

BLACKWELL BROS.

DEALERS IN

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.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thos. M. Solar,

Contractor

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.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year,\$1.50 | Six months,\$0.75
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If not paid in advance \$2.

Advertising rates made known upon application.

MASON & BUSHNELL, Prop's.

J. W. PENNOCK, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Teeth extracted.

66 GLADSTONE, MICH.

DETROIT has abolished the barbarism of fire bells, and alarms are given quietly. Speed the day when whistles and bells are thrown in the junk heap.

On account of the time occupied in the legislature with local measures, some of which stir up a great commotion, the impression is apt to prevail that little is done upon matters of state importance. A glance at the completed work of the session just closed shows that this impression is entirely erroneous and that the public interest has been well cared for. Taking it altogether, though the legislature was a good while about it, it accomplished a large amount of useful legislation.

AFTER spending a long season in Europe Fred Douglass says he is "coming home with the knowledge that the average man in the United States is better fed, clothed and sheltered than in any other part of the world." This is the universal opinion of all intelligent American citizens who spend enough time abroad to study and compare the conditions of the people of foreign countries. We live in the best nation under the sun and so will our posterity, provided we and they keep it right side up with care.

THE Louisville Courier-Journal reads out of the democratic party a vast number of its best men as follows: "No man can be a democrat and a protectionist all at once." And again that paper says: "There is one sure way to test the democracy of a man's tariff views by the company he keeps. If he says 'Randall, know at once that he is a republican. No man can be a democrat and a Randallite.'" According to that the democratic party has dwindled down to a pretty small minority. Take out of it the "Randallites" and it couldn't carry five states in the union. We doubt if it could three.—Detroit Tribune.

DURING the eleven months ending May 31, 417,860 immigrants landed at the Atlantic sea ports, so that it is evident that the total increase of population from immigration during the fiscal year ending on the 30th inst. will be over a half million, without counting the pew-comers from Canada and Mexico who cross the border. The total increase in population by immigration during the seven years that have elapsed since the last federal census was taken is 3,800,000, and the population of the United States today is estimated by the New York Tribune, a pretty careful authority, to be 61,700,000.

THE conflict of the dominion confederation and the province of Manitoba over the right of the former to deliver the latter to the Canada Pacific railroad monopoly, has about reached its crisis. The provincial government has defied the orders of the dominion and is negotiating with the Northern Pacific to build to Winnipeg, giving the American lines an entrance to Manitoba business. The opportunity for Canada to have a national system of rail transportation to the Pacific makes it imperative that the entire business go to that system, and the confederation insists on standing by the Canadian undertaking. The armed forces of the dominion are being moved into Manitoba, and it really looks like serious business.

LONDON was en fete during the week in honor of the queen's jubilee. Tuesday was the great day. The streets through which the great procession passed were crowded as early as 5 o'clock in the morning with people, many of whom had occupied the places all night. About ten thousand troops, representing all branches of the service, were in line, together with several thousand police. Her majesty rode from Buckingham palace to Westminster abbey in a state carriage, and was attended by a mounted body-guard consisting of her sons, grandsons, and sons-in-law, all in military uniform. All along the route the most

demonstrative enthusiasm prevailed. At Westminster abbey the scene was brilliant and dazzling in the extreme. All the reigning families of Europe, the peerage of England, learned societies, corporations, professions, science, art, agriculture, and the workman's union were represented in the great assemblage. The religious services were conducted by the archbishop of Canterbury and the dean of Westminster, and were appropriate and impressive. In returning to Buckingham palace the royal party followed the route taken by the queen after her coronation fifty years ago.

THE real influence of supply and demand is of a very inferior character, and they are together spoken of as if they together formed some nicely-fitting, well-balanced self-adjusting piece of machinery, whose component parts could not alter their mutual relations without involving as the product of every change a price exactly corresponding with that particular change. Price, and more especially the price of labor, which is the burning question of the day, is scarcely ever mentioned without provoking a reference to the "inexorable," the "immutable," the "eternal" laws by which it is governed. Laws which some people will have to be as certain in their operation as those which control physical nature. It is no small gain to have discovered that such despotic laws can or do exist, that, in as much as the sole function of scientific law is to predict the invariable recurrence of the same effects from the same causes, and as there can be no invariability—where, as in the case of price, one of the most efficient causes is that every-changing chameleon, human character or disposition—price cannot be subjected to law. Whether it be possible to raise the price of labor artificially, and irrespectively of supply and demand, is a problem not less difficult than momentous, but it is one that in our humble opinion is capable of solution either one way or the other.

NOTWITHSTANDING the efforts made by speculators and cliques and combinations to corner the necessities of life, the tendency of prices is downward in nearly all directions. Large agricultural areas will be reduced to cultivation by next season. The production of wheat, corn and oats, as well as of cotton and wool, will be considerably increased by the next season. The distribution of all the staple products of the country continues in a most satisfactory way. Consumers are purchasing only for actual requirements, and this makes prices weak, but preserves the market free from fluctuations for the future. Trade is moderately active in all great centres. The earning of 101 railroads for the first five months of this year, are 16½ per cent more than for the same time last year. For every \$78 expended in building operations last year, up to this date, \$100 have been expended this year. Real estate transactions for five months show an increase of one-half, over the transactions for the first five months of last year. The bank clearings at 38 cities show an increase of 2 per cent over the previous week, and 11 per cent over the same week last year. The labor strikes show an average of 400 daily since June 1. The strikes have been going against a majority of the workmen engaged. The various labor organizations are taking more conservative grounds, and employers are encouraged by this fact to believe that no serious disarrangements will occur through the rest of the season.

DR. MCGLYNN seems to have discovered that there are some other causes of poverty besides monopoly of the "bounties of nature." In his speech at Custer Park he mentioned that cause and two others which he said "would have to be blotted out." One of these was "the monopoly of the avenues of exchange—the railroads and the telegraph;" the other was "the monopoly of money that justified and legalized usury." It becomes necessary, therefore, in order to abolish poverty, not only to nationalize land, but to nationalize railroads, telegraphs, and money. Land is to be nationalized by confiscating rent. Railroads and telegraphs are to be nationalized, probably, by confiscating their earnings. Money is to be nationalized, perhaps, by confiscating interest. The learned doctor is making progress. The Times pointed out yesterday morning that the confiscation of the rental value of land

would not be a radical cure for poverty, because, if private ownership of things classed as personal property were permitted, some would have much, and some little or none. The learned doctor has progressed so far as to see that this is true with respect to railroads, telegraphs and money. If he will inquire of the thirsty crowd who listened to him at Custer Park, he will learn that is necessary to nationalize the beer; that this, in fact, is more necessary than the nationalizing of land. Let him go on, and in due time he will learn, as The Times has pointed out, that there is no abolishing poverty on his line of reform short of nationalizing everything, from land down to tooth-brushes.—Chicago Times.

WHEN the colonists in Massachusetts Bay inaugurated the practice of commencing work on the school houses before they had completed their own dwellings, and when the ten Connecticut clergymen took the best books from their libraries to Branford and gave them for founding a college, they showed the same spirit that actuated their descendants and other early settlers in Michigan. In the "Massachusetts of the West" the school house was built as soon as a settlement was made, and the university was established almost as soon as the territory became a state. Both have kept pace with the growth of the state, and today Michigan's common school system is justly considered one of the best in the union, and Michigan university ranks with the older institutions of Harvard and Yale. The university is known through its graduates in every state and territory of the union, and in every foreign country where men of letters and of scientific education find employment. It has trained professors for almost every college in the country and presidents for several of them. It has added largely to the scientific, mathematical, historical and economic literature of the world, and to the discoveries in science and art. It has been progressive in its spirit and methods and has bestowed its benefits upon the daughters as well as upon the sons of the state. It is, therefore, with pride that the alumni of the university met to celebrate its semi-centennial, that the faculty greeted the returning members of the classes they have taught, looked at the results of their prudent management. The intelligent people of the state generally will share in the enthusiasm which found expression last week in Ann Arbor.

THE feeling in many parts of the country at the president's act in authorizing the return of the rebel flags is not improved by the great effort made by his friends to excuse his connection with the matter. They have attempted to force a construction of the matter that makes him either entirely innocent or greatly imposed on. This might do if he had not himself spoken and "given himself away," so to speak. He explains the affair by saying that he did not, on first consideration, see all the bearings of the case, and now finds that to send back the rebel flags is against the law. That is as good a face as he can put on the matter. No one takes serious exception to a simple mistake of failing to discover that the surrender of the flag was contrary to law. A simple, unintentional infraction of the law is pardonable, if not excusable. What rankles in the breasts of people by whose sacrifice the union was saved is that the officer sworn to fealty to the government has no sense of distinction between the flag of the union and the flag of treason. The rebel rag no longer floats over men in arms, but its associations remain, and it is still brought out on occasion, for the sake of what it once was, and because its ideas are dear to many southern people. Cleveland's "crawfish" letter, in which he backs down from the procedure he had set in motion, makes no allusion to the moral aspect of the case. The two flags are one and the same thing, so far as his expression on the subject is concerned, and it is merely a technical question of what congress has ordered, not of refraining from doing honor to the symbol of treason. The flag of the confederacy does not enlist his patriotic affection, but if it is to be treated on any different basis from the stars and stripes, it only occurs as an afterthought, when he is confronted with the blazing indignation of the whole north.

Real--

--Estate

Gladstone, Mich.

Proprietors of

South Gladstone

Plat, which contains Three Hundred Lots and some of the most desirable property on Saunders' Point.

LOTS FOR SALE

In the original townsite, and information furnished regarding all property on Little Bay de Noquette and vicinity.

South Gladstone Plat

Is but little more than ONE-FOURTH of a MILE from the Gladstone depot.

LOW PRICES and REASONABLE TERMS

OUR COUNTY LETTERS.

What is Going on in the Townships, as Seen by The Delta's Correspondents.

NAHMA.
Dr. Budd is kept busy now a days.
R. W. McClellan was in Escanaba Friday.
Charlie McGee went to Ogontz Thursday.
Mr. Wallace was in town the first of the week.

James McGee left Wednesday morning for Duluth.
W. S. Ellis made a hasty business trip to Escanaba Monday.

Miss Della Delorie went to Garden Saturday and spent the 4th.

Mrs. Mary Grunert of Oconto is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Ellis.

Henry Sherer had the misfortune to break one of his ribs Thursday.

George Friant of Chicago is in town to remain for the remainder of the season.

Will Brown, representing Woodard & Stone, Watertown, spent Sunday with us.

Look out for our health officer, he is on the watch. Keep your back yards clean.

Rev. Mr. Eichbaum of Escanaba, preached Sunday to a good sized audience.

Mr. and Mrs. Veith and daughter, of Chicago, visited at Captain Feltus' the past week.

Henry Dyche was called home to Peshigo, Thursday, owing to the severe illness of his little child.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks and daughter Alice accompanied by Miss Bertie Marble, rusticated here the past week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan McLennon, Mose Lake—a son—congratulations are in order—mother and son doing nicely.

Among the outsiders here Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Harris and daughter and Capt. and Mrs. Colwell and daughter of Fayette.

Found: a ladies' kid glove; "owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice"—call at the Bay de Noquet Co's office.

A quiet and pleasant game of base ball was indulged in Sunday by Van's Harbor club and our home nine. The score ran up so high that we hated to count so many, so do not mention. The Lady made an extra trip from Garden and Fayette.

The Fayette Cornet band came over and during the afternoon discoursed some very fine music. Altogether everybody went home well pleased and satisfied.

Rev. Mr. Hunter will preach in the school house on Farnsworth Avenue, Nahma, Sunday evening, July 10th. All are cordially invited to attend. After the services, a business meeting will be held, with the object of starting a Sunday School and as that is just what we need and want we should all make it a point to be present. Mr. Hunter resides at Van's Harbor, and will preach at Garden, Fayette and at Nahma as often as he conveniently can.

WELLS.

Miss Kate Gross has the finest flower garden in the county.

Will Firth is building a barn on the county poor-farm property.

Isaac Lockwood of Ford River and Mrs. Lockwood were callers here Monday.

Mrs. F. J. Stafford came across from Garden on Monday returning Saturday.

The old state road opposite Dan Carroll's place has been greatly improved of late.

Hon. Isaac Stephenson of Marinette, looked over his mill property Wednesday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fournier on Monday, June 27th, a son. All doing well.

Miss Kittie O'Brien, of Escanaba, is teaching school in the Pleasant Grove district.

Verise Vilmur of this place has accepted a position in a business house in Escanaba.

The Misses Nellie Carroll and Maggie Bacon of Escanaba, were visitors here Thursday.

Dan Carroll purchased a buggy horse lately. It is as fine an animal as there is in the country.

The rain of Thursday did a world of good to the growing crops and hay will be fully up to the average.

The much talked of road to Gladstone will be built. The initial steps have been taken to secure that result.

Experience has taught us that maple trees can be transplanted with perfect safety up to the first of July.

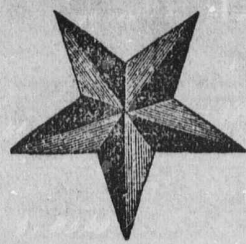
Florence Budinger has a small flower garden from which she has sold flowers and plants to the amount of \$5.

Miss Susen Pidd of Iron River, will spend the summer at Pleasant Grove the guest of her sister Mrs. J. M. Wright.

F. J. Stafford who was severely injured by falling on an ax some two weeks since is improving and will be around again in a few days.

It is easy to make Sunday laws but it is hard to enforce them, and the regulation closing the saloons on Sunday forenoon is a dead letter as far as this township is concerned. It might be all right to enforce Sunday laws in large cities, but such laws are entirely out of place in the country. Sunday is the working man's day for recreation and when not infringing on the rights of others, let him alone.

E. H. WILLIAMS



Best Goods!

Low Prices!

HARDWARE STORE.

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

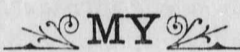
Stoves, Jewel Ranges,

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.

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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,
Flows,
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

MANISTIQUE

Also Proprietor of the

Eagle Livery

Elegant Vehicles

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

'Bns and Baggage Wagon

Trains from all Trains.

ERECTED BY

ROLPH

To remind you of the dollars you 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.

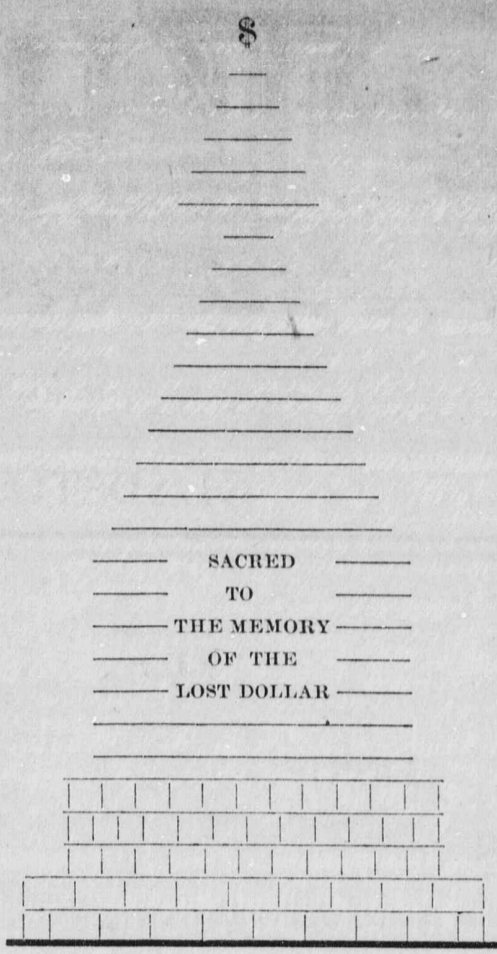
Rectify the errors of the past and money in the future by patronizing

ROLPH

617 Ludington St.,

Escanaba, Michig

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' Wraps

← AND →

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES

In large variety.

CALL WHILE THE STOCK IS NEAR

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'.

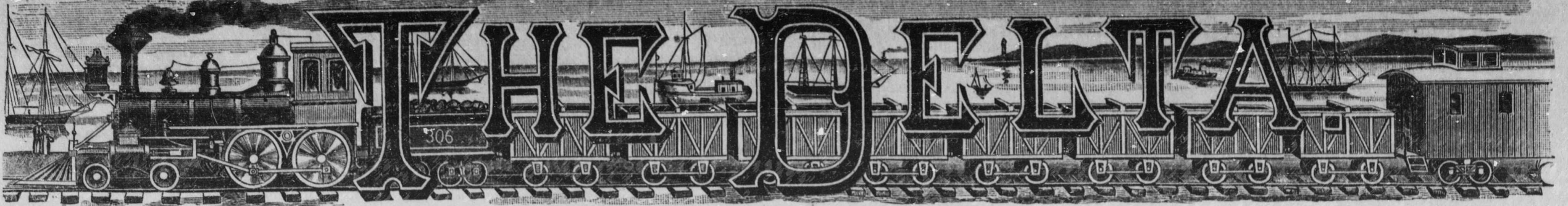
Please bear in mind that I am not offering bait to customers on a few staple articles. My stock is well selected and consists of the best brands of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Pure Teas, Choice Coffees and Pure Spices, Canned Goods, Canned Meats, &c.

New Lot of

← CROCKERY → AND → GLASSWARE

—AT—

ATKINS'.



NUMBER 63.

ESCANABA, MICH., JULY 5, 1887.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

DIRECTORY.

F. E. HARRIS,
Contractor and Builder,
Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ogden Avenue, Escanaba, Mich. 1-8

JOHN GODIN,
Contractor and Builder.
Plans furnished and contracts for all kinds of buildings undertaken. Also raises and underpins buildings. Shop cor. Hale and Georgia streets, Escanaba. P. O. box 506. 2-5

BECK & PETERSON,
PAINTERS.
House, Sign, Carriage and Ornamental Painting, Fresco work and Decorative Paper Hanging. Residence 606 Wells ave. P. O. box 812, 55 Escanaba, Mich.

PAUL HOHLFELDT,
Jewelry and Watch Repairing.
A full line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Silverware. Store 2 doors east of Royce's bank. 1-27 Ludington St., Escanaba.

JOSEPH EMBS,
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Cream Patent Flour, Provisions, Lard, Hams and Vegetables. Seeds of all kinds. Opposite postoffice, Escanaba. 1-27

RICHARD MASON,
Agent for sale of lands of Mason Estate.
FOR SALE,
Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Hemlock and Farming Lands, Water Powers and Mill-sites.

Pine, Hemlock and Cedar Stumpage,
Lands for Sale on easy terms.
P. O. Address, 1-1 ESCANABA, MICH.

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

Will give especial attention to inspecting and shipping lumber at all points on Lakes Michigan and Superior and Saginaw river.
OFFICE:
Royce's old bank, east end of Ludington St.
ESCANABA, 1-37 MICHIGAN.

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

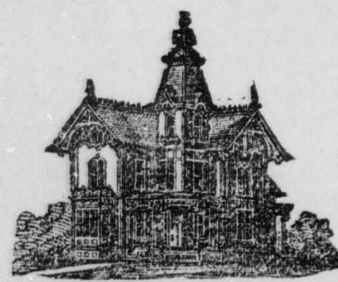
Parties living out of town may be sure of prompt attention by advising him of the day and hour of their visit. Ludington St., east of Harrison Ave.
ESCANABA, 1-2 MICHIGAN.

J. H. HARRIS,
Proprietor of

The Fayette Livery.
The only livery in Fayette. Fancy rigs at all times at moderate prices.

Commercial Men's Patronage
Especially solicited.
FAYETTE, MICH. 29

O. A. NORMAN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.



Will furnish plans for and erect any description of building, large or small, or perform any work in that line, promptly and at reasonable prices. Shop and residence cor. Charlotte and Second st.

BUCKEYE
Pumps are taking the place of all other
PUMPS

In this city. Investigate their merits and call on the only Practical Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter in the county and have him put one in for you. They're daisies.

Sam. Stonhouse.

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Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 10 a. m. SEMER BLOCK.
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At residence in the evening. 2-1

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Office at residence on Harrison Avenue. Office hours, 8 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m. 1-1

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Office and residence corner of Ludington and Campbell streets. 1-1 ESCANABA, MICH.

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All Operations in Modern Dentistry
Performed artistically, rapidly, carefully and economically. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ludington St., Cor. Tilden Ave., Escanaba, the sign of the "Gold Tooth." Gas administered. 1-1

T. L. GELZER, M. D.,
U. S. Marine Surgeon.
Office Hours from 10 to 11 a. m., and 7 to 8 p. m. Ludington St., Escanaba. 1-30

HOMOEOPATHIC.
W. O. Jacobi, M. D. Stella E. Jacobi, M. D.
Eye and Ear a specialty. Diseases of Women and Girls a specialty.
And chronic diseases in general. Treatment and medicine by mail.
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Homoeopathic Physician
AND SURGEON.
Office over Erickson & Bissell's. 1-37

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MARQUETTE, 12 MICHIGAN

J. FINNEGAN,
Prescription Druggist.
Toilet Articles and Fancy Goods of all Kinds.
Eagle Drug Store, Ludington St., two doors west of Wolcott, Escanaba. 25

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General practice in all courts.
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A. R. NORTHUP,
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ESCANABA, 1-52 MICHIGAN

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EMIL GLASER,
Justice of the Peace & Notary Public
Prepares documents in either the English or German languages. Sells tickets from any part of western Europe to any part of the U. S. Buys and sells real estate and loans money on real estate security. Office in courthouse, Escanaba. 25

COLLINS & BLACKWELL,
Attorneys and Counsellors,
MARQUETTE, 25 MICHIGAN

NORTHUP & NORTHUP,
Insurance Agents.
ESCANABA, 1-52 MICHIGAN.

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,
Civil Engineers and Surveyors.
Dealers in Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Mineral and Farming Lands in Northern Wisconsin and Upper Peninsula of Mich. 1-1 Office, Escanaba, Mich

HESSEL & HENTSCHEL,
Fresh Meats of all Kinds.
Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Sauer Kraut, Game, Poultry Sausages and Oysters in season.
Ludington street, Escanaba. 1-27

JOSEPH DUPUY,
Agent for Thibeault's
Marquette Marble Works.
Monuments at any price from \$12 to \$500. Address inquiries to Escanaba. 45

EDWARD BUTLER,
Plain and Ornamental Plasterer.
Office and residence corner Charlotte and First st. Escanaba, Mich. 78

CHARLES A. MORRISON,
Plastering and Mason Work
Of all kinds in the most workmanlike manner. Address orders to box 588, Escanaba.
GOOD WORK AT FAIR PRICES. 1-8

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

THE UPPER PENINSULA.

A Weekly Summary of Interesting Northern News Gathered From our Exchanges.

Manistique is to have a Presbyterian church.
Ironwood is to have a system of water works.

"Racketty" Clark will live in the "Soo" hereafter.
Kaukauna is to have a \$125,000 planing mill soon.

There is sneak thieving going on at Marquette.
Patrick O'Leary was drowned at Wakefield last week.

The mill at South Manistique cut 140,000 feet of lumber on Thursday last.

Open gambling is now permitted in Ironwood without interference by the police.

Giles Daubany, of Cheltenham, England, suicided by shooting at Cheboygan last week.

Two locomotives, Nos. 24 and 26, arrived at St. Ignace last week. They are for the "Soo" road.

The product of the Calumet & Hecla for the week, ending Monday, was 605 tons, 190 pounds.

Ralph & Terrien, contractors at Ironwood, skipped the town last week, leaving numerous creditors.

A speckled trout, weighing 3½ pounds was caught off the merchandise dock at Marquette Wednesday.

The Marquette Daily Mining Journal celebrated the Fourth and gave the printers a well earned holiday.

Marquette must have her houses numbered before she can have a free delivery system of mails established.

George Burns, boots and shoes, and Mr. Thomas, general merchandise, closed by creditors at Ironwood, Mich.

An Italian died at L'Anse a few days ago and the sheriff took six Italians out of the jail to act as pall-bearers.

Minckler's saw mill at Iron River was destroyed by fire on Wednesday last. Loss \$12,000 and no insurance.

Lake Linden saloons must adopt the 11-o'clock closing time or be closed for good. The village fathers say so.

John McCarthy, late publisher of the Ironwood Industrial Times, will embark in the cigar manufacturing business.

Hon. Horatio Seymour has been appointed superintendent of construction for Marquette's new government building.

Two hunters, Emil Bohner and John Kruse, were fined \$50 and costs each for killing two deer near Marquette one day last week.

Henry Jackson, engineer on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railway, slipped on a Michigan sidewalk on the 26th and broke his leg.

Andrew Skybisky, drunk, of course, attempted to force an entrance to Frank Shelaf's demicil at Craig and got a licking that sobered him up.

The street commissioner of Ishpeming is a humane individual. He would not let the people there obstruct the sidewalks with engines on the Fourth.

Pete Brooks and John McKay were contestants in a 25 mile walking match at Ironwood last week. Brooks made the distance in four hours, beating McKay two taps.

Peter Ouder Kirk, landlord of the Shelton House, at Fayette, has purchased of Clark & Tracy their livery stable at Manistique. John J. Bebeau will manage it for him.

