on his feet, is not in danger of drowning. But if your son has curly hair, and if he wears shoes in summer and has a pretty name, you had better let him swim in the wash-bowl.

Gladstone's first case of burglary occurred on Sunday night, when some parties cut a hole in the tent used for sleeping by the men working on the townsite and extracted a silver watch from one man's pockets and a dollar in money from another. During the same night a hole was cut in the engineer's tent, near the dock, and a gold watch and \$20 taken. In each case the cutting of the tent was done directly opposite the articles stolen. In the townsite tent a Frenchman claims he saw the man do the cutting and take the watch and money, but was so scared that he dare not make an outcry.

THE DELTA must admit that it was a little premature in speaking of a saloon and dance house having been established on the opposite shore from Gladstone, north of Warner's mill. It has found out since that such is not the case, and is happy to be able to make the correction. But at the same time, in discovering the error it has found out that the place reported to have been there is at the Whitefish bridge, near Peacock's mill, and our remarks to the sheriff apply just the same. Capt. Burns will charge him no more for his passage on the Lotus to Whitefish than though he got off at Hunter's Point. Whitefish is several miles from here, but it is in Delta county and such places must not be allowed to exist. Come along, Columbus.

A block has been selected for a large hotel to be built by a Minneapolis syndicate.

OUR MAILS.

What we Want and What we Must Have to be of any use.

Saying nothing of what Gladstone will need in a month or two—at least ten times the mail facilities she is entitled to demand now—there is at present a population of several hundred which demands a daily mail service promptly and regularly. This service can be given us best by way of Bay Siding station on the C. & N. W. R'y. To bring the mail from Brampton by way of Masonville is utterly useless to our people and the scheme is not worth discussion. To bring it from Escanaba is little better. For instance, the mail from the south arrives in Escanaba about 11 a. m. It is ready to forward to Gladstone about noon; but there is no boat to carry it until evening. The recipient of a letter at Gladstone finds himself unable to reply before morning. His reply reaches Escanaba too late for the morning mail next day. Gladstone mail is then a day distant from Escanaba. This will not do. We must have better service for our business men. This can only be obtained from Bay Siding. The mail from the south arrives there a few minutes later than at Escanaba. It can be thrown from the moving train or a mail catcher can be used. A boy and a two-wheeled vehicle can bring it, three miles, to Gladstone before noon. The business man gets his letters, has two or three hours to read, consider and reply before the mail departs to catch the south bound train. The service will not cost so much as either of the others and is immeasurably better than any other to be had—in fact, the only one worthy of consideration. The attention of our citizens is called to this matter that every one may do his utmost to secure the establishment of a service in this direction. Write to the department at Washington and we shall have a service of some use to us.

Gladstone being without a mayor or other public official of more importance than the customs officer, will of necessity have to forego the celebration of the glorious this year. But Gladstone is the only city on the peninsula where the small boy and the restless fire cracker are allowed full swing, and it stands with open doors to receive all the little boys and girls of the neighboring towns on that day. The old people will all go to Escanaba and only one restriction will be placed on them—they must not tie fire-crackers to our dog's tail. This pet of ours is a relic of the time when we could afford to keep a dog, but now the best we can do is to furnish him with a bed and the entree to other people's kitchens. But the fun will be at Escanaba, and don't you forget it. Hon. John Power will deliver an oration, Lon Northup will read the Declaration of Independence and the E. F. C. Band, trimmed with red clothes, with the Robert Emmett Drum Corps in reserve, will be on hand to furnish the latest styles of Fourth of July music. In the afternoon, commencing at two o'clock, there will be races and games of all kinds, tight-rope walking in the evening and a grand display of fireworks, west of the water-works, when the sun goes down. Lemonade and pop will be supplied in abundance at the usual rates. For further particulars get on board the Lotus on the morning of the 4th and have Charlie Thatcher chalk your hat through to Escanaba and return. If you follow the hat you will get home all right.

A prominent farmer from the Flat Rock settlement called on THE DELTA one day last week and said he was here to see what could be done about a road from that place to Gladstone. The farmers there have called a meeting to be held at Chas Durancieu's place next Saturday evening and at that time will talk the matter up. The road is too large an undertaking for the farmers to stand themselves and they want assistance. Will the people of Gladstone help them out? That the road would be of great benefit to the place cannot be doubted. In the settlement are some of the finest farms in the peninsula, owned by energetic men and the number is increasing yearly. THE DELTA is not familiar with the route proposed but will make it a point to look the matter up, and in the meantime asks the people of Gladstone to be up and doing. A good wagon road to that point would be of as much benefit to this place as a saw mill or other manufactory, and it will not do to let such opportunities pass by without an effort to secure it.

Persons preparing to build should look through THE DELTA and place their work with the carpenters and contractors advertised therein. Some of them reside in Escanaba and some here, but they are all good reliable workmen who have good reputations in their several lines to back them.

Three loads of lumber are at the dock to-day.

The outfit for the postoffice, boxes, etc., arrived on the Lotus this evening.

Work will begin on the ore dock in November.

MARINE.

Ashtabula will have a life saving station.

More water is needed in Milwaukee harbor.

It is prophesied that ore freights from Ashland to Ohio points will be \$2.50 by September.

John Falcon, the Chicago diver, has reached Duluth to assist in raising the steamer A. Booth.

Eighty tons of coal sufficed the steel steamer Cambria for a round trip between Cleveland and Escanaba.

Lumber shippers are offering \$3.25 per thousand freight from Ashland to Chicago and still can not get carriers.

The demand for grain vessels is working against ore shipments seriously, as all generally prefer grain to ore.

The Goodrich steamer Depere arrived Gladstone Friday morning on time and discharged a large quantity of freight.

The steamer M. C. Neff which was sold the Manistee Salt and Lumber Co. will be named Ida E. She was sold for \$8,000.

The success of the Chamberlain wrecking expedition is assured. The hull was raised 6 1/2 feet Wednesday and four chains kept under her keel. A few days of fine weather is all that is needed.

The tugs Niagara and Peter Smith will tow a raft from Menominee port to Bay City next week, which will contain 3,000,000 feet, for Westover & Bradley. The raft will be the largest raft taken from that port.

The steamer Lotus has had so much business to do since coming on her new route that she is a little the worse for wear. Captain Burns is keeping the carpenters aboard for a few days and will give her proper works a good overhauling.

On Wednesday morning Congressman Clark's yacht, Theresa, collided with the steamer K. M. Hutchinson, at Appleton, and Myron Cook, of the yacht, was thrown overboard and drowned. He was 21 years old, and lived at Neenah. The accident, it is said, was caused by the Theresa changing her course after the propeller signals had been given.

Capt. Gerard reports having grappled a large anchor with a wooden stock and long chain leading back to a sunken schooner. He did not ascertain her name, on account of the weather. The diver only made two trips. The vessel is buoyed, and lies seven miles southeast from Fish Point, Lake Huron. She is supposed to be the schooner White Squall, which was loaded with iron ore and foundered thirteen years ago. Frank Root, of Green Bay, was the only one saved of a crew of eight. He was washed to a yawl, and washed ashore on Fish Point.

The owners of the schooner S. V. R. Watson and barge Senator, J. H. DeGraff, of Tonawanda, and Candler Brothers, of Detroit, have libeled the steamer Vernon for \$33,000 or \$18,000 for the Watson and \$15,000 for the Senator. The claim is set up that the steamer was not in the channel while entering the Sault river at Detroit, and thus caused these vessels to be towed to run on the rocks. The steamer is bonded by her owners, A. Booth & Sons, the Chicago fish dealers, whose experience in the steamboat business has thus far cost a small fortune.

Captain Cusick arrived home Tuesday morning from Sturgeon Bay where the tug which he commanded, the James A. Reed, burned Saturday night. The tug was towing her scows loaded with cedar posts from Bay de Noquette to Chicago. There was a heavy sea Saturday night and the scows took some water, so it was deemed advisable to run into Sturgeon Bay to land and pump the water out of the scows. They were preparing to land when the fire broke out. The only theory of the origin of the fire is that a lamp exploded in the oil room and the flames immediately spread to all parts of the boat. As soon as the first fire appeared the hose was turned on, but instead of quenching the flames it only served to make them spread and in less than two minutes the whole cabin was enveloped.—Green Bay Gazette.

Good luck and misfortune go hand in hand. Lon Baker presented the editor with a gallon of currant wine Tuesday afternoon, and that evening our horse ran into the fence on the square and broke our buggy and threw us out.—Austin (Iowa) Sun.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of pills and two boxes of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh 36 pounds. Trial bottle of this great discovery for consumption free at Geo. Preston's.

ESCANABA, MICH., June 27, 1887.

Editors of THE DELTA:

At the request of many intending buyers from other cities who wish to spend the "Glorious Fourth" at home, the proprietors of the Gladstone Town-site have concluded to hold the public sale of lots WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, next, instead of the first.

Please notice same in THE DELTA and state that minimum prices will be placed on all lots, and the CHOICE of lots put up at auction.

We have cleared off 80 acres, the business portion, and will at once grade Delta Avenue, the main business street.

R. MASON.

PERSONAL CHAT.

A Weekly Resume of Gladstone's Arrivals and Departures.

—A. O. Blackwell was in Escanaba Sunday.

—F. M. Blackwell is in Appleton this week.

—Ed. Erickson came up from Escanaba Monday.

Jefferson Howard was over from Wells Monday.

—Our friend Q. R. Hessel called on us Thursday.

—The Misses Stoik were visitors at Gladstone Sunday.

—John Dinneen and Pat Fogarty visited Gladstone Monday.

Peter Houlihan was up from South Gladstone Saturday.

—Mr. Pierce, of Brown & Pierce, arrived in Gladstone Sunday.

—Lew W. Warner was over from Hunter's Point Wednesday.

—Messrs. Tyndall and Dunbar looked over the town Saturday.

Charles A. Morrison and wife were visitors to Gladstone Sunday.

—Duncan McCrimmon went to Escanaba Saturday returned Monday.

—Master Ivy English and Willie Ramspeck took in Gladstone Friday.

—Mrs. Themel came up from Escanaba Sunday to visit with Mr. Themel.

Mrs. Cramer came down from Masonville Sunday to see the new town and visit with Mr. Cramer.

—Mr. Collins of Wautoma, Wis., is here visiting his son J. N. Collins and made THE DELTA a call.

—Mr. and Mrs. Myett and Mr. and Mrs. P. Murphy came up on the Lotus Sunday and looked over the town.

—F. J. Merriam, the gentleman who laid out the plat of Gladstone, was up Friday looking over his work.

—John Jordon, of Escanaba, accompanied by Mr. James McGinnis of Appleton visited the new town Friday.

—F. H. Van Cleve and Geo. M. West of Escanaba, and J. A. Van Cleve of Marinette, were callers at this office Friday.

—Will Hall was up from Escanaba Thursday. It would not take much encouraging to induce him to open a tin shop here.

—J. H. Davison, who lets nothing get away, represented J. K. Stack here last week. He made a pleasant call on THE DELTA.

—James Cleary, of THE DELTA force, went to Escanaba Friday night to attend the ball given by the French society of that city.

—Frank H. Lathrop and a Mr. West, brother of Assistant Train Dispatcher G. M. West, of Escanaba, visited Gladstone on Saturday.

—George English and Gus Baehrish were here Wednesday. From the frequency of their visits one might infer they were after corner lots.

—The Lotus had a big party on board Sunday. Among those who called at this office were Levi Perrin, A. E. Willard, "Hank" Oliver, Chas. M. Sherman, R. W. Davis and John Stephenson. The party got around town all right with the exception of Levi who had the hard luck to break his watch crystal.

—Casper C. Stephenson, wife and mother called on THE DELTA Wednesday with the following party: Mrs. W. L. Hill and daughter, Mrs. Cuppernull, Mrs. J. G. Walters and son Frank, Mrs. J. Lewis and daughter, Mrs. S. Steinberg, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Valentine, all of Escanaba, and Mr. and Mrs. Flack of Rouse's Point, New York.

The New Fish Law

That it shall not be lawful hereafter at any time to kill or destroy, or attempt to kill or destroy, any fish in any waters of the state of Michigan by the use or aid of dynamite, herculean or giant powder or any explosive substance, or by the use of Indiacockle, or any other substance or device which has a tendency to stupefy the fish; nor shall any persons kill or attempt to kill or injure by shooting or spearing any fish during the months of March, April, May, June, July, August and September, in any of the waters of this state, except Lakes Michigan, Superior, Huron, St. Clair, the St. Clair and Detroit rivers and Lake Erie and the harbors connected with the said lakes nor shall any person catch or take any fish with seines, pound nets, or any species of continuous nets, in any waters of this state except Lakes Michigan, Huron, St. Clair, the St. Clair and Detroit rivers and Lake Erie and the harbors connected with said lakes: Provided, nothing in this act shall be construed as prohibiting sole owners of fish ponds from fishing therein as they may think, or as prohibiting any person from catching mulletts, suckers, reddsides; or sturgeons during the months of March, April and May, by spearing or dip nets. And provided further, that this act shall not apply to spearing fish in the upper peninsula during the months of April and May.

THE DELTA

STEAM

PRINTING OFFICE

With one exception the finest Printing Office in the Upper Peninsula.

Convenient Material!

New all Through!

Steam Presses!

New Type!

Commercial Work

Of all kinds executed at the lowest figures.

CHICAGO PRICES

Blanks and other work for Railroad Contractors

PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

Printing of all Kinds

Done quickly and cheaply.

Samples and Price-Lists

Furnished upon application.

We will do all kinds of work in our line as cheaply as it can be done by any printer and the best of work guaranteed.

No Pains Spared to Give Satisfaction!

We have all the tools and know how to use them and if you send us a trial order you will be convinced of the superiority of our work. Send for estimates to

THE DELTA,

Corner of Delta Avenue and Seventh St.

Gladstone, Mich.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

WELLS.

Peter Budinger is able to be around again.

Miss Annie Carroll visited friends here Sunday.

C. C. Stephenson and family were visitors here Sunday.

Frank Provo went to Green Bay Saturday returning Sunday.

Splendid growing weather, and the prospects for an abundant crop is good.

Water is very low in the river making it difficult work to get logs to the mill.

J. Barron, jr., purchased a new top buggy last week. It is a fine vehicle and John is happy.

While cutting brush last Monday James Marten had the misfortune to cut his leg, and quite seriously too.

W. J. Wallace, accompanied by Mrs. Wallace, and several friends had a picnic on the banks of the Escanaba river.

F. J. Stafford will cut several hundred cords of wood this summer. Wood will probably be in good demand next fall.

Mr. Bellanger has recently purchased 200 acres of land and intends to clear up a large farm. Plenty of room for more.

The farmers here are anxious to see a thriving town at Gladstone, it will aid in a large degree the development of this place.

Peter Mathews the real estate dealer, looked after his interests here Sunday. Mr. Mathews has located several parties on lands here lately, all with a view of making permanent homes.

There is a good deal of talk about a wagon road to Gladstone. There is a large tract of good farming land in this, and the "Burned Camp" district that invites the attention of men looking for homes. A good wagon road from Gladstone to this place is what is needed. It would be a great help to the people here.

From another correspondent:

WELLS, MICH., JUNE 23, 1887.

