

E. V. WHITE
Real Estate
 —AND—
Insurance Agent.
 Cor Delta Ave. and Seventh St.
 69 GLADSTONE, MICH.

CHAS. WESTON,
 Painter and Paper Hanging
 And General House Painting a specialty.
 All work satisfactory and guaranteed.
 Orders may be left at A. Miller's,
 opposite THE DELTA office.
 68 GLADSTONE, MICH.

Themel,
 Near the lumber yard, keeps
Clothing,
Shirts and
Underwear
 Cigars and Tobaccos.
 Lemonade and Fruits always on hand.
 68 GLADSTONE, MICH.

Paper, Ink, Pens, Pencils
Time Books,
Pass Books,
and Inks
 At this office.

GLADSTONE CARDS.
W. McCALLUM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
 DELTA Block. 93 GLADSTONE, MICH.

W. A. REED, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
 GLADSTONE, 69 MICHIGAN.

A. W. WOLFE,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public
 Opposite THE DELTA office.
 GLADSTONE, 72 MICHIGAN.

COLLINS & BLACKWELL,
Attorneys and Counsellors,
 GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN

AL. NEFF,
Practical
House and
Sign Painter.
 First-Class Work Only.
 68 GLADSTONE, MICH.

M. W. NAYLOR,
 DEALER IN
Drive Well Pumps—all Kinds
 Pumps put in or repaired on short notice
 and at reasonable prices.
 Steam fitting of all kinds done and satisfaction guaranteed.
 Can be found near THE DELTA office,
 65 Gladstone, Mich.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
 One year, \$1.50. | Six months, \$0.75
 Three months,40. | Single copies,05
 If not paid in advance \$2.
 Specimen copies sent free. Advertising rates made known upon application.
 MASON & BUSHNELL, Prop's.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE: If Mr. George William Curtis' Newport speech means anything it means that the Independents as a body politely but firmly decline to be looked upon as the fag-end of the Democracy any longer.

A COMPANY of scientific farmers are in annual convention at Columbia College, New York, and their essays and discussions are so learned that it is doubtful if they understand one another. But then, hobby-riders almost invariably talk most about the things they know least.

THE Georgia "idea" is a chain gang for the teacher of a mixed school. If a white teacher of a colored school permits his own children to receive instruction in that school that teacher must be put in the chain-gang in company with the vilest of criminals. This is the southern democracy.

A TEMPORARY suspension of building operations in Milwaukee is threatened by the present strike of hod-carriers. The strikers may not get the advance they demand, but they will knock themselves and the building mechanics dependent upon their co-operation, out of a good many hundred dollars in daily wages.

HENRY M. STANLEY will have a pretty fair idea of how he stands in the estimation of the newspapers by the time he has finished reading all the eulogistic editorials written just after he was reported to have gone over to the majority. It is not a privilege many men have—to read their own obituaries—but Stanley will have one of the finest collections to put in his scrap-book that any one man in this country ever had. May he live long and prosper.

DURING the past four years there has been a steady, decided and quite regular reduction in the margin of safety in Kentucky, a state always reckoned among the strongholds of democracy. Forty-five thirty-five, twenty thousand—at this rate it would not be many years before Kentucky found herself in the republican column. Curiously enough, the period of decline in democratic strength in Kentucky corresponds exactly with the period of activity of the free trade idea, which the Hon. John G. Carlisle of Kentucky represents more conspicuously than any other democratic statesmen, and the Courier-Journal of Louisville more energetically than any other democratic newspaper.—New York Sun.

GLADSTONE is making brick on his Welsh estate around Hawarden Castle; and these brick are not only used in England but are being exported to America. Their size is peculiar. They are flatter, longer and broader than the American brick, and in shape very much resemble the red brick made by Vespasian and Titus when they constructed large aqueducts to convey water to the people of Rome.

Bismarck has also taken up the utility business. He is cutting from his forests in Varzin blocks of wood which he is selling to the city of Berlin for street pavements.

Of course the Gladstone brick and the Bismarck blocks demand a high price, as they borrow prestige from the names of two of the greatest statesmen of the age.

THE Detroit Tribune utters these spiteful, yet truthful, words: "If anyone thinks for a moment that there is the least possibility that Mr. Curtis and his associate mugwumps will desert Mr. Cleveland, unless Higgins and his fellows are disciplined, that person has not intelligently observed Mr. Curtis' career since, at the sacrifice of personal honor and consistency, he left the republican party. He and the little crowd of canting pharisees who train with him will support Mr. Cleveland for re-election, without regard to what he has done or may do, against any candidate the republican national convention may nominate, whether such nominee be Blaine, Sherman, Sheridan, Lincoln, Depew, Hawley, Harrison or any of the other able and patriotic men who have been mentioned in connection with the nomination. Further than that, Mr. Curtis and his fellows

would just as quickly support Spoilsman Hill or Striker Higgins as Cleveland. With them any democrat is preferable to any republican."

"THERE is some pointed talk heard about the singular lack of taste shown by the officiating clergyman at a recent and very largely attended public funeral. But such offenses are not uncommon.—Exchange.

The paragraph is representative of a fashion of news-giving in vogue with many papers. It is a fashion contemptible in itself and not infrequently cruelly unjust and injurious in its consequences.

If the reporter quoted knew the offending clergyman he ought to have given his name. If he knew the character of the offense he should have stated it. Failing through cowardice or lack of information or what not to give both the name and the offense, he should have published nothing.

To asperse the professional character of "a certain clergyman" without naming him, as to place all clergymen of the city referred to under ban. To report that "a certain West Side physician has been guilty of malpractice and may be arrested," is to make every West Sider suspicious of his doctor.

It is news-giving to print all the facts relating to any matter in which the public has legitimate interest. It is not news-giving, but slander, to reflect upon the whole brotherhood of a profession for the sake of a sensation wherein the identity of the wrong-doer is concealed.

Give names and dates always when obtainable or "cut" the item. There is no other honest and manly way of doing newspaper work.—Evening Wisconsin.

CULTURED Boston has been bestowing high honors and rich gifts upon its favorite son, Slugger Sullivan. A public meeting, attended by the city officials and prominent citizens, was held at the Boston theater, and according to the press report "every seat was taken, hundreds being obliged to stand while many more were turned away." It was a great event. The honored son was presented with a "golden belt studded with diamonds," bearing the title "Champion of Champions!" The eloquent presentation speech was made by one of Boston's cultured councilmen. The band played "Hail to the Chief!" The mayor of the city graced the occasion with his distinguished presence. One of the city fathers feelingly addressed the "favorite son" and said: "Soon the time will come when we must bid you God-speed to the other (old) world." Floral gifts were showered upon the "favorite son" regardless of expense. Sullivan was in a blaze of glory, and the plaudits of the people drowned the sweet echo of his speech of thanks.

And who is this man whom the cultured citizens of Boston so delight to honor? Slugger Sullivan, a man-brute, or a brute-man, as you please. A man bruiser and a wife-whipper. A champion thumper whose best days have been devoted to breaking the laws of the land and the lawmen. A man whose whole life has been devoted to the degradation of his fellow-men, to the prostitution of his splendid physical powers, to the pummeling of fools less powerful than he. This is the man whom cultured Boston delights to honor. A man who is as much of a stranger to noble purposes and deeds as the devil himself. For him "a golden belt studded with diamonds," floral gifts and flambeaus!

"Hail to the chief!"
 Boston has shot its quarry!—Detroit Tribune.

A dry dock could be built at Gladstone very cheaply and were one in operation steady business would be assured. At present there is none on the Lake north of Maitowoc. Very often craft needing repairs are allowed to run for a long time because of the expense attached to going away from home. With the prospects of the future great vessel trade at this end of the lake such an enterprise would be a paying investment from the start.

The tug Challenge, of port Huron, accompanied by a scow loaded with wrecking apparatus, passed up from Portage Lake Monday on her way to Isle Royale. She will be engaged upon the wreck of the great steamer Algolah, of the Canadian Pacific Railway company, which went down near Isle Royale in the fall of 1885.

THERE IS NO "BOOM"
But the Building of Stores, Shops, Docks and Residences goes Steadily on, and no Boom is Wanted.