The mayor of Negaunee finds it difficult to suppress bathing in Teal Lake, the city's reservoir, and proposes fencing off a portion of it and giving the people a bathing ground unmolested.

Lounts and McGuire, the two escaped jail birds from Manistique, were not recaptured as stated last week. They were in Marinette, but became suspicious of the officers and took flight.

Another new town has been platted in Ashland county. It is named Dogwood, and is located at the crossing of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western and Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railways.

The A. Booth fishery at Manistique is to suspend operations, and the fishing tugs will be pulled off as soon as the nets are raised until such time as fishing in these waters is better. Too much sawdust.

A slight cave-in occurred at the Mastodon mine on Saturday last. The fall of ground broke the pipes from the pumps, which allowed the water to run in very rapidly. A pump was taken from the Paint River mine to assist in keeping the water out.

Capt. H. D. Bacon for many years superintendent of the Cleveland mine, Ishpeming, has severed his connection with that company and gone to Tower, Minn., to accept the position now held by Capt. Elisha Morcom with the Minnesota Iron Co.

A distressing accident occurred at the Vulcan mine Tuesday, June 20. As the report comes to us, four Cornish miners were going down the shaft in the cage when an Italian at the surface ran an empty car into the shaft, which of course dropped upon the men and killed them instantly.

Nearly an entire section of land in Marquette county has lately been purchased for its pine by White, Swan & Co., of Chicago, from Mann Bros., of Milwaukee, for \$64,000. Doherty & Baars, of Menominee, are also interested in the deal, and the pine will be manufactured into lumber at that city.

Jack Dunleavy and Jimmie O'Neil are two 13 year old Marquette kids. Dunleavy was trying to shoot a dog and just as he fired his chum appeared around the corner and caught the ball in his left breast. It struck him directly over the heart and glancing on a rib saved his life. The ball has not been found.

The Wisconsin Land & Lumber company, Hermansville, Mich., a branch of the business of C. J. L. Meyer, Fond du Lac, has commenced erecting a big planing mill, which is to be 80x260 feet in size and two stories high. It will be ready for operation in October or November, and will be largely devoted to manufacturing the hardwood turned out by the saw mill. Flooring, ceiling, casing, etc., will be the chief products.

During the past few weeks, C. P. Newberry, or Milwaukee, has quietly purchased all the lots in the Canal Company's addition to Ironwood with the exception of perhaps one or two. This addition is located on the Montreal river, between the original plat of Ironwood and Hurley. The ground is low and level, and would make an excellent site for a factory or furnace. It is reported in this connection that Mr. Newberry has purchased the property for New York parties who intend erecting a furnace.

Thursday, Michael Cronin, bus driver between Lake Linden and the H. & C. depot, assaulted Mr. A. F. Isler, correspondent for the Marquette Daily Journal, on account of an article published in the "Copper Country" column of that paper, wherein Cronin claims he was basely libelled.—Torch Lake Times.

If THE DELTA is not off in its guess Michael Cronin has got himself in a very tight little box with Isler enjoying a siesta on the cover. The "copper country man" is a hustler and the person who fools with him is going to be left.

Fire was discovered in No. 3 shaft, Chapin mine, last Monday afternoon, and the fire company called out to assist in quenching the flame. The origin of the fire can only be surmised, but the fact is a very annoying one. About half of the miners were driven out of the mine Monday night by the smoke, and the continued efforts of the firemen up to the present writing have failed to subdue the fire. After throwing three streams of water into the shaft for several hours it was found that no progress was being made towards extinguishing the fire, but luckily the shaft partially caved in and choked the flames.

Mat Peterson, a swede employed under ground at the Calumet & Hecla mine, was struck in the breast by a piece of steel flying from a moyle which was being struck by a sledge. Death took place almost immediately. The theory advanced is that the piece of steel entering the right breast near the nipple must have ruptured one of the large blood vessels, or else had sufficient force to find its way to the heart. The deceased had been in the employ of the company only seven days, and had been in America only six weeks. He was a single man, 22 years of age.

THE UNSALTED SEAS.

Matters, Happening on the Great Lakes, of Interest to Vesselsmen and Others.

Lake Superior is again visited by dense fogs.

Another effort will be made to raise the A. Booth, at Grand Marais, by J. G. Falcon of Duluth.

The scow Eagle, of Nicollett was at Gladstone Friday with a load of timber for the docks.

The wreckers of the Oswego have got her up, arriving as far as Malden, and lodged her on Stony Island.

Davis & Mason are using their own private dock at present until the railway dock assumes larger proportions.

Capt. Cannon, of the schooner Harvey Brown, fell through a hatch at Cleveland the other day and broke his leg.

Capt. Sam Thornton has resigned as master of the Oneida, and claims the engineer was to blame for her sinking.

Oro freights from Ashland are just double what they were one year ago and it is still impossible to obtain carriers.

The propeller Ruby was fined at Toledo for an unearthly screech of her whistle, and has sold it to the city for a fire alarm.

Capt. Edward N. Ellis has been appointed master of the schooner Minnehaha, and Capt. Robert Hayes master of the Escanaba.

The machinery of the steamer Massachusetts was slightly disabled last week and she was towed from Escanaba to Chicago by the Monohansett.

The schooner Ebenezer arrived here from Chicago Thursday with a cargo of hay and oats for Davis & Mason. She took a return cargo of lumber.

The latest Chicago bridge plan is to have a vessel dispatcher, just like a train dispatcher, who shall have control of all vessel movements and regulate them according to the supposed general satisfaction.

Capt. Honnor, of the steamer Grand Traverse, had his collar bone broken at Green Bay Friday, by a crane breaking and letting a bucket of coal fall on him.

Capt. Sam Thornton, late of the steamer Oneida, will have charge of the boat until he recovers.

The steamer Winslow, of the Lake Superior Transit company's line, ran aground on her upward trip, in the early part of this week, upon a shoal off White Fish point, about forty miles north of Sault Ste. Marie. Twenty-four hours were spent by the crew in removing the vessel.

One of the survivors of the steamer Champlain relates that while swimming near the burning vessel he came across three Indians floating upon one of the boat's fenders and offered \$390 for a chance to ride with them, but they preferred him to the captain's office to buy a ticket and paddle away.

A dispatch from Sheboygan, Wis., dated July 1, says "The wrecking tug and pontoons came inside this morning, after repeated unsuccessful attempts to raise the sunken steamer Selah Chamberlain. Capt. Stone states that the barge was raised about eight inches when the chains broke. Unless Mr. Bradley should decide to make another attempt at raising her, she will remain in her present position forever. Capt. Stone is positive that the steamer could be brought inside within ten days if the wreckers had strong chains."

A serious accident took place at the Osceola mine about 11 o'clock on Monday night. Three Austrians employed as trammers were working in the eighteenth level, No. 4 shaft, when an explosion took place, injuring Michael Burkowicz very severely, he having one eye completely blown out and his forehead and face lacerated terribly, being blown full of rock and burnt with Hercules powder. Frank Shelock, the second man, was injured about the face and arm by the explosion, while Michael Sturisin was but little injured and will be able to go to work soon. The cause of the accident is attributed to the day shift men, who charged a block-hole and left it without notifying the next shift. When the explosion took place Shelok was holding the point of a pick on the rock, Burowitz was striking the pick with a sledge, while Sturisin was just lifting a rock into a tram-car. The men were taken to the dry-house, where Dr. Lawbaugh examined and dressed their injuries.

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 debouch 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

lis to Gladstone by September 1, and heavy shipments of flour will be made this fall and a large amount of coal handled 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.

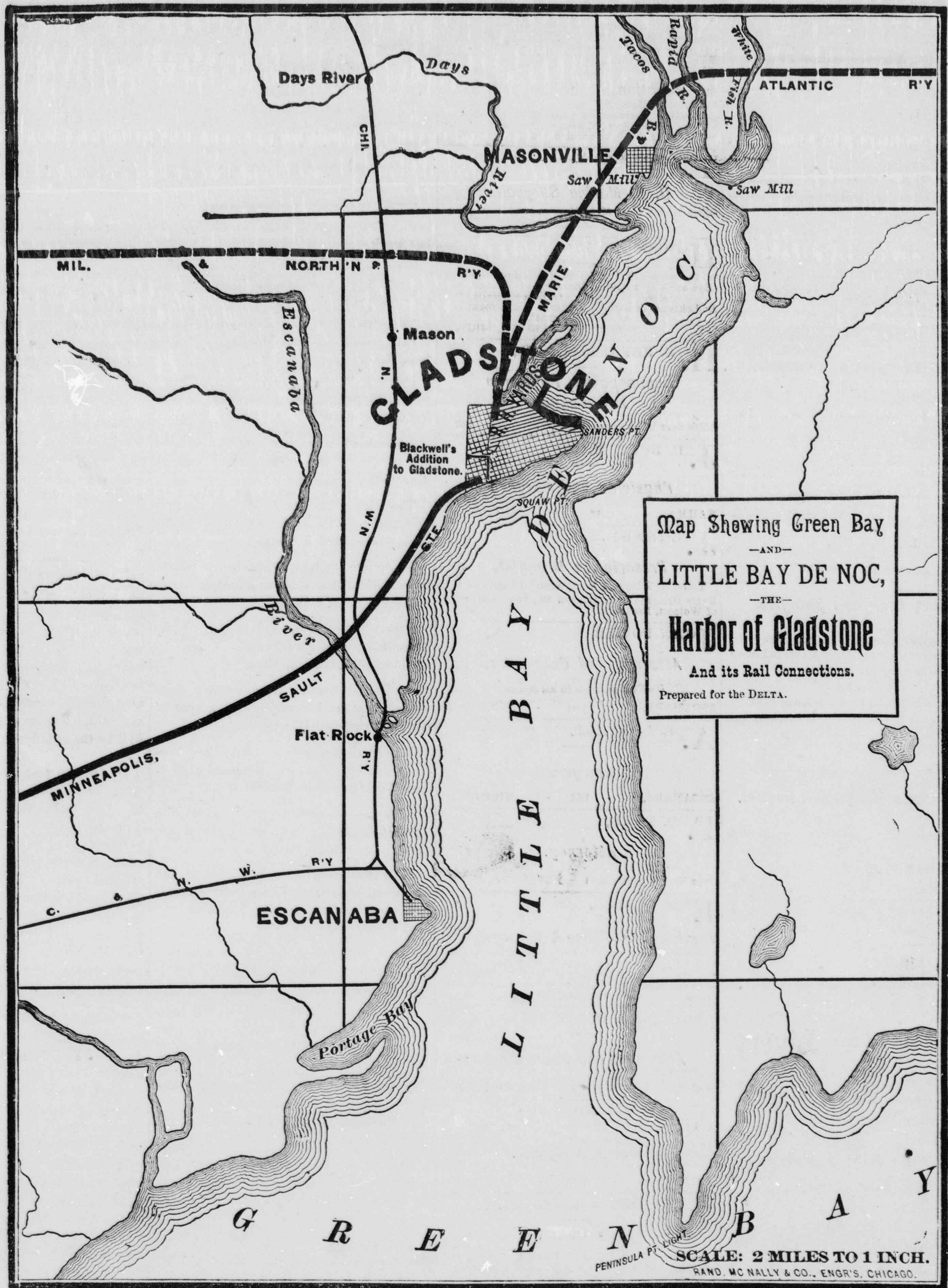
Gladstone possesses enough of natural beauty to make it the resort of tourists, and nothing is more beautiful than her harbor. The upper bay is an entrancing sheet of water, five miles in length by about two and a half in width. No more delightful place exists on the continent for yachting. For small 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 for summer guests especially will be erected by a syndicate. This will be elegant and 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 the 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 city through a fine country for the lover of the forest sport.

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



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.

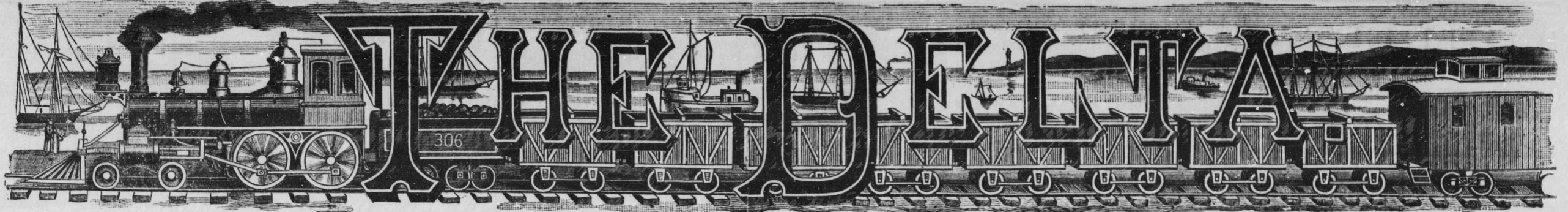
Thus every road in Wisconsin, building northward, will turn to the magnificent harbor. No canal is here to obstruct the progress of laden fleets. There will be no "tying up" of nights, as at the Sault; but once ready to begin her journey the laden craft is free to go, night or day. The broad bosom of 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 homes of business men as for their work shops and offices. Every day agents and representatives of various railroads and industries come to inspect the site and all are satisfied that Gladstone presents advantages which no other point can offer. Large Machine Shops will shortly be erected other than those of the railroad company, and one or more of almost every branch of manufacture suited to the locality, is negotiating for an establishment here. Of course, nothing can be effected in this direction until the townsite is platted and lots are ready for sale. But as this time is at hand it is well for those who wish to examine the situation to begin their inquiries now. Inquiry is what the proprietors seek and all information will be cheerfully given. The maps on other page shows the exact situation of the town and the route of the 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 surpassing convenience of the city's location.



Part Second:

Mason & Bushnell, Publishers.

Pages 9 to 16.

WOMAN'S WORLD AND WORK.

Follow Me.

'Twas on the Tiber once, and freighted deep, With sacred gifts for one who was divine, A ship stood in the shallows, vain the sweep Of wind and wave—the very shores that line

The river's banks seemed not more firmly nailed To earth's eternal base than was the bark That lately on the rippling water sailed. In raiment white, with eyes and tresses dark,

A Roman maiden lingered on the shore; Her heart was full of sorrow, she had felt The sting of bitter words and felt them more, For he who spoke them at her feet had knelt

In love's sweet adoration, then in scorn Had cast her off and said she was untrue. And left her blighted, dreary and forlorn. Then sought the wars where Caesar's eagle's flew.

She saw the weary seamen cease to strive, And then, the legend says, she prayed aloud, "Oh! Mother of the Gods, as I do live, I am not false—lift up the baleful cloud

"That from my soldier love doth hide me so, And if you hear, the prayer I wait for you, Permit that ship as up the shore I go, To follow me, if I indeed be true."

And then the pretty story further tells That faith did what the sailors could not do, And that with pennants gay and ringing bells, The vessel followed her that was so true.

Oh! sad and stricken heart of later years, Cling fast to faith though clouds envelop thee, Thy wandering one may come to banish tears, And lip, with beckoning hand, "Love, follow me," —(Suart Murray.

Sisters of "That Lass o' Lowrie's."

"That Lass o' Lowrie's" is a reality and not a figment of the fertile imagination of the clever Mrs. Hodgson Burnett. I attended recently the annual meeting of the English National Association for Defense of Personal Rights, which was held in a handsome hall, situated in Essex Street, London, almost directly opposite that most magnificent pile of modern gothic buildings, the new Law Courts. The audience was large and attentive, and rapturously applauded every point taken which aimed at contesting all Parliamentary meddling with individual liberty.

The meeting was presided over by Charles Hopwood, Queen's counsel and recorder of Liverpool, who was supported by Miss Muller, Charles McLaren, M. Leon Donnat, member of the Municipal Council of Paris, who stated that he was actively associated with a sister society in Paris for the defense of personal rights; and other prominent people. It appears that in 1886 it was proposed in Parliament, in the "Coal Mines Regulation Act Amendment bill," to abolish female labor at the brow of coal mines, at the representation that the dress worn by these women when at work offended propriety, consisting, as it does, of trousers, skirt and jacket. A deputation of Pit-brow women attended the meeting, and three of them, in full working outfit, were accommodated with seats upon the platform, where the audience was enabled to judge for itself of the exact character of the dress. It would be difficult to devise a costume more modest. The hair is completely hidden by a black alpaca skull cap with a hanging bag at the back, into which any loose locks may fall, and thus be preserved from dust; a high-necked, long-sleeved jacket of thick dark blue cloth is worn over a petticoat of the same material, which reaches about to the calf of the leg; between this and the boot tops are seen the much-talked-of trousers which in reality are nothing more nor less—except that they are made of dark cloth like the jacket and skirt—than the pantalettes which were universally worn and shown a few years ago, and which are still worn but not shown nowadays. A colored silk tie about the neck and a large linen apron complete the accoutrement. The three women represented life's stages—youth, maturity and old age. All were robust, sturdy—in a word, magnificent specimens of the female animal; and all three were endowed with complexions of the lily married to the rose. The youngest was a girl of 18, who, it was stated, had worked for five years at the Pit-brow. She was indeed a picture. A few truant locks upon her forehead proclaimed her to be a perfect type of golden-haired blonde; large eyes of darkest sapphire were modestly downcast and shaded by long, curly lashes, the flag of ruddy health waved over the rosy cheeks and ruby lips and altogether one could easily imagine that a scholarly town-worn young minister, like the one depicted in "That Lass o' Lowrie's," could fall to loving this honest, primitive type of healthy woman, and want her to wife despite their social unfitness; while, on the other hand, one could believe that the deeply touched, him-worshipping but conscientious girl should cry, as did the Lass: "Not yet; let me educate myself first; let me be a little more worthy of you." I congratulate Miss Muller on the success of her energetic protests against interference with

these honest women's labor. "To speak of their dress as immodest is absurd," I said. "Is it not?" she exclaimed. "It is our dress (i. e., that of woman of fashion) which is immodest, not theirs." The agitation in behalf of their right to continue their work will now prevent any parliamentary action relating to the women of the Pit-brow. So much for an active protest!—(Olive Logan.

How Women Should Dress.

I think that in dress the American woman is too apt to follow the "fashion" without regard to the fact whether a particular article of dress happens to be becoming to her or not. That is one reason why some American women do not appear well-dressed. A lady should dress according to the style of her face and figure; she should use elegant material, and pay more attention to the fineness of the fabric than to the trimmings. She should study what is becoming to her, and then get a good fit. If she has a good figure, very well; if she has not, the dressmaker will have to make it for her.

A woman must study her physical peculiarities. Take bonnets, for instance: my idea is that a woman with a narrow, long face should not wear a very high bonnet, while one with a round face should not wear a very flat hat. A tall, thin woman should not wear stripes, and a short, stout woman is not apt to appear well in a dress of check pattern.

I do not think there has been too much dressing on the modern stage. Our modern plays require that there shall be rich wardrobes, and a woman playing certain parts can scarcely dress too elaborately. Of course the dressing should not be put before the acting, but should be used as an accessory.

It is sometimes asked who are the best-dressed women in the world? I do not think that the ordinary Englishwoman dresses well, but Englishwomen of the higher classes display a good deal of taste. English ladies do not dress for the street, while American women do. Our habit in this respect is a matter of great surprise to our English cousins when they come over here, and the plainness of their street attire is a subject of wonder to the American woman when she dromenades the streets of London. Still, it is a matter of pride to be able to say with truth that our American women are the best dressed women in the world. You will find that English actresses, soon after they come to this country, adopt the American style in dressing, which, I am sure, is a compliment to our good taste. My opinion is that Mme Mydjeska, Fanny Davenport and Rose Coghlan are the three best-dressed actresses on the American stage.

An effort has been made in Paris to revive the Greek costume. It makes a very rich costume, and its flowing draperies are very becoming to some women. It may become popular and fashionable for the time being, just as Japanese ornamentation became popular soon after the "Mikado" was produced about two years ago. But the Greek costume will be only a fleeting fashion just as it was among the women of Greece.

It is astonishing how much influence dress has on one's feelings. In society any woman feels at ease if she is conscious that her costume is proper and becoming. And, in the dramatic art, dress has a great influence on the actress. The woman who is portraying the character of a society belle will feel the part better if her wardrobe is expensive and fashionable. And so, in other parts. When she plays the character of a poor girl, her poverty of attire will serve to remind her of her imaginary sufferings and help her in giving proper expression to them. Could Lady Gay Spanker describe that hunting scene as enthusiastically as she does if she wore a short lawn dress, instead of a riding-habit? No, believe me, that with most actresses the costume of the character has much to do with arousing professional enthusiasm.—(The Epoch.

Composite Photography.

Composite photography is becoming every day more popular. This year's graduating class at Vassar gave me the other day a glance at what perhaps it would be fair enough to take as a type of the educated girl of 22 or 23. Everything in the composite tones down and fades and blends until the resultant picture gives the average features of all who have posed before the camera. The combination of the Vassar faces gives a new one that is softened as all composites are, but in no way indistinct in its outlines. It is like no one of the graduates and yet it represents thirty-seven. The senior face as brought out by the sunlight is a somewhat regular oval with straight nose, large eyes and rounded girlish features, a little

thoughtful, but not over grave. The forehead is rather high and the hair soft and smoothly drawn back, a fluffy tendril or two escaping about the brows, but without the suspicion of a crimp or a bang. It is an interesting face and one that '87 will carry home as a unique souvenir. A second composite, also of feminine faces, for which a sanitary science club of Boston sat, exhibits what one seldom sees in a composite a decided predominance of one face, seeming, though a dozen or fifteen young women sat for a modified likeness of perhaps the most strongly marked set of features belonging to any member of the club. The process of taking a composite photograph is not difficult, and the art is practiced with success by quite a number of amateurs.—(Brooklyn Times.

Fashion Notes.

THE Bernhardt girle consists of single or double braids of spiral wire in dark oxidized finish, ending in a ball and chains, to which a fan and a clasp or other pendants are attached.

In the variety of color which fashion dictates shall be worn the coming season there exists the need in order to preserve a sense of harmony that each costume shall be accompanied by a wrap and bonnet to match. It is therefore a very expensive season in the matter of dress.

GOLD butterflies, their wings tipped with opals, diamonds and rubies, or with sapphires and diamonds, are the prettiest pins to be worn by ladies during the warm season. They are made with a patent clasp and can be readily attached to lace ties, shoulder loops, the corsage, or worn in the coiffure.

GIRLS who "study their looks," have found out that for a daylight garden party, all light, soft, white materials are most becoming, while beneath "the moon's silver rays" their complexions are rendered more delicately effective by dark or neutral-tinted draperies. If a white dress is worn always throw a black lace scarf over the shoulders and head.

A NOVELTY for children's seaside costumes this season is in fancy striped jersey suits in two pieces. There is no seam or buttoning in the waist, it being woven like the original jersey, with an elastic neckband and wristbands. They are to be had in all the bright colors so fashionable this season. A little jersey skull-cap of the same cloth is provided with each costume.

MANTILLAS of lace, bodice wraps and shoulder capes of jet and lace divide the field in summer wraps. Entire capes and bodice wraps are shown in marquis lace, with no trimmings but bows of satin ribbon. Some of the mantillas are large, but the great majority of the wraps are small as may be. A tiny point of glittering steel or jet passementerie on back and front and cape sleeves o pointed lace form a popular model. Jackets in the English style are the regulation wear for cool days.

THE popularity of point d'esprit increases daily. The material is a fine meshed dotted net, which requires as voluminous draping as tulle to give it substance. It is always made over satin in some delicate shade of rose, blue or heliotrope. Point d'esprit dresses are especially becoming to young girls, and very dainty robes are sent out in that as in the creamy India muslins which will be much worn as the hot days come on.

BUSTLES are so big that in spite of all efforts they make dresses shorter in the back. Not a pretty style—it would be hard to conceive an uglier—but a fact for all that. The leg of mutton sleeve, tight to the elbow and puffed above it to the shoulder seam or armhole, grows in grace. Long wraps will be seen no more until October. Big buttons are a feature on summer frocks.

THE warm weather has been the signal for a tremendous outbreak of belts and sashes. As every student of fashion knows, the prevailing styles are designed exclusively for slender figures, such people as Mary Anderson, Bernhardt, and Emma Nevada posing as models. With this idea of the tall willowy figure prominently in mind, on all dressy occasions silks, serges, crapes and imported cloths are finished with broad sashes which go round the waist in a loose circle and fall in long loops from the panier or panel. To keep the belts in place the ribbon is secured to the bodice by jeweled pins with heads of small stones designed as daggers, balls, bells, links, and the like and when sapphires, garnets, opals, turquoises and rubies are thrust here and there in the folds the waist is very suggestive of a jewelry cushion.

THE character of houses in Florida may be inferred from the statement that one Orlando contractor has built twenty-one cottages in nine weeks.

PEOPLE WHO SAVE MONEY.

One Hundred and Seventy-Five Occupations Represented.

From the New York Mail and Express. "What class of people deposit most largely with you?" was asked of Merritt Trimble, president of the Bank for Savings, or Bleecker Street Savings Bank as it is sometimes called.

"Oh, we are known as the servant girls' bank. Of the new accounts opened with us in the year 1886, domestics opened 2,023. There were 17,105 in all, of which no occupation was given in 4911, and sundry trades 2,236."