EDITORS OF THE DELTA: I see by your paper that the township fathers of this township propose to close the saloons here Sunday forenoons and at 10 o'clock evenings. It would be better if these gentlemen would close them every morning during the week, as on Sunday. If we can't do business on Sunday we cannot pay our license. Visitors coming from Escanaba on Sunday are generally thirsty and cannot see why we can't sell them anything they wish. In conclusion I would say that it would be better if the township fathers would look after their other business, and if they will refund the money I have paid for license my place will be closed all the year.

FAYETTE.

Schools close here next Thursday June 30th.

Schooner J. B. Kitchen has gone to Cleveland with ore.

William Rowe has accepted a position in the Jackson Iron Company's office.

Mrs. Thos. Farrell and her sister Minnie Brabazon left Sunday on the Corona for a visit at their old home in Wisconsin.

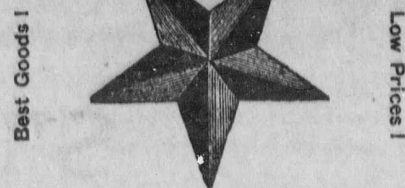
Another example of Mr. Ouderkirk's generosity was manifested on Friday evening by the presentation to the band of \$20 in gold. The band is now in a more prosperous condition than it has been for some time past.

Come to Fayette on the Fourth! We have beautiful grounds entirely free from sand and sawdust, race course and other advantages too numerous to mention. If you want to see some swift racing and a game of base ball played through without "kicking" come to Fayette the Fourth of July.

Solomon D'Israeli Merriam,

Kordially invite you to be present at y^e examination of y^e Sand Point Deestrick School, Friday evening, July y^e 1st, 1887, at y^e Town Hall. Hezekiah Snodgrass, Chairman of y^e School Board, will be there and has consented to make a speeche. Zenobia will sing a song. Y^e Bright Classe, alone, is worth more than the admission fee of two and one-half dimes. After y^e examination (and before it) Iced Cream and Strawberries can be procured of divers of y^e goodwives there present.

E. H. WILLIAMS



HARDWARE STORE

Nails, Building Paper, Locks, Knobs, Butts, and all kinds of Builders' Hardware.

Stoves, Jewel Ranges,

Hand-made Tinware and first-class Iron Furniture for the least money.

Tin Work, Plumbing and Gas Fitting And all kinds of Job Work.

Best of work guaranteed. Call and talk to a practical Metal Roofer about Iron Roofing—better and therefore cheaper than shingles. E. H. WILLIAMS, Prop. 54 501 Ludington, cor. Harrison.

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Jewelry * Store

to the Bacon Building

517 * LUDINGTON

Street.

SANBERG.

CLOTHING

Boston Clothing House.

Our entire stock of

SUMMER CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods and

STRAW GOODS,

has arrived and is complete in every department including the

Hanan's Walkingfast

Shoe.

Call and examine Goods and Prices while the stock is complete.

EXTRA LARGE SIZE CLOTHES

FOR LARGE MEN

A Specialty.

M. A. Asher, Mgr.

Escanaba.

YOU WANT

Paints and Oils,
Lime,
Plaster Paris,
Plows,
Harrows,
Lime and Brick,
Fire Brick and
Fire Clay.

HARDWARE

Stoves, Tinware,

IRON & STEEL,

—and—

Mechanical Tools

Of all kinds, descriptions and prices.

I HAVE

Them and many others "too numerous to mention"

Also,

Lubricating and Illuminating Oils

Gas and Steam Fixtures.

Special attention given to mail orders.

W. J. WALLACE,

Cor. Tilden Ave. and Ludington St.

316 Ludington St.



Geo. English

Proprietor of the

Daily Stage Line

FROM

Brampton

Direct to Masonville, White fish, Ogontz, Nahma, Garden, Fayette, Thompson and

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Also Proprietor of the

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Elegant Vehicles

of all kinds at any hour and on moment's notice, and low prices.

'Bus and Baggage Wagon

Trains from all Trains.

ERECTED BY

ROLPH

To remind you of the dollars you may have saved by taking advantage of his low prices.

Now For The Future

ROLPH

Will sell you more and better quality Groceries for a Dollar than any other live man.

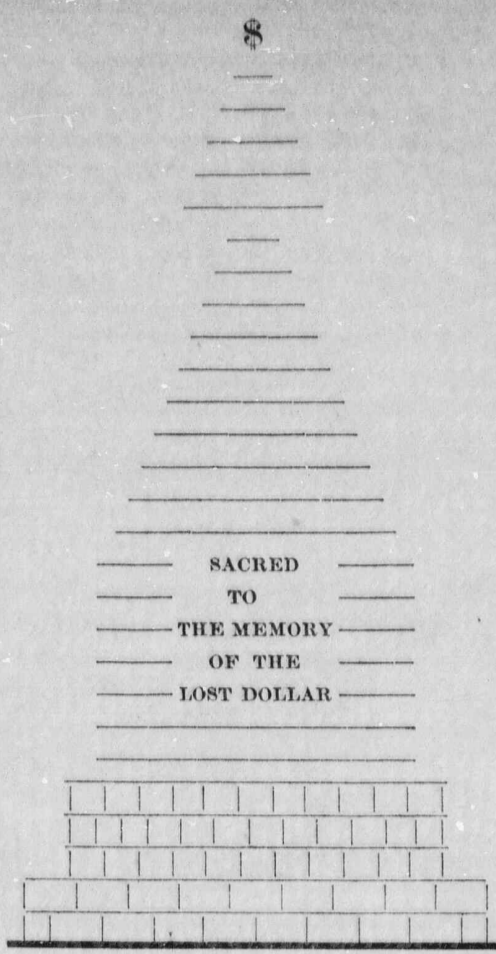
Rectify the errors of the past and money in the future by patronizing

ROLPH

617 Ludington St.,

Escanaba, Michigan

Full line of Pipes, Tobaccos and Cigars in stock.



ED. ERICKSON

has been to market and has returned with a full line of

First-Class Goods

for every department of his store.

Dress Goods! Ladies' Wrap

AND

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES!

In large variety.

CALL WHILE THE STOCK IS NEW!

Frank H. Atkins

Wishes to announce to the public that he is selling Groceries and Crockery cheaper than can be found elsewhere, either retail or in large quantities, taking quality into consideration. You will be convinced of the above facts by giving him a trial.

Special attention given to mail orders.

Remember you can get what you want, and all you want at Atkins'.

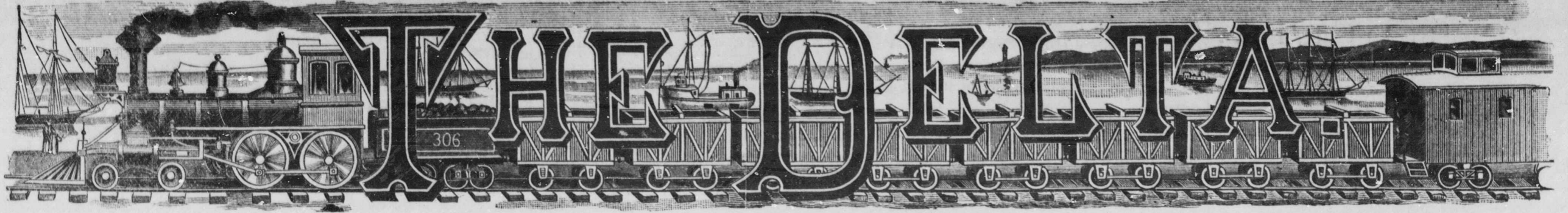
Please bear in mind that I am not offering bait to customers on a few staple articles. My stock is well selected and consists of the best brands of Staple and Fancy Groceries. Pure Teas, Choice Coffees and Pure Spices, Canned Goods, Canned Meats, &c.

New Lot of

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

—AT—

ATKINS'.



WOMAN'S WORLD AND WORK.

Platonic.

I knew it the first of the summer, I knew it the same at the end. That you and your love were plighted; But couldn't you be my friend? Couldn't we sit in the twilight?

There was never a word of nonsense Spoken between us two— Till the roses were wet with the dew! We touched a thousand subjects— The moon and the stars above: Our talks were tinged with science, But never a hint of love!

A truly platonic friendship, you said, I had truly proved to you, Could bind a man and woman— The whole long season through— With never a word of nonsense, Though both were in their youth. What would you have said, my lady, If you had known the truth?

Had I done what my mad heart prompted— Gone down on my knees to you, And told you my passionate story, There in the dusk and dew— My burning, burdensome story, Hushed and hidden so long— My story of passionate wooing, Say, would you have thought it wrong?

But I fought with my heart and conquered I hid my woman's form from sight! You were going away in the morning, And I bade you a calm "Good night." But now when I sit in the twilight, Or when I walk by the sea, That "friendship wholly platonic" Comes surging over me— And a passionate longing fills me, For the roses, the dusk and the dew, For the beautiful summer vanishes— Our moonlight talks—and you! —J. F. Paret.

A Revival of Croquet.

It is said that there are strong indications that croquet will succeed tennis this year as the fashionable game. Fashionable young women consider it particularly desirable to look well at tennis, and if this idea is carried out and the fair tennisian appears on the field in all the bravery of frill and furbelow, sash and tournure, snug shoe, and corsage, and sleeve still more so, she is merely a dainty creature to look upon, and there is no game; for a tennis costume proper is no doubt a thing apart from dresses of any other description, and is certainly not beautiful in effect when it is made for genuine service, and for a player who is on the field for a zestful game, and not to simply look pretty and to make tame waves in the air, or to make over the net once in a half-a-dozen times batting at the ball. There are a few feminine enthusiasts of the racket who adopt the utility suit of plain skirt and very loose blouse waist, with easy belt with no fripperies visible from throat to common-sense boot heel. But alas! this dress, devoid of pouf or amplitude, curves or decorations, is ugly; it is not chic, and, weightier than all, it is not becoming, which settles its fate incontrovertibly. Better by far endure the humility of defeat upon defeat from lack of freedom occasioned by the wearing of hindering garments, than come off a triumphing victor while looking like a guy. The average girl tennis-player does not really take enough genuine interest in the game to make a decided sacrifice of personal appearance for its lively sake; and as for various reasons, croquet is once again thought of and revived, for at this game is far less likelihood of failure, there is less violent exercise, there can be any amount of charming gowning done, without any detriment to the game or any impatient shoulder-shrugs, or covert grunts of disapproval from the brother of the girl who attempts weak tennis. There is also far more time for any number of confidential side chats, and altogether it is, no doubt, a better summer game for the majority.—[New York Evening Post.

Buttermilk as a Drink.

A great physician one said that is every one knew the value of buttermilk as a drink it would be more freely partaken of by persons who drink so excessively of other beverages, and further compared its effects on the system to the cleaning out of a cook stove that has been clogged up with ashes that have sifted through, filling every crevice and crack, saying that the human system is like a stove, and collects and gathers refuse matter that can in no way be exterminated from the system so effectually as by drinking buttermilk. It is also a remedy for indigestion, soothes and quiets the nerves and is very somnolent to those who are troubled with sleeplessness. Its medicinal properties can not be overrated, and it should be freely used by all who can get it. Every one who values good health should drink buttermilk every day in warm weather and let tea, coffee and water alone. For the benefit of those who are not already aware of it, I may add that in the churning of it, the first process of digestion is gone through, making it one of the easiest and quickest of all things to digest. It makes gastric juice, and

contains properties that readily assimilate with it, with very little wear on the digestive organs.—[Hall's Journal of Health.

White Gowns and Sailor Hats.

Now that warm weather is actually upon us, summer costumes of the lightest fabrics are to be seen everywhere. During the past week cotton gowns have been in the ascendant, some of them very natty and tasty, others hideous beyond measure, all of them, however, presenting to view the inevitable Bishop's sleeve and the scant draperies which make our dames and maidens look as if their newly-purchased material had, to use a dressmaker's expression, "run short." It is certainly a convenient fashion, this last, especially for the great majority whose purses are by no means long, but I doubt if any right-minded person—and we are all right-minded, would call it pretty or artistic. I must confess to a weakness to full flowing robes. Narrow undraped skirts that may be designated as symphonies of verticle lines, were surely never invented by any high priest of aestheticism. But then, few fashions ever were. The Greek costumes whose advent was loudly heralded a short time ago appear as remote as ever. One or two women whose youth and beauty give them unrestricted liberty in matters of dress have adopted this style of gown, permanently we hope. But with these charming exceptions, Greek robes are conspicuous by their absence. By the way, how rapid is the growth of the feminine sailor hat! There was a time when this especial pattern of head-gear was confined to children and schoolgirls. But alack a day, we have changed all of that! I happened to be in a milliner's shop the other day where a white-haired and obese matron was buying a bonnet. Having completed her purchase she was about to leave, when suddenly the modiste detained her. "And how about a 'sailor,' madam? Surely you will never be able to get through the summer without a 'sailor.'" The matron reflected and finally bought the "sailor." What a sight she was too, when she put it on. Soon, perhaps, we shall see somebody's adipose grandmother in a Kate Greenaway frock and a baby's sash.—[Clara Lanza in Brooklyn Times.

Uses for the Box Lounge.

A new device is the box lounge, which is a great thing for people short of closet room or those living in apartments. The seats lift up, and into it may be placed evening dresses, laid out their full length, which prevents crushing. A box lounge may be of home manufacture, easily; or if a carpenter is convenient, have him make a box, say five feet long by three wide, then have notches made for slats; over that a small hair mattress, throw over that a large Turkish rug, or a chenille piano cover, pile up three or four sofa cushions, and you have a very handsome lounge, something that with sheets and pillow cases may be transformed into a bed, and dresses may be placed in the box beneath. The reason for the slats instead of a cover is twofold. In the first place it makes the bed or lounge easier, and in the second place it is less weight to lift a slat or two at a time to find the article of clothing you may be in search of than it would be to lift a large and heavy cover. Some people prefer a small spring mattress for a cover to the box, which is on hinges at the back and lifts like any other cover. It is not heavy. A young artist friend of mine has one of these lounges in his studio and he calls it *multum in parvo*. It contains in the box his dress suit, several pairs of patent leather shoes, and some reverse boxes of cigars, all of which I saw as he unfolded its beauty and convenience to a party of us. The best of all was that he informed us the box cost but \$2 and the mattress \$6. The Turkish rug which covered it carelessly was one of his former possessions.—[Brooklyn Times.

Every Woman Her Own Tinsmith.

To mend tinware procure a 25 cent bar of tinner's solder and melt it up in an old dripping pan, one end of which has two or more holes in it. When melting tip the pan so that the melted metal will run toward the holes. Let it run through them upon a long board or hardwood floor. Pull the pan slowly so as to let the solder come out in long, thin bars. Cut up in lengths of six inches or so. Scrape the tin with a jack-knife, and if rusty apply a little muriatic acid. Hold the hole in the pan to be mended over a lighted candle and with a b r solder rub through the hole. The flame will melt enough solder to fill the hole in a moment, and the job is done. It is less trouble than to send to a tinner's and less also than to fill up the holes with strings. Apply the solder to the

side of the pan that is the least rusty.—[Detroit Tribune.

How to Wear the Hair.

The back hair is now worn only medium height in a small soft coil or braided round and round. Very young ladies wear a very small Greek knot or braid extending out from the head, but this is a severe style, and is becoming only to well-shaped heads; the larger round braided coil to the head is more generally becoming, and is used by young and elderly women. The French twist is less fashionable than formerly; instead, the back hair is waved across and carried up easily—not too tightly—from the nape of the neck to the coil. The straight bang is convenient in warm weather, and will be worn again quite short, not covering more than half the forehead, as all dressing for the front hair now shows more of the forehead than formerly. The pointed or curved Russian bang is still popular. The newest fancy is to brush the short front hair up from the forehead, curving it slightly and letting it rest against the long hair back, which is puffed upward slightly, but without a roll or cushion underneath, and is drawn back to the coil without parting.—[Harper's Bazar.