Building in Gladstone is going on with a rush, considering the numerous delays people are put to. Wilson & Siple's large building, Whybrew's building to be used as a flour and feed store, Kratze's big double stores, Nelson's and many others are delayed on account of the failure of the Chicago & Northwestern railway company to handle cars for these people. The lumber has lain at the junction of that road and the Soo road for a week or more, but all efforts to have it shoved down here have proved futile. Buildings are going up all over the townsite west of Twelfth street. One store building, two stories high, which must be in the neighborhood of Fourteenth street, was noticed by the writer Sunday while going down the South Gladstone road. These buildings, however, do not make much of a showing to visitors because they are all surrounded by ties, the townsite not having been cleared to there yet. The connecting link between Gladstone and South Gladstone has already been made by these structures and it is but a matter of a few weeks when the dividing line between the two places will be an imaginary one. This is just the kind of a boom the people of Gladstone want. There's money and muscle behind it, and both of the qualities are being used by parties who intend to make Gladstone their home. Blackwell Bro's store building is ready and waiting for glass, Mr. White's real estate and insurance building across the street from it is up and will be occupied in a few days. The finishing touches are being put on Davies' drug store. Powel's drug store in done on the inside, as well as Miller's meat market adjoining. Aaron Miller's glass front will be here this week, and G. J. Millar's flour and feed store is enclosed. Dolan's and Walch's buildings are going along nicely. Besides these there are three buildings on the south side of Delta avenue, one block west of Eighth street, which are nearly ready for goods. James Mason and August Bergman are both occupying their dwellings. Ed. Erickson's iron building is delayed a little for want of material, but the iron has been shipped and is expected here this week.

But there is no "boom" about it—simply business.

Work on the machine shop and foundry commenced to-day, the planing mill begins just as soon as Mr. Mahar returns from Hastings, Minn., and the boiler shop is expected to be in operation soon. Dr. Reed expects to build a residence, and possibly several of them, as soon as he returns from Wisconsin, where he has gone to settle up his affairs. Our postmaster is hauling the lumber for a large store building for the postoffice and his residence, and one gentleman to our knowledge has arrangements nearly completed for a row of several fine cottages which will be built to rent.

Still it is no "boom," simply business.

The dock which has grown all summer is nearly completed and work on the main north flour dock, will commence just as soon as the last pile is driven for the one that is being built now. This other dock will be commenced at the west end of the present dock and will be projected out into the bay fourteen hundred feet with a width of ninety feet its entire length.

But that is not "boom," simply business.

Work on the saw mill at South Gladstone commenced Monday morning, and will proceed uninterruptedly until the mill begins to turn out pine lumber. Here new stores and dwellings are going up, not for speculation, but for people who intend to occupy them themselves. Work on the two townsites is being pushed vigorously and the Wells farmers are making a road from them to the farming districts on the other side of the Escanaba river over which they wish to supply our people with farm produce, wood, etc., the coming fall and winter.

Business required these improvements.

There are upon the lakes 300 barges which, in earlier times, were fine rigged barkantines, brigs or schooners, the ages of which range from 20 to 40 years. Their former semblance has entirely disappeared.

The Finest Locality in the Upper Peninsula!

LOTS
 —IN—
SOUTH
GLADSTONE

Are selling rapidly.

If you want one, get prices, terms of sale and full particulars of

Blackwell Bros.,
Gladstone, Mich.

EXTRA MESS CORN BEEF!

A CHOICE ARTICLE I

125 Barrels at \$8.50 per barrel, Cash, 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.

4

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.

The Best and Cheapest Furniture

IN THE CITY.

Parlor Furniture !

In all the latest and handsomest styles.

CLOSE FIGURES MADE

On Furniture in large lots for cash.

H. W. VAN DYKE

503 Ludington St.,

24

Escanaba, Mich.

The Delta.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

DOINGS IN ESCANABA.

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

The grain trade is likely to add to our commerce next year.

Mumford, Thompson & Co. have a fine store and a fine stock.

New docks and improvements promise plenty of business here this winter.

Geo. H. Hagen, Observer Townsend's successor, is in charge of the office here.

Our ore shipment editor is on his wedding tour this week, which is why we have no report.

Within the next five years all the available water front of the city will be in demand for docks.

The steam yacht Schiller of Green Bay lay at the dock Sunday. She is towing timber to the Bay.

The condition of Ludington street sidewalks is such that before long they must be renewed entire.

Such crowds of people were never seen in the city before, as are now visible on the streets every evening.

Almost all the old inhabitants have gone at one time or another this summer to camp on the upper bay.

Mel Main has gone out of the restaurant business, and Gene, formerly second in charge, has taken the place.

Already the air begins to smack of autumn. The winds are cool, not to say cold, and overcoats are frequently seen.

The engineer of the Marsh took his wife and children with him to the dangerous berth on the Eleven-foot Shoal.

The Escanaba Grays downed the Browns, commonly called the "scrubs," at the marsh on Sunday to the tune of 18 to 6.

Geo. Young's new house on the corner of Wolcott street and Wells avenue is well under way. The foundation is of stone and extremely well built.

The "little" tugs that whip the big ore carriers around so easily are a source of continued wonder to the strangers who watch them from the wharf.

The number of fine residences erected here this year—including those unfinished—is very great. There must be upwards of seventy five, large and small.

Lost, a small gold locket, somewhere near the corner of Hale street at Wolcott. It is engraved with the initials C. M. Please return to THE DELTA.

In view of the prosperity attending the city and the undoubted increase of business next year, why should not a little money be spent in improving the city and in making it attractive?

"See that lumber out there," said Mr. Stack the other day, pointing to three loaded barges that lay in the harbor. "That is the least of the six-million sale of last fall. We will have twice as much this year."

There is no better time than this for our business men to unite in drawing capital here by taking measures to make our advantages known. There is plenty of money in the country seeking investment. This is a good place to invest it.

Preparations are being made by the Germania Aid Society for a grand picnic in Eden Park next Sunday, August 21. Everyone who can possibly do so should make the park a visit on that day, as a pleasant and quite time is assured.

Married, in this city on Wednesday evening, Aug. 10, James C. Morrell and Miss Adelle Tyler, the Rev. Isaac Wilcox officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Morrell left the same day for the south with a God speed and a happy journey from their friends.

Professor Owen of Ishpeming, but formerly of this city, was stricken with apoplexy while at Sands, ten miles south of Negaunee, on Friday last. The last accounts received are not very encouraging and it is doubtful whether he will ever recover.

Died, on Sunday morning, August 14, of consumption, Patrick Kelly of this city. The remains of the deceased were taken to Racine, Wis., for interment to-day. He leaves a brother, John Kelly, a Northwestern engineer, and an army of friends to mourn his loss.

William E. Houk, formerly proprietor of Ossawinamakee House, at Manistique, but now mine host of the Oliver, at Escanaba, was in town on Monday. He is one of the best known and most popular landlords in the upper country.—Republican, St. Louis.

CLEANED OUT BY FIRE

The Entire Property of a Prominent Delta County Man goes up in Smoke.

On Monday night, August 8, fire started in a small building at Garden, Mich., owned by Robert A. McDonald, one of Delta county's most enterprising and public spirited citizens, and before the flames could be subdued they had swept through to the creek, destroying everything in their path, including McDonald's hotel and livery stable, completely wiping out of existence a fine property that had taken years of work to accumulate. His horses and harness were saved and a portion of the furniture in the hotel, but the latter was in such a condition after the fire that no value can be placed on it. He had carried a small insurance on his buildings (\$2,500) since 1876 but had allowed his policies to lapse last spring. The present is a serious loss for "Bob," as he is familiarly known to all, but steps are being taken we understand to give him another start, and a start is all he needs, for he has enterprise and grit and will come up smiling in a year or so. "Bob" is always the first in matters of sport or those intended for the public good and the citizens of the eastern townships of the county will not allow him to become discouraged and remove from among them on account of his late misfortune. It is just such men that open up new countries and keep them

A GRAIN PORT.

That is the Way it Looks Through Telescope.

In view of the great changes taking place in our northern country, as great changes are likely to take place in our city. Hitherto Escanaba has been an ore port and little else, but the lumber trade is growing greater yearly, even now being very considerable. The prospects are good that this will become a grain market as well. Little Bay de Noc is the harbor nearest to the ports of the east, and much of the grain of the west will doubtless come here. Why should grain be carried away to the southward to Chicago and then brought back past our very door? Economy directs that it should take the shortest road to market. Escanaba is the road, and when art has improved the facilities she can force the grain trade, a portion of it, through her docks. It is in the power of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company to make the city the rival of the greatest grain port. It is but a question of money. When the railroad company sees its way clear, the thing will be accomplished. Next year, even, this may be done. A beginning will be made, undoubtedly, and, once the stream runs this way, it will increase rapidly to immense proportions. This year of prosperity is but the initial of an era of progress and material growth that is



ROBERT A. McDONALD.

alive after they are opened. It will be a pleasant duty for THE DELTA to perform in a week or so when it is able to say that he has started the erection of new buildings on a large and better scale than before. The cut in this issue is one made from a photograph when "Bob" was several years younger, but does not show up his jolly disposition any more than a quarter can be made to go for a dollar. To know "Bob" is to be acquainted with him.