Next to the domestics come clerks, 874. The laborers were not far behind, as there were 760 of them. Seamstresses were next, 392, and liquor dealers were next, with 329. Boarding-house keepers manage to save something as 269 put a little in the bank. Bartenders are thrifty, but there are not so many of them as liquor dealers. Only 215 of them put away money. There are just seven less fruiterers in the list. Shoemakers lay by a penny or two, as 186 are among the depositors. The tobacconists follow closely, 174, and the tailors and cabinet-makers are not far behind, there being 169 of the former and 163 of the latter. Tips must be more general than is popularly supposed, as 154 waiters are among the depositors. The carpenters are a close second to the waiters, there being 151 of them, and the butchers were one more than the carpenters. The cartmen were 145 in number, the peddlers 144, bakers 143 and washers 137. It was a close shave between the barbers and musicians, but the barbers, with 133, are five ahead. The blacksmiths pounded on their anvils and the grocers weighed on their scales to the same purpose. There are 122 of each of them, while the painters were only one behind, and the junk dealers were 118 in number. One hundred and nine porters carried their savings to the bank, 108 machinists, 106 agents and 103 watchmen. There was only one more merchant than there were bootblacks, or whom there were an even 100. Next came 99 coachmen, 91 confectioners, 87 farmers, 86 firemen, 89 police officers, 85 furriers, 71 milliners, 69 jewelers, 79 conductors, 67 book-binders and an equal number of nurses, 62 stone-cutters, 70 printers, 61 plumbers, 57 physicians, 59 hatters, 55 teachers, 46 engineers, 43 gardeners and the same number of actors and upholsterers, 48 attorneys, 38 masons, 34 druggists, 33 tanners, 32 artificial flower-makers, 30 varnishers, 28 artists, and the same number of coachmen. There were just a score of milkmen, 18 weavers, 15 coopers, 9 each of soldiers and engravers, 7 molders, 6 each of boatmen and seamen, and 3 each of boiler makers, hostlers and oystermen.

This makes seventy-one different occupations. There were grouped under "various trades" as many more, and in those not named there were probably one-half as many more, so that about 176 occupations out of the 218 mentioned in the last census saved money and put it away on interest in one savings bank. If the occupations of the depositors in all the savings banks were given without doubt all the occupations would be found to be represented.

The larger number of depositors put in between \$20 and \$30 each, the next largest from \$100 to \$200, and the next from \$10 to \$20. There were 1,884 that put in between 1 and \$5. Of the depositors 2,626 were married women, 1,901 single women, 1,264 widows, 1,606 minors and 131 colored persons. The largest number of deposits were made in June.

An Unroasted Chestnut.

From the Southern Evangelist. In one of our colleges a professor who made himself very friendly with the students was walking out with an intelligent scholar, when they saw an old man hoeing in a corn-field. He was advancing with his work toward the road, by the side of which lay his shoes. As it was near sunset, the student proposed to play the old man a joke. "I will hide his shoes; we will conceal ourselves behind the bushes and see what he will do."

"No," said the professor, "it would not be right. You have money enough; just put a dollar in the old man's shoes; then we will hide behind the bushes and see what he will do." The student agreed to the proposal, and they concealed themselves accordingly. When the laborer had finished his row of corn he came out of the field to go home. He put on one shoe, felt something hard, took it off and found \$1. He looked around him, but saw no one, and looked up gratefully toward heaven. He then put on the other shoe and found another \$1. He

looked at it, and looked all around him, but saw no one. He then knelt upon the ground and returned thanks to God for the blessings which had been conferred upon him. The listener learned from the prayer that the old man's wife and one of his children were sick, and that they were very poor, so that the \$2 were a great relief sent to them from heaven.

"There," said the professor, "how much better this is than to have hidden the old man's shoes."

Absurdly Insisted on Living.

From the New York World. A member of the Union club disappeared during the month of April. He shook hands with a friend on the street and turned and walked away into the unfathomable and impenetrable unknown. His friends started inquiries, but could hear nothing of his whereabouts. Five weeks had passed and several of the more nervous friends and relatives were beginning to get thoroughly alarmed. Theories to account for his disappearance were formulated and discussed. He had had trouble with his wife, had been divorced from her, and she had a paid-up policy on his life for \$15,000. She was now leading a somewhat rapid life. Was she concerned in getting him out of the way? Would she claim the insurance money? These spicy and interesting speculations became the property of the club gossips, and a newspaper man was invited to participate in the agitation.

The newspaper man began to dig and delve for the story. When he had secured all the particulars and had learned the history of the proceedings he went to an obliging relative of the missing man for a few finishing touches. The man had not been heard of for six weeks. The divorced wife refused to answer questions. There was a basis of a three-volume novel in the story but while the newspaper man was securing the finishing touches for his literary fabric, the missing man walked into the office. Utterly unconscious of the stupid way in which he was interfering with all existing arrangements, he insisted on turning up at that particular moment. It was the height of absurdity to him to be alive at all and the depth of wickedness, looked at from an honest newspaper man's point of view, that he had swindled the reading public out of a story and yet unblushingly came to life again and with a cock-and-a-bull narrative of having spent a month and a half in some interior town. If he had simply remained missing or dead he would have gotten his name known, not to say famous. As it is, in consideration of his feelings, which presumably have come to life again along with the rest of him, his name is suppressed.

A Journalist's Jump.

From the Boston Herald. Here's one about a well-known journalist, too good to keep (the story, not the journalist). They were lurching together at Young's, a merry party of ten or a dozen, and one of the number, of convivial bent, became hilarious and talkative, so much so that the chairman frequently called him to order. But John was irrepresible. At last, in response to the latter's order for a bottle of brandy, the chairman exclaimed: "John if you'll jump out of the window, I'll pay for the brandy." John's eyes twinkled, but he said nothing. The brandy arrived, was duly punished, and John quietly rose from the table. The lunch was being served in a second story room in the new annex, at least thirty feet from the ground. Walking to the window John threw up the sash, and ere one of the startled company could prevent, had leaped out. Horror-stricken at the result of his rash challenge, Charley rushed to the window and leaned out, fully expecting to see his friend's mangled remains lying on the pavement. But John was discovered rolling about on a wooden shed five or six feet below the window ledge, convulsed with laughter. He was "posted" on the "geography" of the building, and the opportunity for a practical joke at his fellow-journalist's expense was too good to be lost. It cost Charley more than the price of one bottle to bribe the company not to "give him away," and he will wonder, when he reads this, how in the world the story got into print.

THE Mercantile library in New York City is practically owned and entirely managed by clerks. In order to vote or hold office a member must be clerk or working on a salary in some mercantile office. The library contains 217,000 volumes, making it the fifth largest in the country. First comes the congressional at Washington, second the Boston public library, third the Harvard University, and fourth the Astor.

W. K. VANDERBILT will soon go to Scotland on his steam yacht, the Alva, to shoot on his great preserve.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday, July 5, 1887.

THE California State Viticultural Commission estimate the wine crop for 1887 at 22,000,000 gallons. If the vintage equals the estimate it will be the largest in the history of the Golden State.

"PHOTOGRAPHIC portraits," says an exchange, "are taken without the aid of the brush or mechanical equivalent by a new process in London." Photographic portraits of that character, known as Bonnaud types, have been taken in New York City for at least five years.

A NEW YORK district judge has placed such a construction upon the Federal law against pauper immigration as to make it practically valueless. Congress at its next session will doubtless amend the law so that the merit cannot be squeezed out of it by judicial construction.

PETER TROY, the young American who has been under arrest in Ireland on suspicion of being a dynamiter, has been released. The explosive experts have come to the conclusion that a firecracker and a Roman candle are not dangerous to the existence of the British Empire.

A STATEMENT has long passed current in works on zoology that a scorpion when placed in circumstances apparently precluding the possibility of escaping with life will deliberately sting itself in the back and thus commit suicide. Experiments made by a college professor in India, however, disprove this assertion.

THE Chinese Foreign Board has issued a circular to the effect that the government is constructing a railway from Tientsin to the Sha-hwo gate at Peking, to be finished within two years, and that the owners of any graves in the way of the new line must find a new site and remove the coffins. This shows that thefung shui superstition is dying out.

THE most recent addition to the Canadian colony is a young man who can, perhaps, best be spared. Twenty thousand dollars was intrusted to him by some unscrupulous citizen in the wicked state of New York, wherewith to influence the votes of legislators at Albany. The scrupulous young man at once left for Canada with the money rather than corrupt statesmen.

THE New York Times in an editorial having reference to yachting, alludes to "the Scotch nondescript Thistle." It is not easy to find justification for the phrase, for the Thistle is understood to be some kind of improvement on the usual style of keel yachts. It might be awkward to recall this phrase in September if the best craft which Americans can produce should happen to be beaten by a "nondescript."

If the allegations made by the citizens of the Chickasaw Nation have any foundation in fact, the impeachment of Gov. Grey is a foregone conclusion. A certain railroad company offered the council twenty cents each for railroad ties, to be cut from timber in the territory. The council refused the offer and then the governor gave the privilege to the company at ten cents a tie. Somebody made some money in the transaction.

SINCE the New York Legislature passed the bill permitting gambling at certain seasons of the year on race tracks, on condition that the state receive a percentage of the profits, but with restrictions to prevent pool selling off the race courses, the New York courts have swept aside the restricting clause, and pools can be sold anywhere. Thus the New York Legislature has legalized gambling on condition that the state be taken in as a side partner.

It is not generally known that the co-education of the sexes is a prominent feature in the policy of the University of Texas. About one-fifth of the students are young women, who are in classes with the young men. Among the graduates of the institution at the commencement were three bachelors of arts, one of whom was Miss Minnie Dill, and five bachelors of letters, two of whom were women—Misses Lizzie Carrington and Jeanette B. Stone. The girl bachelors stood well in their classes.

THE "cloture" rule in the British Parliament, as at present exercised, is a deliberate fraud upon and invasion of constitutional privileges. It can-

not be denied that there is expediency in providing for the termination of that which merely obstructive obstinacy might convert into an interminable debate; but the machinery for so doing should be controlled by at least three-fourths of the whole number of members. At present the scheme confers absolutism on mere majority, a condition of affairs which must breed tyranny.

THE Texas and Missouri train robbery is becoming monotonous. If the train robbers were only beaten or foiled once in a while the thing might be endurable. But the attempt to carry off valuables from express and mail cars never once misses fire. The train is always stopped and the booty is always secured. Isn't it possible for a railway company to form an alliance with the government or some body strong enough and wide enough awake to capture and kill some of these freebooters once in a while?

THE unusual sight of a railway being stripped of its track and abandoned has been witnessed in Ohio in the case of the Cincinnati, Columbus & Hocking Valley, locally known as the Grasshopper Road. Its twenty-five miles of track, although lying in the heart of one of the richest states in the union, long ago proved unprofitable, and after lying idle for some time the rails and ties were sold by the owner, a Chicago capitalist, for what they would bring, and have been taken up and carried away. Although the roadbed remains, it does not verify the assertion sometimes made that a railway once opened can never stop its operation.

To the growing list of dangerous articles of food, including cream puffs and buns, canned salmon is added. It is probable that, as with other canned goods, there is salmon and salmon. The merits of any preserving process depend in the first place upon conscience and the carefulness of the manufacturer, and nearly all food preserved in cans, and fish especially, is liable to undergo change in the course of time or when exposed to unusual heat. The small grocers are very likely to have a stock of such goods left a long time on their hands or perhaps buy them when they were already stale and therefore cheap. In a majority of cases of food poisoning—as notably in the case of the chrome-yellow buns—it will be found that a very little exercise of judgment was necessary to show that the food was not fit to be eaten.

Do You Know Who I Am?

From the San Francisco Chronicle.
I like the fellow who is always asking, or seeming to ask, "Don't you know who I am?" It is human nature to be ashamed of being insignificant or being unknown. The occupation does not deprive a man of that sense of being of some importance in the world. At the same time, there is nothing a man resents as quickly as being asked, "Don't you know who I am?" Nobody in creation can keep back the answer, internally, if he can keep it to himself, "No, I don't, and I don't care a —." There was once a very important state official in California who thought that everybody knew him or ought to know him. He was one day walking through a field, when a bull addressed him in an undertone and made for him with its head down and its horns in position to raise him. He was a state official, a man of dignity and political power and natural pomposity, but he ran. He ran surprisingly well. He ran even better than he did for office, and he got to the fence first. He clambered over out of breath and dignity, and found the owner of the bull calmly contemplating the operation.
"What do you mean, sir?" asked the irate official. "What do you mean by having an infuriated animal like that roaming over the fields?"
"Well, I guess the bull had some right in the field."
"Right! Right! Do you know who I am, sir? Do you know who I am?" The farmer shook his head.
"I, sir, I am General —."
"Why in thunder didn't you tell the bull?"

His Own Victim.

From the Coffeeville (Miss.) Price List.
Ike Sessums, who owns the grocery at Sessums station, near Starkville, Miss., has lost a good deal of his stock during the spring by the depredations of burglars. Last Monday night he set a trap for the rascals by charging his double-barreled gun heavily with buckshot, cocking it and setting it in such a position that the first man who attempted to open the door was bound to be shot. Tuesday morning he came down to the store as usual, and, forgetting all about the gun, unlocked the door and opened it. Both barrels were discharged as if by clockwork, and the entire load entered his body. At last accounts he was lingering between life and death.

W. K. VANDERBILT will soon go to Scotland on his steam yacht, the Alva, to shoot on his great preserve.

SEA TWILIGHT.

Cold falls the autumn eve on sand and shingle,
The breakers lift themselves with rush and roar,
And myriad ghost-like voices surge and mingle
Along the lonely shore.
Hope has long since with summer hours abated
And faith ebb'd to and fro, like yonder tide,
And patient love, though she so long hath waited,
Is not yet glorified.
Oh, thou heart's dearest, take me, hide me
Hold me
Close in the tranquil keeping of thy breast,
For storm and strife and stress of fears enfold me,
And the great sea's unrest.
—(Household Words.)

A GRAB FOR A MILLION.

The Scheme to Seize the Fortune of Jersey Miser Lewis.

I was standing with one of the shrewdest detectives a few days ago, at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-third Street, writes a New-Yorker, when he nudged my elbow and asked me to notice a remarkably fine-looking woman who was crossing the street a few yards away. While she was no longer very young, she retained enough physical vigor, with the assistance of artificial means, to render her decidedly attractive. She was the object of the gaze of a great many men as she daintily picked up her skirts and threaded her way through the labyrinth of carriages, horse-cars, and vehicles of various sorts. Of course I at once made inquiries, and my detective friend informed me that she was the woman that figured so prominently a few years ago, ten years or so, in the United States court, at Trenton, N. J., in the famous Lewis will case. She was the woman who passed herself off for the widow of the Hoboken miser and millionaire, and whose audacity and cleverness tricked the lawyers and court, and came near turning over to her and the conspirators behind her that immense fortune the eccentric old miser left with instructions that it should all go toward the payment of the federal debt.

There never was such a case in the annals of the American courts. A band of conspirators in the city learned of Lewis' death and strange will, and at once concluded to concoct a scheme for diverting the \$1,000,000 from Uncle Sam to their own pockets. They picked out this woman who was one of the cleverest blackmailers of the day and probably is yet, and used her as the instrument. She readily fell into the game and acted her part with consummate skill and foresight. The fact that she was really the widow of a gambler named Lewis made the part all the easier to play. She had no difficulty in getting plenty of respectable people to swear they had known her as Mrs. Lewis. Then the fact that the dead miser led such a retired life in Hoboken, and never breathed a word about himself to anyone made it all the harder for United States Dist. Atty. Keasbey and his associates to disprove the woman's story.

She obtained the services of Charles Winfield the present prosecutor of the pleas of Hudson County to defend her, and he believed her story until the end of the trial, and until the authorities had gone to Jamaica and brought back the real Mrs. Lewis and her children and upset the conspiracy. The fraudulent Mrs. Lewis posted herself so very thoroughly on all the habits and surroundings of the dead miser that cross examination only strengthened her story. Then the men who were behind her were so smart and apparently honest and respectable that they were able to stand all the legal tests. The black-mailing Mrs. Lewis, although she had never seen him, described the miser so accurately as to convince even the opposing counsel that she had met him. Only at the last moment when confronted with overwhelming proof, did she turn state's evidence, and so end the trial. Along with the other conspirators she was put in the state prison at Trenton.

These thoughts flashed over me as I saw the woman disappear by turning down Fifth Avenue. Then I said to the detective: "How did she ever get away from the authorities in Jersey?"

"Well that is one of the mysteries I have never yet solved. The attorney general decided that as she had turned state's evidence she had earned her freedom; and yet there was some question about the propriety of discharging her. No formal discharge was ever made out for her, but the doors were left open and she was allowed to escape. It was likely that she was told that she had only to cross the river from Trenton into Pennsylvania to escape the jurisdiction of the court, and the officials probably paid her way if they did not pilot her across the Delaware."

"Wasn't it the marriage certificate that this woman produced as proof of her marriage with the miser that really gave the conspiracy away?"

"Yes," was the response. "She claimed that the marriage had been solemnized and the certificate written in 1858. We found the man who made the plate from which the marriage certificate had been printed. His name was Tibbals. We showed him the certificate. He said that he had not made the plate for that certificate until sometime in 1872 or 1873. The original plate had been made in 1856, but the lines had been altered from time to time till 1872 or 1873. The marriage certificate she produced, notwithstanding the evidence of its age, its exposure and submission to chemical process had made it present, showed only the marks in the plate made in 1872, and could not possibly have been made from the 1856 plate. That was proof positive that the certificate of the marriage could not have been filled in earlier than 1872. We got the 1872

plate in our possession; that is, we had it in our possession as government counsel. But some of us let Tibbals take it to New York with him one day."

"Good God!" exclaimed Ex-Atty.-Gen. Gilchrist, who represented the government, "we must have that back at once."

"He rushed a man over for it. Nichols and some of the counsel for the conspirators were over there, when the man reached Tibbals, negotiating for the plate. If they had ever got it our case would have been destroyed—one proof would have been taken away. A blank check was taken to Tibbals, and after some persuasion he was induced to sell it back to the government for \$500."

It may be added that all these facts are new and have never been made public, despite the large amount of matter that was published during the trial and at its conclusion. The wife and children from Jamaica put in a claim and got \$300,000. The rest of the estate went to Uncle Sam and took off quite a slice from the national debt. The case was a good one for the lawyers. The conspirators paid their counsel well, and Dist. Atty. Keasbey's fees amounted to \$27,000. As for the woman who figured so well—my friend, the detective, who, by the way, did big work in the case—says she is still a blackmailer, but operates very carefully. She doesn't care to get caught again, and besides she knows the police have kept an eye on her ever since she palmed herself off for the wife of the eccentric millionaire.

Chat About Salt.

"There is no commodity more common than salt, but there is none concerning the production of which the majority of people know so little," remarked a grocer as he took a handful of coarse salt from a barrel and slowly sifted it through his fingers. "It has always been so common that few ever give it a thought," he continued. "Almost everybody can tell you something about the manufacture of sugar where coffee, spices, tea, and other staples of the grocery trade are found, and approximate the length of time they have been used. Salt, however, is older than almost everything else of common table use. It is mentioned in the Scriptures, and Plato refers to it."

"The pure brine from which salt is made is found in immense quantities in several parts of the world. This brine is found hundreds of feet below the surface. It is pumped into vats and passes through different stages into large iron pans, where the water is evaporated by boiling. The salt crystals are drawn into moulds and subjected to a high temperature in a drying room. The cakes are crushed and sifted before being placed in the bags for market."

"Where are some of the largest salt works?"

"At Syracuse, N. Y., Saginaw, Mich., and Cheshire, England. The English salt is better than ours. I attribute this entirely to the exercise of greater care in its preparation. Nearly 40,000 tons of English salt were received in New York last year."

"How is coarse salt formed?"

"Coarse salt is made from sea water and is not subjected to artificial heat. The strongest salt water is found along the coasts of the Mediterranean and its islands and about the West Indies. Two or three feet of water is run directly from the ocean into shallow ponds, and the entrance to the ponds then closed. The water is then evaporated by the sun and wind, and the deposit of salt is left on the bottom. It requires four or five months to evaporate three feet of water. The salt is then gathered in piles like sand and is ready for delivery. The amount of the crop depends entirely upon the weather, as does the quality to a great extent. A dry and windy season will produce the best coarse salt, the crystals being large and hard. If there is but little wind and the atmosphere is damp the salt will be fine and poor."

"What is rock salt?"

"Just what the name implies—a salt that is mined. There are the great salt mines of Russia. It is also found in the state of Louisiana, in England, Ireland, Austria and Santo Domingo. The Louisiana salt is very clear and pure. That of Austria is absolutely so, and shows 100 parts of chloride of sodium."

"The United States produces but little coarse salt. Syracuse turns out some, but the amount is small in comparison to that produced by the rest of the world. Coarse salt is known to the trade world as 'solar salt.'"

"Salt is used not only in almost every species of cookery, but in many ways not usually known. The finest salt is often used in the preparation of chewing tobacco."

About the Size of It.

From the Omaha Herald.
Landlord: "Good morning. Glad to see you trimming the lawn. I have a notion to reduce your rent."

Tenant: "That would be appreciated. But I was not trimming the lawn. I was gathering a few plantain leaves. They make fair greens for a poor man."

Landlord: "Do you mean to say that you are supplying your table from this yard?"

Tenant: "Just a little."

Landlord: "Dear, dear. It grieves me to have to raise the rent, but you know yourself that no garden truck is mentioned in the lease."

PERSONALITIES.

SENATOR INGALLS has been lecturing against woman suffrage.

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE has gone to Newport for the summer.

EBEN D. JORDAN, the big dry goods merchant of Boston, is the owner of the Boston Globe.

MISS MARY L. BOOTH is now in Paris. She will soon go to Switzerland and Italy for two months, and then return to Paris for a second and longer visit.

JOHN GILMER SPEED, secretary of the American exhibition in London, is a grandson of George Keats, a younger brother of the distinguished poet.

THOMAS K. ATKINS, the millionaire retired banker of New York, has become an evangelist. He has already given away the greater part of his large fortune.

ISABELLA Y. PRINCE, of California, has been called to Tokio, Japan, to establish a school of domestic science. Her pupils will be the ladies of the highest rank.

A. BRONSON ALCOTT will spend the summer with his daughter, Mrs. Pratt, at Melrose, Mass. He is no longer able to hold a pen, and does all his work by dictation.

EX-GOV. PATTISON'S portrait is to be placed in the state gallery at Harrisburg, Pa., by the side of those of its predecessors. It was painted by Mr. Bates, of Philadelphia, who was a schoolmate of Mr. Pattison.

H. W. SVEVENS and W. J. Spencer engaged in an eating match in Salem, Ill., last week. The match was to see who could increase his weight most by eating. Spencer increased his weight six and a quarter and Stevens his six and a half pounds.

FRANK MCGLYNN, a brother of Dr. McGlynn, is living in San Francisco, and is a firm believer in the land theories held by his kinsman. John A. McGlynn, another brother, was the first recorder of San Francisco. Two of his sons are now living in San Francisco, one of them being a bank clerk, and the other being paymaster of the San Francisco & North Pacific railroad.

THE death at the age of eighty-eight years is announced of the Frederick Twistleton-Wykeham-Fleenes, Lord Saye and Sele. He was the thirteenth baron of that name, and the twentieth in descent from Geoffrey, Lord Saye, who was one of the twenty-fifth barons appointed to enforce the provisions of Magna Charta. The first baron of the Fleenes family was beheaded by Jack Cade in 1451.

THE sons of the late "Extra Billy" Smith, of Virginia, were fond of adventure. His oldest, William Smith, was a midshipman in the navy and was lost in the Indian Ocean. Austin Smith, the great bowie-knife fighter, was killed at the battle of Seven Pines. Peter Bell Smith was accidentally killed by a pistol soon after the war. James Caleb Smith and Col. Thomas Smith figured prominently as duellists. Of "Extra Billy's" children but three survive him, a daughter, Col. Thomas Smith and Capt. Frederick Smith, of New Mexico.

John A. Logan Jr.

From the New York Star.

Manning Logan and John A. Logan, Jr., are one and the same. By his immediate family he is pretty sure to be called Manning, but in business circles he will, without doubt, soon be recognized as John A. Logan. Young Logan is growing to look very much like his father. Indeed, the resemblance is quite marked. His father's death has made him quite thoughtful, and given him a serious realization of life. He is now as much older than his years as he seemed younger before that sorrow came upon him with such suddenness. All that was light and volatile in his nature before has given place to a settled, steady purpose. His consideration for his mother and strength of character at once developed, and his proving a real support to Mrs. Logan has been observed with surprise by those who knew her previous self-reliant independence. He has been fortunate in the choice of a wife, who is as sensible as she is charming.

Boston and New York.