Notes of Summer Styles.

White enamel jewelry is growing into great favor.

The tight coat sleeves will soon be a thing of the past.

Metal ribbon is used for sashes with more or less bizarre effect.

Bathing suits are beautifully less, if that be possible, than last year.

Steel spangles are used on some stylish and elaborate wraps this season.

Since the hair has been dressed in plain bandeaux, combs have come into fashion again.

The wreaths of small flowers, always so becoming, are now generally worn on close bonnets.

Louis Quatorze basques and vests are stylish and much liked this season for the new Bengalis.

White lace hats are a revival in millinery, and are dressy for summer garden parties or for class day.

Wisteria is one of the prettiest artificial flowers shown this season, and it is wonderfully counterfeited.

The white velvet vest bestrewn with cut steel beads is recherche, when worn with a tailor made costume.

Many rows of silver braid make a vest much like the coat of mail in effect, as they show only a solid front piece.

Cross-barred nun's veiling is stylish, and promises to be much worn the coming season, as being newer than the plain.

Little jockey caps of silk are worn for tennis, and are very jaunty, being in two colors, to harmonize with the costume.

White and scarlet will be used in bathing costumes this season. Whole scarlet suits are much liked, and have a gay effect on the sands.

A new French material, called "Trouville cloth," has been introduced for bathing dresses. It comes in all colors, and is very light and clinging.

The latest thing in boating dresses is white linen, the thickest and heaviest to be obtained, with girdle and trimmings of blue.

Short is the reign of the most popular craze. Heliotrope, two months ago all powerful, has gone the way of things fashionable. Fastidious people have thrown it over for the gray now.

A small, gray tulle bonnet, its only trimming a bunch of roses with a couple of natural buds thrown in to heighten the illusion, is the accepted headgear in Vanity Fair just now.

A parasol, when it gives mind to the effort, can carry about \$400 worth of gold and jewels incrustated in its stick and embossed in its satin cover.

He Got the Ten Cents.

From the Philadelphia Call.

"I had a rather amusing experience of an Irishman's idea of finance the other day," said a pleasant-faced gentleman to a comrade on the cars this morning. "I know him very well. We met on the street yesterday and he asked for the loan of a quarter. I gave him one and he then invited me to take a drink. Each drank whisky. He threw down the quarter and received five cents in change. 'Begorra,' said he, 'I wanted to get shaved and I have only five cents left. Lend me another quarter will ye?' I did so, and again he set 'em up. On receiving his five cents change this time his face bloomed into a bouquet of smiles. 'Ah!' said he, 'I knew there was some way of getting them t'n cents.'"

A BEAUTIFUL full-length portrait of Queen Kapiolani has been received at the State Department.

ONE OF DEPEW'S YARNS.

He Claims He Got an Audience Away From Conkling.

From the New York Tribune.

One of the most amusing of Chauncy Depew's stories relates how he once deprived Mr. Roscoe Conkling of a political audience—very innocently, but still effectually.

"Early in my speech-making days," said Mr. Depew in describing the incident, "the Republican state committee sent Conkling and myself through the state arousing the rural voters to save the nation. One day in our tour we came to Lockport, and the local Republican committee took us to the fair grounds. I should think at least 20,000 persons were present. The committee of arrangements took us up on a high platform. Pretty soon the chairman of the committee said to Mr. Conkling: 'Mr. Conkling would you prefer to be the first or the second speaker?' Mr. Conkling, instead of replying to this question said: "'I told the Republican state committee, I would not speak out of doors.'"

"'But, Mr. Conkling,' said the chairman, in consternation, 'there was such a multitude came to hear you speak that the small hall in our place would not hold them.'"

"Mr. Conkling's frown grew deeper as he replied: 'I do not intend to speak out of doors.'"

"Seeing that Mr. Conkling was inflexible, the chairman came over to me and said: 'Mr. Depew, it will take us half an hour to get a hall ready. Would you kindly entertain the audience in the interval?' He felt strong and in a speech-making mood, and therefor replied 'Certainly.'"

"While they were pulling Mr. Conkling in a big barouche to take him down town I had time to reflect that there was a good chance of losing my audience in a short time. The great mass of it, indeed, seemed inclined to follow the chariot of Mr. Conkling as it moved off with him seated in it through the fair grounds. The chairman luckily at that moment presented me to the audience. I started in with a story as the front stoop of my speech. I sent my voice half a mile or more over that crowd, laden with that story. When I got through a man in the crowd yelled out: 'Tell us another!' The crowd laughed, and there were more cries of 'tell us another.' Well, we had been traveling about the state for a month, and I heard a string of good stories. So I told them right along for about 20 minutes. The crowd by that time had got mellowed up and feeling good natured, and I edged a little into the serious part of my speech. When I saw they were getting tired I told them more stories and started again into the argumentative part of the address. The end of the whole matter is that I managed to hold the entire crowd for a speech of about two and one-half hours' duration—they had good digestions in the country.

"When I got back to the hotel down town I found Mr. Conkling in the reading room looking out of the window with a very dissatisfied look on his face. 'What sort of an audience did you have?' said he as I drew up a chair. 'O,' I replied, 'an excellent one. They heard me with great patience. What luck did you have?'"

"Well," said Conkling, "they took me through that crowd at the fair grounds as though I were part of a menagerie—an animal to be displayed—and when we reached the lower part of the town they led me into a thing they called a hall. We waited half an hour, and a few boys and market women strolled in—and I did not speak."

What it Costs to Run a Yacht.

"What does it cost to keep a yacht?" asked an Evening Sun reporter recently. The yachtsman addressed replied: "Well, that depends on the kind of yacht. Take a yacht like the most of those owned by wealthy men, and the necessary running expenses are never less than \$500 per month. You will have to pay \$100 for your captain, \$50 for first mate, \$40 for a second mate, \$35 for boatswain, and \$30 each to six seamen. Then the cook costs \$40, and the incidental expenses will add up another \$25. To all this you must add repairs to the yacht, provisions, towing, and so on. If you are going to entertain people, your yacht will cost anywhere from \$500 to \$5,000 a month, according to the scale of your hospitality. Keeping a yacht is almost as expensive as keeping a racing stable."

Woman's Watchful Eye.

One of Pinkerton's old detectives recently gave a New York Mail and Express reporter some interesting facts about finding persons by description.

"Men," said he, "as a rule, are not so close observers as women, and do not

give what I call detective descriptions of persons. If you ask a man to describe a person he gives a general description that will suit a thousand or so, having the same color of hair and eyes. I remember trying to capture a woman once who was in league with some hiding counterfeiters. Several men described her in a general way, and I watched carefully the train she was supposed to come into the city on every day. I found half a dozen on the train that could have answered the description. After a week of failure and chagrin I found a woman who had seen her and knew enough to give me a description. Her description had a strong detective point, only one, but enough. It was the peculiar way the counterfeiters did up her hair. That cue brought me success the next day, for I arrested the right woman, through a woman's description. Another woman whom I arrested through a description furnished by one of her own sex, was recognized by the way she raised her eye-lids. She had a flirty way of looking out of her eyes, and her observing sister of course noticed that peculiarity at once. The first thing that strikes a woman about another person is almost invariably a salient feature, and one which can be recognized easily. Salient features are not so apt to strike a man; he is less observant. Once I hunted a man with his right thumb off for two weeks. I saw him every day, but he had a false thumb on, so I did not know him. But he was a slick chap and most wonderful in assuming disguises. I had him cornered in a place once, as I thought, when a middle-aged man came out and asked what was the matter, and wanted to know if he couldn't help me. I wanted his help, and asked him to stand at a certain door. That was the last I saw of him that night, he was the man I was looking for and had cleverly disguised himself.

"It is easy to find a man when you have once seen him, and had his features indelibly impressed upon your memory. But in a description you can not so easily transfer the photograph to another's mind. Only one thing is necessary to say about persons in order to identify them if it is some prominent characteristic. If you study a human face closely you will find it has something in it distinctive and different from others. The thing is to describe it. Crooks and criminals do not disguise much these days; there game is to keep concealed out of the way of arrest. In Russia there is such a system of espionage, nearly every man in the empire has a correct description written of him and entered upon the books of the police. Even with this precaution thousands of Nihilists escape detection. Stepaniak, the Nihilist, was fully known to the Russian police. Yet he made his escape and lives happily in London. Women in certain detective work may do very well, but all around a man is far superior."

Washington's Worst Statue.

From the Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.

Perhaps the most laughed at statue at the Capitol is that of George Washington, which naked to the waist, sits on a great marble chair in front of the entrance portico. This statue was begun by Horatio Greenough, in 1832. The original idea was to make it a pedestrian statue and to put it in the rotunda. The price was \$5,000, and Greenough began the work in Florence. He got congress to increase the price to \$30,000, and the statue was completed, I think, in 1840. It made a great fuss in this country at that time and the question was how to get it here. By the direction of Congress the Secretary of the Navy ordered the commander of the Mediterranean squadron to put it on board of one of his men-of-war at Genoa and send it to Washington. But this was before the days of much railroad ing, and the statue weighed twenty-one tons. It was a big job to carry it from Florence to Genoa. A ponderous car was erected for it and it was hauled by twenty-two yoke of oxen. As it passed along the Italian peasants took it for an image of a saint and knelt to it and said their prayer. It was found the hatchway of the man-of-war was not large enough to admit it, and it then became necessary to charter a merchant vessel.

The number of judges of the United States supreme court from the date of the creation of the tribunal, ninety-eight years ago, until to-day, has reached but forty-three. In that period the country has had 22 presidents, 30 secretaries of state, 37 secretaries of the treasury, 38 secretaries of war, and 36 secretaries of the navy, 31 postmasters general, and 36 attorneys general, although but one of each of these classes of officials was or is serving at the same time.

The first edition of Webster's Dictionary was published in 1828.

GERMAN rule in Alsace-Lorraine has become so strict that the sale of clay pipes with Boulanger's head on them has been prohibited. It has been suspected that that idol of the French had feet of clay, but it is supposed that they did not show on the pipes.

THE moral distinction between a press club and a municipal government is manifested in the action of the Boston club in expelling one of its members for connection with the Beverly Farms scandal, while he still remains a member of the board of aldermen.—*Providence Journal.*

THE college year has closed at Vassar and among the reported achievements of the young ladies is the consumption of 100,000 buckwheat cakes during the winter months. Institutions for young men which have "college commons" will consider that the gauntlet has been thrown down.

THE fact that nearly 500 brakemen are killed, and some 17,000 are injured each year, through car-coupling accidents, has led the railroads to search for some method that will be less prodigal of life, and the automatic coupler will soon be used on freight, as it is now used on passenger cars.

AN Eastern paper says the great evil of this country is "too much legislation." There is not too much legislation either in the states or Congress. The evil is too much laziness, extravagance, procrastination, delay and costly nonsense in enacting what little legislation the country needs and gets.

THE wheat crop of 1887 will probably be fully up to the average of the past half dozen years. This seems to be indicated by the most reliable intelligence received from the principal wheat-growing states. All this is pleasing news to the country at large, excepting a few speculators who desire to keep the market cornered.

THE time from Shanghai to Liverpool via the Suez Canal is forty-six days, from Shanghai to Liverpool via the Pacific Ocean and New York it is but thirty-eight days, and allows eight days for crossing the Atlantic. Who knows but San Francisco and New York will soon be on the great highway between the Occident and the Orient?

A CURIOUS evasion of the payment of duty on imported wool is reported. A flock of sheep was driven across the Mexican border and duty assessed upon them as livestock. They were then sheared and the wool placed on the market without having been subjected to duty. This arrangement resulted in a saving of 50 per cent. in the matter of duty alone.

So largely have the Chinese increased in Hawaii that the island bids fair to become a Chinese colony. All other population is decreasing, owing to the ravages of diseases induced by the vices of civilization. The Chinese number 15,000 and have already great power and influence. They are industrious and economical, and these qualities give them a grip on every land where they are allowed to come.

"LAND is limited, therefore private ownership should be abolished, and all land should be controlled by the state," says Henry George. Seats were limited at an anti-poverty meeting the other night, and Mr. George reserved and sold them. Is this case parallel to that of a man who lays hold of all the available land, and sells or rents it? Not at all; for in anti-poverty circles, Henry George takes the part of the state.

ROWAN County, Kentucky, is in a singular judicial dilemma. Craig Tolliver, the noted desperado and murderer, concluded that he would like to be judge, and as everybody was afraid to vote against him, he was elected, although only a score of people voted for him. Now he is having his enemies arrested by wholesale, and the people are considering the advisability of creating a judicial vacancy by violent means, as Judge Tolliver refuses to die a natural death.

ARCHBISHOP LYSCH, of Ontario, has just recognized the superior influence of women in religious matters by decreasing that in his diocese a Catholic woman may marry a non-Catholic man, but that a Catholic man may not marry a non-Catholic woman. The theory of this order evidently is that the interests of the church are safe in any family where

the wife is an accepted Christian; and it is not too much to say that experience proves such a theory to be based upon sound views of human nature.

It has been demonstrated by experience that iron doors and shutters upon buildings, put there for the purpose of preventing the communication of flames from adjoining premises, contribute materially to the fire loss, for the very reason that a fire occurring in a building equipped with such shutters and doors is rendered inaccessible to firemen. It is claimed that the damage thus caused by shutting in a fire would be less if such means of protection were omitted. The whole tendency of fire fighting of the present day is to give vent to the flames in order that the firemen may have unobstructed access to the immediate point where combustion is raging.

THE Eastern press calls attention to the high charges which the railroads are making on immigrant fare and baggage. The Railway Association charges \$13 to Chicago on an immigrant ticket, entitling the holder to the transportation of 100 pounds of baggage; all the rest of the immigrant's impediments cost \$2.60 by the hundred weight. The immigrant is carried in much the same fashion of live stock. On the other hand, a second-class fare, with 150 pounds of baggage, is sold for \$14, so that an immigrant with 150 pounds of baggage rides in a caboose and pays 30 cents more than the holder of a second-class ticket who sits on a plush sofa and gazes through a handsome window.

IMMIGRATION is expected to reach 800,000 in the calendar year 1887. This would be the largest influx ever experienced in the United States, the total of 1882 being the highest in any one year thus far. The following shows the immigration in each of the past eight years, the years in each case being fiscal years, ending on June 30:

1879	177,836	1883	608,322
1880	457,257	1884	518,592
1881	669,431	1885	395,346
1882	788,992	1886	334,203

It will be noticed that there was a steady increase from 1879 to 1882, and a decrease from that year to 1886. The renewed increase began after the middle of the calendar year 1886. The entire immigration in the past thirteen years was 4,934,418.

It is said in England that the Prince of Wales has often expressed the opinion that the days of the monarchy were numbered. One of his cronies has been heard to say that the Prince has said, in his presence, that he never expected to be King of England, and that it would be doubtful if his mother would be Queen during all the remaining years of her life. While some of those statements are without doubt a little far fetched, there is no question but that the Prince is making himself as popular as he can with all parties in preparation for the coming fall. He is not the careless pleasure seeker he is represented. His late years have been full of business of that peculiar nature which tends to make him well known to the people of the country. He is making the best of the present, and is showing himself to be a far seeing, shrewd man.

A Very Emphatic Dam.