The "enormous increase" of traffic through the Sault canal will change to the "enormous decrease" soon after the Northwestern begins hauling ore over its Watersmeet extension. But perhaps the newspapers will not watch the canal's business so closely then.

Major Mansfield lighthouse engineer for the Ninth District, recommends that steam and fog signals be established at Squaw Island, Simmons' Reef, and 11 foot Shoal, near Escanaba, at a cost of \$25,000 for the former and \$60,000 respectively for the latter. The 11 foot Shoal has needed this protection for many years and it is to be hoped that Major Mansfield's recommendations will be acted upon favorably.

The Evening Wisconsin, Milwaukee, says that Gogebic ore handled over the Chicago & Northwestern's Watersmeet extension can be landed in Cleveland at \$1 per ton less than by the Lake Superior route down through the Sault canal. That little item counts more for Escanaba than though she had the Sault's "boom." To a person up this way it would appear as though the great city of the Sault would finally experience a relapse with sudden chills.

"T. J. Streeter, of Garden, Delta county, went to Marquette to act in the capacity of United States juror, but he took a drink of Marquette water, and returned home sick. Strange that some of the Marquette people did not warn him of the danger he ran in swallowing such stuff," says the Menominee Herald. If Pencillings had known that a Delta county man was in town he would have seen to it that he was provided with a decoction of saw-dust or tamarack roots to drink. Of course he couldn't appreciate the pure limpidity brought from Gitchee-Gumee's depths, and probably tackled Lake street whisky as the only substitute for what Garden people call water.—Mining Journal.

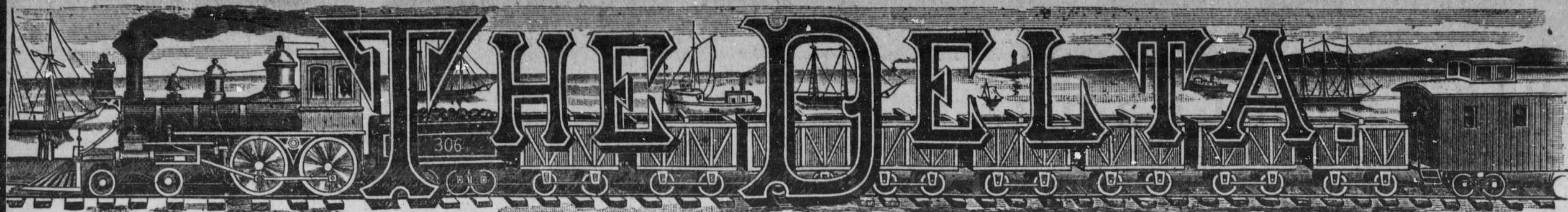
Never mind, Pencillings. Wait patiently till the next time Mr. Streeter visits your city.

All our boards are dry and dressed, piece stuff sized and upper grades of flooring siding and ceiling kiln dried. Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermausville. 66.

ready inaugurated for one of the most favorable situated cities in the United States. The building of the Soo road has done for Escanaba what volumes of talk would never do; it has stimulated enterprise in this direction; it has filled our city with people who see the opportunities here and the wheels have begun to move. With the opening of 1888, Escanaba will be one of the liveliest cities in the country as she is now one of the most prosperous.

While going up the bay Saturday afternoon, Capt. Burns sighted a drifting saloon off to port. The Lotus was headed for the craft, and when she was alongside she was found to have an occupant. He lay flat in the bottom of his boat, drunk as a fiddler, soaking wet and badly discouraged. He staggered to his feet as his boat was shoved off and hung limply in the stern as he was deserted. The wind was on shore, and must have reached port an hour or so before dark.

Hank Fifield, editor of the Menominee Herald, made a trip from Menominee to Escanaba on the Corona last week and writes thus over our beautiful little city as follows: "As the Corona entered the harbor of Escanaba several steam barges with consignments in tow passed out toward the Door laden with iron ore. The vessels in port numbered many and on each mast either the national or a flag bearing the name of the vessel floated upon the breeze. The huge ore docks extended far from shore and just at this season of the year their capacity is fully taxed. Escanaba is a beautifully laid out city, and on the occasion of our visit looked exceedingly lively. In many respects it resembles Menominee, being situated upon level ground, its proprietors evidently designing it to be an immense city of the future as its limits extend miles from shore. Escanaba has between 5,000 and 6,000 people and its principal support is derived from the railroad force employed by the C. & N. W. Co., whose u. p. division shops are located at this point. The city is growing and bears an air of prosperity. While there we looked over the place noting numerous improvements since our last visit, and made our good old friend Van Duzer a short call. The Colonel is publishing a most excellent journal and is prospering. The return home was made by rail. All along the line we noticed numerous changes—all for the better—and each little town and hamlet showed signs of push and prosperity. The farmers are making good headway and splendid crops are reported throughout the rural district."



DIRECTORY.

FRED. 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 312, Escanaba, Mich. 55

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

THE DELTA STEAM JOB OFFICE Job Printing of All Kinds. Done neatly, promptly and cheaply. New material throughout. Send or call for estimates on anything you want. Special low prices on orders of 1000 and 10,000 and upwards. Box 828, Escanaba 1-17

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. Pumps are taking the place of all other

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.

DIRECTORY.

W. W. MULLIKEN, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 10 a. m. 1 to 3 p. m. SEWER BLOCK At residence in the evening. 2-1

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

C. J. FINNEGAN, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence corner of Ludington and Campbell streets. 1-1 ESCANABA, MICH.

F. A. BANKS, D. D. S. 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. Eye and Ear a specialty. And chronic diseases in general. Treatment and medicine by mail. Box 822, LUDINGTON, MICH. 1-17

H. B. REYNOLDS, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician AND SURGEON. Office over Erickson & Bissell's. 1-37

J. D. BUDD, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, KAHMA, 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

JOHN POWER, Attorney and Counsellor. General practice in all courts. ESCANABA, 1-22 MICHIGAN

A. R. NORTHUP, Lawyer. ESCANABA, 1-32 MICHIGAN

F. D. MEAD, Attorney. Over Exchange Bank. 1 ESCANABA, MICH

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

NORTHUP & NORTHUP, Insurance Agents. ESCANABA, 1-39 MICHIGAN

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Civil Engineers and Surveyors. Dealers in Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Minerals 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

S. V. WILSON, Barber. The neatest and quietest shop in the city. First-class attention. Hair work—Watch Chains, Wigs, etc., to order. 64 37 Ludington street, ESCANABA, MICH.

JOSEPH DUPUY, Agent for Thibault'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

LOW PRICES FOR PRINTING. Send for Estimates. On all kinds of work. Special prices on large order. Will send work to any part of Michigan or Wisconsin. Address THE DELTA, Gladstone.

THE UPPER PENINSULA.

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

Republic has a fine new fire engine. Tom Hanna is again on the St. Ignace Republican. Teams are wanted by the railroad contractors at Manistique.

Five houses were burned in Marquette Tuesday morning last. Ishpeming is to have another National Bank. Capital \$50,000.

Marquette's free postal delivery system will be in operation within sixty days. Chas. Porteous, the Seney gambler who was shot a few weeks ago, is recovering.

Work on Negaunee's new \$30,000 school house was commenced Monday, August 8. Viola Vandecan and Richard Egan of Manistique are in jail. They were too intimate.

Wm. Jony was killed in a mine near Palmer last week from the effects of powder smoke. Quinn has everything nearly ready to commence the publication of the new paper at Baraga, Mich.

John Hartly a railroad laborer, at Manistique, is in the hospital at that place. His trouble is paralysis. William Castanet was accidentally cut in the head while chopping at Gulliver Lake, Schoolcraft county, last week.

Charles R. Stuart, John E. Burchard and D. W. Brownell are the present proprietors of the Sault Democrat. The Tower Press and the Duluth Journal of Iron are to be consolidated. New steam presses have been ordered.