Says Prentice Mulford: "You can live better in Boston on \$7 a week than you can in New York for \$12. You can buy more baked beans in Boston for 10 cents than in New York for 20 cents. You can get in Boston a roomier street car, and a cleaner one and a slower one, and nearly always a civil reply from the conductor. You have in Boston more girl waiters at the restaurants and more 'sassy' from them. You have in Boston a better average Sunday sermon, especially if you hear Philip Brooks, who preaches inside or outside his creed, just as his inspiration takes him, and manages so to sugar-coat a liberal pill that Cotton Mather himself would not know what he'd really swallowed. Brooks doesn't tell what he preaches; he simply preaches it. It's astonishing what people will take now from the pulpit so long as they're not told the label on the bottle; they like it, too. It slips down easier than the old brimstone."

Why haven't I a 600 acre farm as well as that man riding by in his carriage? yelled a red-nosed anarchist orator as he glanced at the crowd. "Because he saved \$600 and bought his farm when it cost him \$1 an acre and you poured your \$600 down your throat," responded a man on the back seat, and the orator asked no more conundrums.—[Chicago Tribune.]

TO MAKE YOU SMILE.

TALK about women being flighty! Look at bank cashiers.—[Lowell Citizen.]

THE stockholder's motto: Man wants but little here below—par.—[Boston Courier.]

A MAN'S funny bone, we presume, enables him to "laugh in his sleeve."—[Yonkers Statesman.]

POSITIVE, wait; comparative, waiter; superlative, do it yourself if you want it done.—[Peoria Call.]

PATTI has returned to Europe and the United States Treasury at Washington still lives.—[Puck.]

"ALL signs fail in a dry time." But did you ever try wrinking at the drug clerk?—[Yonkers Statesman.]

KING KALAKAUA is reported as wishing to dispose of his kingdom. Perhaps he wants to buy a horse.

A soldier once fought in Ky., in a manner exceedingly pily; "Though I rank as a Col.," he wrote in his journal, "If I live through this war, I am ly."

THE Minister of War in the late French cabinet was saucy enough, but the new one is saucier.—[Lowell Courier.]

THE American Missionary Society sent 5,000 pairs of trousers to Burma last year. Charity covers a multitude of shins.

"MAY I help you to alight?" said a young man to a lady about to leave her carriage. "No, thanks," she said, "I don't smoke."—[Life.]

"MADAM," said a gentleman to a lady, "ardon me, but your hair is coming down." "And yours, sir," replied the lady indignantly, "is coming out."

FRANCIS MURPHY, the reform lecturer, declares that a dollar goes further now than it used to. Perhaps it does but it gets there a good deal quicker.—[Albany Argus.]

THE capital prize—"You say you were very lucky the first time you bought a lottery ticket?" "Yes, I drew a blank and have never invested since."—[Harper's Bazar.]

THE Fastidious Waiter. Customer—Why, hang it, man! You're wiping off my plate with your handkerchief. New waiter—That's all right. I'm going to put it in the wash next week, anyhow.—[Texas Sittings.]

A LONDON journal thinks that "men are not helped by books," but we can recall a number of men who would not have amounted to much if it had not been for their father's pocket-books.—[Norristown Herald.]

A WESTERN paper prints an article on "How some great men treat interviewers." Away back here in the effete East great men don't treat interviewers at all, it is the interviewers who treat the great men.—[Somerville Journal.]

OVERHEARD yesterday in a street car—"I tried to kiss my wife at the front door to-night as I was leaving home, and do you know she wouldn't let me. She said she didn't want the neighbors to be taking her for the hired girl."

"YES, sir, I have known those two to sit together through an entire evening, many and many a time, and hardly a word pass between them." "I see. They are married." "Not a bit of it. They are expert checker players."—[Boston Transcript.]

MR. SIMKINS (studying earnestly her new photograph)—"Yes, it is very beautiful, but I miss that sleepy, dreamy—I might almost say far-away—look in the eyes." Miss Jones—"Ah, Mr. Simkins, you were not there to talk to me you see."—[Harper's Bazar.]

FROM the French: Miss Clara (discussing literary matters)—The translation you speak of, Mr. Fetherly, I understand is a very free one?" Mr. Fetherly—"I think you must have been misinformed, Miss Clara; I know I paid a dollar for my copy."—[Harper's Bazar.]

CUSTOMER (severely)—"Do you sell diseased meathere?" Butcher (blandly)—"Worse than that sir." Customer (excitedly)—"Mercy on us! How can that be possible? Butcher (confidentially)—"The meat I sell is dead, absolutely dead, sir." Customer (sheepishly)—"Oh!"—[Omaha Herald.]

"I DEEPLY regret it, Sir, but honor and my altered circumstances compel me to release your daughter from her engagement. I cannot enter your family a beggar. In the recent deal in the North end stocks I lost my entire fortune." "Not another word my boy, not another word. I got it."—[San Francisco Examiner.]

OMAHA medium—"The spirit who is now here tells me that you are not an American by birth. Omaha man—"He was right." "He says you were born in another country." "Dot is drue." "He says the name of that country is Germany." "Dot was so; it was Sherman." "I am tired now. Two dollars."—[Omaha World.]

LAST Sunday night, when young Rocket called, the little girl climbed on his knee and began poking the visitor in the ribs. "What are you doing, Minnie?" asked Rocket. "Des pokin' you to see if you's soft," replied the artless infant. "Sister said you was soft's as a boiled squash." Rocket didn't wait to see "sister," and vows he'll never call there again.—[Chicago Mail.]

PONSONBY—Heard about Buffalo Bill, hey? DeTwirliger—Nevah heard of him. Who is he? "Nevah heard! Athaw, you pain me! The Queen visited him the other day and his Royal Highness shook his hand." "Baw Jove! Is that so? Why don't the man visit America and give a

chap a chawnce, you know?"—[Philadelphia Call.]

It was just before the sun rose the other morning when little "Miss Toots," as she is called, awoke. Of course, everybody else had to wake up, and they were greeted with this highly original remark: "Good mornin' folks. I guess I'll give my foots a breath of fresh air." and throwing the bed clothes back she thrust her little feet out and lay back contented and happy.

THE Avenue; Midnight—Mendicant Ah, sir, when I see you drivin' your four-in-hand hup the avenoo to-day, it reminded me of hold marster Lord Bunkum, sir. You couldn't 'ardly be 'is brother, could you, sir? or 'is son, maybe? Cubleigh—Naw. We're not the same family (giving money). There. Drink me health. Goes home and dreams he was born to a peerage.—[Town Topics.]

COL. YERGER returned home very late and in a demoralized condition. "Here you are again," said Mrs. Yerger as she met him at the head of the stairs. "Yesh, my dear, hear I am," replied the Colonel meekly. "You are a brute. Here it is 12 o'clock. It will be almost daylight before I get through telling you what I think of you. I have to lose my sleep on your account and feel bad all day to-morrow."—[Texas Sittings.]

TOMMY, walking with his father, saw him give a beggar 5 cents, and inquired into the matter: "What did you give that man 5 cents for, papa?" asked Tommy. "So that he might eat bread, my boy," said the father. That evening, at the supper table, it was observed that Tommy declined to eat bread in any shape. "Aren't you eating bread nowadays, my boy?" his mother asked. "No, mamma." "Why not?" "So papa'll give me 5 cents."—[Youth's Companion.]

Why No Scotchman Go to Heaven

From the Wasp.

A Scotch friend of ours, in overhauling his papers recently, found the annexed scrap, which he sends to us for publication:

Long years ago in times so remote that history does not fix the epoch, a dreadful war was waged by the King of Scotland. Scottish valor prevailed, and the King of Scotland, elated by his success, sent for his Prime Minister, Lord Alexander.

"Weel, Sandy," said he, "is there ne'er a king we canna conquer noo?" "An' it please your Majesty, I ken o' a king that your Majesty canna vanquish."

"An' who is he, Sandy?" "Lord Alexander, reverently looking up, said, "The King o' Heaven." "The king o' whaur, Sandy?" "The King o' Heaven."

The Scottish king did not understand, but was unwilling to exhibit any ignorance.

"Just gang your way, Sandy, an' tell King o' Heaven to gie up his dominions or I'll come mysel' an' dign him out o' them; an' mind, Sandy, yedino come back tae us until ye haedune nor biddin'."

Lord Alexander retired much perplexed, but met a priest, and, reassured, returned and presented himself.

"Weel, Sandy," said the king, "hae yea seen the King o' Heaven, an' wha yss he tae oor biddin'?" "An' it please your Majesty, I haee seen ane o' his accredited ministers."

"Weel, an' what says he?" "He says your Majesty may e'en hae his kingdom for the askin' o' it." "Was he sae civil?" said the king, warming to magnanimity. "Just gang your way back, Sandy, an' tell the King o' Heaven that for his civility the de'il a Scotchman shall set foot in his kingdom."

Charlemagne's Talisman.

From All the Year Round.

Talismans are very much akin to amulets. These consist of a figure cut in stone or cast in metal, and made with certain superstitious ceremonies when two planets are in conjunction, or when a certain star is at its culminating point. They were probably used originally to avert disease, for we find them mentioned in the history of medicine among all ancient nations. Christians were not even exempt from similar superstitions. In the middle ages relics of saints, consecrated candles, rods, rosaries, etc., were thus employed, as they are still in some parts of Spain. The talisman of Charlemagne is in the possession of the French Emperor. Its pedigree is undoubted, having been found fastened round the neck of Charlemagne at the opening of his tomb. It was appropriated by the town council of Aix-la-Chapelle, and by them presented to the first emperor. He, in turn, made a gift of it to Hor-tense, at whose death it came by descent to the husband of the present owner. It is somewhat larger than a walnut; the center is composed of two rough sapphires—which stone is said to repel gout and ague, and endow the wearer with courage—a portion of the Holy Cross, and some other relics of the Holy Land. These are enclosed in a filigree work of fine gold, set with rare gems. A French journal, while describing the talisman as "La plus belle relique de l'Europe," seems to hint that the former good fortune of the late Emperor Napoleon III. may in some degree be attributed to the charm of the great talisman. It, however, had not sufficient power to avert his downfall, and the triumph of the country from whence first came his talisman; nor was it sufficiently efficacious to prevent his death at a comparatively early age.

ALWAYS!

A breezy joke
And a friendly poke
In the ribs, 'mid laughter mellow,
Is never bad,
But a man is mad
If it's not on the other fellow!

NEVADA IN ITS PRIME.

Virginia City in the Days of the "Bonanza" Firms—Everybody Flush.

A letter from San Francisco to the Philadelphia Press contains the following: A hurried run over to Virginia City after an absence of nearly seven years was, indeed, a revelation to one who had seen it under the influence of the flush times of 1874. It has frequently been prophesied of late that Nevada would lose its identity as a state by reason of the flight of its population. I would not be surprised; for, as a matter of fact, Virginia City, which is practically all there is, or ever was, of Nevada, so far as population goes, is gradually being depopulated, although it is no unusual thing to see Mackay and other old-time financial magnates looking over the hoisting-works as if there might be a possibility of another boom. In view of this possible collapse of Nevada, its crowded past is worth the contemplation of the student of "rising and falling," as Simon Wegg would say.

My first visit to the great bonanza town was in 1875, and I staid there for more than a year. This was an eventful year for Virginia City, a year in which there was probably more money "in sight" and in circulation than in any other year of the town's existence. These were veritable flush times. Fifteen faro-banks were running in full blast and "wide open" day and night on C street, and the ceaseless puff, puff, puff of the several hoisting-works made music to the miner's ear all the summer and winter long. How well I remember it on the clear, star-lit winter nights under the shadow of Mount Davidson. "Consolidated Virginia" was paying \$1,080,000 a month in dividends; twelve thousand miners were employed at the different mines and money was all-plentiful. It is not a stretch of imagination to say there were no people in Virginia City hard up. Good times were a part and parcel of every man's life.

The miner toiling for \$4 per day invested his monthly wages in mining stocks or the faro bank. Some of them made hits and kept at it. Others went to the wall and cheerfully took up their burden again, and as cheerfully looked forward to next payday. Nearly \$2,000,000 were disbursed monthly in wages, to say nothing of the tremendous amounts paid out for supplies and power. Mining at great depths, with wood at \$12 per cord and \$250,000 pumping engines, is expensive. But the returns were enormous, too, and a good deal of the money circulated constantly in Virginia City. In the early morning you might have seen John Mackay, in a pea-jacket and white slouch hat, driving from the Con Virginia office to the different mines and mills in which the "bonanza" firm were interested; and had you approached him at such a time with a question you would have received a monosyllabic reply. You may be sure you would never get a pointer on stocks. He told me one day in 1876 that he had not given a "pointer" on stocks to anyone in nine years. And why should he, when these favors could come with such infinite grace through his agents in "Frisco"? Con Virginia was then producing about 700 tons of ore per day.

Mackay was well liked during the flush times, and Fair—well, he was not hated. The feeling in regard to him was best expressed in the appellation they gave him—"Slippery Jim." If he was slippery, he was at the same time the most competent man on the Comstock to handle the stupendous interests in his keeping. For never was any business firm subjected to the incursions and jobs of a more persistent gang of bloodsuckers, cormorants and parasites than the "Pauper Alley" leeches who tried from time to time to fasten themselves upon the quartette of suddenly enriched Irishmen composing the bonanza firm. Mackay was originally a jovial, good-hearted miner, generous and truthful. As long as 1874 he had come to fear every stranger who approached him, knowing full well from oft-repeated experience that no matter what the subject of a conversation when started, the conclusion was almost invariably a request for money. I have seen him in a fit of absentmindedness suddenly approach a mirror, and catching sight of his reflection think for a second that it was some one else, and involuntarily start back alarmed. Once he showed me a large drawer full of begging letters from strangers, one of whom asked for \$100,000—think of it.

Another time a woman desiring to deliver some sort of lecture in Virginia City went to Mackay and asked him to buy some tickets. "Go ahead with your lecture," he said, "and if it don't pay come to me afterward." She did so and came to him with a pitiful tale. He was busy talking with someone. He never answered the woman, but moved around behind the office rail, opened a drawer and took from it a handful of \$20 gold pieces, which he pressed into her hand, and during it all he kept up his conversation with his friend, never even apparently looking at the woman, and certainly not exchanging a syllable with her. She was paralyzed, but not enough to cause her to let go! They never are. Mackay gave away thousands every

year. He has quietly assisted a great many people, but I never knew him to directly advise anyone to invest in stocks. A great many people have asked me how he got his start. I have seen many accounts professing to be the true ones. But even in Virginia City there are conflicting stories. That which struck me as the most correct was as follows:

Some time in 1869, as I have been informed, Mackay, who was then working in the Kentucky, of which J. M. Walker, a brother of ex-Gov. Walker, of Virginia, was superintendent, was advised by Walker to buy either Kentucky or Yellow Jacket, which was about to be manipulated for a rise. Mackay was a sober, saving man. He had a little money laid by. He took the advice given him by Walker. He made more than \$100,000. This was his starter. Whether this be true or no, I cannot say. But I have very good reason to believe that Mackay frequently assisted Walker in 1876-7 with large amounts of money. Flood was of different caliber. He had become soured in 1876 beyond hope, and he rarely put out a helping hand. His office was besieged daily by applicants for help—people who were actually bucking against him in the market, too; some of them innocently, others knowingly.

It was at the end of the great Sierra Nevada deal, in which the "bonanza" people spent \$10,000,000 in upholding the market against their own judgment, but to save the whole Pacific coast from a panic. And, even though my broker was yelling constantly for wind, and I finally succumbed on Union, which was dropping \$10 a clip on me, and, although my petty curses doubtless went to swell the volume of execration that surged against the Nevada bank, I have since seen the matter in a different light and have also come to realize the truth of the saying that money alone can not bring contentment.

John Mackay is one of the richest men in the world. Is he contented? Far from it. Is Flood contented? I would not know the meaning of the word. Is Fair contented? Ask him as he contemplates the overthrow of all his household gods. Is Johnny Skae, that sometime Canadian telegraph operator, who traded in the secret code of his employers' patron on the Comstock and finally got to be twice a millionaire? Ask the pauper's grave he fills to-day. And of that score or more suddenly enriched by the treasures of the Comstock. What and who are they to-day? Some of them, the very small minority, have still a shred of fortune; the majority are dead, or "merely walking around to save funeral expenses."

Mackay alone of the score of Comstock millionaires can best withstand investigation. He was ever a man of generous impulses, and would be heartily welcomed back to Virginia City.

Getting Even With the Teller.

From the Baltimore American.

There is in Washington a small boy, not more than 10 years of age, whose indulgent mother keeps him well supplied with pocket money. The young man opened an account with a local savings bank some time ago, and on the first of April he had on deposit there about \$35. Two or three days later he had a falling out with the teller of the institution. For nearly a week he tried to think up some method for settling the score, and at last he hit upon a plan that would have done credit to a Comanche Indian. He went to the bank and drew out \$30 from his store. Then he went over to the treasury building, which is just across the street, and had his three "tens" converted into thirty "ones." Next he proceeded to make out thirty deposit slips, each for \$1. These he carried to the bank, one at a time, compelling the poor teller to make out thirty separate entries in his books. The following day this young fiend again drew out \$30. Again he visited the treasury, but this time he had his money changed into silver quarters, bright from the mint. One hundred and twenty deposit tickets were then prepared, and a corresponding number of entries had to be made in that unfortunate teller's big books. Then for three days an armistice was declared but at the end of that time \$30 was again drawn out, and this time when the boy visited the treasury building it was dimes that he wanted. The regulation deposit slips were prepared once more, and the teller gritted his teeth when he saw that he was again to be made the victim of that boy's vindictiveness. At last the three hundred dimes were all in the bank, and the young villain prepared to reduce the store of his wealth to nickels, but he was notified that the bank would insist on the thirty days' notice allowed by law, and for a time the teller rests.

A PULLMAN conductor on the Delaware & Lackawanna Road had an experience some time ago that he will not soon forget. Coming out of the depot at Elmira he was confronted by a dude with a glass eye and a big cane, who said: "Aw, going to Buffalo to-night?" "Bet your life we are," answered the conductor rather brusquely, as he hurried to his car. When he got to New York he was suspended for ten days for incivility to passengers. The dude was a spotter.

ON Friday, May 6, William Shearer, of New Westminster, B. C., killed J. C. Muir. On Saturday the murderer was indicted; on Monday the trial began, and was concluded that week. Shearer was convicted and sentenced to be hanged on July 24.

FASHIONABLE OR OTHERWISE.

ETCHED silver girdles are rather a novelty.

A NEW shade of red is called "Rud-dygore."

LANGREY bustles do not mash down, they mash up.

THE Mousquetaire glove has outlived its popularity.

TORTOISE-SHELL fancy pins for the hair are stylish.

RUSSET shoes, to be stylish, have patent-leather tops.

PINA silk in black is considered stylish made over a color.

THE real, genuine, old-time alpaca has come back into favor.

THE dome-shaped parasol is made to accommodate the tall hat.

FIGURED pique is used for fancy vests to wear with summer costumes.

CARMELITE in gray or fawn colors is a favorite material for traveling wear.

DUTCH patterns are used for the models of the prettiest summer costumes.

FINE torchon insertion and mauve lace are used in trimming fine lingerie.

THE Louis XV. suits are worn by little boys, and are always becoming and picturesque.

THE waist of contrasting color is still stylish, and will continue to be during the season.

FINE checks are fashionable, but very fine ones only. Checkerboard patterns are not worn.

GIRDLES of silver are in Moorish designs, and are heavy and cumbersome but very fashionable.

SEVENTY-TWO yards of lace can be gathered into the lace collars and jabots now so fashionable.

COARSE braids are more stylish this season than any of finer weave for dressy hats either in black or in color.

AMBER beads and amber ornaments of clear tones make the most aesthetic of all accessories of a white toilet.

EVEN men's white-duck, double-breasted waist-coats are to be worn this summer by the audacious girls of the period.

SHORT velvet wraps, richly trimmed, are stylish and may be worn with any sort of costume except a very negligee one.

HALF short sleeves are seen on the prettiest nainsook dresses for little children, with a little puff on the shoulders.

GLASS buttons of different colors are used on the black costumes where the trimming is of the same color; either on velvets or ribbons.

CRAPELINE is a popular fabric this season and promises to be very generally worn for afternoon occasions instead of Indian silks.

LARGE posies of flowers combined with artificial fruits are seen on some stylish shade hats and make a very effective trimming.

WHITE lawn frocks never go out of fashion. They are sold at very low prices this season, and come in vastly improved form and finish.

THE tournure is growing gradually narrower, but not smaller; in fact, it is more decided than ever, but a little less hump-like and more graceful.

PUFFS characterize all the fashionable dress sleeves. But only slim people should wear them. On stout folks they are eminently "Dutch" in effect.

THE straw ribbons which make such stylish trimming for children's hats are durable, and for this reason particularly well adapted for country wear.

VERY elegant parasols are made of row upon row of Chantilly lace pulled into very full flounces, with a bow of red velvet ribbon on top and on the handle.

THE Russian bang promises to be very fashionable this summer, as it is more easily kept in order than the Recamier front and in consequence more convenient.

WOOLEN dresses, not silks and satins, should be worn in the street, and rich jewelry should never be worn out of doors. It is not only in bad taste but dangerous.

THE prettiest of all the organdies which promise to be a very fashionable are those with garlands of variegated flowers after old patterns half a century back.

PARASOLS with the contrasting colors in the gores suggest the umbrella store signs two forcibly to be attractive, yet they are considered stylish for coaching purposes.

A Careless Signature.

From the New York World.

JAMES W. Hyatt, treasurer of the United States, has caused quite a stir among the bankers by the singular mode in which he signs checks for interest upon government securities. Instead of writing his name, he has stamped in blue ink in script type. Anybody could duplicate this official stamp for a few cents. The bank checks were at first inclined to refuse checks thus carelessly signed, and some telegraphed to Washington to inquire as to their genuineness. Charles Dickens used to stamp his signature to his checks; but his handwriting, with its complicated flourishes, was fast smilled on the stamp. Treasurer Hyatt stamps his name on a thousand dollar check as simply as a bowery clerk marks his paper collars.

A BALTIMORE druggist does a big business in love powders. This is a copy of the prescription, with the doses omitted "R. Pura Sacchara Alba. Hydrant aqua. Take as directed by Dr. —."

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday, July 5, 1887.

A WISCONSIN FIRE.

The City of Marshfield in Ruins—Only One Store Left in the Place—Fifteen Hundred People Homeless—The Loss Estimated at \$1,000,000.

The city of Marshfield, Wis., a busy, thriving town of 3,000 inhabitants and large manufacturing enterprises, was almost wiped out of existence by fire on the 27th. The flames started at about noon in the lumber yard of the Upham Manufacturing company and spread with almost lightning rapidity. Every possible effort was made to check them, but in vain. The material in the lumber yard furnished splendid food for the flames which caught it up and continued their march of advance. Telegrams for help were sent to Chippewa Falls and other points, but aid did not arrive in time to be of any use. By 3 o'clock it was seen that the entire business part of the town was doomed, and the flames were raging with unabated fury. As the fire reached the residence part of the town vehicles of every description were used in efforts to save household goods and other property. Still the flames swept on, and were subdued only when there was nothing left for them to feed upon.

The entire business part of the town is a mass of smoldering ashes. The loss will reach \$1,000,000 on the most conservative estimate, and it may reach \$2,000,000. The amount of the insurance, though large, will not nearly cover the loss. Only a solitary store is left standing. The insurance, it is thought, will equal about one-fifth of the loss. There are 1,500 people homeless, and the scenes of anguish and despair on the part of those who have lost all their earthly possessions cannot be described. Immediate assistance is needed badly.

Upham's sawmill, planing mill, furniture factory and gristmill were totally destroyed; also the entire lumber yard. The Wisconsin Central depot is burned. Among those who were burned out are the following, although the list to be complete should comprise every business house in Marshfield: Tremont House, E. B. Farrow, proprietor; Traveler's Home, Mrs. M. Allie, proprietor; Erion Hotel, John Erion, proprietor; Central Hotel, H. J. Parkow, proprietor; Clark House, Mrs. M. A. Clark, proprietor; Times and Gazette, C. A. Coon, publisher; Marshfield Bank, Marshfield State Company, Alex. Syme, president; Webster Manufacturing Company, Wm. H. Budge, drugs; E. C. Derby, furniture; Frederick Doll, furniture; Wm. Gergen, livery; Johnson & Howarth, foundry; Miner & Hinman, drugs; Pankow, Carus & Co., tanners; post-office, Joseph Rumenopp, hardware; John Shauer, general store; E. G. Schmidt, general store; Mrs. M. Smith, milliner; Thos. Anton, boots and shoes; T. F. Van Hedon, general store; Vollmar & Carus, general store; C. B. Wharfield & Bro., grocers; W. L. Briggs, merchant tailor; Willis Graves, manufacturer of ax helms, etc.; Headstream Bros., jewelers; Andrew Hoerl, meat market; J. R. Lawsha, flour and feed; all the saloons, offices of professional men, churches, schoolhouses, etc.

FIRE AT HURLEY.

A Loss of \$80,000 Sustained—No Lives Lost.

A most disastrous fire prevailed at Hurley, Wis., on the 28th, destroying about half of the business portion of the town. The flames started about 10 o'clock in the forenoon in the rear of the market of the Gogebic Meat & Provision Company's building. The fire soon spread to the market and to the adjoining buildings, and it was only a few minutes before the brisk wind that was blowing carried the flames to the opposite side of the street. The fire department was called out and rendered sufficient services, but the fire had gained too much headway to be subdued. A large number of mercantile establishments and several hotels and boarding houses were destroyed.