A remarkable dam is about to be constructed by a water company at the San Mateo canyon, four miles from San Mateo, Cal., in order to form a reservoir. The canyon is very narrow and steep, and 15 feet below the bottom is a solid rock on which the foundation of the dam will rest. The structure will be 170 feet high, 175 feet wide at the base, 20 feet at the top and 700 feet in length. It will be the largest stone dam ever known to have been built. The dike will have a curvature of 80 feet and the convex side will be upstream. The material will be a new sort of concrete composed of stone. The walls will be perfectly smooth. The reservoir that will be formed by it and the adjacent hills will be about 8 miles in length and 150 feet deep in the deepest places. Its capacity will be about 32,000,000,000 gallons. The water will be conveyed by tunnels to the city of San Francisco.

They Built Well in the Old Days.

The walls of the old Black Horse tavern, Kingston, New York, are being torn down slowly. These walls are of stone, and measure about nineteen inches in thickness. There is no furring inside and the plaster is directly on the stone. The walls were built of big and little pieces of stone plastered together with a sort of clay mixture, and were packed so solidly that even now, more than a century since their erection, the workmen say they are so solid it is a hard matter to tear them apart.

FROM GOETHE.

BY F. B. S.

Wilt thou farther roam for ever?
See, the good thou seek'st is here;
Fortune learn to seize, and never
Shalt thou fail to find it near.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THERE are 22,287 people in Boston over 10 years old who can not read or write.

MISS ELLEN K. ABBOTT is teaching her seventy-third term of school at Webster, N. H.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., has added a crematorium to its attractions as a resort for invalids.

THE eighth annual convention of the Photographers' Association will be held in Chicago August 9.

IN thirty years Kansas has had but three severe drouths—one in 1860, one in 1874 and one in 1881.

DETROIT, Boston, New York and Philadelphia are the "Big Four" in the base ball world this season.

A NEW YORK theater has commenced the use of the cooling machine for the benefit of its perspiring patrons.

THE edelweiss, the famous flower of the Alps, has been found on Mount Ranier, Washington Territory.

IT has been ascertained by recent experiments in Paris that a snail can travel a mile in just fourteen days.

NEW YORK sidewalk peddlers have organized a union and instituted a boycott against peddling by wagon.

A GOTHAM hand-organ member says his business is greatly injured by the workings of the inter-state commerce law.

THE conventions of Dakota are to vote in November under a local option law on the question of prohibition.

A WOMAN who counts her children to the number of twenty-eight has been pensioned by the Mexican Government.

THE king of salmon has been caught in a Stockton fish weir on the Penobscot. He weighed forty-four and a half pounds.

A NEW YORK policeman was recently complimented by a justice because \$7 was found in the pocket of one of his "arrests."

TWENTY liquor dealers, who feared that the grand jury was about to indict them, have disappeared from Newport, R. I.

SO far New York's state capitol has cost \$17,000,000, and it is estimated that it is going to take just about \$10,000,000 to finish it.

A YOUNG lady killed by lightning at Blue Springs, Nev., recently, was sitting on a spring lounge with her lover. The lover escaped uninjured.

THE cattlemen of Montana have purchased packs of hounds to protect their herds from the depredations of wolves and mountain lions.

A PARTY of Japanese who recently arrived at New York were compelled to prove that they were not Chinese before they were allowed to land.

THE Hebrew population of Jerusalem is rapidly increasing. It is now 19,080, the largest number since Titus destroyed the sacred city A. D. 70.

ACCORDING to the recent order of the prefect of police newspaper vendors in Paris are henceforth only allowed to cry the name of the journal they offer for sale.

THE New York Industrial Educational Association has nearly 4,400 pupils. Drawing, carpentry, sewing, and cookery are the principal branches of study taught there.

THERE are 16,629 old soldiers registered on the Grand Army of the Republic books of Kansas. One thousand names have been added during the past three months.

A HIGH compliment was paid to the Alabama Press Association by the young lady who gave up an European trip in order to attend the recent convention at Birmingham.

NEAR Amador, Cal., the Indians now buy coffins for their dead, instead of hanging the bodies on trees or throwing them into ditches. They refuse to use hearses, though.

FOURTEEN thousand openly professed Protestants belong to the sixty Protestant organizations in Spain. It is just eighteen years since the first Protestant chapel was opened in Madrid.

IN Thomas County, Kansas, all the townships are named after the soldiers of the Eighth Kansas who were killed at Chetamanga, the battle at which Gen. Thomas won his greatest fame.

A VERMONT boy learned to make cider brandy in his mother's teapot from the information concerning the "physiological effects of alcohol" contained in one of his obligatory textbooks.

MANY American ladies in London are said to be unable to find ready-made shoes that are small enough to fit them, the average of the American being greatly below the average English foot in size.

THE authorities of the British Museum have decided to compel all English publishers whose names are printed on the title pages of American works sold in England to present copies to the national library.

SOUTHERN Arizona consumes nearly 5,000,000 pounds of wheat and flour in excess of the amount it grows. The water ditches now in course of construction will in part, if not entirely, do away with this importation.

ONE lady caused no less than fif-

teen duels in the garrison at Grau, in Hungary, lately. Fifteen officers fought duels with as many civilians of the town in one week. Two of them were killed and most of their antagonists were badly wounded.

A REMARKABLY practical application of a well known scientific fact has been made in the soda locomotive. These engines are used in the St. Gothard tunnel, Berlin, and other European cities, and are now to be put in operation in Minneapolis.

THE communistic colony at Port Angeles, on Puget Sound, now numbers 150 persons. They own 2,000 acres of land, and expect to build and operate a saw mill soon. Unlike other successful colonies, they profess no religious basis, and cast aside creed.

ALMOST any summer weather is too hot for people to witness a theatrical performance when tickets must be bought; but the thermometer must climb to the high gallery to get above those who will crowd a theater to see a free show, even on a July night.

THE city council of Charleston, S. C., has presented to the "earthquake committee" a handsome bronze plaque bearing the seal of the city and the palmetto wreath of state as a token of the city's appreciation of their services during the earthquake excitement.

IT doesn't take long for Aroostook County to make the change from winter to spring. One Presque Isle man planted peas the first week in May on a piece of ground that was covered with six inches of snow twenty-four hours before the planting.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

THE largest permanent electric light installation ever placed in a single building is probably that which has been for some months in operation at the winter palace of the Czar of Russia. The interior is illuminated by 12,000 incandescent lamps, and the exterior by fifty-six powerful arcs.

IT has been suggested that in these days of complaint when juries refuse to convict and criminals go unpunished it might be well to try the plan of the Laurens (S. C.) trial justice who told a jury that if they convicted the defendant they would be paid for serving, but if they failed to convict they would get no pay.

THE Pittsfield druggists who were vexed over the fee of \$200 charged them for a license, and peremptorily refused to take them out, are now fast repenting, and six out of the nine druggist men have concluded to walk up to the select's office and pay their \$200 and obtain the much desired privilege of dispensing spirits.—*Worcester Spy.*

THE big building in New York known as Madison Square Garden will not be torn down immediately. Messrs. Hayden, Dickson & Roberts have secured the lease of this place, and will use it for the revival of "Pinafore" on a scale commensurate with the size of the structure. A veritable man-of-war will be anchored in a harbor of real water.

G. W. McCORMIC, a wealthy citizen of Thomasville, Ga., who is not a member of any church surprised the several white pastors of the different churches in that city recently by presenting each of them with a house and lot. In executing the deeds he mentioned no other consideration than that the preachers' lives had been spent "going about doing good."—*Savannah News.*

JOE WELCH, 11 years old, has arrived at Helena, M. T., from County Armagh, Ireland, after traveling all the way alone. He had a tag pinned on his coat, labeled: "Send this boy to Helena, Montana, and be good to him. He is an orphan." Although the boy talks little but Irish Gaelic, he understands English, and at times on his long trip he would go astray while in transit from the steamer to the railroad and coach to vessel, but his label got him around all right.

A Tailor's Error.

An Auburn man of portly frame, who suffered the loss of a leg a good many years ago, has been waiting for his tailor to build him a suit of clothes ever since the first of April. The Auburn man was patient, and on Saturday met his reward in the shape of a suit of clothes which were delivered to him Saturday evening. He waited for Sunday until he should robe himself entire in his new garments and go out. We won't go into the details any more than to say that the Auburn man ran into a snag the first thing. As he expressed it, there were two alternatives—either put the trousers on wrong side before or turn himself wrong side out. Neither appealed to his favor. His tailor had abbreviated the wrong trousers leg.

A Hopeless Case.

From the Chicago Herald.
It was on a west-bound train. A Boston young gentleman had struck up a conversational acquaintance with a Detroit young lady.

"Do you like Smollett?"

"I—I guess I've never seen him. Who's he with?"

The Boston young man started, but fearing that he had been misunderstood, he heeded not the query.

"You are surely fond of Fielding?" he continued.

"Oh, yes, it will do," replied the Detroit girl; "but slugging is what I like, and you just wait till our big four get after your bean eaters—they'll make 'em think it's raining base balls out in the back end of your park."

HARVARD'S gymnasium cost \$110,000, Yale's \$125,000 and Columbia's \$156,000.

A Chat With Brigham's Tenth Wife.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

A pleasant-speaking, motherly-looking lady of some 60 years, with fast whitening hair, has been at the Russ House with her intellectual appearing daughter for some days past.

She is a woman who has led a momentous life for many years, so much so that the cold record of it would read like a romance.

The lady is Mrs. Lucy B. Young, tenth wife of Brigham Young, president of the Mormon Church. She settled in Salt Lake when all the region round about was a howling wilderness—a sterile, rocky waste.

It was in the very heyday of her life that Miss Brewster, the charming belle of a country town in Illinois, left numbered suitors to become the bride of a bright man gone mad on religion. But too strangely fascinating were his words, and she came.

Even yet the beauty of the girl could be seen in the serene, sensitive face.

"I had thought to escape all interviewers," said the lady to the reporter. "So many recollections of these now fast-receding years throng my mind that I would fain shut them all from view.

"Yes, as you say, I could tell a great deal that would interest your readers. Perhaps, too, both tragedy and comedy might be strangely blended.

"No, I need scarcely say I do not like Mormonism, nor its tenets, nor anything much connected with it. But in those early Utah days it bound the immigrants from all lands firmly together. Outcasts as they were, they established an empire. They built railroads, and laid the foundation of a new Philadelphia that will abide always.

"I cannot tell whether or not Mormonism will soon be wiped out. Soon or later, however, it would appear that it must, for though the Mormons are strong and confident in Salt Lake and Utah, they are not strong enough anywhere else to control things. Outside the fascinations of this peculiar belief, one sees other and broader opinions holding sway.

"No, I cannot speak of my dear husband, Brigham Young, nor of the stories about his reported resurrection.

"I am on my way now to Honolulu with my daughter to visit another daughter who lives there. We shall probably be gone all summer. My daughter there is a newspaper correspondent. She writes regularly for Sacramento and San Francisco newspapers."

Don't "Rush" a Telegram.

From the Electrical Review.

Never write "rush" across the face of a telegram. If you do you will retard rather than accelerate its dispatch. Employees of telegraph offices pay no more attention to a message with such an inscription on it than postoffice men do to letters marked "In haste," "Very important; Forward as soon as possible," "Deliver immediately," and with other phrases of like import.

"I always smile," said a retired operator, "when I think of the way we boys used to treat 'rush' messages in the Western Union office. Some blooming jay would come in and want a dispatch shoved through in a hurry. He would write 'rush' across its face, thinking that would help it along. Now, the idea of such a thing! Just as if everything wasn't rushed in a telegraph office, that is, if left to itself. The boys look upon anything like that almost as a personal affront. What is the consequence? The receiving clerk takes the message, frowns a little when the 'rush' comes to view, receives the money, says 'all right,' and the sender walks out complacently. Then the clerk picks up the dispatch again, looks it over slowly, toys with it and smiles. Just here two or three other persons come in, and he lays aside the 'rush' to wait on them. Finally he takes up his little pile of messages, puts the 'rush' at the bottom and hands the batch over to the record clerk. When the record clerk comes to the 'rush' message he also smiles. As it is the last on his desk he plays with it for a while, practices penmanship on it (does the Spencerian act, you know), takes his time in recording it, in fact, does everything but 'rush' it.

"From the desk of the record clerk the messages are given to the operators by the file boy. He, too, has a great antipathy for 'rush' messages. If all the operators are not at 'sisure he supplies those who are from the top of the pile, and sticks the rest on the hook. If there is a 'rush' in the lot, it always goes on the hook. The upshot of the whole matter is that this precious piece of paper, with its immensely important communication, which the sender wanted 'rushed,' is about the last dispatch sent out."

IOWANS who dislike prohibition ascribe to it the late and backward spring, declaring that they cannot even get one swallow to make a summer.—*San Francisco Alta.*

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

The report of the Wisconsin Farmers' Institutes is published and ready for delivery. This book contains a full report of all the best articles read at the sessions the past winter. It forms a book of over 250 pages. It is neatly bound in cloth, with gold inscription. We offer this book mailed free, together with the Weekly Wisconsin for one year, for \$1.25. The price to persons not subscribers to the Weekly is 50 cents. Address, CRAMER, AIDENS & CRAMER, Milwaukee, Wis.

A STATESMAN.

Statesman, yet friend to truth; of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear;
Who broke no promise, served no private end,
Who said no lie, and who lost no friend;
Ennobled by himself, by all approved,
And praised, and unenvied by the low'd,
—(Pope.)

A PROFESSIONAL BEGGAR.

One Who Has an Income of \$10,000 a Year and Moves in Good Society.
From a New York Letter.

In one of the handsomest flats in New York resides a man who is a professional beggar. By following this occupation he has an income of \$10,000 per year. He goes into good society, and is one of the greatest wits and practical jokers in town, so that his company is much sought after. He does not go prowling about the streets, however, begging a quarter or whatever he can get. He would disdain to accept less than \$100; still he manages to collect \$50,000 a year. He used to be a drummer for one of the largest dry goods houses here, and an excellent one he was, too, but he found he could make more money begging. He never asks money from any one but rich people; and I believe if any other kind of people were to offer him money he would refuse it. He does not, however, beg directly for himself, but for the New York Children's Home. The head of the dry goods firm with which he was formerly engaged is the president of the institution; and, knowing that this salesman was noted for his cheek, he asked him one day during a dull season if he would circulate among the millionaires and get up subscriptions for the maintenance of the institution. He agreed, and the first day he started out he collected more than was expected he could do in a week. The result was that he was offered a certain percentage of what he collected, and he found that it would pay him to keep at it all the time.

He says at first it was trying work, but now he has so systemized it that on the whole he rather likes the business, aside from what money there is in it. "My experience," he said, "shows me that the average New York millionaire is a much more liberal man than the public suppose. The only difficulty is in seeing these men and presenting your claims. I worked six months before I was able to see Jay Gould. During that time I went to his office on an average of twice a day and my efforts were in vain.

"Finally I caught him on an elevated train, and seating myself beside him, he was obliged to listen to me. I asked him for \$500. He told me to call on him the next day and he would give me a check for the amount. I went to his office, but notwithstanding I stated what had passed between the millionaire and myself, I was refused admittance to his private room. I then made up my mind that Mr. Gould had thrown me off, but I was determined to catch him again. I found out where he kept his private bank account, and got a check on that institution, which I filled out for \$500. A month afterwards I ran across Mr. Gould in the Windsor Hotel. He did not remember me, but I recalled our conversation, and he again told me to call at his office, but I replied by presenting him the check and telling him that it would not take a moment to put his signature to it, and he did. Since then Mr. Gould has every year renewed his subscription without any difficulty, and I really believe it gives him pleasure to do so. Since then I have got to know him, and the public would be surprised if it knew the amount he gives away each year in charity in this unostentatious manner.