Geo. H. White, of the Duluth & Iron Range Railroad, at Tower, Minn., has been confined to his house lately through illness. James Kinniffek's family, at Iron Mountain, was poisoned one day last week by eating ham. The doctor saved them however.

Just as the men were quitting work at the Chapin mine last Thursday, Wm. H. Angrove was killed, and his brother injured by a blast. The Osawinamakee Hotel at Manistique is to be enlarged. The proprietors want to make the house large enough so that its name can be painted on it.

Marquette will hold a special election on the 10th of October for the purpose of raising \$40,000 to build a sewer system and to wipe out the present indebtedness of the city. The Western Union's one-horse telegraph system on the peninsula is causing the Daily Mining Journal a deal of trouble. THE DELTA will bet a new hat that there is never any breakage in the pay.

A Newberry fool out riding with a young lady, couldn't resist the temptation of speeding his horse with another on the road. The young lady had an arm broken and her shoulder dislocated. Of course the y. f. came out without a scratch. Two men were injured at Lake Linden last Monday at the new smelting works. James Treglone burned his eye with hot copper and John Alson, falling into hot slag, severely burned his back and arm. Both are rapidly recovering.

A horrible accident occurred at the Cleveland mine, Ishpeming, at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning. Seven men were descending in the skip, which turned, precipitating all to the bottom of the shaft. Edwin Cox and two others were instantly killed and two others probably fatally injured. All were Finlanders. The names are unknown. The Kirby-Carpenter Co.'s three mills, at Menominee, Mich., are sawing about 475,000 feet of lumber daily. The company has about 35,000,000 feet of lumber piled in its yard. Two or three camps are now being operated in the burnt districts, the logs being skidded. The company will cut fully 60,000,000 feet of logs the coming winter.

Nelson Baker, a filer in the Bay Shore Lumber Co's mill, at Menominee, had a narrow escape Monday afternoon from the bursting of an emery wheel. While grinding a saw, the wheel suddenly broke and fell at his feet, one small piece struck him on the cheek, barely enough to draw

blood. Mr. Baker was struck and lost his right eye, from the same cause some years ago. The boiler of the barge Brown, which sank off Green Island last fall, has been raised and taken to Sturgeon Bay by Leatham & Smith. An effort is being made to raise the engine. Thomas Nester's new vessel which was launched at Baraga on Wednesday last, is 216 feet over all, 208 feet keel, 38 feet beam, has seven hatches and is expected to carry 1,200,000 feet of lumber. One million feet of lumber and 150 tons of iron were used in her construction. Two hundred and thirty barrels of salt were used to salt her. She will load with lumber and towed to some lower lake port to receive her rigging.

R. L. Henry & Co. have bought the schooner Westchester, owned by Leatham & Smith which the purchasers will continue in commission as a lumber lugger. The steamer Van Raalte, which was condemned recently, has been put on the stocks at Grand Haven and is to be rebuilt at once.

Deputy sheriff Dolf arrested seven men Saturday working on the Gingrass "Forty," six miles north of Ishpeming, on a warrant sworn out by Geo. Grummett who has an option on the property. The men were taken to Marquette for trial. J. B. Foley, Geo. Grummett and mother, and Pickands & Co., own the leases of the gold property. Matters are in a badly muddled condition as the gold property has four owners. At present work is at a stand still.

The schooner E. P. Royce lost all her canvass in a squall on the lake and was towed to Chicago in a leaky condition. About 6 o'clock Wednesday evening, four men were killed and one badly injured by a fall of ore in No. 1 shaft at the Ashland mine. The dead are Tim C. Dwyer, Steve Meyer, John Toll and Louis Augustine. Joseph Urban had both his legs broken, but will probably recover. Dwyer was married and leaves a wife and five children at Hancock, Mich. The three others are single, as far as known.

Duncan Smith met death in a peculiar way Wednesday, at the old furnace in Old Munising. Two buckets weighing 900 pounds each and balancing each other on a wire cable were hanging there, and were formerly used to raise the ore. Smith, in order to get a wire strand from the cable, unloosed it from the lower bucket, at the same time standing directly beneath the other one, which, relieved from the weight of its mate, came crashing down upon him, killing him instantly.

While returning to their homes in Peshigo from Sells Bros. circus Wednesday night, Ed. McDuff and Hugh McDonald, both unmarried, were struck by the 11 o'clock accommodation train on the Chicago & North-Western road about a mile outside of the city and killed. The horse they were driving was killed. No particulars of the accident can be procured, but it is supposed that they stopped to let the train pass, and that the horse started to cross the track in front of the engine. The buggy, with both men on the seat, was carried quite a distance.

From the report of the deputy collector of internal revenue, Dan McVichie, it is found that the business of the peninsula for the year ending December 31, 1886, was \$74,200, that being the amount collected by Mr. McVichie. For the six months ending July 31st the collections amounted to \$72,536.08, or within \$2,000 as great as the whole of last year's collections.

Judging from the business already done, Mr. McVichie states that the revenues collected in the upper peninsula in 1887 will amount to nearly, if not quite, \$100,000, giving a gain of 33 per cent over last year.

The stock holders of five Gogebic iron mines, known as the Burton properties, today transferred them to the Bessemer Consolidated Iron company, of New York. Ex-Senator Stephen W. Dorsey was elected president, Jesse R. Grant secretary, and ex-assistant secretary of the treasury, Chas. E. Coon, treasurer. All of them were present. The price paid for the five mines was \$2,320,000. The Consolidated company has a capital stock of \$7,500,000, and has made a five year contract with the Great Lakes Steam Shipping company, which will build fifteen steam vessels to carry ore from Ashland to Cleveland at \$1.50 per ton, the present rate being \$2.50. The Iron company agrees to ship 800,000 tons per annum.

THOSE WHO COME AND GO.

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

Capt. W. W. Rich was in the city Thursday. R. W. McClellan was seen in town Monday. J. G. Allard of Juneau, Wis., was here last week. James Kinniffek was at the Ludington Thursday.

A. L. Foster, of Foster city was in town Wednesday. T. V. Ward, of Ford River, was in the city Sunday. D. McNaughtan, of Fond du Lac, visited here last week.

Corporal Townsend went up the bay on the Lotus Monday. James O'Callaghan, of Norway, was at the Oliver Saturday. Dr. L. A. Fredericks, of Metropolitan was in the city Thursday.

J. B. Frechette, of Bark River, was in town Tuesday of last week. Mrs. E. S. Gagnon is visiting her sister in Marinette, Mrs. S. Terrien. Alex Gammon and wife of Ogontz were in the city Tuesday of last week.

Inspectors Blanchard and Gooding were at the Ludington last Thursday. Dr. Mulliken, with a party of friends, camped at Trout Lake last week. H. C. Ellis and Mrs. Ellis, of Ford River were at the Ludington last Thursday.

R. R. Sterling now enjoying a vacation in "Ypsie" I' Anti, returns this week. Roscoe and Eben Young returned to the city from Iron River on Saturday. Dan McGillis returned to day from Chicago where he has been for a week past.

Miss Josephine Gagnon of Marinette is visiting her father Mr. Prosper Gagnon of our city. G. H. Thayer, superintendent of telegraphy for the Northwestern road, was here last week. W. O. Strong, land commissioner of the South Shore road, and Mrs. Strong were in the city last Wednesday.

Miss Peckham, Mrs. E. P. Barras Mrs. C. E. Burns and others enjoyed Monday's coolness by a trip up the bay. Miss Maggie Stack, Miss Maggie Buckley of Negaunee and Miss Minnie McKenna journeyed to Chicago Sunday on the Corona

Geo. G. Ligare, of Glencoe, Ills., one of Delta county's pioneers visited here last week. Mr. Ligare was original proprietor of the Ford River mill. C. H. Hamlin, attorney, an old college friend and a resident of York, Nebraska, came in on the Corona Friday, said "good day," and left on the same boat.

Miss Minnie Sullivan of Ishpeming and Miss Celia McKenna of Quinnesec, were guests of Mrs. Stack and Mrs. Rooney last week, going to Negaunee Monday. Frank C. Buck, the to-be cashier of our new National Bank, is visiting among the corn-huskers of Indiana. When he returns he will have his hands in proper shape for his new duties.

G. W. Finch asked permission of the town board last Saturday evening, which was granted, to put up the necessary poles in the street for the establishment of a telephone exchange, and will proceed at once with the work. Quite a number have signified their intention to rent or purchase telephones, and a good working exchange will soon be an accomplished fact. Mr. Finch will introduce the Cushman system, and will either rent or sell the instruments as parties may prefer. The price of rental will be \$36 a year, or the instrument may be purchased and a line built to the central office for \$52.50.—Menominee Range.