Following is a statement of the losses sustained: Gogebic Meat and Provision Company, buildings, barns, etc., \$3,500; insurance \$2,500; on stock \$2,500; insurance \$1,000; total loss \$6,000. George Alexander, household goods \$1,000; no insurance. McCrossen, restaurant building and furniture \$800; no insurance. Isaac Moses, wholesale liquor dealer, building and stock of goods \$4,000; no insurance. P. M. Halloran & Co., building, \$1,800; insurance \$1,000; stock of boots and shoes, \$4,000; insurance \$2,000; total loss \$5,800. Capt. McKay, building, \$1,000; no insurance. Mrs. McDonald, millinery stock, and household goods, \$1,200; no insurance. Judge R. S. Murray, office fixtures, library, etc., \$200; no insurance. C. C. Rebie, building, \$800; bakery, furniture, etc., \$800; no insurance. Feidler & Beebe, stock of boots and shoes, hats and caps, jewelry, etc., \$10,000; insurance \$5,000; total loss \$15,000. James Black, barn building, \$1,000; insurance \$500. Levi & Guensburg, building, \$1,000; insurance \$500. C. Louis, wholesale liquor dealer, \$2,000; insurance \$500. A. Alexander, building, \$1,500; insurance \$500; saloon fixtures, household goods, etc., \$2,000; insurance, 400. O'Neill House, \$1,500; total

loss. Mrs. C. O'Neil, hotel furniture, etc., \$1,000; no insurance. Kitty Anderson, saloon building, fixtures and household goods, \$2,000; no insurance. George Brown, barber shop and furniture, \$3,000. Patrick Shay, saloon building, fixtures and household goods, \$3,000; no insurance. Commercial Hotel, C. P. Newberry building, \$3,000; furniture, \$2,000; no insurance. Lovejoy, lessee of Commercial Hotel, furniture, \$1,000; no insurance. Seventy boarders lose various amounts. Hill, Palmer & Stacy, building, \$1,500; general merchandise goods, \$7,000; no insurance, a small portion of the stock saved. Hotel Hammond, C. F. Dunbar, building, \$4,000; insurance, \$1,500; Miss Hammond, hotel furniture, \$3,000; no insurance. Leo Leroy, clothing, jewelry, etc., \$1,200; no insurance. American House with furniture, \$2,500; no insurance. Forest House, J. M. Bartlett, proprietor, building and furniture, \$2,500; insurance, \$500. Wm. Dodge, lumber yard, \$4,500. Other losses have been sustained amounting to about \$2,000. Total loss, \$80,000.

A MOB BUT NO LEADER.

Hulligan's Murderers Find a Haven Behind Bolts and Bars.

CLEVELAND, O., July 1.—The three murderers of Detective Hulligan are in Cleveland. They arrived at 6:15 o'clock this morning and are now in the county jail under a strong guard and in heavy chains. The Detroit boat was due at 5:30 o'clock but long before that hour people began to assemble at the docks along the river. Chief Schmidt and a big detail of police were on hand. The two patrol wagons stood at the landing and the throng, which grew minute by minute, waited patiently all the while. At 6:15 she was made fast to the dock. The police had hard work in keeping the crowd back. Every man wanted to see the desperate criminals, and the police were compelled to flourish their clubs and scream at the top of their voices in order to keep a passage way clear from the boat to the patrol wagon. Capt. Hoehn was the first man to cross the gang-plank. Detective Lohrer came next. Capt. Hoehn learning that everything was ready, boarded the boat again and a minute later a heavy detail of detectives came out of the boat and with them the fur robbers. The prisoners were chained together and had their hands fastened with steel bands. Their coats were thrown over their shoulders and as they hobbled into the first patrol wagon a cheer broke forth from the 2,000 people on the wharf. The drivers whipped up their horses and away went the two wagons loaded down with officers in blue coats and detectives armed to the teeth. The prisoners were taken to the central police station and locked together in a cell. Their shackles were not removed. It was thought that they would be taken to the county jail, but at the last moment the plans were changed because there was a throng about the jail. Later, however, the murderers were removed from the police station and were given separate cells at the jail. When the landing was made someone yelled: "Hang them!" Morgan turned entirely around to see if the cry was to be carried out, while the two others pulled their hats down over their eyes and seemed to be thoroughly frightened. Detective Hulligan's two sons were at the dock.

EGGLESTON MADE LIABLE.

The Courts Say He Must Stand Shoulder to Shoulder With Kershaw.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 29.—The creditors of C. J. Kershaw & Co. secured an order from the court, to-day, making Charles B. Eggleston a general partner, and thereby making him responsible for the debts of the firm, which it is said approximate \$1,000,000. The next step of the attorneys for the creditors was to secure their interests by tying up the property involved. An order was issued by Judge Garnett restraining Mr. Eggleston from disposing of his real estate pending a settlement of the questions at issue. The petition was filed by Maurice and Joseph Rosenbaum and E. C. Walker & Co., representing an indebtedness of \$58,000—who desire to have the assets of Kershaw & Co. distributed among all the creditors pro rata, and C. B. Eggleston declared a general instead of a special partner of the firm. The difference to the creditors is very material. If a special partner Mr. Eggleston is only liable to the extent of \$25,000, contributed by him to the firm. If a general partner his private property may be taken for the firm debts and the transfers of that to various parties, made within the last few days, amounting to over \$500,000 may be set aside and this value added to the Kershaw & Co. assets. The interveners represent that the assets of Kershaw & Co., aside from Eggleston's property, are but nominal, but if the Eggleston conveyances are set aside and his property subjected to payment of the debts, creditors may receive something like 50 per cent. of their claims.

ESCAPED BY ROPES.

Twenty People Threatened With Death in a New York Fire.

NEW YORK, June 28.—This morning a fire broke out in the roofing paper manufactory of Tobias New, at 540 East Twentieth Street, and threatened to assume large proportions. Three alarms were sent out and an extra force of firemen and engines were summoned to the spot. The stock and building were considerably damaged before the flames were extinguished. The loss is estimated at about \$70,000, insurance \$60,000. There were twenty women engaged on the top floor of the building sorting rags when the fire occurred and they had a narrow escape with their lives. They lowered themselves to the ground by means of pulley lines.

THERE have been fewer murders in North Carolina so far this year than for any six months in several years past.

ARRESTED AT ALPENA.

The Cleveland Fur Thieves Caught in Northern Michigan—A Bloody Fight Among the Pines.

CLEVELAND, O., June 28.—At an early hour this morning the following message was received at the central police station, from Alpena, Mich., addressed to Jacob Schmidt, superintendent of police: "Have got Morgan, Pat Hanley and Bill Harrington. Sheriff Lynch badly wounded; fought well. J. E. Denton, Deputy Sheriff."

These three men are the fur robbers who rescued McMunn, their leader, at Ravenna, O., while he was being brought here from Pittsburg by Capt. Hoehn and Detective Hulligan. The fight was a desperate one and Hulligan was so badly injured that he died. Sixteen thousand dollars reward was offered for the capture of the gang and the police all over the country were on the alert for the murderers. For the past month, Capt. Hoehn has been at work in the locality of Alpena. The police of this city had received reliable information that the murderers were in hiding in the woods of Northern Michigan and that they had made Alpena their headquarters. Capt. Hoehn visited Alpena but found to his sorrow that the criminals had flown. The officials of Alpena were given the fullest description of the men in addition to their photographs.

Yesterday afternoon Superintendent Schmidt received a telegram from Sheriff Lynch, stating that the murderers were in the vicinity of Alpena. The chief and Capt. Hoehn and McHannan held a long consultation in the superintendent's office. It was decided that the best plan was to have Capt. Hoehn and Detective Reeves go to Alpena at once. Capt. McHannan, chief of detectives, was elated over the telegrams which had been received. He said that the case had appeared very bright for the past few days. Sheriff Lynch was in Cleveland on Saturday, and his description of the Alpena gang tallied with that of the murderers of Hulligan. Yesterday he telegraphed that the men had returned to Alpena, and at 8 o'clock last night he was wired to organize a posse and capture them. Detective Reeves also received information that the desperadoes were at Alpena, and he and Capt. Hoehn left on the steamer City of Detroit destined for Alpena. The officers were not aware that the arrests had been made when they left the city. The information received by Detective Reeves was that the men were stopping with the sister of a woman who lives in this city, and who has been suspected of knowing the whereabouts of the murderers. Capt. McHannan is positive that the right men have been captured, and the necessary requisition papers will be secured at once. The captain is also most positive that one of the prisoners is not Hanley, but Matthew Kennedy, alias McMunn. It is his opinion that Hanley has cut loose from the gang and that Kennedy and Morgan are traveling together. The woman under whose protection the murderers are said to have lived, is a sister of Mrs. Lowry, the wife of the notorious Charles Lowry, a noted thief. Mrs. Lowry lives on Hamilton Street, in this city, and her house was raided a few days after the Ravenna tragedy.

An officer was sent to Columbus on the first train this morning after requisition papers. The murderers of Hulligan were indicted by the grand jury of Portage County for murder in the first degree. Supt. Schmidt sent a telegram to Hoehn and Reeves at Detroit, and one to Deputy Sheriff Lynch at Alpena, to hold the prisoners at any cost.

HULLIGAN'S MURDERERS.

They Have Been Identified and Taken to Cleveland.

A dispatch of the 29th from Alpena, Mich., says: Capt. Hoehn and two other officers arrived from Cleveland to-night and identified the men captured last night as the murderers of Officer Hulligan. The men are Morgan, Hanley and Harrington. They are also the men who committed the fur store robbery and several other crimes, all of which is beyond doubt. The officers say they are desperate men and ordered the guard at the jail increased and extra precautions taken. Sheriff Lynch, who was shot, is doing as well as can be expected.

AFTER TEN YEARS.

An Escaped St. Louis Murderer Recognized in a Pennsylvania Prison.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 1.—Several days ago a man arrived in this city and registered at the St. James' Hotel as John Harrison, of Chicago. Since his arrival he has been in constant communication with the police authorities and it is asserted that he is here to take back to St. Louis a man named Shea, a convict in the Riverside penitentiary who is wanted in St. Louis for the murder of Officer Wagner, nearly ten years ago. Shea was in a St. Louis saloon and got into a fight there. Just as Officer Wagner, in citizens' clothes, ran up to suppress the disorder, Shea ran out and meeting the officer, shot him fatally. He was arrested, tried and sentenced to be hanged, but escaped from prison. Later on he was arrested in the East End here for burglary and given five years in the penitentiary. While in prison he was recognized by a fellow prisoner and finally admitted to Warden Wright that he was Shea. He was then going under the name of Sullivan. Shea's term expires in about a week and requisition papers have already been secured for his return to St. Louis. It is rumored that an attempt would be made to rescue Shea from the officers in the event of his being rearrested but the police are fully prepared for any emergency.

EIGHT MEN KILLED.

A Bloody Fight Between Whites and Negroes at Oak Ridge, La.

A riot occurred at Oak Ridge, La., on the 27th, in which one white man and six negroes were killed and several white men dangerously wounded. Following are the particulars: A negro man living in the vicinity of Oak Ridge assaulted a white girl. He was

arrested about 7 P. M., and when the deputies were taking him to the calaboose, they were fired upon by Jerry Baldwin, colored, his two sons, and three other negroes, wounding Deputies Baker and Gardner. The negroes then dispersed and later rendezvoused at a negro cabin, two miles from town. On learning their whereabouts the officers went to arrest them. On approaching the cabin they were fired upon, and one of their number, G. W. Higginbotham was instantly killed and Constables John Conger, Gardner and Baker dangerously wounded. Conger died the same night. During the melee which followed Jerry Baldwin and one of his sons and four other negroes were killed. Great excitement prevails at Oak Ridge and further trouble is apprehended.

A NATIONAL ISSUE.

The Trade Federation to Stand by the Chicago Strikers.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 30.—The National Federation of Trades' Council reassembled this morning. A circular was distributed to all organizations of the building trades in the United States, was read. It announces that the journeymen tradesmen should be organized under a national council, to look after the interests of the various crafts in the building trades, and by a wise supervision in cases of wages or other difficulties, exercise influence in directing the course of events to a solution favorable to the workers, by keeping them all fully informed of the situation and necessities of the cases. The circular then detailed the steps to be taken at the preliminary meeting at Chicago on the third Tuesday in September, and appealed to all organizations to send delegations to that meeting. The address was adopted. The following resolutions were then adopted: "That in the event of the Chicago committee of bricklayers not succeeding in making a satisfactory settlement with the Master Builders' Association, that this council declare the Chicago difficulty a national cause and appoint a committee on arbitration to meet the bosses; the power to appoint such committee resting in the hands of the president, in session or after adjournment; that in the event of the failure of such committee to settle the trouble satisfactorily, the president, with the concurrence of the executive board, make an appeal to the building trades organization of the United States, asking support, financial and moral, for the building trades organizations of Chicago." The convention then adjourned until the third Tuesday in September when the meeting will be held in Chicago.

OPPOSING POLYGAMY.

Platform Adopted by Utah's Constitutional Convention.

SALT LAKE, Utah, July 1.—The Territorial constitutional convention has a full attendance of delegates from every county, all Mormons. John T. Caine, permanent chairman, in his speech outlined the work of the convention, and intimated that the constitution to be adopted would satisfy the nation as to the objection that hitherto prevented the admission of Utah to the Union. It is generally understood the constitution will contain a clause forever prohibiting polygamy and will also provide for the minority representation. So far the Gentiles have declined to have anything to do with the statehood movement, and the more pronounced non-Mormons are actively opposing the scheme, but many conservative Gentiles say that while they have but little faith in the success of the plan they would welcome statehood as being the quickest and easiest way of settling the troublesome Mormon problem and bringing peace and industrial prosperity to the long-disturbed territory. The convention will probably be in session a week.

GLASS FACTORIES IDLE.

Fears that Serious Trouble is Impending in the Works.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 30.—All the glass factories in the country will suspend operations to-night for the summer months. The stoppage in the window, green, plate glass and prescription warehouses will be sixty days, and in the other lines only thirty days. The American Flint Glass Workers' Union controls the industry in every line except window, green-bottle and plate glass. There will be no trouble in the settlement of wages except, probably, in prescription warehouses. In this line the workers are demanding the scale of 1884, which is equivalent to a 10 per cent. advance over the one now in force. The manufacturers, it is claimed, will not consent to any advance, and will also demand the right to open their factories at the close of thirty days the same as in other departments. This will be objected to by the workers, and may cause a more serious hitch than the advance in wages demanded. These matters will be considered at the annual convention to be held in Atlantic City, N. J., on July 11.

TRAGEDY AT WAUKEGAN.

A Woman and Her Aged Parents Brutally Beaten by a Robber.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 30.—Mrs. Julia Lloyd, living in Waukegan, was nearly murdered this morning at 5 o'clock, by a desperado, who entered the house for the purpose of robbery. Mrs. Lloyd's father, Shubel Swift, 93 years old, and her mother, almost as old, were also severely beaten. The robber was frightened away and secured no money. Mrs. Lloyd may die of her injuries. A reward of \$500 has been offered for the brute's capture. Mrs. Lloyd's head and face are horribly beaten. She has five dangerous wounds on the head, although her skull is not fractured. Her eyes are closed and badly swollen and her face much bruised. She is still insensible and can tell nothing of the assault. The old folks think the robber was a colored man, but the window blinds of the house were closed and they did not see him plainly. The little girl says she was a short, heavy man, and a neighbor, who saw him leave the house, gives a like description of him.

RIGHTS OR A RUMPUS.

Maxwell Land-Grant Settlers Will Have One or the Other.

RATON, N. M., June 27.—Trouble is brewing among the settlers on the Maxwell land-grant in the northwestern part of the territory, and the bitter feeling toward its claimants is growing stronger daily. Threats are heard on every hand, and plans are developing to resist the enforcement of the ruling of Williamson. It is proposed to make a final effort to have the ruling reversed, and a mass meeting of the settlers will be held at this place on August 1 when the matter will be discussed. The interests of the settlers have been placed in the hands of a committee. To-day the following call, headed, "Shoulder Arms, Forward March!" has been issued by the committee:

"SETTLERS: The so-called Maxwell grant is public domain. It was thrown open to settlement and entry as public land in 1874 by the final and authoritative judgment of the secretary of the interior. This final judgment, settlers, has never been reversed. For several years it has been treated for contempt by speculators and corrupt officials, but it has never been reversed. Commissioner Williamson, after the secretary had pronounced the judgment of the land department final, could not reverse that judgment. The supreme court did not dare say in its printed decision, although the matter was brought to its attention, that Commissioner Williamson could arbitrarily reverse the first decision of the secretary of the interior. The nine supreme court corruptionists dodged this point in the interest of the public land thieves. In pretending to arbitrarily reverse the final and vested judgment of the secretary of the interior, Commissioner Williamson committed infamous crime in the interest of these high-toned public land thieves. Settlers, you are now asked to submit to this outrageous crime. Don't do it. Only contemptible cowards would tamely submit to be kicked off from public land as trespassers by an official gang of public land thieves. Settlers, you are not cowards. You obeyed your summons; obey it again. Come to Raton in force by the 1st day of next August, and if we cannot, in mass-meeting assembled, without a rumpus, get the attention of the nation to the outrage to be committed by Williamson in arbitrarily surveying public land in the Maxwell grant, then by all means let us have a rumpus."

WHERE THE LINE IS DRAWN.

The Position Taken by France on the Anglo-Egyptian Question.

PARIS, July 1.—The Journal des Debats, referring to the action of the Count Montebello, French minister at Constantinople, in relation to the Egyptian convention, says: "Nothing is more natural than that the French diplomats should at one time have considered that possibly France would assent to a convention shortening by several years the period of English occupation of Egypt. We are ready to negotiate on that basis now, but we cannot agree that England by any pretext should have the right to perpetual occupation of the country or that she should be allowed to occupy it for reasons of which she alone should judge. No Frenchman of common sense would thus sanction a British protectorate and convert into a right recognized by France what now is merely a fact."

STAGE ROBBERS LYNCHED.

Speedy Justice to Sonora Highwaymen Who Take Life.

EL PASO, Tex., June 28.—Stage robbing has spread from Texas and Missouri to Sonora. A stage traveling between Saracni and Santa Ana, the latter a station on the Sonora Railroad, was attacked by six masked bandits. The stage was occupied by Adolfo Garay, a servant and two ladies, Senora Lazzerraja and her daughter, Francisco. Garay resisted and was mortally wounded. The servant had his arm broken; the two ladies were tied to the wheels of the carriage and \$2,500 taken from them. With this money they had intended to buy goods at Guayamas. It was a day before the party was found and relieved. Garay died at Saracni. The bandits have been tracked and pursued and two of them captured and hanged.

WARD'S ISLAND HORRORS.

The Insane Asylum Investigation Showing Great Mismanagement.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Further testimony was taken this morning in the Ward's Island investigation. John M. Emera was recalled. He said that in ward 14 there were two boys confined whose morals were being tainted by the filthy expressions of the men. The boys were not over 15 years of age. Witness also stated there was a system of hazing carried on by the patients, with the consent and, indeed, encouragement of the attendants. He had not been visited by Dr. Trautman, the medical superintendent, for eleven weeks prior to his discharge, and claimed he was perfectly sane all that time.

CRUSHED BY COMPETITION.

Failure To-day of the Grant Tobacco Works of Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 1.—Dick Middleton & Co., proprietors of the Grant Tobacco Works, of this city, made an assignment to Fidelity Trust and Safety Valve Co., at 1 o'clock to-day. They were manufacturers of chewing tobacco. Their liabilities are estimated at \$100,000; nominal assets \$100,000. The failure is not due to any depression in the trade, but to competition and close margins on profits.

IT WILL BE BUILT.

Contracts Awarded for the Red River Valley Railroad.

WINNEPEG, June 30.—The contract for the construction of the Red River Valley Railroad from Winnipeg to Pembina was signed last night and work will commence at once. Government bonds for \$1,000,000 were negotiated through local brokers. There is great enthusiasm in the city over the result.

THOSE WHO COME AND GO.

is the Reporter Hears of in His Daily Rounds of the Depots and Steamboat Landings.

E. McArthur, of Garden, did business Friday.

Geo. W. Harris was over from Fay-Wednesday.

Thos. Farrell, of Fayette, was at the pier on Friday.

A. H. Hawes who insures people was in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Merry, of Fayette were in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ouderkirk were in the city Saturday.

Mrs. John W. Miller will return home to California about July 15th.

We see by the Neenah Gazette that M. K. Bissel has been visiting in that city.

James R. Thorpe, of Minneapolis, is interested in real estate hereabouts, at the city.

E. C. Chapin, of Lansing has been in the past week attending to the affairs of the Sault road.

Mrs. F. A. Banks and daughter left Saturday for a few weeks visit with cousin friends.

L. M. Tryon, who has been on the even Foot Shoal in the Marsh for some time is in the city on a vacation.

James Blake and Sheriff Provo were engaged up on the Lotus Friday morning. They went to the head of the bay.

Nicholas Walch, manager and partner of the Escanaba brewery was up to the head of the bay on business Thursday.

Fred Dougherty, of the Mining Journal took advantage of the intermission of the train to run down to see the progress Escanaba has made since he was last here. He was the guest of Mr. Jones.

The mills upon Chequamegon bay will not far from 100,000,000 feet of lumber this season, providing nothing interferes with their working to their utmost capacity. This is nearly double their cut of last year.

All day Thursday the topic on the street was the shooting of John Edwards by A. Kirkpatrick. Kirkpatrick had discovered Edwards the night before in his wife's room and sought for him all the next morning. He found him at last and shot him twice. One ball, only, took effect. The wound is not serious. Kirkpatrick was held up to the sheriff and was released by friends. Edwards had his hair dressed and left town. It is not probable that the affair will go further.

Several vessel owners threaten to withdraw their boats from the Lake Superior until there is more water in the Sault canal. The steamer City of Rome was aground there until her bottom was considerably damaged. Captain Shaw, managing owner of the Eddy and Shaw says would rather take three cents from cargo than six cents from Duluth. These boats have been running to Duluth, and are now ordered to Chicago. The trouble is that boats which float all right in the canal are caused to drag over the rocky bottom when the water is let into the big lock.—Marquette Mining Journal.

The statement given below, from the Marquette Mining Journal of July 2, shows shipments to date of closing the shipping reports for this season, and for the corresponding portion of last year:

NAME OF PORT	1887.	1886.
Marquette	913,227	280,747
Escanaba	606,037	469,660
Saginaw	30,033	17,649
Land, Wis.	253,645	161,585
Harbors, Minn.	74,625	72,767
	1,177,867	1,002,378

By ranges the shipments have been as follows, to date: Marquette range, 515, gross tons; Menominee, 333,727 tons; Soudan, 253,645 tons; Vermillion, 74,625 tons. More than half the product of the Marquette mines go to market by way of Escanaba this season.

Back's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, sea 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 money refunded. Price 25 cents per box; sold by Geo. Preston.

Any person into whose hands this paper falls full wishes to keep posted in affairs of Gladstone he may accomplish his object by sending his address and one dollar and 25 cents to

THE DELTA.

LOST!

An express package about 30 inches long and from 6 to 8 inches square (estimated), addressed to Mason & Bushnell of THE DELTA, Escanaba.

The package was forwarded from Escanaba to Gladstone one week ago, since which time nothing is known of it.

A LIBERAL REWARD

will be paid to any person finding it.

MASON & BUSHNELL.

John Stephenson

Has for sale on his dock a large quantity of

Good Body Maple and Dry Pine Slabs

At reasonable rates.

ESCANABA, 63 MICHIGAN.

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.

Review His Youth.
Mrs. Phoebe Cheney, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all diseases and pain. Try a bottle, only 50 cents at Geo. Preston's drug store."

F. D. Clark,

Agent.

DEALER IN

Light and Heavy Harness,

Saddles, Whips, etc.

All repairing done promptly and neatly.

OLD STAND

TILDEN 34 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

Washburne's Best Flour!

J. A. McNaughtan.

Imported & Domestic Cigars

Wholesale and Retail.

Confectionery, Fruits

And Fresh Vegetables.

Coffees and Spices.

And Choice Teas.

Kennedy's Crackers

Monarch, Canned, Goods!

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 P. M. PETERSON

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

P. M. PETERSON'S.

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.

THE WEEK IN GLADSTONE.

As Nearly Complete a Record of Events as it is Possible to Obtain at Present.

The mill started up again to-day.

Gladstone now has two first-class doctors.

About all a printer can spend on the Fourth is his time.

The first ties on this end of the road were laid on Wednesday.

The mill shut down on Wednesday last on account of a scarcity of logs.

The circular in the mill struck a spike in a saw-log one day last week.

The first loom of ties for the railway arrived in the harbor Wednesday.

Active work has begun on Mr. Wilson's big building east of THE DELTA office.

The Escanaba bridge will be finished by August 1 probably by the 15th certainly.