"I had still greater difficulty in securing a subscription from the late William H. Vanderbilt. I knew very well that if I could talk with Mr. Vanderbilt there would be no trouble about getting him to give me a subscription, and after innumerable calls upon him without success, I discovered that he was in the habit of having his tailor send a man to measure him at his house for a suit of clothes. I went one night to his mansion and represented myself as a tailor, and in this way was ushered into Mr. Vanderbilt's presence. After exchanging greetings, I said:

"Mr. Vanderbilt in order to get to see you I have lied; but I have done it in behalf of charity. Instead of coming and measuring you for a suit of clothes, I have come to measure your generosity in behalf of a most worthy institution."

"The millionaire was very angry at first and started to call his valet and have him show me the door, but I impeded his exit and kept on talking and before I got through I had Mr. Vanderbilt's check for a neat sum, besides taking a glass of wine and a cigar with him. Up to the time of his death he always renewed his subscription and his sons now do it for him.

"The easiest of the millionaires to get money from up to a year or so ago was R. P. Flower, but his warm hearted generosity became so well known that the man was actually persecuted. He is so democratic in his manners that any one who desires can get an audience with him, and there is always a lot of beggars about his office, hence he was compelled to make it a rule only to subscribe to organized charity. Now, if you would see the subscription books of the various charitable institutions you would see that New York's rich men are pretty well represented upon them."

Wigwag came home at ten the other night ravenously hungry and called to his wife. "Can't you bring me up a cold snack?—that's a dear. I'm half famished!" "Why, where on earth have you been?" "Just got back from

the Central Street church festival." "And hungry?"—evinced great surprise. "As a bear! You see, I only had five dollars with me."

Fun at Methodist Meetings.

Bishop Fowler of the Methodist Church has a rare sense of humor and a great fund of illustrative stories. Among them he tells these:

"Never say anything against the man who is to come after you," said he, when dismissing a conference. "A minister who didn't bear this in mind was asked by his parishioners what kind of a man his successor was. 'O, brother—' is a good man, but—' 'But what? If there's anything wrong that is just what we want to know.' 'Well, brother—' is a good man but the fact is, brethren, he parts his hair in the middle.' 'We won't have him. We won't have a dude. Conference musn't send him.' The appointed Sunday arrived, and with it the dude minister. As he walked up the aisle a broad grin overspread the faces of the rear seats. By the time he reached the pulpit the congregation broke out into a roar of laughter. The minister was bald."

"And don't keep telling about your last appointment," continued the bishop. "I knew a minister who was always telling how the people treated him at Brownsville. It was Brownsville here and Brownsville there—everything was Brownsville. This went on until everybody was thoroughly tired of hearing Brownsville. One night a good old lady arose in the weekly prayer meeting to give her testimony. She was a dear, good soul—one of the saints on earth. She said she had had a hard week. 'My soul,' she said, 'has been greatly depressed all the week. I find my faith very weak, and my hope very dim. I can no longer see my way to reaching to heaven. I may hold out till I get to Brownsville, but I can't get a step further.' 'There was no more heard of Brownsville in that charge after that,' said Bishop Fowler.

The Pink-Eyed Pittsleys.

From the Brockton (Mass.) Gazette.

Scattered through the several country towns and villages of Rochester, Freetown, Lakeville, Long Plain, Acushnet, and Myricks is a peculiar race of people that sick to their native backwoods, but on rare occasions emerge from their self-chosen retirement to the neighboring, more populous towns of Middleborough and Wareham, and sometimes are seen on the streets of New Bedford, Taunton, and Fall River, the observed of all beholders. Their local appellation that follows them to all places is that of "Pink-Eyed Pittsleys." Their peculiarity is pink eyes and perfectly white hair. This striking singularity is said to have first made its appearance in a family by the name of Pittsley in Freetown, a century or more ago, and spread through succeeding generations among the offspring of those who intermarried with members of the family, until many of the residents of this section of a variety of family names as well as that of Pittsley have members marked by this peculiarity of the eyes and hair and an accompanying facial expression that is odd in the extreme. The old man, Merchant Pittsley, was pink-eyed and he had nine children. All five of his sons had pink eyes and white hair, and one daughter was marked in the same way but the other three girls had as fine black eyes and dark hair as any girl in town. They married, all but one, and had children, and some of their children had pink eyes and white hair, but not all.

Knew the Meter Best.

From the Boston Transcript.

A story is told of James N. Buffum, of Lynn, who celebrated his 80th birthday Monday, which, if it is not true, is "well found," as the Italians say. Some years ago Mr. Buffum attended a political convention at Worcester, and like all earnest delegates, went up the night before. The gas fixtures in the room assigned to Mr. Buffum not being in a satisfactory condition, he went down to the office and requested to be supplied with a candle. The clerk, after some time had been spent in hunting up a candle, patronizingly explained the operations of lighting and extinguishing the gas.

"You turn the thumb piece toward you," said the clerk, "when you light it, and then apply the lighted match to the slit or little hole in the cap of the burner. When you wish to put out the gas turn the thumb piece back. But never blow out the flame." "Thank you," rejoined Mr. Buffum, as he took the candle, which had now arrived. "Your directions are very clear, and I'm much obliged. They are not particularly novel to me, however, for I have been for many years a director of a gas company."

Jealousy.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Two mothers sat opposite each other in a car on a Michigan Central train going to Toledo the other day. Each had a baby about a year old, and each baby came in for a share of the admiration of the passengers. This seemed to make the mothers jealous, and after thinking the matter over for a while one of them leaned across the aisle and said: "I feel it my duty to tell you to go into the car ahead with your child, as mine has the whooping cough." "Oh! has it? Thanks for your kindness, but mine is all over the whooping cough, and is now coming down with the measles. Perhaps you had better go into the car behind?"

TO MAKE YOU SMILE.

VAN SPORT goes by on the avenue with his new Siberian bloodhound. Miss A.—Splendid brutes, aren't they? Miss B.—Which? Miss A.—Both.—Town Topics.

A TRAVELER en route for Boston was awakened by a cry outside of his window: "Pedal teguments artistically illuminated for the infinitesimal remuneration of five cents." "By Jove," he said, "we're there!"—New York Sun.

The philological editor of the Boston Transcript has found out that the Czar of Russia is referred to as 'his August Majesty,' because he does things in a summary manner. Yes, and also because he makes it hot for his enemies.

BARON—(to the instructor of his son)—Professor, how are you satisfied with the progress of my son? Professor—I may state plainly, sir, that your son masters the easiest things with the greatest difficulty.—German.

AN absent-minded Pittsburg preacher remarked in a eulogy from his pulpit last Sunday that "death loves a mining shark." Thereupon four stock brokers and a man with a brother in Colorado got up and left the sacred building.—Independent.

A SMALL girl industriously studying her lesson in American history who came to an allusion to the Shoshone tribe of Indians, after a silent struggle with the word looked up wearily and asked: "Papa, who were the Shoehorn Indians, anyway?"—Boston Bulletin.

FIRST tramp—Now we've got to divide fair, Ike. Second tramp—Cert, pard. I ain't had nothin' to eat since Friday, an' you ain't had no sleep for four nights. I'll take th' pullet, an' you take the feathers 'n go over in that air barn 'n enjoy yourself.—Tid-Bits.

"I'm out just \$10. I lent Jones that amount a month ago, and he went crazy yesterday." "Jones the actor?" "Yes." "Well, you stand a better show of getting your money now than ever before. There's no telling what form his insanity will take."—New York Mail.

A BOY traveling with his father got up in the night and walked out of the sleeping car, which was going at full speed, and did not awake till he began turning somersaults. Then he said, "All right, pa, I'm getting right up," and was fast asleep when the trackmen found him.

BASCOMB (just returned from Australia)—Well, sir, what would you say if I told you I had seen a snake out there that measures forty feet in circumference and ninety-three feet in length? Darnley—I should say—er—that Australia does not produce good whisky.—The Judge.

MAGISTRATE—A little difficulty between ladies, eh? Has the complainant been sworn? Plaintiff's lawyer—Not yet. Magistrate—What is your age, madam? The Complainant—Nineteen. Magistrate—You will now swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, etc.—Philadelphia Call.

"He's an impudent wascal, that Snip. He wote me yestaday that if I didn't settle he'd sue me, begad!" "What did you answer to that?" "Gad! I wrote him that as I had so many of his cussed suits already, I guessed it wouldn't matter if he gave me maw."—Town Topics.

MISS WALDO (of Boston)—You sometimes have very warm weather in Chicago, do you not, Mr. Breezy? Mr. Breezy—Occasionally; but last summer the weather was delightful. I don't think I sat down to dinner without my coat on more than two or three times during the entire season.—Puck.

THAT was a vivid remark of an unmarried lady living in Cambridge, who was being chaffed about her single blessedness. "It's nothing to be ashamed of, being an old maid," said she to her tormentor; "but to be an old bachelor like you is a disgrace, in Massachusetts."—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

IN a Boston boarding-house—"That pie we had for breakfast was simply awful; the crust was like lead." "Yes and the doughnuts were soaked with lard. Perfectly indigestible!" "It's no wonder we women have dyspepsia. Come up to my room, I have some lovely pickles in the closet."—Washington Critic.

TRAMP—I'm a lineman by trade, mum, and out of work. Could you—Housewife—What is a lineman? Tramp—A lineman, mum, is one as inspects lines. Housewife—What kind of lines? Tramp—Telegraph lines, mum, and telephone lines, and—Housewife—Clothes lines. I know you. Scamper.

A WISE and upright judge—Montana judge—What is this man charged with? Constable—Holdin' th'et his shootin'-iron counted in a flush. Judge—Drinks for the crowd. Next! Constable—This here chap calls hissef McKosky Butt, and says "daypo" an' i-th'er an' i-ther. Judge—Two hours ter git out th' county.—Washington Critic.

"Aw, Ethel," remarked Charley to his pretty cousin, "I believe—aw—I'll have the barbah—aw—trim my whiskers this mawnin'—aw." "Do, Charley," said his pretty cousin. "And—aw—Ethel, how would you suggest that I have them trimmed?" "Well," replied the pretty cousin after sufficient consideration, "I think they would look very sweet trimmed with pink ribbon."—Harper's Bazar.

SAYS the Boston Budget: "The other evening at one of our theaters, between the acts, a young gentleman suggested to another that they go out to the foyer for a few minutes, where-

upon a Hibernian who sat near and partially heard the suggestion; turned to his companion, evidently his wife, and said, 'let's go, Mary; faith, if there's a foire, we'd better get out before the rush.'"

THE state librarian was sitting at his desk not long ago when he was approached by a visitor who announced that he was entitled to the special privileges extended to present and past members of the state government. As it is well known, one of the honors Massachusetts confers upon her distinguished servants is the right to take books home in quantities to suit. "What was your position in the state government?" asked the librarian. "I preached the election sermon in 186—" Privilege denied.—Buffalo Transcript.

THERE is an inoffensive little girl in one of the up-town restaurants who acts in the capacity of an attachment to an ice cream counter. Not long since the head waiter told her to order a can of buttermilk from the basement. Stepping to the speaking tube she said very politely: "Can of buttermilk, please?" How that head waiter's hair did bristle as, turning on her with a very severe look, he snapped out: "There is no please about it. This is business."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

ROMEO and Juliet.—He (languishingly)—I have been hoping that you would in time come to regard me as your company. She (bashfully)—Company? What do you mean by that? He (courageously)—Well as your beau. She (blushingly)—Oh! That's what company means? He (smilingly)—Yes. And if you consider me as your company I should like to consider you as my misery. She (wonderingly)—Your misery? He (triumphantly)—Yes; because, you know misery loves company. She (demurely)—I see. We'll admit then that you are company and I misery. But don't you think misery a very disagreeable name for a girl, and that it ought to be changed—say to company. Then he popped.—Boston Courier.

Dry Goods Packing Boxes.

From the New York Mail and Express.

Space is so valuable to New York merchants, and particularly those engaged in the dry-goods trade, that they prefer buying the packing boxes in which they send off their goods to making them upon their own premises.

To manufacture a sufficient number for their daily need would require considerable room, and the rent for such accommodations would more than offset the amount saved. Therefore they purchase them from men who make the sale of such boxes a specialty. Their places of business are to be seen in all quarters. Generally they choose some piece of property which through litigation or other causes has not been built upon, where the rent is trivial and the lease of short date, and buy up all the old boxes they can lay hold of. These they patch up and sell at a considerable advance. There are others in the business, however, who are in the true sense of the word, manufacturers. Some of them conduct a safe and profitable business upon a small scale, while others launch thousands of dollars in the enterprise. These latter are mostly men residing in Michigan, who buy lumber by the whole sale. They have saw mills of their own, in which they manufacture the parts of a box complete, according to careful measurement. The different portions are numbered and sent to eastern shippers, who have only to nail them together according to directions to have a perfect packing box. Such boxes can be produced at remarkably low prices, and the dealers in this city cannot successfully compete with their western rivals. In fact, the business has grown to such proportions in Michigan that several firms have invested thousands in forest lands in order to procure timber at the lowest possible cost.

She Takes the Chance.

From the New York Herald.

The ways of swindling are ever new. The public are warned by the police of the Charles Street station-house against a clever woman who, under the name of Morrison, has swindled many merchants of that neighborhood.

Her method is to enter a store, generally a grocery, and leave a large order for goods to be delivered at a neighboring flat.

She also bids the storekeeper to send change for a \$10 bill with the goods, as "her mother has no change."

Then she will meet the boy at the door, take the change from him "to give to her mother," and tell him to go down-stairs and set his basket on the dumb-waiter. She says she will send the \$10 bill down when she returns his basket.

The boy waits as long as his patience holds out and his trust in human nature lasts, but he sees neither his change nor Miss Morrison again. The trick has victimized many Hudson Street stores.

Reconciled to His Conscience.

From the French.

A remarkable case of conscience was lately developed in a proceeding before a French court. A man was before the court on a charge of stealing some candies, and the prosecutor was examining witnesses who had bought from him. One of them said: "Though he suspected the candies had been stolen, he bought a sou's worth, but that, in order not to encourage robbery, he had paid for them with a bad sou."

WITH A DEAD ROSE.

BY HENRY W. AUSTIN.

The very rose another lately sent
To breathe of thee and only thee seems meant.
Yes, all the sentiment another sends
Dies like this rose and in thy glory ends,
For shades of thee all shapes of beauty seem,
My nightly vision and my daily dream.

PERSONALITIES.

EX-SENATOR and Mrs. Conger, of Michigan, will spend most of the summer at Washington.

ENRICO C. BARILLI, nephew of Adeline Patti, is choir master of St. Peter's Catholic Church at Reading, Pa.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE, JR., son of the noted Boston preacher and author, is now an instructor at Cornell.

PROF. GRAY, of Harvard College, and Sir Donald Smith, of Montreal, have had honorary degrees conferred upon them by Cambridge University.

THE Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks will have as his guests during his European tour this summer his sister-in-law, Mrs. William Brooks, and her daughter Miss Gertrude Brooks.

BENJAMIN CLARKE, for twenty years Cheyenne and Arapaho interpreter at the agency of these tribes in the Indian Territory, is the author of a "History and Dictionary of the Cheyennes."