Would that we could say that George was doing the same work between this place and Gladstone.

Don't Experiment. You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always starts at first only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all throat, lung and chest affections. Trial bottles free at Geo. Preston's drug store.

HOTEL MINNEWASCA.

This large new hotel is now open for the accommodation of guests.

The best of attention at reasonable rates. For rooms and board address,

SCOTT & MASON, Proprietors,
Gladstone, Mich.

Transient Rates \$2 per day.

DAVIS & MASON,

Lumber Manufacturers and Dealers,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

LUMBER,

Lath, Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Lime, Brick, Hair, etc.

Bills of lumber will be cut to order if desired, and dry dressed Flooring, Siding and Finishing Lumber in stock.

CHAS. W. DAVIS.

RICHARD MASON.

GLADSTONE, MICH.

THE

Coolidge Fuel & Supply Company

— ARE BUYING —

Cedar, Hemlock, Tamarack and White Pine

Railroad Ties for the

Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic R'y.

Those wishing to contract for ties for immediate delivery call for the agent

at the OLIVER HOUSE,

Escanaba, Mich.

64

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.

Naylor has a shop up.

It makes a difference who plays cards.

Gladstone was entirely out of kerosene Monday night.

Chimneys were put in Aaron Miller's building last week.

Attorney Wolf has come here to stay, see his card in this issue.

A new sidewalk adorns the front and east side of this office.

Vegetables are scarce—almost impossible to get in Gladstone.

The front for Millar's flour and feed store arrived Wednesday.

THE DELTA's office has been supplied with counter, shelving and desk.

Brown, Pierce & Co. have Fred. Herbert's dry goods store nearly completed.

Isadore Goulette will use his new building on Michigan avenue for a grocery store.

Gladstone has the most substantial and in every way the best built dock on the lakes.

Joseph L. Bush, the barber has taken a corner in the drug store opposite this office.

Mrs. David Wiltsie has purchased a lot on Superior street, in the rear of THE DELTA office.

We must have fire protection. Suggestions towards that end are in order. What will we have?

F. B. Nelson is building two dwellings south of Michigan avenue. One is 20x26 and the other 20x28.

Capt. Brown and the Amethyst were at Garden, Mich., several days last week for timber for the docks.

At the present writing there are six Smiths residents of Gladstone. The Jones' have not been counted.

Building associations make homes so when you are asked to subscribe for stock in them remember that fact.

Mr. Bruce has taken charge of the railway company's work in Gladstone, vice Mr. James Wilson, resigned.

Hams, shoulders and all salt meats at wholesale or retail, the cheapest at Miller's market, opposite THE DELTA.

A school must be established here soon and the free-holders of the town should get together and arrange for one.

A. W. Wolfe, attorney, has a card in this issue. He is located in Aaron Miller's building until an office can be secured.

S. Gillmore, now runs a dray and express wagon. All orders left at Miller's Meat Market will be promptly attended to.

Miller the grocer, does not intend the people here to suffer for the want of soft drinks—he has ten barrels of cider on the way.

At last we have a barber shop. Mr. J. L. Bush arrived here Wednesday from Marinette and opened a shop Thursday afternoon.

"Scott & Mason, groceries, hardware and furniture," is the lettering now visible on the north side of Scott & Mason's big store.

The track-layers on the Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic made the crossing of the St. Paul & Duluth at Bald Eagle lake on Friday last.

Brown, Pierce & Co. have taken a contract to erect a cottage for Chas. E. Mason in block 33, corner of Ninth and Wisconsin Avenue.

Gus. Baehrich, Paul Kelly and Will Coan have bought lots in Gladstone. They will start an Escanaba colony down near First street.

Before purchasing elsewhere get delivered prices on lumber, sash, doors &c., from the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville. 66

Richard Mertz' building for the post-office has been commenced. It is to be 22x60 two stories high. Brown, Pierce & Co. have the work in hand.

Ed. Williams was up from Escanaba Wednesday, making plans and estimates for furnishing a furnace for James Wilson's building. Ed. has a good trade here.

In view of the fact that a large number of wooden buildings are being erected here would it not be a wise move to provide the town with fire protection? As matters now are it will be difficult to procure insurance at all because there are no means of extinguishing fires.

A station on the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic has been named Nye, after Bill Nye, the humorist. It may be Nye but its a long way off. Very appropriately too, the name is given to the station at Horse Lake.

Viewed From the Outside.

The people of the Sault have studiously instilled into the minds of visitors that the shops of the Sault road are to be built at that place, though all of them who are posted know that Gladstone is the point selected for these important works. It is of such material as this that much of the boom at the Sault has been built.

The above is from the Delta, of Gladstone, which point expects some day, to rival and some subsequent to eclipse Escanaba in population and business. The charge that the Sault is building a boom on railway shops that will never be built there is a grave one, but there is some foundation for it. We have heard that the Sault boomers even go so far as to claim that the D. S. S. & A. shops now in operation here are at some future day to be moved to the eastern end of the line, but the statement is quite too preposterous to find many believers.—Mining Journal, Marquette.

If the Sault people, and those contemplating putting money into the Sault would read the Minneapolis dailies often there would be no occasion for our warnings. The Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railway will spend \$100,000 for shops at Gladstone and the engineer in charge of the entire work here has had orders for some time to have everything in readiness to receive the brick and lime for their construction. Undoubtedly the road will have shops at the Sault, but they will be small repair shops. THE DELTA does not wish to boom Gladstone as the Sault is being boomed but it will not see the interests of the place trampled under foot.

New advertisements appear in THE DELTA every week, which goes to show that the people of Delta County know a good thing when they see it.

The rates for transients at the Hotel Minnewasca, are not \$3 per day as has been currently reported for some time past. Messrs. Scott & Mason can and will give their guests the best in the land for an even \$2.00.

Isadore Goulette, who is putting up the grocery store on block 82 on Michigan avenue, will give a dance on Saturday evening. Tickets are fifty cents for gentlemen, while the ladies, bless 'em, are cordially invited, free.

Jake Witz has ordered a turning lathe, band saw and mortising machine and as soon as they arrive we may expect some finely decorated buildings in Gladstone. If this venture proves successful he will add to them as occasion requires.

Building associations make it possible for the poorest man to own a home of his own. This fact is proven every day in such cities as Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago and Minneapolis. An effort is being made to organize one in Gladstone.

Jake Witz has Blackwell Bro's. store building so nearly completed that its beauties are easily seen. Jake has put a large amount of work on that building in moulding, scroll work and panelling and can now stand by and view his work with the satisfaction of knowing that its equal can not be found in Delta county. What is more to his credit is the fact that the work was all done by hand and still presents the appearance of having been turned out by the costliest machinery. Jake is an architect and builder in all the name implies.

"E. V. White, real estate and insurance agent, corner of Delta avenue and Seventh street," is the way the advertisement reads in another column. Mr. White will be in his new office early next week.

Track laying has been done at Hermansville for about 4 miles. A depot is building there, and as soon as it is finished another will be built at the crossing of the Danforth road in the township of Escanaba.

Oconomowoc, is one of the best of Wisconsin summer resorts, and Mrs. Hassel of our Minnewasca Hotel comes from there with unlimited experience in all that pertains to making a hotel as near a home as possible.

Capt. Brown came in Friday evening with the Amethyst and ascow loaded with 70,000 feet of lumber for the docks. It came from VanWinkle & Montague's mill at Van's Harbor, Mich., and is a fine lot of stuff.

Drs. McCallum and Reed both have cards in this issue. Dr. McCallum has been here something over two months while Dr. Reed will not have his office opened for two weeks or more, it being necessary to close out his business in Necedah, Wis.

The announcement is made that the Minneapolis & Pacific has been completed thirty miles west of Ledgerwood, in Dakota. Meantime the surveyors are engaged in running a line towards the Devils Lake country. While this is going on the Manitoba road is credited with the intention of extending its Breckenridge division to Jamestown, Dakota. The Minneapolis & Pacific, which is practically the western feeder to the Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic, evidently doesn't propose to halt at the thresh-hold of the Manitoba's territory. It is going to meet the older road all along the line.

CHIT-CHAT ABOUT PEOPLE.

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

John Walch was here Sunday.

Geo. Pease was over from Wells Wednesday.

Mrs. P. Murphy of Wells, was here Friday.

Ed. and August Erickson were here Sunday.