"What are the wild waves saying, brother? "Let us spray," was the quick reply.

The government building occupies a prominent position opposite the Hotel de Cook.

"The only one-price" business in the country is that done by the postoffice department.

Blackwell Bro's. advertise their South Gladstone lots this week. See ad in another column.

It was 117 in the shade in Escanaba for a few days last week and only one case of sunstroke.

The Oconto Reporter says that "M. J. McCourt contemplates moving his family to Gladstone soon."

30,000 tons of steel were shipped from Carnegie Bros' works last week, of which the Sault road got 10,000 tons.

There will be a great rattling of ancient pottery when some of Gladstone's ruins are removed. This is not a joke.

Born, at Masonville, Mich., Saturday, July 2, to Mr. and Mrs. James Snell, a son weighing just an even two pounds.

The mill at Masonville is closed down temporarily. Mr. Cook the sawyer is at home in Gladstone for the Fourth.

Work on James Mason's new residence was commenced on Saturday of last week. It is to be a neat and cozy structure.

The men and mules brought here by the Moore last week have commenced work on the right-of-way and are making the dirt fly.

The only event occurring here in the way of celebrating the Fourth was a trio of Water street citizens shooting off their mouths.

Ripe blueberries, a nice cluster of them were laid on our desk Saturday morning. In a short time there will be any amount of them.

A large number of the men went to Escanaba Saturday and Sunday to spend the "glorious, and whatever money they had saved up.

One of Contractor McFee's employes, at Masonville, cut his foot with an axe on Monday. It was a close call for two of his toes.

THE DELTA knows where a good girl can secure a situation, and it won't charge anything for the information to anyone seeking a situation.

The portable track used for grading was extended further east on Sunday. The high ground south of the dock will be removed at once and used for filling.

The ladies who are criticised for wearing "sleeveless dresses," are justifying themselves by referring to the Constitution of the United States as expressly giving the right to bear arms.

The Iron Spirit, Number 1 of Volume 1, published at Bessemer, Michigan, by Perry & Doyle, is received. It is a neat six column quarto with supplement, and starts out with good advertising patronage.

Steel is laid on the Y at the Northwestern crossing and is being laid on the main line toward Gladstone which point will be reached by the 15th. The engines with full crews are on the line, at the crossing.

The Mississippi Valley Lumberman and Manufacturer, under the new management, grows better with each issue, which is evidence that the new proprietors are thoroughly versed in the lumber journal business.

A pile of strength that would reach halfway to the moon is wasted in this country every year by people holding up hymn-books in church who don't know a B flat note from the howl of a brindle cat.—Dakato Bell.

The Delta has been removed from Escanaba to Gladstone, the coming, railroad center of the upper peninsula. The Delta is one of the best papers in the peninsula and thoroughly knows the wants of the people.—Cheboygan News.

A GROWING NEED.

The Benefits and the Need of a Wagon Road From Gladstone to Wells Township.

WELLS, MICH., June 30, 1887.

TO THE DELTA Application has been made, to the commissioner of highways of this township to lay out a highway commencing at the south-west corner of sec. 24, T. 40 R. 23 running east three miles on the section line to the south-east corner of sec. 20, T. 40 R. 22. This road when built will open direct communication with the farming settlements only three and a half miles from the city of Gladstone, to the Wells farmers and only seven miles from the city to the famous "Burned Camp" region; here are many hundreds of acres of the finest farming lands imaginable. These lands are located too far from Escanaba to make them desirable for settlers. But as these lands are situated so near Gladstone, they must in the near future become the homes of a sturdy class of people, who will aid in developing the natural resources of the township, and the business men of Gladstone will we doubt not aid us in our desire to open communications with them, and when it is remembered that a road only a distance of three miles needs to be built to give us trading facilities with them we believe our appeal will not be in vain. People whose interests are elsewhere will oppose us, indeed they have already shown a disposition to make the building of this road a difficult and unpleasant matter. We have no desire to make enemies, but being nearer to Gladstone than to Escanaba, we find the proposed road an absolute necessity. It is a matter of bread and butter to us and we hope THE DELTA will support us in an enterprise that must be of mutual benefit to all.

AN INTERESTED FARMER.

Lost, our South Gladstone correspondent. When last seen he was going due south with a large load of facts on his shoulders. Any person finding him will please take possession of the facts and forward them to us in time for the next issue of this paper.

The Fourth at Gladstone was damp and hot. No effort for a demonstration was made. The fact of the matter was nearly every man on the location who had a bank account—earned in a sand bank on the railroad—went to Escanaba and the town was nearly deserted.

8th street is now being opened and will be one of the finest lots in the new town for residences. J. Mason will build at once on that street and others will follow soon. The big hotel goes on that street, and the saw and hammer will soon be heard from our office to the Bay front.

Pat O'Connell, of Iron Mountain, acted the good Samaritan toward a young man who told a pitiful tale, one night last week and the rascal repaid the kindness by stealing \$10 from the room where he had slept. Pat will steel his heart against all tramps in the future.—Menominee Democrat.

"When visiting a printing office, keep these rules in view: Enter softly, sit down quietly, subscribe for the paper and pay for it in advance, keep six feet away from the devil, eyes off the manuscript, don't talk to the compositors, don't carry off the exchanges, and don't read type on the galleys."

Mason & Bushnell publishers of THE DELTA are pushers. They have recently moved THE DELTA from Escanaba to Gladstone where their hopes seem to be centered, and if it is possible for a wide-awake newspaper to assist in building up a town, then Gladstone is having a benefit.—Charlevoix Journal.

The publication office of the Escanaba DELTA was removed last week to Gladstone, a town recently founded at a point about ten miles north of Escanaba. It is upon the line of the proposed Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railway, and has from present indications a promising future.—Copper Herald, Hancock.

THE DELTA is the best lighted printing office north of Milwaukee. The building faces the south and the front has a surface of glass twelve by thirty-eight feet. In the composing and press room are seven east windows two and one-half by six and one-half feet, making the building the most pleasant workshop on the peninsula.

The Milwaukee & Northern railroad company have thrown overboard the idea of building their ore docks at Menominee, and have decided on locating them at that great city—on paper—Gladstone, situated near Escanaba. The failure of the Menominee business men to "come down" is attributed as the cause.—Oconto Reporter.

Dr. J. W. Pennock of Gaylord, Mich., who has made several visits to Gladstone, arrived here Friday morning last and will remain here for the future. He will commence a building at once and will stock it with a line of drugs and medicines. The doctor will also practice medicine. His card can be found in another column.

FACTS BOILED DOWN

And Served up Hot From the Pen Especially For The Delta's County Readers.

Reader, are you a resident of any of the farming settlements of Delta county? Do you own a farm or are you engaged in any industry in which an increase of population in any part of the county would furnish you a better market for your products or wares? Do you wish to prosper, and point out to others the road to prosperity? If you do we will disclose our scheme. Ever since the birth of THE DELTA, nearly thirteen months ago, it has performed a vast amount of beneficial work for Delta county, and will continue to do so. From reading its columns people have come here and invested in lands and are to-day opening up fine farms. Especially is this true of Wells township. But THE DELTA has not done this work alone. It has been aided in its labors by the best staff of volunteer correspondents ever enlisted on a country weekly. But during the year and a quarter just passed only about one-third of the townships have been represented, residents of the others not taking the trouble to make themselves and their districts known. Now THE DELTA believes in progress in everything, and especially so when it comes to a matter such as building up the territory in which it expects to live, but this can only be done by persistent and judicious advertising. Two thousand copies of THE DELTA are printed weekly and sent to all parts of the United States, and at the lowest estimate are read by from ten to twelve thousand people, and all it wants is for one or more persons in each township to send it items each week regarding what is being done in their vicinity; what kind of crops are raised, who raised them, amount, condition and where marketed; the number of ties, posts and poles made, who made them and where they are shipped; timber manufactured and where disposed of; cordwood, tan bark, etc.; saw and shingle mills, their weekly cut and men employed. Get everything you can. If you know of tracts of good farming lands near you, make it known to the world by inviting people to your neighborhood and showing them around. Eastern people have an idea that the entire upper peninsula is composed of swamps and sand plains, utterly valueless except for its minerals. This prejudice must be overcome by the few residents already here, and let those of Delta county lead in the work. A handful of farmers here and another there can not afford good roads and good schools, but let fifty or one hundred farmers settle in a community and both are possible. To-day, the township of Wells, with no important special advantages, is considered the banner agricultural township on the peninsula, and all because it has had a wide-awake representative, one who knows a point when he sees it and sets it up to the gaze of others. It is almost a weekly occurrence for him to record the arrival of one or more settlers, and the residents of Wells owe him a debt which cash can not settle. Now go at this work with your sleeves rolled up and pants in your boots, hold meetings if necessary and better yourself, your family and your children. Send us your ideas and we will take the kinks out, only send them so as to reach this office by Saturday.

Follow out the line of work here laid out and in three years Delta's population will number 20,000 heads instead of about 12,000 as now. Are you ALIVE?

Tuesday night the steamer Moore arrived in the harbor and discharged a large load of freight for the railway contractors, consisting of mules, wagons, scrapers, hay and feed. There were a lot of laborers on board also and they have pitched their tents in the vicinity of the lumber yard. This last arrival makes things begin to look like business.

The thanks business "for favors shown during the sickness of our beloved" has taken a new departure in Macomb county, and the Utica Sentinel contains the following: "Lou Green tenders thanks to her aunt Lerich for nine yards of white and four yards of blue cheesecloth, also 1½ dozen buttons purchased in New York for her graduating dress."

The Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railway company advertises that it will offer special inducements to persons desiring locations for saw mills, stave mills and other industries along the line of the road between Minneapolis and the Sault. All necessary information can be procured of F. D. Underwood, general manager, or H. L. Shute, general freight agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

The Milwaukee & Northern railroad company has let the contract for building ten miles of road from Republic to the Champion mine. The work was let to the firm of Harrison & Green, and sublet to McIntosh Bros. The work will be begun at once and completed this fall. The completion of this link will make the Northern a competitor for the Lake Superior business, and add largely to its marketable worth.

THE DELTA published at Gladstone, Mich., by Mason & Bushnell, is the brightest, neatest sheet of any of all Michigan papers, and the enterprise demonstrated by them in preoccupying the valuable locality that they have secured is only an evidence of their enterprise and wisdom. —Ashland News.

THE DELTA had in type a notice setting forth the fact that the News is the juiciest of its exchanges, but on receipt of this flattering paragraph deems it expedient to hold it over until it can reciprocate more plausibly.

A little the worst case of damp-hool that has ever come under our observation is that of a carpenter, wanting work and big pay but who had no tools. His employer advanced him \$25 to go to Escanaba and buy some and when he returned in a few days he sported a new silver watch and massive rolled-plate chain. That he got got bounced goes without saying. That very thing is the great trouble now days. Men want good jobs and the highest pay going and still want to monopolize the property of their industrious fellow workmen. And it's so in all trades.

The following item is taken from the Lumberman and Manufacturer, Minneapolis, of June 24: "President Washburn gives an encouraging report of the progress of work on the great 'Soo' road. Gen. Washburne thinks Gladstone, the new lake city, has a great future. The company is spending over \$200,000 there on docks, warehouses, etc. Along the line 5,000 men are at work and the number will be increased to 7,000. Track laying is to be pushed from four points, Minneapolis, Turtle Lake, Rhinelander and a point 50 miles this side of the 'Soo.' Trains are to be running from this city to Turtle Lake by August 15th. Lumbermen are watching the progress of this work with intense interest."

An express package addressed to THE DELTA was put on the dock from the Lotus one day about a week ago and since that time nothing has been seen of it. Our only reason for mentioning it is the fact that we want the package. The contents are printers' galleys, of no use to anyone but a printer, and they come high, and the worst of it is they are paid for. Some person has probably laid them by out of the rain and thought no more about it. We have inquired of every other man in town about them and if the party who does know of their whereabouts will only give us an appointment we will inquire of him and buy him a good cigar. Don't be backward about coming forward with your information. We need the galleys as much as a baby needs milk. Our address is Gladstone, Mich., Delta avenue and seventh, open day and night.

"To discontinue an advertisement," says John Wannamaker—"well, we guess not. That particular item has been published in nearly every paper in the United States during the past two months. Some offices have it stereotyped and run it along side of that other stale joke, 'an end to bone scraping.'" "To discontinue an advertisement" is the biggest bugbear the average country editor has to contend with. We have seen editors before now who would perspire like a pitcher of lemonade on a hot day when some patron would come in and request the stoppage of his "ad." That's where they are left. Country editors, as a rule want the earth, and in their greed to take possession generally have to be content with a corner lot. To discontinue an advertisement is foolish on the part of the advertiser if he still intends to make business acquaintances, but it does not necessarily follow that the publication of the paper must discontinue at the same time. Generally another man comes around and wants the space. Take it cool brothers.

This paper would like to make a suggestion regarding those pleasant little excursions given by Capt. Burns on the Lotus and the cause for the falling interest taken in them. The boat is all right and the Captain is pleasant, and all that, as one could desire, but a majority of the people who patronize the moonlight excursions feel as though they would like to go ashore and "see the town" which cannot be done with a stop of only twenty minutes, consequently after people have made one or two trips the interest dies out. Could our friends from Escanaba have from three-quarters to an hour to go ashore and limber up a boat load could be reasonably expected on every occasion. As it now is the people here do not take the trouble to go down to the dock on the evenings when she arrives because by the time they get there it is time for the boat to leave, consequently the excursionists have nothing to do but sit on the deck and admire the picturesque outlines of lumber piles and unfinished docks enveloped in gloom. These suggestions are made because the writer has had them expressed to him repeatedly by Escanaba friends since coming here and not with any desire to find fault with Capt. Charlie.

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

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.

CHIT-CHAT ABOUT PEOPLE.

A Record of the People who Visit Gladstone During the Week and Those who Depart.

- Mr. Hancock is home again.
- James H. Davison was here again on Sunday.
- Sam Stonhouse was in Gladstone Thursday.
- Benj. Young, limping a little yet was here Friday.
- Dr. Penneck was in Escanaba Saturday, returning to Gladstone Sunday.
- Mrs. B. W. Brown and a few friends were passengers up on the Lotus Wednesday.
- Mr. E. C. Chapin, attorney for the M., S. S. M. & A. railroad, was in Gladstone Monday.
- A. Mertes, druggist, of South Kaukauna, Wis., was in town one or two days last week.
- Dr. Mulliken was a passenger up on the Lotus Saturday evening. He went to the head of the bay.
- Will Van Duzer and Richard Mason went to Escanaba Friday evening returning Saturday morning.
- Henry Rahr, the Green Bay and Escanaba brewer and Peter Walch of Escanaba visited Gladstone Thursday.
- Levi Perrin of Escanaba, and Mr. Davis from Ford River, were here for a few minutes Tuesday morning.
- Charlie Morrison passed up on the Lotus Friday to Masonville where he will do some brick work at the mill.
- Mrs. Themel arrived here Saturday evening and is now keeping house in the little building near the lumber yard.
- Dr. Reed, of Necedah, Wis., visited with friends in this place Wednesday and Thursday. The doctor may locate here.
- Bert Blackwell left Friday for Green Bay, Appleton and other Wisconsin cities to celebrate the Fourth. He returned Tuesday.
- Mr. M. Harris, of DeLoughary, was in Gladstone Monday making preparations to begin the construction of his shingle and planing mill at South Gladstone.
- Mr. James R. Thorpe, of Thorpe Bro's, real estate and loans, Minneapolis, was in Gladstone on the Fourth. Messrs. Frank and A. O. Blackwell, of South Gladstone, piloted him into our den.

West Point Cadetship.

Having been requested by the secretary of war to nominate a candidate for appointment as cadet at the U. S. military academy, who must report at West Point, for examination, not later than June 15, 1888, and having decided to select said candidate by competitive examination. I hereby invite all legally qualified young men, who desire said appointment, to appear for said examination, before committee hereafter to be designed, at the city of Marquette, Mich., on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m. The applicants must be well versed in reading and writing, including orthography, in arithmetic and have a knowledge of the elements of English grammar, of descriptive geography (particularly of our own country) and of the history of the United States.

The age for admission of cadets to the academy is between 17 and 22 years, must be unmarried, at least 5 feet in height, free from any infectious or immoral disease, and generally from any deformity, disease or infirmity which may render them unfit for military service. The pay of a cadet is \$540 per year, to commence with his admission to the academy.

After the committee have completed the examination, they will proceed to a choice from among those believed to be mentally qualified to master the academy course of study, and physically qualified for long and arduous military service. The conditions of the body and mind considered together will enter into the deliberations of the committee, as well as general proficiency in the studies as a whole. Especially will natural ability and manifest aptitude for acquiring and applying knowledge take precedence of mere scholastic finish and readiness to answer formal problems. Other things being equal, preference will be given to those whose claims are strengthened by military and naval service rendered to the country by immediate relatives. All other things being equal, preference will be given to the younger candidates. Moral character and mental capacity will be the important points in the examination.

The applicant must have been an actual bona fide resident of the 11th congressional district of Michigan for at least two years
S. C. MOFFATT,
M. C. 11th District, Mich.
Press of the District, please copy.

ACCORDING to the report of the New York Produce Exchange, the visible supply of grain in the United States shows a decrease of 894,000 bushels of wheat, 745,000 bushels of corn, 273,000 bushels of oats, 3,438 bushels of rye, and 20,000 bushels of barley. Of the 41,217,000 bushels in sight over 6,000,000 bushels are afloat and in transit, leaving about 35,000,000 bushels of visible in store.

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.

EXTRA MESS CORN BEEF!

A CHOICE ARTICLE I

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,

—DEALER IN CHOICE—

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 is not paid until the end of the year.

DOINGS IN ESCANABA.

Events of Interest From the Greatest Ore Shipping Port in the World—Escanaba.

Work on Hoyle's building progresses very slowly.

James Nolan is about to build a brick residence in the western part of the city.

Whatever may be said of the fire-works, the water-works as good as they make.

A man lost two fingers in the mill in at Ford River, Friday, knot sawing.

Gibbs, the restaurant man late of this city, is now in the same business at Menominee.

Sipchen's building, next to Stack's, looks quite neat again. Connaghan's, also, is likewise.

There are two empty houses in town—the two summer cottages on the Tilden House grounds.

Drizzling rain and hot, clammy atmosphere all last week. Poor weather for any purpose.

This is the season of the year when we all long for that park on south shore. Shall we ever have it?

Everything is clammy and sticky this weather except the postage stamps—they are clammy, but not sticky.

They were fifty four engines in the yard Sunday—that is twenty two in the yard and the rest in the round-house.

The dearth of vessels still continues, but the shipments aggregate well notwithstanding. The ore carriers that do come in are large ones.

A movement is on foot to have a partition placed across Opera Hall about half way back from the stage in order to aid the acoustics of the auditorium.

A man broke his arm on the dock Saturday night, lowering the shute; it got away from him and the winch struck the limb. Dr. Tracy has him in charge.

Fred Harris, having finished the addition to Sherbenow's house is transforming his barn into a habitable tenement. It will be a very comfortable and comely house.

One young man, at least, forsook the city on the Fourth to fish in the trout brooks. He can readily be excused, for "he is an Englishman" and the finny fish bite excitingly just now.

One effect of the wearisome drizzle of the past month has been to beautify the grass and foliage along the streets. Apart from some refuse that should be carried off, our streets never looked better.

M. W. Naylor returned from Chicago and Wisconsin points last Thursday. He will engage in the pump business actively having stocked up for that purpose. His place of business will be selected later.

Such a period of quietness was never known in this city. This refers only to social and political happenings. The business men are all too busy to do anything of interest to any but themselves and their customers.

Last Wednesday W. W. Oliver's delivery horse backed off the dock and was drowned. This kind of accident should not occur; it is, perhaps, unavoidable that a horse may back off the dock through fright; but it is mere neglect to let him drown.

The Chicago Commission Company, whereof H. S. Haggard is the Chicago partner and buyer, and C. S. Bellows the manager of the Escanaba end, has established itself in Goodell's old stand at 509 Ludington street and will handle fruit and vegetables at wholesale exclusively.

Chrisite is making extraordinary changes in the appearance of the New Ludington Hotel. The bar-room, sample room, etc. in the addition are simply elegant. The bar-room is frescoed in careful style by Messrs Neff and Scheer. The fixtures are costly and beautiful and our landlord may be pardoned for feeling a little proud. The New Ludington is as fine appearing a house internally as any in the land, though the exterior is decidedly plain.

The Ashland News does up our friend L. J. Barr, formerly of this city, in the following manner: "L. J. Barr, superintending engineer of the Wisconsin Central ore dock, just completed, is quite busy of late supervising the small amount of work yet to be done before its entire completion. That this extensive piece of architecture, which has been planned and its construction supervised by Mr. Barr, is a credit to his skill and capability as an architect and engineer its perfection clearly demonstrates. Although a mere ore dock, it comprises an amount of detail and skillful engineering that is not required in many more high-sounding structures."

GOGBEC ORES

Are bound to come to Little Bay de Noc. Nature has made our Port the Gateway for Gogebic.

A prominent official of the C. & N. W. this week said that the shipments which his road would make of Gogebic ores this year were but a beginning. Lake Superior is a great highway and the Sault Canal is a useful work, but shippers will not violate economic laws to give them a benefit. The cheapest, most direct route from the Gogebic is by rail to this port and thence by water east. After ore is once on cars a few miles of distance makes little cost. The difference between rail freights from the mines to Ashland and from the mines here is very slight, but the difference in Lake freights from Escanaba and Ashland aggregates an enormous sum. It is idle to talk of Ontonagon, Union Bay or L'Anse; from these points there is still the stormy lake to traverse as well as the inconvenient canal and the difficult St. Mary's River. When these are taken into account it is easy to see that the southern route has an incalculable advantage over any port on Gitchee Gumee. Why should a ton of ore travel the whole length of Lake Superior and through the canal and wind through St. Mary's River rather than travel, say, forty miles by rail, when it is already on the rail and must travel forty miles to reach navigation? It should not and it will not! This is the only question involved and economy declares emphatically that we will have the Gogebic ore, little by little, until we have it all.

The Fourth.

The celebration of the fourth passed off well. Everybody was satisfied and that is enough. There were few people from abroad and our own folks were not disposed to look their animal in the mouth. There was no need. The parade was long enough, the banners were bright enough and so were the young folks faces—and after all the Fourth belongs to the young folks. If they are happy, enough has been done. To return to the mutton; the Declaration was properly read, the oration was well delivered and the music of the bands was their very best. The games were well done and the hose companies covered the people with moisture and themselves with glory. Here let us make a strong point. Performance of the hose companies were excellent. The fourth ward company ran its block, coupled on and got a stream in 43 seconds. The fire works were very much better than on previous occasions and the ball of the firemen was pleasant as were the little dances. On the whole the 4th of July 1887 was enjoyed as much as was desirable.

It is said that rents are to be put up another notch by certain of the landlords. This will be a mistaken measure. Rents are too high here, now.

It is evident that the C. & N. W. R'y. company is more anxious to supply the mines of this county with ample facilities for getting their ore to Escanaba than it is to meet the demands of the Menominee mines in that respect. Perhaps the company considers that the Menominee ore will "keep" for it rather better than that of the Marquette mines, the latter having a competing line at command.—Mining Journal, June 28.

While the members of the legislature were packing their effects at the capital last week—documents etc.—in boxes, some friend of Rev. Thompson, who represents the Delta District, managed to place 4 packs of greasy cards in his box. No doubt the Rev. legislator will be surprised as he finds these mementos of vice stowed along side of his new revision.—Negaunee Herald.

Surprised! of course he will be surprised, but how on earth will he explain matters to Mrs. Thompson?

The scarcity of ore-cars has delayed shipments from many of the mines of late, and an opinion seems to prevail very generally that the railway officials do not in all cases do their best to remedy the matter. The Chicago & North-Western Railroad is particularly complained of, and there has been earnest talking among some of the mine owners of making inducements to secure the building of a competing line through territory in which that corporation now holds undisputed sway. When there is more than one road, it is shrewdly noted, mine-owners experienced less difficulty in securing cars to ship their ore. It is certainly very short-sighted for any railway management to persistently ignore the needs and desires of its patrons. A "public be damned" policy will not be tolerated by free Americans.—Miner and Manufacturer.

We are sorry to see our bright and shining Milwaukee contemporary lose its head in this manner. Fact of the matter is the Northwestern is not all to blame for the trouble it is accused of. The Northwestern has its failings, lots of them, but has always attended pretty well to business when it came to handle iron ore. Today this road can handle more ore than any other road in existence, but if it had a hundred ore docks at Escanaba they would all be full in a short time. The parties to be abused are the vesselmen, and in their case there is no law to compel them to take ore if they can do better with other freight. What are you going to do about it?

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL

And The Scholars, Bright Ones Are Done, Says The Critic. Adieu!