SERGEANT GEORGE WILDE, who died recently at Norwich, England, had three horses killed under him in the great charge at Balaklava. At the rate they have been going the famous "six hundred" hold out famously.

DEACON GEORGE WHITE, of Seymore, Ind., has been expelled from church for declaring his belief that the world is a million years old. Mr. White will have to move to some place where a million years, more or less, don't make so much difference.

COUNT HERBERT BISMARCK says he thinks his father would quickly settle the "Irish question" if he were Premier of England. "What you want in Ireland," he recently remarked, "is continuity of the government. Now, one does—the next undoes."

LAFACIO HEARN, whose last book, "Some Chinese Ghosts," has evoked the admiration of the lovers of literature, is at present preparing for a visit to the Antilles, where he will search for new and strange material during the next three months.

MRS. KATE CHASE will leave soon for Europe to continue the education of her daughters. She has been offered \$150,000 for Edgewood, the old family estate near Washington, but has concluded to sub-divide it, retaining the house and an acre or two of ground for her own use.

LADY SETON has, and takes great pride in showing to all her visitors at Durham House, probably the earliest autograph letter of Queen Victoria in existence. It is in childish print characters, and runs thus: "How do you do, my dear Sir Henry? Your little friend, Victoria." It was addressed to Sir Henry Seton.

RUDOLPH HERTZOG is the largest dry-goods merchant in the city of Berlin. He says that before he began to advertise he barely cleared expenses. The first year he spent \$238 in advertising, and his income rose to \$7,130; so he went on increasing the amount and his profits in proportion, until at present his advertising bills foot up \$100,000 every year.

COUNT BEUST left a written statement of the manner in which his estate was to be disposed of, but no formal will; for, he said in the statement referred to, "to make a will is a repulsive thing." He directed that the simple stone above his grave should bear only his name, the dates of his birth and death, and the words: "Peace to his ashes; justice to his memory."

AT Queen Victoria's state ball Prince Henry of Battenberg at first appeared wearing black gloves. These were seen to leave marks on the white dress of the Princess Victoria. Then the Prince of Wales approached him and whispered in German, "English etiquette prescribes white gloves." Prince Henry soon slipped out of the room, and when he returned his hands were clothed in white.

MARSHALL P. WILDER is scoring another great success in London. His professional engagements are numerous, and in society he is a great lion. He was recently entertained at dinner by Sir Arthur Sullivan at the latter's residence, and the other guests present were Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. Ronalds, Lady R. Churchill, Sir Frederick Leighton and Mr. Gilbert. Mr. Wilder has also been the guest of the Earl of Crawford.

Pet Names.

Names affect dispositions and manners, and for this reason should be selected with judgment. If the girl named Sarah develops into "Sal," or "Sallie," the effects will be varied. Grave names fit a grave character; "Birdie," "Mamie" and "Maude" are suggestive of listlessness and ice cream. These names are quite appropriate to a certain age, but are inappropriate to infants or elderly ladies, "Rebecca" is suggestive of womanly strength, while "Becky" runs rather to business. Children like to be called by pet names, and it is very nice for a time, but in adult years they come to dislike them. It is sometimes difficult to shake them off and then they must be borne, patiently or impatiently. Pet names are fit for children and especially for infants, and if they could be outgrown as easily as pinafores there could be no possible objection to them. Pet names are so sweet they soon cloy on the taste, therefore in selecting names for children, choose such as will sound well when they become parents and grandparents.

NEWS NOTES.

Fire among the buildings of the Chicago Packing Company, at the Union Stockyards, Chicago, on the 26th, destroyed all the buildings covering an acre and a half of ground with their contents. The loss is placed at \$1,500,000. Among the property destroyed was 17,000 barrels of mess pork belonging to P. D. Armour, and 600 live hogs. Thomas Murphy, a fireman, was killed by falling timbers.

Ex-Postmaster Carson, of New Brunswick, N. J., makes charges against the new postmaster of having detained letters addressed to him, by the department regarding the business of the office, thereby depriving him of a balance due him from the government.

A rope walker named Pere attempted to cross Niagara Falls on a small cable on the 26th while drunk. He fell among the rocks and was dashed to pieces.

M. M. Greer, ex-president of the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railroad, died at Columbus on the 26th.

The funeral of Gen. James Speed took place at Louisville, Ky., on the 26th.

Citizens of Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y., who employ persons who live in Canada, have been notified that if they continue to give these persons employment after July 1 the laws of the United States will be invoked against them.

The Polish Catholic Church at Detroit, which has been closed since the riots of December, 1885, caused by feuds in the congregation, has been reopened. Several persons who attempted to make a disturbance were arrested, but there was no serious trouble.

A portion of the city of Shenandoah, Pa., is sinking into the ground. A number of houses have been wrecked.

Three men were struck by an engine near Mexico, Mo., and two were killed and the third fatally injured.

Arkansas courts decide that convict lessees forfeit their prison-labor contract by cruel treatment of the convicts in the penitentiary.

About 600 men employed at the Atlantic Oil Refinery at Point Breeze, Pa., went out on a strike against the employment of Hungarians at the works.

The large saw mill of Laird, Norton & Co., at Winona, Minn., was destroyed by fire on the 24th. Loss \$100,000; partially covered by insurance. One hundred and fifty men are thrown out of work.

Forty masked men took James M. Webb from the jail at Kosciusko, Miss., and hanged him. Webb was charged with wife-murder.

Quinn Bohannon, the desperado, awaiting trial for the murder of Charley Cook, escaped from jail at Nebraska City.

Jerome Harris, 15 years old, committed suicide at Brownsville, Miss., by shooting.

Charles E. Mars, a veteran newspaper man, committed suicide at Buffalo, by taking poison.

John Sugland, who murdered Helen A. Burt, hanged himself in the Brattleboro, Vt., jail.

The suspicion that the collapse of the Fidelity National Bank of Cincinnati would carry with it the American Exchange Bank, of Chicago, is denied by the officers of the latter, who say the loss will be only \$300,000. The Fidelity is behind some \$6,000,000. The arrested officers have been surrendered by their bondsmen.

The reaper business of Whitley, Foster & Kelly, at Springfield, Ill., has been placed in the hands of a receiver. The trouble is one of the result of the results of the Chicago wheat corner.

By the wrecking of a train, near Sydney, Australia, on the 23d, seven persons were killed and forty injured. The accident was caused by the failure of the brakes to work on a steep incline.

Hugh O'Donnell, ex-member of Parliament, has begun suit against the London Times for libel. The case is the result of the series of "Parnellism and Crime" articles.

John Norman, of Escanaba, Mich., was fatally injured in a runaway accident at Ishpeming. His skull was fractured.

One new case and two deaths from yellow fever are reported from Key West.

Matthew Garner died at Haverstraw, N. Y., of hydrophobia on the 23d.

Sir Henry Blake has been appointed governor of New Zealand.

The loss by the fire at New Orleans on the 22d was \$25,000.

Two of the men arrested for the recent train robbery in Texas have been identified.

Gen. Terry, commander of the Missouri division of the regular army, is seriously ill at New Haven, Conn.

Three hundred persons attended the banquet of the Army of the Potomac at Saratoga on the evening of the 23d.

The jury in the trial of Cora Lee for complicity in the murder of Mrs. Graham, at Springfield, Mo., disagreed, and have been discharged.

At the commencement exercises of Bachtel College, at A-ron, O., the announcement was made that the founder of the institution had made a further gift of \$175,000, making \$400,000 in all.

A woman and two children were rushed to death during a storm in Panola county, Tex. A tree was blown down, which demolished the house.

At Aurora, Ill., on the 22nd an in-

fant child of Charles Fenske fell headlong into a large jar containing a small amount of water and was drowned.

The city of Joliet, Ill., has fixed its saloon license at \$1,000. An attempt was made to make it \$5,000.

For assaulting his wife, John Ricketts was shot dead at Irondale, Ala., on the 22d by Rev. John F. Maxwell, a Methodist preacher.

Early on the morning of the 22d, fire broke out at No. 179 Lewis Street New York, a six-story building, which was leveled in a few minutes. It was occupied by Simon Strauss as a cigar-factory. Loss \$150,000.

The Royal Havana Lottery was swindled out of \$200,000, the amount of the capital prize, at its last drawing, by the use of counterfeit portions of the lucky ticket.

Chief Evans, of the Brooklyn fire department, was acquitted of the charge of grand larceny.

After a six months' chase, government troops have captured Colorow, a hostile Ute chief.

The bodies of two murdered infants were found in a coffee sack at the bottom of a creek at Trenton, Tenn.

Three men have been arrested in La Vaca County, Tex., on suspicion of being the Southern Pacific train robbers.

Contracts have been awarded for building the line of railway from Winnipeg to the United States line for \$780,000.

The postal convention between the United States and Mexico, recently ratified by the Mexican government, has been approved by President Cleveland.

In the celebrated Deems divorce case, at New York, the complaint of Mrs. Deems was dismissed because the plaintiff perjured herself in saying she did not use opium.

While fishing at Marquette, Mich., on the 20th, Anthony O'Donnell was knocked out of the boat by a squall and drowned.

Earthquake shocks are experienced daily in Smyrna and the island of Cio.

A statue of Queen Victoria has been erected at Madras and unveiled by the governor with appropriate ceremonies.

Twelve men were killed and thirty-five injured by the explosion of fire-damp in a railway tunnel at Gap, France.

Maj.-Gen. Ryding, the Swedish minister of war, has resigned because the Rigsdag refused to grant his department an extra military credit.

The Spanish senate has voted \$50,000 toward the erection of a statue to the late King Alfonso in front of the palace, the public to contribute the balance.

France has hoisted her flag at Bariboo, Sierra Leone, on territory under English protection. Great Britain will address a letter to France in regard to the matter.

The Pope has sent Cardin Ipersico, a member of the congregation for special ecclesiastical affairs, and Mgr. Giraldi, secretary for Irish affairs, to Ireland on a special mission to the Irish bishops.

TURKEY has proposed to modify the new convention with England, regarding Egypt, in the direction of providing for Turkish occupation in Egypt after British occupancy has terminated, leaving the sultan the discretion of asking English aid or not. Lord Salisbury refused to consent to the modification.

Striking salt workers are being evicted from the company's houses at Natrona, Pa. A riot occurred and several shots were fired.

Brooks, alias Maxwell, the St. Louis murderer, will hang on August 12.

The national drill was a financial failure, the unpaid bills amounting to \$20,000.

Several laborers were buried under a mass of earth at Erie, by a cave in, and two were killed.

Northampton County, Va., was visited by a tornado that destroyed much valuable property.

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

Table with columns for commodity (Wheat, Corn, etc.), location (Milwaukee, Chicago), and price. Lists prices for various grades of flour, wheat, corn, and other goods in Milwaukee and Chicago.

Table with columns for commodity (Wheat, Corn, etc.), location (New York, St. Louis), and price. Lists prices for various grades of flour, wheat, corn, and other goods in New York and St. Louis.

TOLEDO, etc. Lists prices for commodities in Toledo. The late William A. Wheeler was a bounteous and unostentatious giver to churches and charities.

PANIC IN NEW YORK.

The Wave of Distrust Strikes the Stock Exchange—Black Friday Almost Repeated.

New York, June 24.—The Stock Exchange was the scene of wild excitement shortly before the noon hour to-day, the feeling bordering on a panic. It was reported that Jay Gould was dead, the rumor causing a sharp decline in stocks, the feeling being especially marked in Western Union Telegraph, the drop in this stock being from 75 to 68. Mr. Gould was at his office, but refused to see reporters. The market was excited and active all the morning, with heavy declines. It opened with a feeling of confidence in many of the stocks which suffered so severely yesterday, and large supporting orders were given all over the room. Later, however, there was very heavy selling apparent and a report was started that there had been a falling out between Jay Gould and Russell Sage and Cyrus W. Field. At the same time Berdan offered some heavy blocks of Manhattan stock which were taken by Wright & Co., and in a short period the sales by Berdan amounted to 7,000 shares and Wright's purchases to 11,000 shares. These sales were made at about 156, but as soon as Wright & Co.'s orders were filled the price broke to 149½ and at that point Minzesheimer & Co. had a stop order and they offered the stock down 19 per cent. without making a sale. A rally did not occur until the price reached 120—a fall of 36½ per cent. from the opening figures.

Regarding the statement that there had been a falling out between Jay Gould, Russell Sage and Cyrus W. Field, George Gould said: "It is all a mis take; there has been nothing between my father, Mr. Sage and Mr. Field other than that of a friendly nature. It is a trumped up lie of some Wall Street operators to influence the market. Their relations are friendly I am positive. The drop of this morning was undoubtedly caused by an over-amount of selling by the bear crowd and the stringency in money. I think the market is a buy now on all breaks. At present I think the long side is the safe side. But so far as any falling out between Mr. Sage, Mr. Field and my father having caused the break it is false."

The excitement reached its greatest height shortly before noon and a veritable panic was developed. No attention was paid by brokers to fractions in sales made by them and fluctuations were so wild that sales were sometimes from 5 to 10 per cent. apart. The stocks bought near the opening were thrown over when the break occurred and this selling completely demoralized speculators. Marking down of loans and delivery of orders kept the clerks and messengers fully as busy as the brokers and the street was a scene of more excitement than has been witnessed since the May panic of 1885. The greatest declines are: Manhattan 40½ to 116; Missouri Pacific 11 to 93½; Cotton Seed 9 to 39; Richmond Terminal 7½ to 26; New England 6 to 45½; and Lake Erie & Western 5 to 53½.

The room during the panic was filled with rumors of all kinds and telegrams from all points followed each other in rapid succession, giving selling orders, and inquiring about the many reports which were by this time circulated all over the country. The increased short interest saved the room from a money panic by its demand for stocks for delivery, and S. V. White and some other large operators entered the market and began buying freely. They soon gathered a large following and the buying turned the market almost as rapidly as it had fallen, and stocks took long jumps back to their former prices. Manhattan recovered 20 per cent. of its loss and other stocks generally recovered about half the decline recorded. No failures were announced as the result of the break.

2:15 p. m.—In most cases the greater part of the loss was recovered by 1 o'clock, Missouri Pacific making the greatest advance, as measured by figures, although it did not get within 3 per cent of its opening price. Manhattan, on the contrary, was persistently in the neighborhood of its noon figure. With the increasing strength the activity disappeared, and by 1 p. m. had become as dull as at any time in the past few days. Toward 2 p. m. there was a renewal of the heaviness with more activity, but it again disappeared, and at this hour the market is quiet and firm.

2:30 p. m.—When the delivery hour passed at the Stock Exchange without bringing announcements of any failures, the street became more confident and buying orders were more free. Schepp bid for blocks of 5,000 shares at a time and Vanderbilt brokers made bids for as large blocks of their specialties. The trading of the day was the liveliest that is remembered, the whole list having declined and rallied from 5 to 20 per cent. The feeling is now more confident and it is thought that the losses are widely scattered through the country and are not confined to the city as in previous panics. Money is still scarce, even at the high rates bid and this is considered the worst feature of the market.

FAIRCHILD WATCHING.

The Government to Step in in the Event of a Disastrous Panic.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 24.—Secretary Fairchild said this afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock, that he had arranged with Assistant Treasurer Canda, at New York, to keep him informed of the condition of affairs in Wall Street, especially if anything serious should occur, but so far he had heard nothing to cause any particular uneasiness. He said that the situation at this hour did not seem to require any assistance from the treasury. He intimated very plainly that should a panic seem imminent he would authorize the prepayment of the interest due July 1, which would release about \$9,000,000. He also said that if it should become necessary he would offer to redeem at once, without rebate, the \$19,000,000 3 per cent. bonds maturing July 1.