"Little Carty" Sawyer favored us with a call Sunday.

Deputy Sheriff Pierce went to Escanaba Thursday last.

Levi Perrin and John Stephenson were here Wednesday.

Geo. H. Cook and wife were up from Escanaba Friday.

M. A. Asher was up from Escanaba Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Danforth of Wells were here Monday.

Mrs. N. W. Cramer and children are here from Masonville.

Frank Tyler is working at his trade, carpenter, in Gladstone.

Julius Edoon of Ford River, Mich., was in Gladstone Thursday.

Bert Blackwell arrived home Tuesday morning from Appleton.

T. L. Walker was in Escanaba Monday, returning in the evening.

Mrs. J. H. Davison was here Sunday visited with her husband.

Mort Hitchcock and a few friends were here between boats Sunday.

Mrs. John Bittner of Escanaba visited with Mrs. Themel Sunday.

Mrs. J. N. Mead, of Escanaba was a passenger on the Lotus Friday.

Henry D. Wildner, of Oshkosh visited Gladstone Monday afternoon.

Ed. Butler, one of the best masons in Escanaba, was here Saturday.

Mrs. J. T. Wixson and Miss Carrie Higgins visited Gladstone Monday.

The Misses Lizzie and Kate Corcoran visited Gladstone last Wednesday.

W. E. Houk of the Oliver, Escanaba was here to see Mr. Davies Sunday.

John A. McNaughtan, F. H. Van Cleve and F. J. Merriam were here Thursday.

P. Robinson of Escanaba and L. H. Fortier of Holyoke, Mass., visited Gladstone Sunday.

Mr. Starrin, of the firm of Peterson & Starrin, groceries, Escanaba, visited Gladstone last week.

Sam Whybrew came up from Escanaba Saturday to see how much Gladstone had grown since his last visit.

Miss Myra Mason and her cousins, the Misses Hattie and May Clark, spent Friday visiting in Gladstone.

Assistant Superintendent G. M. West of the Peninsula Division of the Northwestern, was here Monday.

John J. Cleary, right hand man in ex-Mayor Stack's place of business in Escanaba, did Gladstone Sunday.

Mrs. August Bergman and children arrived from Chicago on the Depere Friday morning. August is happy now.

Mr. Dan Rooney accompanied by the Misses Minnie Sullivan, Celia McKenna and Nellie Fitzgerald visited Gladstone Saturday.

Mrs. Walters and Mrs. McFall made the trip of the bay on the Lotus Friday forenoon. John G. Walters followed in the afternoon.

Mr. R. P. Dart, general agent of the Aetna Life Insurance company, was here Wednesday. His headquarters are at South Kaukauna, Wis.

Dr. Reed and mother left Wednesday for Necedah, Wis., going by way of Escanaba where they took the steamer Corolla for Milwaukee. Mrs. J. C. Hutchinson accompanied them as far as Escanaba.

E. N. Davis, of Chicago, is visiting with THE DELTA, Davis & Mason and other friends in Gladstone and Escanaba. He will remain for some weeks and return to his labor in the great city much invigorated by the cool breezes and northern exposure.

A party consisting of Hon. Isaac Stephenson, Capt. Sargisson, C. G. Burns, G. T. Burns and others unknown to us inspected Gladstone one day last week. It may be a chestnut, but Hon. Isaac Stephenson remarked upon the vast changes that have taken place on Saunderson's Point since he lumbered here thirty years ago.

THE DELTA has on Exhibition a curious piece of jack-knife work in the shape of a pyramid of fans whittled out of a pine board by Mr. J. N. Rouse of this place. The fans are arranged in three rows, one on top of the other, those on top being 16 inches across, the next row 9 inches and third and lower row 6 inches, the whole forming the handsomest piece of wood work ever done in these parts. The extraordinary part of the matter is that Mr. Rouse did the entire work in less than one day. There are 21 fans in the collection.

PROGRESS.

Work on Shops, Depot and Private Buildings to be Rushed.

The pile driving outfit that has lain on the dock so long has at last been taken up to the bay to work at the bridges and culverts.

Mr. Dunbar informs us that it will be necessary to begin work on the depot here once, before the grading of the grounds is done. Work on the round house, shops, etc., will begin at the same time.

McCullough Brother's commenced work on their machine shop and foundry this Tuesday morning. The building at present will be 30x70 with a height of two stories. The machine shop will occupy a space of 30x40. As soon as this is done a residence will be erected for the proprietors.

In relation to the matter of the proposed railroad from St. Ignace to Duluth midway of the peninsula, concerning which there has been so much affirmation and contradiction, Land Commissioner Strong of the South Shore road says it will be undoubtedly built very soon. The money for its construction is already "in sight."

We were informed this week that the Minneapolis road had leased the privilege of operating their rolling stock over the South Shore road between this city and Trout Lake for a term of two years, and we have reason to believe that this is so. At the end of that period the Minneapolis road will undoubtedly have a line of its own into the city.—Republican, St. Ignace.

Capt. A. Fitts, late master of the steamer Mascotte, is making arrangements for the construction of a steamer on the Mississippi plan to ply on the Maumee. It will be 250 feet long, 60 feet wide and from 15 to 20 inches draft. This will enable her to carry 2,000 persons.

Geo. Kromer & Co.,

Mason Work,

Chimney Building,

Plastering, etc.

All work warranted.

Orders may be left at Blackwell Bros' store, Gladstone, Mich. 67-4

THE

DELTA AVENUE

HOTEL,

Now open

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

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

OF

CHOICE GOODS.

Call and See Us!

DRUGS

R. W. DAVIES

Has opened up with a choice and well selected stock of

Drugs,

Medicines,

Stationery,

Cigars and

Tobaccos,

Pipes, Etc.,

Perfumery and Toilet Articles.

NEWS DEPOT:

All the leading dailies kept. Subscriptions received for any publication published in the world. Prescriptions accurately compounded day or night from the best of drugs and at reasonable prices. 67



J. J. MILLER,

DEALER IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Opposite THE DELTA office,

GLADSTONE, MICH. 68

Aaron Miller

Has opened his store opposite THE DELTA office with a full and complete line of

Fruits and Vegetables,

Butter,

Cheese and

Fresh Eggs,

Cigars, Tobaccos and Pipes.

He will run a

Restaurant and Boarding House

In connection with his store and will furnish first-class meals at all hours at living prices.

Pure Apple Cider in Stock. 66

Thos. M. Solar,

Contractor

AND

Builder.

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

Plans and specifications prepared.

Gladstone, Mich. 61

Scott & Mason.

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, FURNITURE.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

Beef, Pork Hams, Shoulders, Sugar, Flour, Butter, Canned Goods, Cigars and Tobacco.

HARDWARE.

Nails, Butts, Hinges, Pumps, Stoves and Tinware. Shovels, Hoes, Forks, Rakes &c. &c. &c.

Persons contemplating building should call and get our prices on building material before making contracts.

FURNITURE.

Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Bureaus, Stands, Tables, Chairs, Sange's Rocker &c.

A full and complete line in the double store at the east end of the town.

Do not buy before calling on us.

COUNTY DOINGS.

Wells and Brampton to the Front as Usual. Personal and Otherwise.

WELLS.

Mrs. Gross has been very sick for a couple of weeks past.

Will Oliver, of Escanaba, drove out to Frank Provo's farm Sunday.

Mr. Finnegan, of Gladstone looked over the famous Wells farms on Monday.

Albert Sieman, of Pine Ridge, was among the farmers Friday, looking for threshing.

Joe. Reno is hauling lumber and will build a new dwelling house on his place this fall.

Alfred Neveau, of Masonville, is visiting here this week, the guest of brother-in-law Edward Dausey.

George English and G. E. Baehrsch were here Monday to see the self binding harvesting machines at work.

Frank Fournier moved his tool chest to the N. L. Co's new mill and will do carpenter work there for a while.

Mrs. Longley and Miss Louisa Fanning, of Escanaba, and a young lady from Kansas whose name escaped our memory visited here Saturday.

Joseph Bussineau has built a fine dwelling house on his place and moved into it last week.

Supervisor Bissonette, of Pleasant Grove was seen on our streets Wednesday.

There is a large quantity of good farming land situated in the west and north-west part of town 40, 23. The new wagon road to Gladstone will open up that locality to settlement.

John Barron Jr., will stump ten acres this summer. Mr. Barron has 75 acres clear of stumps and will soon have a hundred acres in shape to use machines.