The Sand Point District School at the Rink last Friday was all that the fondest heart anticipated. The school was as quiet and orderly as could be expected, and every individual pupil did himself [herself] great credit, as well as much cash for the beneficiary. Where all were so eminently perfect, it were invidious to say that Hannah Jones and Joanna Sharp made the hit of the evening in their beautiful creation of "Wait for the Wagon", a duet that beat all creation; therefore we will say, instead, that the bright class was the bright, particular star of the evening, excepting Gussie Erickson, whom the teacher announced to be en voyage to Canada per schooner "Our Son." It is sad that Gussie should have become so frightened as to levitate in this hurried fashion. Little Carty Sawyer was the best scholar in school as was also Simon Doolittle. What Cleopatra didn't know was useless and Frankie Mead passed the water in a bright, new dipper with a quick, firm movement that betokened early acquaintance with district schools. All the scholars chewed their gum with grace and gusto, but Jerry Primrose was the cynosure of all eyes because of his mossic garments and the vivacity of his conversation. Matthew Mat-ticks was a difficult study of great depth—and breadth. Priscilla Peppergrass, who was not originally cast for the part she played, seasoned her composition "The Seasons", with a wealth of inflection, emphasis and introductory exercises that melted the audience into tears. Priscilla was undoubtedly the finest example of a district scholar on the boards. The efforts of Priscilla (the original and genuine), Hannah, Tinney and Zenobia in their delightful vocal quartet exceeded anything on the programme. Matilda Pettigrew's recitation was universally conceded the palm as was also the eloquent declamation of Frankie Mead. Frankie has evidently received much instruction at home, and there is a career in front of him if he tends to his books and minds his teacher. Simon Doolittle read Hopeful Coffin's composition on sin; this was a kind of roller composition, rolling onwards and upwards from one thing to another until the climax was reached in a very circuitous manner. The beautiful song by Zenobia, sola, must not be passed over in silence. This was truly the feature of the evening. In the absence of Gussie, little Winthrop Daley took his place in the dialogue with Clorinda. It is surprising that children of such tender age could deliver so much sentiment with heartfelt emphasis and in so desiccated a manner. Winthrop and Clorinda stood alone in their renditions. Mehitable, Charity and Patience received a large measure of the same. It is impossible to do justice to all in a limited article, but St. Stephen's will owe a debt of gratitude to the District School which can only be estimated when the treasurer finishes counting the quarters. The audience embraced all the wealth, talent and beauty of the city, except that on the stage, which, of course was not missed in a gathering of at least six hundred of the elite, creme de la creme and haut ton of Escanaba; to say nothing of the English speaking citizens present. Dr. Mulliken was also in the audience. Taking it all in all, the evening was one of which it may be confidently said that we never shall look on its like again. Before closing it is proper to allude to the manner in which Mr. Morrell sold tickets and that in which Mr. Cogwell took them. It was very warm during the evening and the refreshments were very grateful at the close of the entertainment, which was much better than those of Jerry Primrose.

P. S. The fair pupils in their white garments looked very sweet and interesting. [This should have been placed at the beginning.] Their attire was appropriate to their youth and innocence, and symbolized the unspotted future upon which they are to write deeds of kindness and scriptural charity [Some more sentiments well up in the reporter's heart, but as the paper is pretty well up, too, the foreman says we must stop. Before we tear ourselves away we must pen a tribute to Samantha. She is entitled to a tribute for her exertions in getting up the examination and to another tribute for being so good an examinee. The first, however, she must get from St. Stephen's. The other THE DELTA accords heartily.

There are farmers hereabouts as the improved machinery at Wallace's certifies. That there is a demand for such implements, reapers, mowers and the like, indicates that our agriculturists are making great progress. The value of our farming lands is always underestimated and they need to be made more prominent. Some-time this season THE DELTA means to "write up" every last farm in the county. There are many that any agricultural community need not be ashamed of. And there will be twice as many next year.

THE DELTA, 16 pages, \$1.50 per year.

NEWS NOTES.

Just after the North German Lloyd steamer Fulda left the dock at Southampton on June 26, fire was discovered in the cargo. After twelve hours work and the jettisoning of twenty-two chests of tobacco and a quantity of cotton, the fire was extinguished and the vessel proceeded on her way.

A railroad man named Kirkpatrick, living at Escanaba, Mich., came home late on the night of the 29th, and found John Edwards taking care of his wife. He got out his artillery and perforated the interloper to such an extent that he will die.

Albert Turner, one of the murderers of Jennie Bowman, was executed for the crime at Louisville, Ky., on the 1st inst. in the presence of fifty persons.

The lumber yard of Cutter & Savage, at Spring Lake, Mich., was destroyed by fire on the 1st, together with 2,000,000 feet of lumber. Loss \$30,000.

Some one who wanted revenge exploded 1,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine in McCoy's factory, at Findlay, O., on the 29th. The building was spoiled for anything but kindling wood, and the people of the vicinity thought the last day had arrived.

Fire in the paper factory of Tobias New, on East Twentieth Street, New York, caused a loss of \$70,000.

Nearly one-fourth of the business portion of Elizabethtown, Ky., was wiped out by fire on the 28th. The losses aggregate \$100,000.

A. R. Talmage, vice-president and general manager of the Wabash Railroad, died of Bright's disease at Peru, Ind., on the 29th.

David Armstrong of Jackson, O., has been appointed receiver of the collapsed Fidelity National Bank, of Cincinnati.

A rumor was current in Chicago that the supreme court of Illinois had decided to grant a new trial for the Haymarket rioters.

The directors of the Chicago Board of Trade have refused to reinspect the wheat in store in that city which they had been petitioned to do.

It is estimated that since the inauguration of the strike in the coke region three months ago, operators and employes have lost \$750,000 in wages and profits. It is insisted that the operators are making arrangements for a force of Pinkerton men to protect life and property.

One man was killed and one fatally injured by a collision on the Baltimore & Ohio Road at Barracksville, W. Va.

Smith, champion pugilist of England, is to meet Jack Kilrain for the championship of the world and \$2,500 a side.

A serious riot occurred at Rochester, N. Y., on the 27th. A party of striking laborers tried to stop non-strikers from working, when the police interfered. Stones, clubs and pistols were used and a number of men were badly hurt.

The business portion of Pullman, Washington Territory, was destroyed by fire on the 26th. Loss \$75,000.

A BOBBIN IN COURT.

A Shell Filled With Dynamite Found in Judge Baker's Room at Chicago.

It was developed on the 1st that a dynamite bomb, fully charged and with the fuse burned to within a quarter of an inch of the shell was found under Judge Baker's desk in the criminal court a few days previous. Court officials and all the authorities about the building acknowledge they haven't the faintest idea where the bomb came from and the utmost bewilderment prevails at the thought of what diabolical villainy was contemplated by the man who placed the machine where it was found. The matter has been kept quiet, but those who have daily frequented the court-room and who, for that reason, had the most danger to fear, admit an entire inability to account for the manifest determination of the dynamitard to wreck the building and all who happened to be in it. Judge Baker presides in the room where the Anarchists were tried and condemned. But whether the bomb that was picked up under Judge Baker's desk came from the miscreants that Judge Gary feared is not known. Neither can it be divined what influence led to its being put there. It is the same kind of missile that was used at the Haymarket, except in that the shell is of a composite material and much lighter than the leaden ones which Lingg manufactured.

SIGNED THE SCALE.

No Further Danger of a Strike in the Iron Trade.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 30.—The iron workers' scale was signed by the joint committee of iron manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Work in the mills will now go on as usual. All the differences between the iron manufacturers and their employes were settled at a protracted conference to-day. The manufacturers seem to be thoroughly well pleased that a strike has been avoided. Neither side can claim a victory as concessions were made by both parties, although the workmen secured ten per cent. advance in wages.

REACHED AN AGREEMENT.

The Iron Manufacturers Accept the Modified Amalgamated Scale of Wages.

The wage differences between the iron manufacturers and the amalgamated association were practically settled at a conference at Pittsburg on the 29th. The terms have not been made known. It is believed that the modified scale allowing an increase of 10 per cent. to the puddlers and

fishers and striking off all the proposed extras was agreed to. There will consequently be no suspension of work at present.

DEATH TO EVIL DOERS.

Kentuckians Swear to Restore Peace in Rowan County.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 30.—A special to the Courier-Journal from Morehead states that there appears to be no foundation whatever for the rumor that the Tollivers are organizing, and that the people of Rowan County feel confident that their long war is over and that an era of peace and happiness has at last dawned upon the unfortunate section. An article was drawn up at a mass meeting of citizens, in which every signer pledges himself with his life to protect the life and property of the people of Morehead and of Rowan County. This was signed by all of the 500 red men present. Among the formal resolutions adopted were the following: "We hereby pledge to ourselves and to the people of Kentucky that we will obey the law, and we are determined to require observance of it in others. We are tired of bloodshed, and are determined to have a dominion of law rather than a longer reign of violence. We agree to act as posse comitatus whenever summoned by the sheriff to execute the process of any court, and when warrants of arrest are placed in our hands we agree to bring the parties accused to the bar of the courts, alive if possible, dead if necessary. We deplore violence in all its forms, but we are determined that lawless men shall not longer terrorize Rowan County, but that we will in the strict interpretation of the law make a terror to wrong-doers from whatever source they may come."

M'GLYNN WAS MISTAKEN.

Denial of His Story of a Papal Nuncio at Washington.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 29.—Of all the utterances made by Dr. McGlynn in his impassioned statements to the press in Buffalo, none attracted more general attention than that about the establishment of a papal nuncio at Washington. Dr. McGlynn proceeded to say "on the highest authority" that the Roman church government was desirous of having a minister from the Pope accredited to and received at Washington; that such a minister would be an archbishop, one of the "Italian ring," as he put it, whose presence would be "a fruitful source of corruption and enslavement to the Catholic Church in this country." The efforts that have been made to obtain an authoritative answer to this allegation have heretofore not been entirely successful. For the purpose of ascertaining positively whether any such supposition was under consideration at Rome, a correspondent obtained an audience with Cardinal Gibbon. Though greatly adverse to saying anything for publication, he at last authorized this statement to be made on his authority—the highest in the Roman Catholic Church in America: "The Holy See has up to this moment expressed no intention of sending a nuncio to this country, and the Holy See does not even entertain such an intention."

FRANCE FEARS BOULANGER.

The ex-War Minister Gets an Office That Will Take Him Away From Paris.

PARIS, June 29.—The newspapers assert that Gen. Boulanger was unaware of the government's intention to appoint him to the command of the Thirteenth Army Corps until he saw the announcement in the press. The statement is reiterated that the appointment was made for the express purpose of getting Boulanger away from Paris during the national fetes and review in July, and by his presence tempt the people into a demonstration in his favor and against Germany. The police have confiscated the entire issue of a picture representing Boulanger as the "Savior of France" prepared for distribution during the fetes.

SQUEEZED IN COFFEE.

A New York Firm's Heavy Losses by the Recent Corner.

NEW YORK, July 1.—James M. Edwards & Co., coffee dealers, of 109 Water Street, have assigned to Thomas T. Barr, without preference. The firm consists of James M. Edwards and Frank E. Anthony, and sometime ago was estimated to be worth \$200,000. No statement has yet been made, but a meeting of creditors is to be held next week, and a statement given.

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

MILWAUKEE.	
Flour—Patents, high grade.....	4.40 @ 4.50
Superfines.....	1.50 @ 1.75
Wheat—Spring, No. 2 Cash.....	70 1/2
Spring, No. 2 seller Sept.....	74
CORN—No. 3.....	57
OATS—No. 2 white.....	30 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2.....	57
RYE—No. 1.....	55
PORK—Mess.....	42.25
LARD.....	6.25
CATTLE—Good to Choice Steers.....	4.00 @ 4.25
HOGS—Good to Choice.....	4.75 @ 5.00
SHEEP—Good to Choice.....	2.50 @ 3.75
BUTTER—Good to Choice Creamery.....	16 @ 17
CHEESE—Prime.....	12 1/2 @ 12
PORK—Butterfat.....	75 @ 80
LARD—Tierces.....	85 @ 90
CHICAGO.	
Flour—Good to Choice Spring.....	4.40 @ 4.60
Common Spring.....	1.50 @ 1.80
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	65 1/2 @ 68 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	55 1/2 @ 58 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	Nominal
RYE—No. 2.....	51
PORK—Mess Cash.....	42.25
LARD—Cash.....	6.25
BUTTER—Good to Choice Dairy.....	14 @ 15
Good to Choice Dairy.....	12 @ 13
EGGS.....	10 1/2 @ 11
CHEESE—Prime.....	10 @ 8 1/2
NEW YORK.	
Flour—Super State and West'n.....	4.50 @ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	84 1/2 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	47
OATS—White Western.....	30
RYE—Western.....	Nominal
PORK—New Mess.....	61.10
LARD.....	6.10
ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	75 1/2 @ 75 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	34 1/2 @ 34 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	29 1/2 @ 29 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	56
TOLEDO.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	81 @ 81
CORN—No. 2.....	88 1/2 @ 88 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	29 1/2 @ 29 1/2

VICTIMS OF RUSSIAN JUSTICE.

Twenty-one Persons Punished for Plotting Against the Czar.

St. PETERSBURG, June 29.—The official messenger announces that twenty-one persons were tried at St. Petersburg, between the 7th and 16th of the present month on the charge of being active members of the secret society called the "Will of the People," of complicity in several murders, including that of Chief of Police Col. Sudeikin, of participation in a number of robberies, of having assisted in several dynamite outrages, and of having taken part in the starting of unlawful secret printing offices. Three of the prisoners, Frenkelissen, Bieloussoff and Lebedenko, were acquitted. Lopatin, an ex-official; Saalowa, an officer's daughter; Suchomlin, Komashkevich Kusin and Ivanhoff, sons of officials; Jakubovitch, a student; Staradvolsky, a priest's son; Popoff, Jelko, Antonoff, Livadin and Volnoff, tradesmen; Geier, an officer's son, and Dobruskina, a woman, were all sentenced to death. The death sentences were, however, commuted in the cases of Livadin and Popoff to exile in Siberia, and in those of the others to imprisonment at hard labor.

THE REPORT DISCREDITED.

No Decision Yet Announced in the Chicago Anarchist Case.

CHICAGO, June 29.—"The story of a new trial being granted by the supreme court in the Anarchist case was put out, I take it, to attract attention to a newspaper," said Leonard Swett to-day. "If anything of the kind were done it is probable that I should be informed of it as soon as anyone. I can only tell you that the practice of the supreme court is to hear arguments, then to receive printed arguments and abstracts of testimony, and then some time in the course of a year and a half to file its decision. If such a decision is given out before being filed it can only be done through some one getting the secrets of the supreme court and betraying them, and I should be very much astonished if the supreme court had leaked in this case."

WENT UP IN A PUFF.

Several Men Killed and Injured by a Powder Mill Explosion.

WAYNE, N. J., June 28.—Lafin & Rand's powder mill exploded at 9 o'clock this morning. The mill in which the men were putting powder to dry, blew up from some unknown cause. In the drying mill were Charles Tier, aged 45 years, who leaves a widow and several children, and John Caves, single, both being instantly killed. August Karouse, married, was near the mill and has not been seen since. He is undoubtedly killed. James H. Gardner, foreman, was struck on the head with a missile. He will recover. Several men were slightly injured. The explosion shook the ground for a great distance breaking many windows. The damage to property is \$10,000.

EARTHQUAKE IN ECUADOR.

A Violent Shock Experienced in Guayaquil—No One Injured.

A dispatch from Guayaquil dated June 29, via Galveston, says—The most violent earthquake experienced here since 1858 occurred at 6:20 o'clock this morning, causing great alarm among the people. The shock lasted 2 minutes and 20 seconds, and the direction of the movement was from northeast to southwest. All the clocks in the city were stopped at the moment of the shock. A number of ceilings were shaken down and several buildings were demolished. So far as reported no one was injured. It is feared that the shock must have caused much damage in the cities in the interior.

THE JUBILEE ENDED.

The Celebration Closes With a Royal Reception.

The great jubilee closed on the 29th with the Queen's garden party at Buckingham palace to which 7,000 invitations were issued. It was a success in every respect, all the royal visitors who came to attend the jubilee being present. The King and Queen of Belgium, the Crown Prince of Sweden, and the Grand Duke Sevgius and wife, of Russia, departed the same evening, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and an august assemblage bidding them farewell at the railway station. The Queen has gone to Windsor.

WILL DODGE THE LAW.

Chicago Bucket Shops to Keep Back Doors Open.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 28.—There is more or less speculation around the Board of Trade as to what the bucket shops are going to do on July 1, when the new bill goes into effect; but it seems to be generally understood that they are going to nominally obey the law, with the possible exception of the Palmer House concern, which it is said, will make a fight. In nominally conforming to the law they will simply close against the trade, which has always milked them, but will keep a back door open for "the country" which always has been and always will be a harvest field.

EVICIONS IN AMERICA.

Strikers to be Ejected—Houses Owned by Their Employers.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 28.—Sheriff Gray and nineteen deputies left for Natrona, Pa., this morning to evict twenty-four families of the striking employes of the Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Company. No trouble is anticipated as the leaders of the strikers have cautioned the strikers to offer no resistance.

DEATH IN THE PIT.

Four Englishmen Instantly Killed by an Accident in a Michigan Mine.

Four Englishmen, William Kellow, William Pengilly, James Vanderslyus and Paul Hostaing, were instantly killed in the Vulcan Mine at Norway,

Mich., on the 28th. Coming out of the mine in the cage, some laborers above allowed a tram car to get away which dashed down the shaft and collided with the cage. Kellow was a single man. The others leave widows with large families.

END OF THE APACHE WAR.

Hostiles Driven to the Reservation, Arrested and Court-martialed.

WASHINGTON, D. C. June 27.—Adjt.-Gen. Drum to day received the following telegram from Gen. O. O. Howard, dated Fort Mason, Cal., June 26: "Gen. Miles sends the following from San Carlos, A. T.:—Lieut. Johnson's surprise and capture, and the rapid pursuit of the troops have driven the band of hostiles back to the reservation, where they have surrendered, and I have instituted an investigation, and detailed a general court-martial for trial of those guilty of military offenses, thus ending the present disturbances."

BISHOP PURCELL'S ESTATE.

A Report Showing the Receipts and Disbursements of the Trustees.

CINCINNATI, O., June 30.—Isaac J. Miller and Gustave Talfie, trustees of the Purcell creditors, filed their report in the probate court yesterday afternoon. It shows total receipts and disbursements since January 4, 1886. Receipts \$90,000; paid creditors \$56,000; paid for expenses and incidentals \$17,000, leaving balance on hand of above \$19,500. The entire debt of the two estates of Archbishop Purcell is reported at \$3,179,331 and the number of creditors that have proven claims is 3,196. Churches have contributed in addition to the above \$30,624 in small sums to indigent creditors of the Purcells.

ON GETTYSBURG'S FIELD.

Preparations for the Great Reunion of Four Armies.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., July 1.—Large numbers of veterans are arriving here to take part in the grand reunion of the Army of the Potomac, the Army of the Union of Virginia, the Grand Army of the Potomac and the Army of the New Virginia. The idea of the gathering originated with the Third Army Corps at the annual meeting in New York some months ago, and the arrangements have been successfully carried out by Gen. Daniel Sickles, Gen. Carr, Gen. Sharpe, Gen. Robinson and Col. Clayton McMichael.

HAS NOTHING TO SAY.

Rosenfeld's Creditors Get No Satisfaction from the Concern.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 28.—One of the committee appointed by the creditors of Maurice Rosenfeld & Co., to investigate the affairs of the firm, said to-day: "We called upon the firm yesterday but they declined to give any information. Their attorney, who was present, and to whom we were referred, said: 'There have been twenty or thirty suits brought against us by your board of treacherous men and we now have nothing to say, but will defend the suits.'" The creditors committee will hold another meeting late this afternoon.

FOUGHT A BATTLE.

The Troops of the Ameer of Afghanistan Defeat the Ghilzais.

In the British House of Lords Viscount Cross, secretary of state for India, replying to Lord Roseberry, said that the viceroys of India had telegraphed under date of June 26 that a serious engagement took place on the 13th inst., between the Ghilzais and the Ameer's troops, and that the viceroy's agent at Candahar reported that the Ameer's troops gained a decisive victory.

UNDER NEW LAWS.

The Knights of Labor Adopt the Proposed Constitutional Amendments.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 28.—Returns from several thousand local assemblies of the Knights of Labor to-day show that the new constitution and the National Trades Assembly clause have both been adopted by a three-fourths vote, and it is probable that the general executive board will promulgate the new constitution, which contains many important changes, about July 1. The adoption of this constitution was denied a few days since.

MANNVILLE'S BIG LOCK-OUT.

Two Thousand Cotton Mill Operatives Out of Work.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., June 28.—The three large cotton mills at Mannville have shut down indefinitely on account of the weavers' strike and the mill officials have notified all former employes to quit the company's tenements. When business is resumed new help will be engaged irrespective of former service. No proposition of a settlement will be entertained. The operatives, who number 2,000, are mostly French-Canadians and are fast leaving the village.

CHICAGO POOL-ROOMS CLOSED.

The Race-Track Gambling Houses Conforming to the New Law.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 1.—The doors of every pool room in the city are closed to-day and they are likely to remain so for a good many years. This is the result of the Chase anti-poolbill. Contrary to expectation the pool sellers have made no attempt to contest the constitutionality of the measure but have concluded to quietly submit to the inevitable.

FIFTEEN FAMILIES EVICTED.

Strikers Forcefully Ejected From Their Employers' Houses.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 29.—The families of fifteen strikers at the Pennsylvania Salt Works, at Natrona, Pa., were evicted by the sheriff and his deputies to-day. The sheriff was jeered by the strikers, but no resistance was offered.

A HORSE galloped through the streets of Hopkinsville, Ky., during a recent storm, when a bolt of lightning struck his heels, tearing off

both shoes, which went flying through the air like blazing coals.

CAUSED A SENSATION.

Gen. Ferron's Army Proposals Rejected by a Commission of Deputies.

The commission of the French chamber of deputies appointed to examine the report upon the proposals relative to the army submitted by Gen. Ferron, the new minister of war, rejected them. The rejection of the proposals has caused a sensation.

RIOT AT BOLTON.

The Strikers Defy the Police but are Dispersed by Troops.

The strikers at Bolton, England, engaged in a riot on the 30th, throwing stones and bolts. The police sent to suppress the disturbance were resisted by the mob and it was found necessary to summon the militia. The presence of the troops overawed the rioters, who soon dispersed to their homes.

HE WILL ABDICATE.

King Milan to Abandon the Throne of Serbia Very Soon.

The London Chronicle's Vienna correspondent insists that in spite of official denials King Milan intends to abdicate the throne of Serbia as soon as he returns to Belgrade. Queen Natalie will return from the Crimea about the middle of July.

FIGHTING IN ALGIERS.

Bloody Battle Between the Spahi Guard and Moors.

ALGIERS, June 28.—One hundred Moors, bearing fire arms, attacked the Spahi patrol at Biskara, killing and wounding several. Many Moors were also killed and wounded. The military interfered and stopped the fighting. Thirty of the Moors were arrested. Quiet has been restored.

Childless Women.

From the Travelers' Magazine.

"It is an interesting and astonishing fact," said Mr. Murgatroyd, at the breakfast table, "that most of the great women of history have been childless."

"Queen Elizabeth," observed Billings.

"Charlotte Cushman," suggested Swaines.

"Susan B. Anthony," insinuated another boarder.

"Of course I am not speaking of women who never married. Look at that lady whom we all revere, Mary, the mother of Washington. She went childless to the grave."

"Are you quite sure?" inquired little Miss Bird. "I may be mistaken, but it seems to me that it was the wife of Washington who was childless."

"His wife? How could that be? Well, I don't know; perhaps you are right; but I had always supposed it was his mother."

Puzzled Sign-Painters.

From the Buffalo Courier.

The term "etc." and its Latin equivalent "Etc." are great stumbling blocks to the illiterate sign painter. A Swan Street sign reads: "Groceries, provisions and etc." Another east side sign has it "etc." Still other forms noted by the Arrounder in his perambulations are "and Etc.," "Etc. & soforth," "Etc. &c.," and "and Etcetera." A Black Rock man, who believes in giving his customers their choice from a large stock, hangs out the sign, "Dry goods, Etcetera, Etc., &c."

SAID an old bachelor: "After boarding in a good many different houses I have come to the conclusion that where the table is wretched, the people are amusing and jovial. Where it is good the boarders are apt to be more than ordinarily stupid and uninteresting. I account for the fact on the well known physiological principle that a full stomach makes a stupid brain." "What a full stomach yours must be then," said his landlady's daughter, who chanced to overhear his remark.—[Philadelphia News.]

In Portland, Me., lives a man who has a false nose, a glass eye but three fingers and one thumb, one ear, false teeth, false hair, and a cork leg, yet he is the liveliest man in Portland. He walks ten miles every day, rain or shine. He has had three wives, and has refused five chances to get married again, so he says, since he buried his last wife about a year ago.

THE Queen Regent of Spain has sent to Queen Victoria for a jubilee gift a widow's cap of priceless old Spanish lace, with an embroidery veil reaching to the ground, and a pearl diadem, the jewels of which were embroidered on the lace of Queen Christina herself.

An English sleight-of-hand performer who gave an exhibition in Japan and pulled a bank note out of a lemon, was arrested and fined \$100 for causing a corner on lemons. Every lemon in Japan was bought up and cut open after his trick.