WHEN people hear of a high toned wedding where the bride is presented

with a million dollar check it is necessary to begin gritting the teeth and giving way to envy. So long as the check isn't cashed it is of the smallest consequence whether it is for a million dollars or six.—[Detroit Free Press.

COLLIDED AT FULL SPEED.

Serious Railway Accident at Havre De Grace, Md.—Many Injured.

A terrible collision between passenger trains occurred at Havre de Grace, Md., on the 21st. Alexander Gantrom, of Washington, was killed, and a score or more of persons severely injured.

The Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore express train had left the station and gone but a few rods when it was met by the north bound congressional express from Washington, running at a high rate of speed, and a frightful wreck ensued, the track for several hundred yards presenting a horrible sight. The first express struck the baggage car of the south-bound train just as it crossed the switch below the depot and crashed into the parlor cars behind, overturning and completely demolishing two of them. No one on the north-bound train was hurt, but the south-bound train of six cars was very full of passengers and nearly all of them were more or less injured.

Among the wounded were T. A. Bland, of Washington, and J. H. McCormick, Brooklyn, badly scalded; A. Bruce, New York, head and arm cut; B. N. Baker, Baltimore, left leg broken; the Rev. J. P. Pinkham, Minneapolis, shoulder-blade broken and arm fractured; J. M. Whorton, Baltimore, skull fractured; A. L. Wood, Camden, N. J., seriously hurt; the Rev. Hobart Smith, Baltimore, leg and hand badly cut; also many others. The engineer of the north bound train stuck to his post, but the fireman jumped off and was slightly injured internally. Many of the people in the overturned cars were gotten out with difficulty. The more seriously wounded were taken to the hotels and the remainder of the passengers were taken back to Baltimore.

The accident was due to the fact that the congressional express was behind time and passed the signal tower at a high rate of speed. The signals were all right, but Engineer Sargent says his air brake refused to work. He reversed the engine, but too late to avoid the collision. The accident occurred about 100 yards from the bridge where the single track crossing the bridge switches off into the bridge, forming a "Y."

Stephen B. Elkins and S. Spencer, vice-president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, were passengers on the north bound train, but were unharmed.

WAR AGAINST THE ST. PAUL.

Sioux Falls Authorities Tear Up the Company's Tracks.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., June 24.—It is feared that serious trouble will result from an attempt on the part of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company to head off the construction of a line of road through the city by the Burlington & Quincy Company. In order to head off its rival, the St. Paul Company rushed a number of train-loads of material into the city and employed several hundred laborers, who were at once put to work building tracks across the surveyed line of the Quincy, the work being pushed day and night. The city then took a hand in the matter. The builders finished a span of road and carried it bodily across Fifth Street and it was ordered removed by the city council. Supt. Beardsley refused to do so. At noon Mayor Norton, two councilmen, R. F. Pettigrew, the city police and a crowd of citizens tore the track up and removed it from the street. This was done in the presence of 300 citizens, some of whom sympathized with the city and some with the company. No resistance was made by the company, although a protest was entered by its attorney. Supt. Beardsley was then arrested for trespassing and fined \$15 and costs. He has appealed the case. There is great excitement over the affair. It is known that the company intends to make another attempt to lay the track, which will be resisted by the city authorities.

ATTACK THE STATE HOUSE.

A Boston Mob Attempts to Demolish Frontal Decorations.

Boston, Mass., June 22.—An attempt was made about 2 o'clock this morning by a gang of nine men, to pull down the figures of the lion and unicorn which decorate the front of the old State House. Whoever fastened the ropes to the effigies was evidently familiar with the building. The side door was forced and access to the roof was gained. When the roof is reached the distance to the figures mentioned is encompassed with many dangers, but they seem to have been braved by at least two men, one of whom fastened a rope to the lion and another man a rope to the unicorn. The basement is occupied by a telegraph company, the office being open all night. The marauders locked the telegraph employes in before attempting their work. The manager noticed the unusual sight of a number of men in the street pulling at ropes, and availed himself of a side door which the invaders did not know of. As soon as he made his appearance the men at the ropes fled. A detail of firemen was necessary to remove the lines from the figures. The action was, of course, intimately connected with the antagonistic feeling against the Queen's jubilee celebration in Faneuil Hall last night.

Reviewing the British Troops.

LONDON, June 23.—The Prince of Wales, accompanied by the kings of Greece, Denmark, Belgium and Saxony, the Crown Prince of Germany and several other princes and Lord Wolsey and the Duke of Cambridge, reviewed 12,000 troops at Aldershot to-day. The weather was clear and sunny.

A PYRE OF NICOTINE.

Disastrous Tobacco Fire at Louisville—Two Acres of Buildings in Ashes.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 25.—The most destructive fire that has occurred here in years broke out in the tobacco quarter at 1:35 o'clock this morning. The entire square between Main and Market and Ninth and Tenth Streets, was the scene of the conflagration and two acres of buildings with their contents were lost. The loss is estimated at fully half a million dollars, and the insurance cannot be obtained for weeks. The papers of the various firms are in the safes which are mixed up with the debris. These will have to be recovered and the 5,000 hogsheads of tobacco destroyed checked up before the accurate figures are known. The box from which the alarm was turned in was defective, and as a result the flames were almost beyond control when the engines arrived. The fire was incendiary, it is thought. It broke out in the middle of the block at the rear end of the Boone warehouse, on Market Street. There were no lights or fire of any kind from which the flames could have started.

The flames spread with fearful rapidity. The Banner tobacco house and the Sawyer, Wallace & Co. warehouse, both fronting on Main Street, soon caught fire and were quickly enveloped in flames. The three warehouses mentioned occupied nearly the whole square, all were closely packed with hogsheads of tobacco. The Sawyer, Wallace & Co. house is a branch of the big new York firm. The firemen could do very little against the great odds. The heat was intense, and the inflammable material was entirely too far beyond control. All that could be done was to save the adjacent residences and business blocks.

A vast crowd of people quickly assembled on the scene. The families living in the square on Market Street were greatly frightened. They excitedly removed their household effects onto the pavements and into the streets, fearing a total wreck by fire. No lives were lost, though several narrow escapes were had. Sawyer, Wallace & Co.'s warehouse was owned by Henry Glover. It was a solidly built building with metal roof, the several departments comprising an immense structure, and was valued at \$20,000. It is partially insured. In it were 2,400 hogsheads of tobacco, worth from \$120,000 to \$125,000. The stock was well insured. The Boone warehouse loss is \$15,000; partially insured. The Banner warehouse was owned by B. H. Parrish & Co., and was valued at about \$7,000. It contained about 500 hogsheads of tobacco valued at \$45,000. It is thought that the litigation which will be brought about by the fire will be astounding. Lorillard & Co., and Liggett & Meyer, the large tobacco firms of New York and St. Louis, bought a large lot of tobacco in this market yesterday and it is said that they will claim that the sale was not consummated, basing their claim upon some technicality.

TROOPS IN READINESS.

The Dominion Government Prepared for a Rebellion.

WINNIPEG, Man., June 23.—The Dominion government is firmly determined, at all hazards, to prevent the building of a railway to the boundary line, and will crush out the disaffection in Manitoba. The construction of the road will be begun in about ten days, and if the Dominion uses force there will probably be a rebellion. The Dominion authorities have a force of 1,100 regulars in the Northwest, 1,000 of them being mounted police in the territories, and 100 members of the infantry school in Winnipeg. The mounted police have their hands full in keeping the Indians in subjection in the territories. The Ninetieth Battalion of militia of this city has been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to be ordered out, but this action is supposed to be in connection with threatened trouble among the Indians of the West. Were they ordered out to prevent the construction of the road they would simply flatly refuse.

LIQUOR IN HOTELS.

New York Landlords Not Subject to the Sunday Law.

The general term of the New York supreme court has reversed the judgment of the lower court in the hotel men's test case, and ordered the release from custody of James H. Breslin, proprietor of the Gilsey House, and Chas. N. Vilas, of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, who submitted to arrest in order that a judicial construction of the act of 1887, prohibiting the sale or gift of spirituous liquors on Sundays and special or general election days, might be had. The two hotel proprietors sold liquor to their guests at Sunday meals. They were arrested, and then, by writs of habeas corpus and certiorari the matter came before the supreme court, which decided against the hotel keepers, and the matter went to the general term with the above result. As matters stand now saloons must remain closed on Sunday, but hotel keepers may sell liquor to guests with their meals.

A NIGHT IN JAIL.

Fidelity Bank Officers Sleep Behind the Bars.

CINCINNATI, O., June 24.—Messrs. Harper and Hopkins, of the Fidelity Bank, spent last night in jail, having been surrendered by their bondsmen. Harper is reported to have slept soundly, while Hopkins spent most of the time walking the floor. They were visited by friends this morning and were again making an effort to procure bail. It is said that Harper yesterday telegraphed to Mr. Whitley of Springfield, O., asking him to come down and go upon his bond, but at that time that great manufacturing concern was taking steps for the appointment of a receiver. Wilshire was arrested last evening and was released on \$35,000 bond.

POINT DEESTRICK SCHOOL

Friday Evening, July 1, 1887.

PROGRAM.

Col. Van Duzer,
Dr. Tracy,
Mr. C. H. Scott.
Solomon D'Israeli Merriam.
LIST OF SCHOLARS.
J. L. Hayden, Mehitable Hawkins.
Rogers, Charity Perkins.
Gelzer, Patience Peabody.
Merriam, Priscilla Peppergrass.
Longley, Tinny Longley.
Morrell, Hannah Jones.
J. F. Oliver, Hopeful Coffin.
F. D. Mead, Samantha Green Mead.
Coria, Johanna Sharp.
Laura Rolph, Matilda Pettigrew.
Northup, Cleopatra Northup.
Fanning, Mary Jane Fanning.
Peckham, Clorinda Peckham.
Selden, Zenobia Witherspoon.
Noble, Simon Doolittle.
Rolph, Elijah Hawkins.
N. Mead, Matthew Matticks.
Sawyer, Little Carty Sawyer.
Mason, Demosthenes Cruikshank.
Purdy, Jerry Primrose.
F. D. Mead, Frankie Mead.
Daley, Winthrop Peabody Daley.
Erickson, Gussie Erickson.

Roll call.
Song, "Scholars go, To and fro," by the school.
Class in reading, spelling and defining: Simon Doolittle, Mr. Noble; Matthew Matticks, Mr. J. N. Mead; Aristine Longley, Mrs. A. Longley; Mehitable Hawkins, Mrs. J. L. Hayden; Charity Perkins, Mrs. Rogers; Patience Peabody, Mrs. Gelzer.
Recitation by Matilda Pettigrew, Miss Rolph.
Song, (solo) by Little Carty Sawyer.
Composition, "Girls," by Demosthenes Cruikshank, Mr. Mason.
Examination of brightest scholars in school: Samantha Green Mead, Mary Jane Fanning, Cleopatra Northup, Priscilla Peppergrass, Winthrop Peabody Daley, Little Carty Sawyer, Gussie Erickson, Jerry Primrose.
Song, "Star Spangled Banner," led by Little Carty Sawyer, best boy singer in school.
Declamation, by Frankie Mead.
Song by Zenobia Witherspoon, Miss Marion Selden.
Dialogue by Clorinda Peckham and Gussie Erickson.
Composition, "The Seasons," by Priscilla Peppergrass, Mrs. Merriam.
Song, (Quartette), Tinny Longley, Hannah Jones, Priscilla Peppergrass and Zenobia Witherspoon.
Essay on "Man," in rhyme, by Jerry Primrose, Mr. R. Purdy.
Song, (duet), Hannah Jones, Mrs. Morrell; Joanna Sharp, Mrs. Coria.
Composition on "Sin" by Hopeful Coffin, Mrs. J. F. Oliver.
Presentation of present to teacher by Jerry Primrose.
Speech by chairman of the school board, Kezekiah Snodgrass, Mr. C. H. Scott.
Song, "Scholars' Farewell," (tune, "I Want to be an Angel"), composed by Little Carty Sawyer. Sung by the school.

I.
Our school days now are over,
Vacation is begun;
We'll leave our books and lessons,
And in the fields we'll run.
We'll wander through the meadows,
From dewey morn till night;
And pluck the little violets,
And butter-cups so bright.

II.
Farewell, Oh, dearest teacher,
We leave you with a sigh,
And trust the summer hours
Will happily pass by;
And when we next assemble,
Our lessons to resume,
We one and all will greet you,
Within this dear old room.

The above entertainment is for the benefit of St. Stephen's Episcopal church, got up by the ladies' society and will be in their usual style, good.

out fishing still is good. M. Sherbets says "Place 103 trout to my credit." was up on the Tacos last Wednesday caught a basket full in a few hours. Luck is exceptional. You must n't think that you can go and thrash the water and get a fine string of fish unless you know how to do it. He says that another man fished ahead of him all the day and yet did not get half as many. Bait counts little, and the kind of fish counts more. It's all in knowing where to go and how to do it. Anyway, the fisherman is 'way ahead as a fisherman.

Johnny Haffner one of the new engineers on the ore dock, made a misstep on Tuesday night and fell into a pocket. Injuries, though painful, are not dangerous.

A party of ladies and gentlemen which had a day's picnic on the bay Sunday, returned to the dock ten minutes too late. They did not go, but had a fine view of the steamer's receding stern.

Escanaba will celebrate, after all. The K. of L. attempted to raise funds for a celebration but did not meet with sufficient encouragement and gave it up, and now the mayor, the ex-mayor and others have taken the matter in hand and will have a celebration or know the reason why. So now you can commence to encumber the streets with evergreens.

The postoffice is always rushed with business; the large number of strangers in the city makes the letter mail large and the office is none too large for the business done. Hope Tim will get a raise of salary next year.

Fred Harris is prepared to rip out brackets and rip in shelving and store fronts or do any other work of this nature cheaper, better and quicker than any other man.

John McNaughtan, who keeps the corner grocery is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy, born on Tuesday last.

Mayor Semer has purchased the ground in the rear his brick store building, now occupied by McNaughtan.

Holstein Bull.

A very fine animal will stand at Jo. Hess' Barn this season; terms cash in advance. 58

For Sale.

For sale house and lot on Charlotte St., two blocks south of Ludington. Inquire of J. Meyers on the premises or to E. A. Valentine Missouri Valley, Iowa. 63

An Owl to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to be scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at 50c a bottle and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c per box by Geo. Preston.

J. Tolan,
Dealer in

Cigars at Wholesale!

Cheaper than any other house in the peninsula.

FREE LUNCH

Billiards and Pool.

Next to postoffice. 72 ESCANABA, MICH.

Kirstine



Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
Silverware,

Musical Instruments

SCHRAM'S BOOMERS

Rubber Goods of all kinds, including Men's Hip Boots, at SCHRAM'S.

BLANKETS!

And a fine assortment of Carpets, Furnishing Goods, Floor Oil Cloths, Curtains Shades, and some new JERSEYS!

CLOTHING FOR LABORERS!

405 LUDINGTON STREET.

For Sale.
80 acres of land next south of J. F. Oliver's, and 2 1/2 miles south-west of this city. Has a good frame house, 20x28 feet and a log barn with hay loft. Farm contains 12 acres of good meadow and five acres of clearing. There are 75 cords of wood cut on the place. This will be sold cheap. W. W. BEACH.