Mr. Coran built a house on his new farm and will commence a clearing at once, and being a live and enterprising man will soon have a farm.

Work was commenced Monday on the Wells and Gladstone wagon road, and it is probable that the road will be put in serviceable shape before fall.

We learn that there are several families that will locate in this vicinity soon. Well there is plenty of good locations here. Come.

Commissioner Reno has just completed a bridge over the creek at the foot of the "Big Hill" on the state road, and it is a good one too.

Rumor has it that the township board will meet soon to take action in the matter of the Gladstone road. The board is opposed to this road and it appears that an effort will be made to stop work thereon. Foolish.

Married Monday Aug. 8th, in Escanaba, by Emil Glazer, Mr. Joseph Pocquett to Miss Rosie Howard, both of this place. May long life and prosperity be theirs.

It is a short sighted policy on the part of some of our township officials to oppose any measure calculated to benefit any part of the town. The wagon road to Gladstone when built will be of great benefit to large number of people, and should receive the support of every man living in this town (40-23) as well as our neighbors in Gladstone.

Isaac Stephenson, of Marinette, Daniel Wells, of Milwaukee and C. J. Barnes, of Chicago, looked over the Flat Rock mill property the first of the week.

Wm. Holmes, of Menominee, was here on Thursday and removed the remains of Alden Chandler to Menominee for final interment. Mr. Chandler died here some 31 years ago being at that time owner of a mill on the river about a mile above the N. L. Co's mill.

BRAMPTON.

Mrs. E. Lus, of Chicago, is visiting her mother Mrs. Elliott here.

Mr. W. Wellsted returned from Milwaukee on Sunday.

Mr. George C. Peacock, of Chicago, called on his friends here Sunday.

Messrs. Pratt and Cook, of Chicago, departed for Trout Lake Friday, with W. H. Wellsted as guide.

Miss C. Hicks spent several days with friends in Escanaba last week.

Messrs. Oliver and Cowles, of Chicago, arrived here Sunday, and left the same day to join their party at Trout Lake.

Mrs. Reed arrived home on Saturday.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

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

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

Mrs. P. ...

LATHROP.

Haying about finished and oats are about ready to harvest. Oats are a full crop and acreage one third more than last year. Potatoes at present promise a full crop, also an increase in acreage for the whole town.

Plenty of rain and pastures good.

Mr. McHale has received a new Whitney hay press, manufactured at the Whitney Agricultural Implement Works, St. Louis, Mo., and it looks like a first-class machine.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

Miss Susie E. Brigham, Mrs. Cummings' niece, who is going to school in Chicago is spending part of her vacation in Escanaba her former home, also visited friends here and is now visiting in company with the above named party.

Mrs. Haskell, of Escanaba, has moved for the present to Lathrop and will remain with her sons Charlie and Frank for the rest of the summer and fall.

Mrs. S. C. Cummings, of Chicago, and her daughter Mrs. Coles visited friends here this week. At present they are visiting other friends in Ishpeming, accompanied by Mr. Axel Lathrop of this place and Mrs. J. G. Templeton, of Chicago.

YOU WANT

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

HARDWARE

Stoves, Tinware,
IRON & STEEL,

Mechanical Tools

I HAVE

Lubricating and Illuminating Oils
Gas and Steam Fixtures.

W. J. WALLACE,

Cor. Tilden Ave. and Ludington St.

MISS WAGNER

317 Ludington St.,

HAS ALL THE

Latest Novelties

IN FINE

MILLINERY

AND

Fancy Goods.

LATEST MODES

IN

DARING TRAIN ROBBERY.

Four Masked Men Stop and Rife the Southern Pacific West Bound Express. The west-bound passenger express train on the Southern Pacific was run off a switch near Papago, about fifteen miles east of Tucson, Ariz., on the night of the 10th by four masked men. The engine was derailed and the express car robbed of about \$3,500. The robbery occurred at the same point where the west bound express was robbed in April last. On the track beyond where the train was brought to a standstill the robbers fastened three torpedoes to warn the engineer and compel him to stop his train. The plan to turn the switch and ditch the engine was evidently thought of later. As soon as the train went in the ditch, one of the robbers who was upon the bank, began firing his Winchester rifle. He shot twice through the sleeper and twice through the express. They then went to the mail car and made the men come out and going to the express they ordered the messenger to come out, but he would not open the door. They then blew the door open with a giant cartridge and forced the mail agent to go into the car ahead. Two of the robbers then went in and one of them had Route Agent Gault and the mail agent in one end of the car while the other covered Smith, the messenger, with revolvers and made him open the safe and put the money in a sack. They struck him over the head with a revolver once, but did not injure him much.

TROOPS CALLED OUT.

Taking Steps to Crush the Uprising of the Hostile Utes.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 13.—Adjt.-Gen. West has issued an order for all state militia—infantry, cavalry and artillery companies—to get ready to move at a moment's notice. He will, in case the reported outbreak of Colorado's renegades is serious, order the companies at Montrose and Ouray to head off the Utes at Grand Junction. Gen. West left for Glenwood Springs immediately after issuing the order, and it is reported that United States Marshal Hall, who is now at Leadville, will join him at Salida and if necessary order out United States troops to assist the state militia.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 13.—The War Department has received a telegram from the governor of Colorado, announcing the uprising of the White River Utes near Meeker, Col., and asking the assistance of the United States troops in suppressing it. The telegram has been forwarded to Gen. Crook, who has command of that military department, for such action as he deems advisable. He has full power to act in the matter and will send troops to the scene of trouble if thought necessary. There are plenty of troops just north and south of Meeker and they can be utilized on short notice. The Utes are regarded as a dangerous tribe and an uprising among them may prove serious unless promptly suppressed.

AN APPRENTICE SHIP.

The Old Man-of-War Michigan to Be a School Steamer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 13.—The Michigan, the only government vessel on the great lakes, was today designated by the Secretary of the Navy as one of the ships upon which apprentices will be received. Heretofore apprentices have not been received on a vessel stationed on the lake, so that few have applied for admission outside of seaboard states. It is doubtful whether a kindness will be done apprentices by receiving them on the Michigan. She is an old-fashioned vessel and the young men will scarcely learn anything that will be useful to them on board a modern ship, except, perhaps, discipline.

MURDERED SIXTY PERSONS.

An Organized Gang of Assassins Unearthed in France.

BELGRADE, Aug. 13.—A gang of murderers has just been arrested at Piot. Their victims during the past two years number sixty. Disguised as gen' d' armes, the assassins pretended to arrest travelers for various offenses and then robbed and killed them. A deputy of the prefect of Piot was the first person arrested for complicity in the crimes. It is believed that political motives led to the commission of some of the murders. Two French newspaper men and Prince Alexander's groom were among the victims. An official committee of inquiry has been dispatched to Piot.

MARCHING TO BULGARIA.

Prince Ferdinand's Advance to His Future Realm.

ORSOVA, Aug. 10.—M. Natchevitch, the Bulgarian prime minister, accompanied by the members of Prince Ferdinand's suite, has reached here, where he will remain until the arrival of the prince. It has been arranged that Prince Ferdinand shall land and receive addresses as the new ruler of Bulgaria at all Bulgarian ports between here and Rustchuk.

DEATH WAS HER PRIZE.

Drawing Straws for a Lady's Hand Results in a Murder.

POINT PLEASANT, W. Va., Aug. 9.—Amos and Bradley Townsend, cousins, have been paying attentions to Miss Eunice Laidly. She declared that they should "draw" straws to decide who should become her husband. Bradley Townsend won the lady's hand. Amos withdrew and a few minutes later the girl was shot dead. Amos was undoubtedly the assassin.

RIDDLEBERGER IN JAIL.

The Senator Punished for Contempt of Court at Woodstock, Va.

United States Senator Riddleberger was committed at Woodstock, Va., on the 12th, to jail and fined \$25 by Judge Newman for contempt of court. A placard was paraded on the street reflecting on the judge in a case in which Riddleberger was interested.

STONES AND PISTOLS.

Used Freely in a Fight Between Strikers and "Scabs" at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 8th, fifty striking miners of the Alden Coal Company attacked thirty men who had

taken their places in the Alden mines. Many women also took part in the fight. Michael Christ and Jacob Horton, "scabs," were fatally injured. Their assailants Andrew Spilow, Andrew Newark and John P. Nowski, were arrested next morning. The fight lasted half an hour. The women assaulted the scabs with fence rails, and their husbands used stones and pistols. Fifteen persons were wounded on both sides but only the two mentioned will die of their injuries.