It is stated that the Barrow Ship Building Company, of London, has been asked if it can guarantee to build a passenger steamer to go at least twenty-five knots per hour (equal to thirty miles,) and that it has given an affirmative reply.

The Glasgow chamber of commerce has passed a resolution in favor of the decimal system, both in coinage and weights and measures, and the government will be requested to establish a decimal coinage.

ARCHIBALD FORBES, the celebrated journalist, traveler and lecturer, is suffering from a very severe attack of eczema. He is thought to be on the road to recovery.

OLD BESS.



O yer want me to tell yer er story, yer say!

Naow, Old Bess wuz ther niece uv family kine.

Yer kin think Er'm er drawin' an awful long bow.



In ther taowne uv Kersocket, erway daowne in Maine.

When ther bottles wuz emptied ther red-coats laughed long.

So he waited until ther critter stood still.



So afore he went him he jest tuk er gret swig uv ther milk.

The result wuz electrical, really so, quite!

Naow, her husband from hum stayed erway all thet night.



W'en his wife cum eraound ter mer granther's old farm.

Ter report ter ther neighbors ther gossip she knew.

W'en old granny erwoke er wuz late in ther day.

All ther gossips erbaout hed naow plenty tew du.

Ther idea uv tryin' ter change tid-bits uv news By invenin' sich yarns wuz tew flimy er ruse.

Ther you'll speak lightly ov granther's milky Give ther credit ter Old Bess whu hez gone upon high.

So ther please her ther Deacon he sipped er small sup.

which had been used a few days before to convey a condemned negro to the place of execution.

"That's bad," Bill replied. "Ain't you got somethin' else that'll do as well?"

"I ain't got a thing but cut-throat mortgages."



Ther ground, pointed their noses at the Colonel and the members of the committee.

"Oh Lord!" the miserable man groaned, as he felt himself again dipped down.

Miles Brewer, early that morning, called up a pack of bloodhounds, and, as he fed them, remarked:

"Good old boys. They tell me that you done yer work fine. Wouldn't take nothin' fur you. Didn't hear the readin' of the dockymnt, did you? Good old boys."

"No, sir," said the boy, between his sobs.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.



HE Glorious Fourth has come!

Words unmarried to ideas!

The Glorious Fourth has come!

The Glorious Fourth has come!

duge in certain pleasures, such as half-holiday trips to the county-seat town.

But, taken all in all, Jacob Poe was not wholly bad; in fact, he was in many respects a most excellent boy.

The day wore away in agony, and a night of misery settled down.

"The dog was safe in the top of the tree."

One bright morning late in June he had been plowing corn in the bottom field until, becoming tired and thirsty, he tied his horse in the fence-corner while he himself sought a neighboring spring to drink from.

While reclining at full length on his back on the grassy carpet which old Dame Nature had so kindly laid, and gazing upward into a sky as blue and beautiful as only a June sky can be, his ear caught the sound of voices.

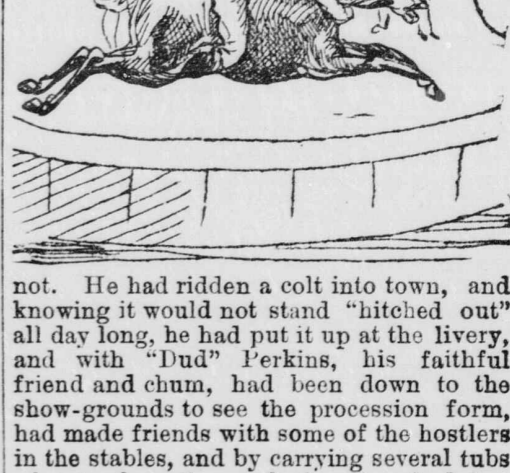
"It's a dang shame fer old Barnum to bring his circus 'long here jest in the beginnin' of wheat cuttin'."

and listen, I kin go at night; it's only eight miles to town, and I kin ride it after supper—ef pap'll let me off."

"I reckon," said old man Poe that day at dinner, "that pervidin' the weather keeps on favorin' us, the wheat'll do to cut by the Fourth; fact right smart chainets of its beginnin' to turn a'round."

At an early hour on the morning of the Fourth, the streets of Kokomo presented a lively appearance.

Need I tell you our friend Jake was among the very earliest arrivals? I fancy



not. He had ridden a colt into town, and knowing it would not stand "hitched out" all day long, he had put it up at the livery, and with "Dud" Perkins, his faithful friend and chum, had been down to the show-grounds to see the procession form.

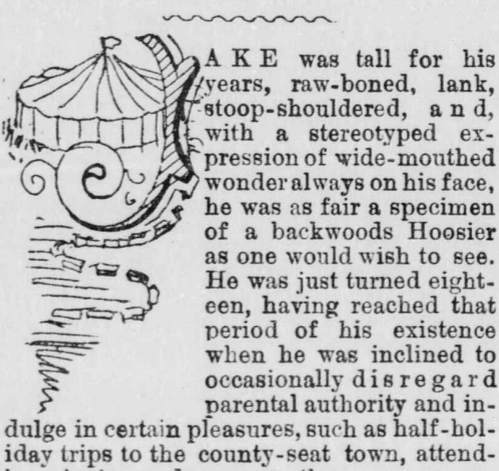
The parade was grand; in fact, the most skeptically inclined, those who came expecting to be humbugged, said it was the biggest thing they had ever seen, and that the show was sure to be immense.

Finally one of the old clowns came bounding into the ring, followed by a small but wicked-looking mule, which he introduced as the famous trick mule.

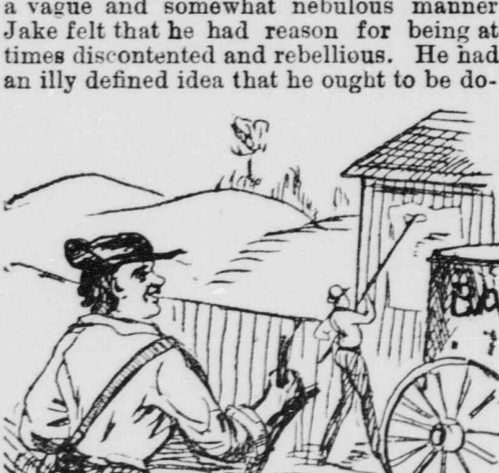
Now Jake had, as yet, never seen the four-footed animal which he could not ride. So after much earnest consultation with "Dud," he stepped out and offered to make the attempt to stride the little mule that had so far succeeded in pitching his previous riders over his head, and that almost before they knew it.

Jake, in a confused way, thanked him, and was turning to go when the old showman caught him by the arm, and with him standing by his side mounted a high stool.

S. W. Foss. JAKE'S JOLLIFICATION.



A KE was tall for his years, raw-boned, lank, stoop-shouldered, and, with a stereotyped expression of wide-mouthed wonder always on his face, he was as fair a specimen of a backwoods Hoosier as one would wish to see.



ing better in the world than he was doing; but with his limited knowledge of the world and its ways, and his lack of book-learning, he was naturally timid about launching out in any enterprise of his own.

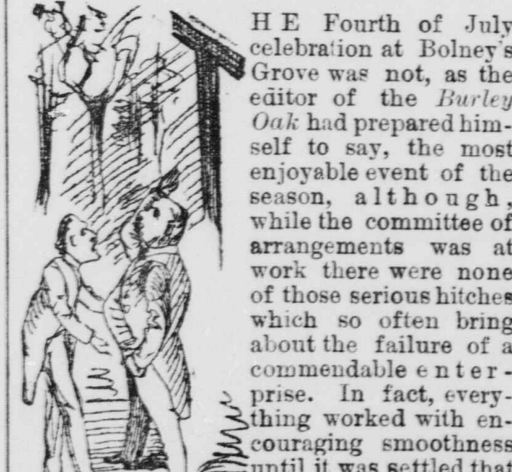
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"It's a dang shame fer old Barnum to bring his circus 'long here jest in the beginnin' of wheat cuttin'."

Burt Arnold.

READIN' THE DOCKYMENT.



HE Fourth of July celebration at Bolney's Grove was not, as the editor of the Barley Oak had prepared himself to say, the most enjoyable event of the season, although, while the committee of arrangements was at work there were none of those serious hitches which so often bring about the failure of a commendable enterprise.

"Fellers, I had kalklated on readin' that ar dockymnt mys-elf. I told a wider woman that I'm goin' to see, that I would read it, an' ef I don't she'll think that I ain't got no influence in this here community, an' my chances will be spiled right thar."

"Now, Miles," replied Colonel Swagerty, "thar you go, flyin' smack smooth offen the handle. I'm an older man than you air, an' am ther'fo' mo' in accord with the dockymnt. Tell you what'll be about right: I'll read it fust, an' then ef the boys low it ain't read right, w'y then you ken give it a whirl."

Ben Butternoods

THE LETTER.

BY MRS. MARY R. P. HATCH.

He's written just a formal line to say He sails next Tuesday week in the Canary, And hopes that I am in my usual health, And sends his love to mother, Kate, and Mary.

HER MISTAKE;

OR,

Howard Thorndike's Loves.

BY BURT ARNOLD.

CHAPTER I.

A COMPLETELY ASTOUNDED LOVER.



HOWARD THORNDIKE reclined in a favorite easy-chair by the window, in one of the sumptuously fitted apartments in his bachelor suite, listlessly watching the blue wreaths of smoke as they rose from his fragrant havana and slowly curled themselves into fantastic shapes in their ascent to the ceiling.

sufficient for her to live on comfortably in case disaster should ever sweep away the possessions of her foster-parents. Neither the principal nor the interest had ever been touched, and it had accumulated and increased in value until it was now more than double the original amount.



Listlessly watching the blue wreaths of smoke.

planation, Mr. Howard Thorndike should still be pleased to solicit her hand in marriage, he knew of no gentleman in whose keeping he should feel better pleased to intrust her life's happiness, should she evince a preference for his suit.

This explanation did not dampen the ardor of Howard Thorndike's affection, or build any insurmountable barrier between himself and the object of his love, and that evening he stepped on the New York train as the affianced husband of Miss Effie Desmond.

During the past year he had been somewhat annoyed at finding her absent from home several times when she had known he was coming from New York to visit her. It was not so much the fact of her absence which disturbed him as the apparent lack of confidence, and the carelessness to which he attributed her neglect to notify him by letter or telegram.

Since her return from her usual summer sojourn at Saratoga he had been unable to find her at home either time he had called, and he had received no note in explanation. Neither had Mr. or Mrs. Desmond hinted there was anything strange in her absence.

Two nights previous to the evening when Howard Thorndike sat musing by his window he attended the new opera at the Casino, and was completely astonished for the first time during the period of his existence.

Effie—his Effie—was the prima-donna of the opera troupe, and it was her singing which was nightly bringing forth the strongest encomiums of the press. She was announced under a sobriquet, and predicted to be the future Jenny Lind of light opera.

For him, he was considerably disturbed, so much so that his companion in the box noticed it and questioned him; but he had evaded a direct answer and pleaded indisposition.

During the last act Effie had turned toward the box in which he sat, and, seeing his white, rigid face—although no sign of recognition passed between them—knew the agony beneath it. She trembled and faltered in her lines, and finally fainted on the stage and was carried off.

Thus ended the performance for that night. Thus ended the stage performance; but Howard Thorndike's haggard face and set features told to his valet on the next morning that it was he who had performed the pedestrian feat of the night previous, and that it was his staggering footsteps, as he paced his room until the gray of dawn came through the closed curtains, which had troubled the valet's sleep.

The valet had knocked on the door of his employer's room at the usual time on that morning, and, receiving no answer, he looked in and saw the pillow-case torn and hanging in shreds from between the clenched fingers of his employer, who laid in his evening dress across the outside of his bed, where he had fallen asleep through exhaustion.

The valet ordered breakfast. By the time it was in readiness Howard Thorndike emerged from his sleeping apartment with blanched cheek and hollow eye. He drank his coffee and pushed away the breakfast. He could not eat.

While the valet removed the edibles he opened his mail. The last letter was from Effie—a short note, simply to give him her address. He next turned his attention to the papers; but he could not read. He sat thinking. Getting up he lit a cigar, and then glanced mechanically at the paper.

EXCITEMENT AT THE CASINO.

MADemoiselle DUMOND PAINTS DURING THE LAST ACT OF THE OPERA.

SHE RECOGNIZES HER RECREANT LOVER IN THE MIDST OF THE AUDIENCE.

IT IS RUMORED THAT SHE WILL BE FORCED TO LEAVE THE STAGE.

He had read on, thinking, in a dreamy sort of way, then gotten up and dressed himself in a morning suit and gone out. He called at the address Effie had sent

him, but she was away—"at rehearsal," so the clerk thought.

He passed a miserable day. Thoughts of the many happy hours he had spent in her company were followed by recollections of the deceit she had practiced on him through keeping from him her inherent tendency, her inclination to the stage. He felt that she loved him; yet he saw that she loved a stage life better. He did not judge her reticence and want of candor harshly. He remembered that her mother had been an actress; also, that in conversations with her he was wont to chide her for abundant use of Shakespearean quotations, telling her that it sounded too much like an actress—as if actresses were a class in humanity whom, in his mind, he placed far beneath the pedestal occupied by her.

As he communed with himself, he thought he saw, in this explanation, the reason why she had not trusted him with the secret of her ambitions and aspirations. And now, it was too late. She had tasted of the intoxicating cup of public flattery and patronage, and would wed herself not to him, but to the stage and forever. That she would make a success he could not doubt. Her reception had been unprecedented since the days of the debut of Jennie Lind, when the theatrical world was taken by storm and in a whirlwind of surprise.

Oh, if he had only known it in time to have dissuaded her! He felt that perhaps her love for him, her inclination to please him, might have prevented it, could he have had the chance to attempt to swerve her from what must have been an almost fixed purpose.

Then came a reaction of thought when he recollected how carefully she had kept it from him, and it could be for no other reason than her fear of his displeasure. Why had he not married her before now? There was no good reason for a long engagement! That it was his own fault he imagined he could see plainly.

Thus he had sat through the day, tormenting himself with vague ideas, conjuring up excuses for her, and attributing the results of what were actually tendencies inherited directly from her mother indirectly to his want of discernment of this phase in her character.

Five o'clock came and the evening papers with it. He looked them over again, and leading the column above the general theatrical news he found the heading:

MERELY A FALSE RUMOR.

MADemoiselle DUMOND IS NOT TO LEAVE THE STAGE AS REPORTED THIS MORNING.

HER INDISPOSITION WAS CAUSED BY AN OVERHEATED ATMOSPHERE—SHE HAS NO LOVER.

SHE WILL RESUME HER ACCUSTOMED ROLE THIS EVENING AS USUAL.

He had presented his card at the stage door that evening and had been refused admittance. He could not bear to see her on the stage again; so he returned to his rooms and sent her a note, telling her that he would call at a fixed time in the afternoon. The next day, before the time of his appointment arrived, he had received a note from Effie, asking him to call for her at the end of the performance, and saying that she had "given orders" for him to be admitted. He smiled as he read the clause "given orders," and thought how little avail would have been her orders to the contrary, had he been inclined to push an audience the evening previous.

Mechanically he had reached for a cigar, and then taken up the libretto, with the intention of looking over the cast of char-



Fainted on the stage.

acters to see what class of professionals were associated with his darling; but he got no further than this, for his thoughts wandered back, far back of the present, and he mused, as we find him, on what he should do and say when they should meet that evening.

CHAPTER II.

"OH, EFFIE! HOW COULD YOU?"

The clock struck ten as Howard Thorndike emerged from the hotel to keep his appointment at the theater. A Scotch mist hung in the air, and the night was chilly, damp, and disagreeable. The moist flagstones of the sidewalk reflected the dull light of the gas-lamps above, and as they receded from view in the distance, they looked like streaming double-files of fireflies disappearing in the fog beyond.

He buttoned his coat well around his throat and walked with rapid pace toward his destination, utterly oblivious to the fact that he passed several acquaintances without acknowledging their salutations.

His thoughts were on Effie and the theater.

He pictured to himself the green-room and its bevy of sycophants and privileged rones, with Effie as the new center of attraction; the recipient of numberless unmeaning, insignificant compliments and rounds of flattery; listening to adulations the phrases stereotyped to the habitue but new to her.

What would be the effect of all this stale

incense offered at her shrine? Would it be wasted? or would she be pleased with the novelty of her situation, and in her innocence accept the homage of a set of chronic flirts as well-meant patronage and encouragement?

Who could tell? She was young, only twenty, and humanity was the same the world round. The subtle flattery of these experienced coxcombs, who were always hanging round the green-room, was dangerous to a young prima-donna entering upon her first season.

To think of her—his Effie—surrounded by designing, dissipated, and decayed sprigs of mock gentility, whose added brains were incompetent to construct a grammatical sentence with which to dole out their airy adulations—things with legs like storks, and not even the brains of a humming-bird. It was too terrible to think of; he could not bear the picture of his own creation, and how much worse matters might actually be!

He would induce her to leave the stage at all hazards.

Arriving at the back entrance of the opera house, he groped his way through the dark scene-room, whose grooves were filled with grimy flats that sent down showers of dust upon him each time he stumbled against a set.

Once he made a mistake and tried to open a door in a stray flat, thinking that it might lead somewhere.

He could hear the sound of voices quite near to him, some talking and some singing; then the voice of the proprietor or manager calling several names to be ready. Following in the direction of the voices led him to a position from which he could look on the stage.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Nickel-Plated Corpse.

"Doctor," a young physician recently returned from making the grand tour was asked, "what was the most remarkable thing you saw in Europe?"

"I have no hesitation in answering that question," he rejoined. "By far the most interesting and remarkable sight that came under my observation was a nickel-plated corpse."

"A nickel-plated corpse!" repeated his audience of five in wide-eyed amazement. "What are you giving us, Doctor?"

The group were standing in Cable's Broadway place, and when a general moistening of lips had been performed, the European tourist proceeded in substance as follows:

"Electro or nickel-plating is the latest and promises to be by far the most popular form of dealing with the dead. The corpse that I saw so treated was that of a young man—an only son, whose dotting parents had the body thus preserved. I had heard of the case in London, and as I am much interested in the subject of the disposition of the body after death, I obtained a letter of introduction and was favored with a view of the brilliant body. The method is briefly this: The body is washed with alcohol and sprinkled over with fine graphite powder to insure the perfect conduction of electricity. It is then placed in a bath of metallic solution containing a piece of the metal—silver, nickel or gold—to be used. To this is attached the positive pole of a strong battery, the negative pole is applied to the body, and a fine film of the metal at once begins to cover the body perfectly and evenly. This may be kept up till the coating attains any desired thickness. To this process there does not appear to be any valid objection. In effect it transforms the body into a beautiful statue, in which form, features and even expression are perfectly and startlingly preserved. The body, being hermetically sealed within its metal inclosure, merely dries up and assumes the aspect of a mummy. This method obviates many objections which have been urged against other methods of disposing of the dead, and at the same time meets the wishes of those whose sentiment, if nothing else, inclines them to favor the ordinary way of burial. The young man whose corpse I saw thus treated accidentally shot himself last partridge season. He was engaged to be married to a very loving and amiable young lady. I was told that she paid regular visits to his brilliant remains as a religious enthusiast would visit a shrine. Ordinarily the body is covered by a shroud of embroidered work of the young lady's handiwork as it lies in its long, oval iron urn."

Love's Young Dream.

Lovely girl (at a restaurant)—My dear, order what you please for both; I don't feel hungry a bit.

Affiliated young man—I can't eat a mouthful, my darling.

"Nor I. I haven't eaten anything hardly for weeks. By the way, what was the rent of the house we were looking at?"

"One hundred dollars a month."

"That's just your salary, so that won't do."

"No; the other one alongside of it is eighty dollars."

"Let's take that."

"But twenty dollars won't buy coal and pay a girl's wages."

"A girl! Dear me, I forgot all about that. We must get a cheaper house, because there must be enough over to buy something for the girl to eat, you know."—Omaha World.

Men of the Day.

COLONEL H. C. PARSONS, proprietor of the Natural Bridge of Virginia, has bought a farm near Round Top and the Gettysburg battlefield.

DOCTOR R. C. FLOWER, the famous millionaire physician of Boston, with several members of his family, is visiting his boyhood home in Albion, Ill.

BEN: PERLEY POORE is said to have remarked regarding his last two books: "They will perhaps bring in enough money to pay my funeral expenses."

EX-GOVERNOR POWELL CLAYTON of Arkansas thinks that Cleveland is sure to be nominated, and that Sherman will be the Republican nominee for President.

OSCAR WILDE is fully convinced that he was born to be a novelist. The only thing that stands in the way of his success is the impossibility of convincing other people.

THOMAS NICHOLS, Garfield's private secretary, insists that cars suspended below a single track can go at 220 miles an hour—from San Francisco to Washington in a day.

Presidential Vacations.

From the Boston Transcript. President Grant sent a message to the House of Representatives May 4, 1876, which contained some interesting information, as addendum, respecting the absences from the capital of former presidents during their terms of office. In this message Gen. Grant effectually answered the query, propounded in a resolve passed at the instance of Mr. Blackburn of Kentucky, "whether since the fourth day of March, 1869, any executive offices, acts or duties—and if any, what—have been performed at a distance from the seat of government established by law, and for a long period at any one time, and in what part of the United States?" The addendum to which we have referred indicated that all our presidents had taken frequent vacations. Washington was absent from the capital at least 181 days during his term of office, and John Adams during his term of four years, 385 days. While Thomas Jefferson was president, the capital was left for 796 days without the presence of this apostle of democracy. James Madison in his two terms abandoned the capital for 637 days; president: Munroe, in his eight years of service passed 708 days outside of Washington; President J. Q. Adams, during his term of four years, 222 days; President Andrew Jackson, 502 days; in the course of two terms; President Van Buren, 131 days, in one term; President Tyler, 163 days during his memorable tour; President Polk stuck to the capital pretty well, his absence only footing up 37 days; President Taylor and Fillmore were absent 91 days; President Pierce remained out of Washington only 57 days, and President Buchanan the same length of time, singular as it may seem. The facts above adduced respecting presidential absences from Washington are worthy of being remembered.

A Mammoth Wine Vault.

From the Red Bluff Cal. Cause. The mammoth wine vault in course of construction is the first object to strike the beholder. The outer walls are of brick and are thirty inches thick, being a hollow wall, and have attained their height. The size of the building is 275 by 300 feet, and the walls are perforated with numerous double windows. The ponderous roof is supported by 220 columns of heavy timbers set on brick pillars, surmounted with a succession of arches, then covered with a heavy brick covering, on top of which is a heavy layer of sand grouted in cement and asphaltum, the whole being surmounted with a shingled roof of several peaks and gables. It will require 1,500,000 shingles to cover this giant structure. It has a storing capacity of over 90,000 square feet, and will be filled with ponderous wine casks. The next important building is the distillery, engine and gauge rooms, which is to be of brick, and has just been commenced. Its size is ninety feet long with an L of sixty feet, and a part is two stories high. Next is the bonded warehouse, which is a one-story brick building, 100 by 40 feet, strictly fire proof, having a heavy galvanized iron roof and iron doors and shutters. Here is stored in bond a quantity of brandy, the revenue on which would be over \$25,000.

He Was Too Polite.

From the New York Graphic. "It is strange," said Police Capt. Killeen, "how the most expert thieves sometimes give their business completely away. They often make as bad blunders as a newly-fledged cop. I remember once I was on patrol duty in the bowery—never mind how many years ago that is, for I am not in middle age yet—and I was taking it easy in the early hours of a pleasant summer morning. Loozing carelessly up the street, I noticed a ragpicker coming toward me, stopping every now and then to dig with his hook into the ashbarrels on the sidewalk. He would have passed me as is usually the case, without my even bestowing a glance on him, but as he went by me he said: 'Good morning, sir,' and turned the next corner just a few feet from me. It was so unusual for men of this class to give a policeman a pleasant greeting that I looked curiously after him, and a sudden suspicion jumped into my mind that all was not right with him. I stepped softly but quickly after him, and before he had reached the next corner I stopped him, and with a quick inspiration determined to examine his sack. It was full of silver-ware, gold watches, jewelry, etc., that had been stolen from a dealer half a mile above my beat, and the thief had walked safely past this other policeman until his unlucky 'Good morning' to me lost him his booty, and sent him to the penitentiary for a term of years."

Family Discipline Broken.

From the Chicago Tribune. Wife—Cyrus, this is a pretty time for you to be coming in. It's half an hour past midnight. You've been at the club again, drinking.

Husband (with impressive gravity and maintaining his equilibrium with much effort)—M'ria, my dear, you do me injustice. I was caught on jury. Couldn't get off till few minutes ago. Come straight home.

Wife—You are deceiving me, Cyrus. Say memomandransantificadubandanellolepedonismically.

Husband (cautiously)—Certainly, m' dear. Memorandran—morand—bandansact—(getting reckless and letting go all holds) G'out o' my way, madam! fernal password I'll resign's head o' this family. G'way!

A POPULATION OF 310,000 is claimed by San Francisco, Cal.