F. D. Clark,
Agent.

DEALER IN

Light and Heavy Harness,

Saddles, Whips, etc.

All repairing done promptly and neatly.

OLD STAND

TILDEN 3/4 AVENUE.

MISS WAGNER

317 Ludington St.,

HAS ALL THE

Latest Novelties

IN FINE

MILLINERY

AND

Fancy Goods.

LATEST MODES

IN

Hats, Bonnets and

Trimmings.

Old customers are requested to call and new ones will find it to their advantage to do so. 46

"Long Haul" Goods

AT

Short Haul Prices

SUGARS.	CANNED GOODS.
16 pounds C Sugar for \$1.00	8 cans Tomatoes for \$1.00
15 pounds A Sugar for 1.00	8 cans Corn for 1.00
14 pounds Granulated, 1.00	8 cans of Peas for 1.00
13 pounds Cut Loaf for 1.00	8 cans of Sardines for 1.00
12 pounds Powdered for 1.00	8 cans of Lima Beans for 1.00

MISCELLANEOUS.

14 lbs. Prunes for \$1.00
12 lbs. dried Apples, 1.00
14 lbs. Currants, 1.00
8 lbs. Val. Raisins, 1.00
8 lbs. L.M. Raisins 1.00
22 bars Babbitt's Soap 1.00
25 bars Boss Soap, 1.00

Monarch, Canned Goods!
Kennedy's Crackers
And Choice Teas,
Coffees and Spices.

Washburne's Best Flour!

J. A. McNaughtan.

E. M. DINNEEN

Is now open with

a full line of

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

Clothing,

Boots and Shoes, etc.

700 Ludington St.

New Comers, Catch On!

The old inhabitants all know the

Old Established Grocery

OF PETERSON & LINDEN,

904 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

We want you to call and see us, you will learn to like us better as the acquaintance increases.

Our Low Prices and High Quality

Will create a bond of friendship that will never be broken.

Our Sugar is all Sugar! Our Tea is all Tea! Our Coffee is all Coffee!

The place for you to trade is at

PETERSON & LINDEN'S.

DESCRIPTIVE

Of the Gladstone Town-site. A Recapitulation of the Advantages of Gladstone.

The Surrounding Country Considered From Business and Artistic Standpoints.

Lakes, Rivers and Forests Tributary to the Town.

The Prospect for Future Railroads and the Prospect for Those Now Building.

Manufactures and Commerce will Locate all around the Beautiful Bay.

A New Territory North of Bay de Noc to Be Developed.

COME AND SEE.

Mr. Merriam has done excellent work on the townsite, and the plan is very handsome and convenient. The one hundred and sixty acres which is occupied by the railroad company with docks, yards and shops lie principally on the north side of the point, as indicated in the map on page five. The south line of the company's property runs in a direction about southwest and northeast, and the principal portion of the city—the business locality—is platted parallel to this. The main street is the second one south of the railroad yards and extends from the depot on the west to a point opposite the dock and is about a mile in length. All the cross streets are placed at right angles and there are no waste corners. The business lots are twenty eight by one hundred and forty feet in size. Around the yards are many very eligible sites for light and heavy manufacturing. These are situated near the railroads, the docks, or both.

Besides the water front occupied by the Sault railroad company there is on the point much natural docking and this can be extended artificially for miles. Above the point there is, on the west shore of Little Bay de Noc, a long line of water front immediately available for shipping. The actual depth of water anywhere on the lines here mentioned is not less than twenty feet. Vessels, steam or sail, can enter the harbor under any circumstances as the entrance is a channel over a mile in width and tow-bills of craft loading at this unrivalled haven must be very light. Vessels once in the channel have a free board to Lake Michigan. The harbor itself is very capacious, and by means of parallel wharves many miles of shipping can be laden at once.

The railroad yards lie parallel to the northern water front and some twenty miles of side track are planned in connection with the docks. The convenience for handling freight of all kinds, ore, flour, grain, lumber and general merchandise, is beyond comparison, the best on the Lakes. The "lay of the land" is such that spur tracks approach on the level with the lower wharves, for lumber and grain, while for the ore docks, necessarily high, the approach is made from elevated ground without heavy grades in either direction. Nature, in the azoic age, anticipated the wants of the teeming millions of the great Northwest and here laid the everlasting foundation of its natural port. It would be impossible to find more conveniences ready to hand, to aid the shipper and manufacturer than Gladstone numbers among her attractions. The bold water, reaching up to the very beach is no more gratifying to the engineer than the uniform depth it maintains for miles about the point. The dock that abuts the streets of the city can be extended easily and economically in a right line for any distance until it interferes with navigation by approaching the opposite shore. Neither deep nor shallow, the hand of man could fashion no more perfect port. And storms never reach this land-locked basin. The greatest gales that stir the lakes to their depths, would hardly incommode the diminutive craft that ply in the coasting trade. A glance at our map will convey to the reader a better idea of the perfection of Gladstone's chief beauty than a thousand words. The map is very correct, and was engraved for THE DELTA from the engineers' drawing.

A number of rivers debouche into the north end of Little Bay de Noc, the principal being Whitefish and Rapid Rivers. These drain long valleys timbered with

pine, cedar and hardwood. The Rapid River Valley is one of the most valuable portions of the Upper Peninsula. Lying high, and sloping abruptly to the south, its heavily timbered acres afford many attractions to the pioneer. It will one day be peopled with prosperous farmers. But it is not of these that we are to speak here. The unbroken miles of heavy beech and maple are now ready for the lumberman. No hardwood lumber has been cut on Little Bay de Noc. The Rapid River Valley is from two to six miles in width and stretches from the bay to the "divide" between its waters and those of Lake Superior. By far the greater portion is covered densely with tall, straight maples. Here the hardwood lumberman may reap a harvest. No part of the valley is very distant from the Sault railroad, and that carrier will undoubtedly build a branch line straight up the river within a short time. This will make every foot of timber directly available for the finest lumber, and give the furniture factory a base of supply. Much of the timber will be useful for mak-

and beyond. Many roads are heading toward the eastern end of the Peninsula. No road from the south bound to the east can pass Gladstone without stopping for a share of her traffic. Gladstone will be the depot of the West.

At the annual meeting of the Fairchild & Mississippi Railroad company, at Fairchild, the name was changed to Sault Ste Marie & Northwestern company. It was decided to lay rails at once on fifteen miles graded and to open the road from Fairchild to Osseo, July 1. An officer of the company says the general plan is to extend the line to the Mississippi river and push towards Sault Ste. Marie, then on. Eastern capital is interested, and a meeting will be held soon in Chicago to arrange for a loan of \$2,500,000. The following officers were elected: President, N. S. Foster, of Fairchild; vice president, S. W. McCaslin, Eau Claire; secretary, C. M. Wilson; treasurer, G. A. Foster. The capital stock is increased to \$3,500,000. This is another railroad that will in time reach Gladstone and bring with it the

heavy shipments of flour will be made this fall and a large amount of coal hauled to the west. The proprietors will build largely themselves and there are numbers of prospective buyers who have pledged themselves to build substantially and at once.

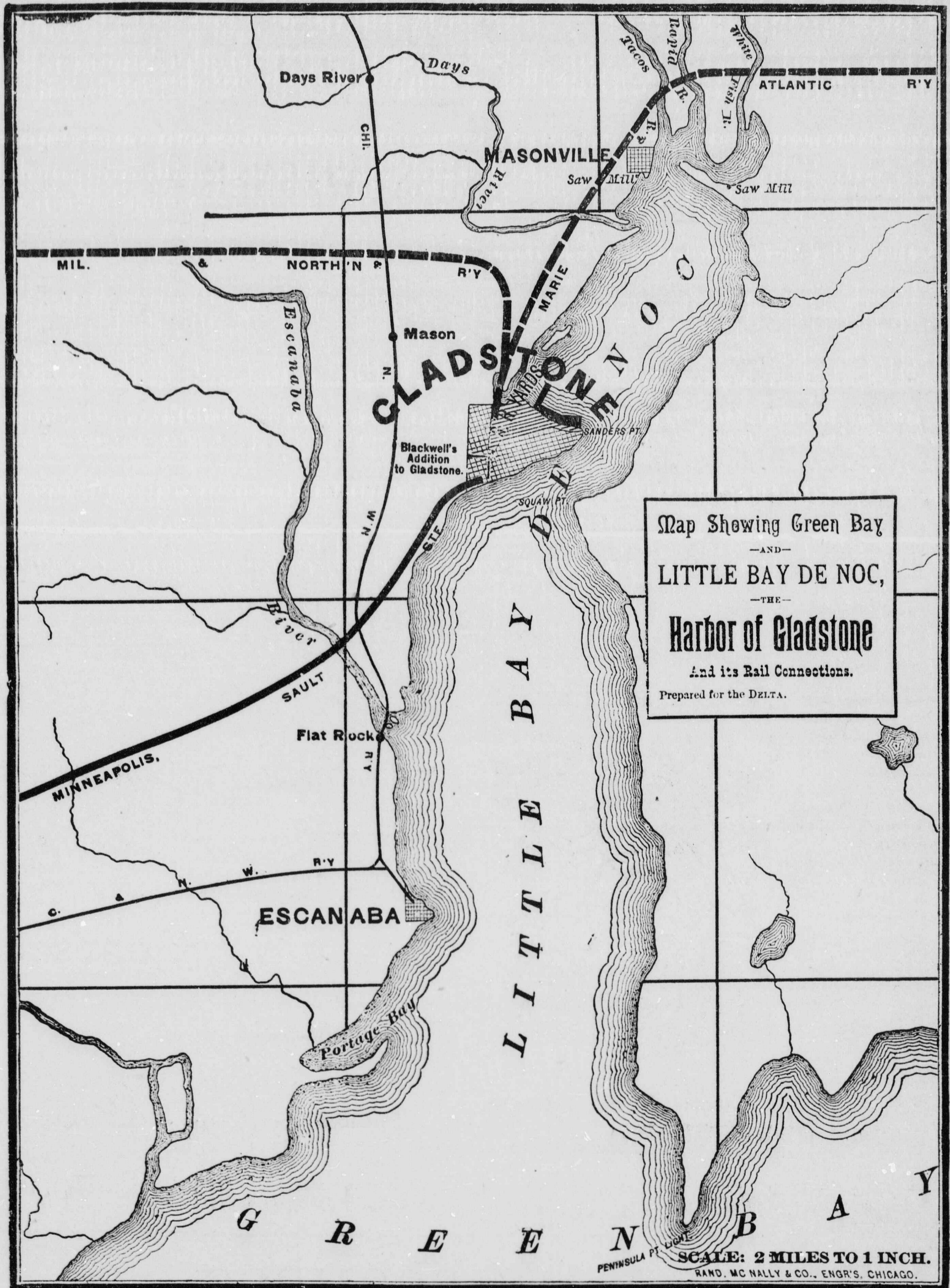
Gladstone possesses enough of natural beauty to make it the resort of tourists, and nothing is more beautiful than her harbor. The upper bay is an entrancing sheet of water, five miles in length by about two and a half in width. No more delightful place exists on the continent for yachting. For small yachts the course is perfect and pleasantly diversified by points and peninsulas in miniature. For those who wish a longer cruise, the lower bay is at hand, and from it opens Green Bay and the great Lakes. An annual regatta is promised as one of the features of Gladstone's summer sports.

The Escanaba river runs past the city, about two and a half miles to the west. This is a swift stream, of pure, clear water,

be built this summer and will be in readiness for next season. A large hotel summer guests especially will be erected by a syndicate. This will be elegant, spacious and equal to the best resorts in the country.

Throughout Delta county are scattered beautiful lakes fed by clear streams. Several of these exist but a few miles from Gladstone, and will one day be resorted to by excursionists. Along Whitefish River, at intervals, more lakes and streams, still more charming, have long been sought by those who delight in the forest primeval. These will be readily accessible by a few hours journey from Gladstone. Trout Lake and its fellows will be but a day's travel from the town through a fine country for the lover of forest sport.

When all its advantages are considered it becomes evident that Gladstone will not only be an active and busy city, but a beautiful as well. The ground is high, affords a view of the whole Bay. enterprising men who are pushing



ing charcoal, and it has long been known that at no point can a charcoal furnace be so economically worked as here. With fuel in abundance, with ore at the door and with limestone underlying the whole country and easily procured at a dozen points on the Bay, it is strange that one has not been erected here before. Now with the construction of a trunk line and with branches in prospect and procurable to any manufacturing point, without doubt more than one will be established very soon. Other manufacturers of iron are establishing themselves at Gladstone, and when there is a demand for pig-iron here, the demand will be supplied at home.

Anywhere, almost, on the Upper Bay are sites for factories of all kinds. There are, as has been said, water fronts galore; and the mouth of the rivers all offer splendid opportunities for the lumberman, the furnaceman, or the manufacturer of wood-ware, paper or furniture.

The market of the whole west is open to the maker of any merchantable commodity. Not one road alone will carry freight from Gladstone to the Mississippi,

traffic of a wide belt of Northern Wisconsin.

Thus every road in Wisconsin, building northward, will turn to the magnificent harbor. No canal is here to obstruct the progress of laden fleets. There will be no "tying up" of nights, as at the Sault; but once ready to begin her journey the laden craft is free to go, night or day. The broad bosom of Little Bay de Noc, quiet and secure as it is, presents no difficult problem to the sailor. Once out of the inner harbor, it is "a wet sheet and a flowing sea" to any port on the Lakes.

The building of the docks this summer and the erection of the machine shops for the Sault railroad company will give employment to thousands of men. The railroad company will build here its principal shops for making and repairing rolling stock for the whole line of road. The general offices for this division, extending from Rhinelander to Sault Ste. Marie, will be established here also. All these incidents will make the town busy from the beginning. It is expected that the road will be in operation from Minneapolis

running over the flat limestone from which its name is derived; "Escanaba" in the Chippewa tongue being "Flatrock". Longfellow has celebrated the river as the "Rushing Escanawba" in his beautiful legend of "Hiawatha". On the romantic banks of the river are many lovely and picturesque spots. Chandler's Falls, west of Gladstone, will be a favorite resort in the summer. Day's River is a swift trout stream that empties into the upper Bay about three miles above Gladstone. The mouth of the river may be navigated in small boats for a quarter of a mile above the bay. The banks are thickly wooded and deer come down to drink at night. The inroad of the iron horse will drive away the timid denizen of its sylvan recesses, but the beauty of the brook will remain to tempt the tourists from the south, who roam along its banks to snare the speckled trout that still will hide in its dark pools.

Hotel accommodations will necessarily be somewhat limited this season, though every effort will be made to provide for the wants of visitors. But fine hotels will

building, will leave no stone unturned to make it as much sought for the home business men as for their work shop offices. Every day agents and representatives of various railroads and industries come to inspect the site and all are satisfied that Gladstone presents advantages of no other point can offer. Large Machine Shops will shortly be erected other those of the railroad company, and of more of almost every branch of manufacture suited to the locality, is negotiating for an establishment here. Of nothing can be effected in this direction until the townsite is platted and lots ready for sale. But as this time is it is well for those who wish to examine the situation to begin their inquiries. Inquiry is what the proprietors seek, all information will be cheerfully given. The maps on other page shows the situation of the town and the route of Sault road from Minneapolis to Gladstone. The map of the harbor is especially correct in every detail and gives, at a glance, a comprehensive idea of the superior convenience of the city's location.