PLENTY OF PINELAND.

A Northern Syndicate Buys 100,000 Acres of Southern Timber.

A syndicate of New York and Pittsburg capitalists have just closed a transaction by which they become the owners of nearly 100,000 acres of the finest pine forests in the South. The lands are along the northern line of South Carolina and the southern boundary of Georgia, most of it being in the latter state. The price paid was \$1,000,000. The deal was made through a prominent real estate firm in Pittsburg. The intention of the purchasers is not to develop the lands but to hold them as an investment until the advance in the price of lumber greatly increases their value.

ON FIRE IN THE CLOUDS.

A Thrilling Balloon Adventure at Cullom, Ill.

At Cullom, Ill., Prof. Tolbert, the balloonist, made an ascension on the 13th. The balloon arose about 1,000 feet in the air and sailed away in a northwesterly direction. Soon after starting it was discovered to be on fire, smoke rolling from the top in clouds. By this time it had sailed about one mile away. It then began to come down very rapidly and struck the ground with a rush. Prof. Tolbert escaped severe injury only by good luck. About all that was left of the balloon was the rings on the bottom. The excitement of the people was intense.

A RIB ROAST BREAKFAST.

Buffalo Bill Gives a Party in Honor of Simon Cameron.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—A rib roast breakfast in honor of Simon Cameron was given to-day by Buffalo Bill and Nate Salsbury in the marquee of the Wild West camp. A score of distinguished gentlemen were present, including Chauncey M. Depew, Murat Halstead, Gen. Hawley, Leonard Jerome and Justin McCarthy. Mr. Phelps, the United States minister, sent his regrets, saying that he was going to Scotland. Grilled ribs were served to the guests on the homeliest of platters and were eaten, Indian-fashion, with keen relish.

THE CABINET IS TIMID.

The Proclamation of the Irish National League Still in Doubt.

A London dispatch of the 9th, says: A prolonged sitting of the cabinet council was held to-day to consider whether to proclaim the Irish National League. The meeting was adjourned until Thursday when a decision will be given. The majority of the members are against proclaiming the league. A section of Unionists headed by Mr. Chamberlain insist that the government amend the land bill in the house of lords so as to give county courts the power of compounding arrears.

ORANGES AND LEMONS.

The Effect of American Trade Upon Their Production in Italy.

The inquiry conducted by the Italian minister of commerce into the effect of the American trade upon the orange and lemon production of Italy has been concluded. The report states that California can supply the American market throughout the year; that in Florida the plantations are not situated on land suitable for the growth of oranges, while in regard to Louisiana the opinion is expressed that Italy has nothing to fear, the season there being of brief duration.

THE SKIP TURNED OVER.

A Terribly Fatal Mine Accident at Ishpeming, Mich.

Another shocking accident occurred at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 11th through the overturning of a deadly skip, making the third of the kind on the Peninsula in a few weeks. Seven Finlander miners, contrary to the rules of the company boarded the skip to descend to work in the Cleveland mine at Ishpeming. The skip turned over throwing all to the bottom of the shaft. Three were killed outright and two seriously injured.

GONE WITH A CRASH.

Henry S. Ives & Co. Fail To-day for Twen Million Dollars.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The firm of Henry S. Ives & Co. has just notified the Stock Exchange of its suspension. There was intense excitement on the board as soon as the announcement was received. Mr. Cromwell, of Sullivan & Cromwell, has been made assignee. The liabilities are estimated at \$20,000,000, with assets slightly in excess of that amount. The announcement was made just before the close of the Stock Exchange and caused a slight rally.

DEATH IN THE FLAMES.

Bush Fires Carry Destruction to Life and Property on a Reservation.

CALEDONIA, Ont., Aug. 11.—A bush fire covering a tract between three and four miles square has been raging on the Indian reservation, about three miles from here, for the last few days, destroying everything in its way. It is reported that two Indians, one squaw, several houses and considerable stock were burned. The air in this village is dense with smoke.

RELEASED BY A MOB.

Senator Riddleberger Taken from Jail by a Crowd of Friends.

WOODSTOCK, Va., Aug. 13.—United States Senator Riddleberger, who was yesterday sentenced by Judge Newman of the county court to pay a fine of \$25, and be imprisoned for five days for contempt of court was released from jail last night by a mob. The jailer made but slight resistance.

BOODLERS SENTENCED.

Convicted Cook County Officials Receive Their Deserts.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 11.—About the last scenes in the great boodle case were enacted to-day. Commissioners Casselman, Oliver and McCarthy who had been fined \$1,000 by the jury were arraigned together for sentence before Judge Jamieson and a crowded court room. Standing in an irregular line, none of them erect, and all with flushed faces and eyes on the floor, the trio heard the formal decree of their disgrace. Not one had a word to say in their own behalf. They quickly paid in their fines and disappeared from the room. Informers Lynn and Klehm, commissioners like the others, were brought, and craving mercy of the judge, pleaded guilty and were let off also with a fine of \$1,000 each. McClaughrey made a long plea in his own behalf. When he finished he said: "If your honor considers that you can with propriety and justice sentence me to the penitentiary, you may proceed to do so. I have nothing more to say."

A BRITISH BLUFF.

War Vessels in Canadian Waters to Watch the American Fishermen.

The Ottawa Ont., Free Press of the 9th says: "On inquiry at the fisheries department this afternoon it was ascertained that there are some grounds for the statements telegraphed from Halifax on Sunday to the effect that some British war vessels will assist in the work of protecting the gulf and Atlantic coast fisheries from American poachers. Some confidential communications in reference to the matter have been received here from the admiralty authorities. It is understood that her majesty's war ships will not only act as patrols for the purpose of keeping Americans outside forbidden waters, but will be prepared to make seizures whenever and wherever an opportunity offers."

ORDER OF FIREMEN.

Only White Men Can Belong to It.—Insurance Not a Feature.

At New York on the 10th at its convention the order of the American Firemen adopted a constitution providing for a national association, fraternal and social in its character, but not secret. A proposition to provide for mutual benefit insurance was rejected as undesirable. Any white man now an active fireman, or who has been honorably discharged from any fire department, is eligible to membership. The color line is drawn because of the prejudice of Southern firemen, among whom it is desired to spread the organization.

I WANT TO BE RELEASED.

The Defunct Fidelity Bank Ask to Have Attachments Dissolved.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 10.—In the common pleas court to-day, A. W. Ketteridge, counsel for the defunct Fidelity Bank of Cincinnati, presented a petition asking that the attachment issued at the instance of the Duquesne Bank and Farmers and Mechanics' Bank of this city, and the National Bank of New Brighton, Pa., on funds in the Fidelity Bank, be dissolved. The court granted a rule for defendants to show cause why the motion should not be granted. The amount involved is said to be about \$200,000.

OUTBREAK OF INDIANS.

The White River Utes at Meeker, Col., on the War Path.—Troops Asked for.

Gov. Adams, of Colorado, on the 12th, received a dispatch from Greengoo Springs, signed by the mayor and citizens of Meeker, saying that the White River Utes have assembled in force near Meeker, have fired on citizens and sent runners to the Mintah agency for a war party. Colorow is said to be at their head. Citizens are abandoning ranches and concentrating at Meeker. Troops are asked for at once; also arms and ammunition. The governor has telegraphed to the war department.

IGNITED A TRESTLE.

Fiendish Attempt to Wreck a Train Near Nebraska City.

A report has been received of a fiendish attempt at train wrecking on the Burlington & Missouri River road at a place ten miles west of Nebraska City, Neb., on the night of the 12th. As a passenger train was crossing a trestle bridge across a deep ravine the wood work was discovered to be on fire. An investigation disclosed the fact that the stringers and braces were entirely consumed and the bridge in a shabby condition. The train was unusually light and this alone prevented a fearful catastrophe. Detectives are working up the matter.

SPLIT ON COLD WATER.

A Prohibitionist Fight in a Tennessee School District.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 10.—William McDearmon, a school teacher near Gabatia, Jackson County, found his school-house guarded by a mob, which refused him admission on the ground that he was a Prohibitionist. McDearmon opened another school-house; anti-Prohibitionists installed a new teacher, and the pupils divided according to the views of parents on the question.

No Knights Need Apply.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 10.—The leather manufacturers of this city have agreed to employ only such workmen as will agree to deal individually with their employers. Each firm gives a bond of \$1,000 not to employ Knights of Labor. This takes effect next Saturday, and it will be necessary for 4,000 men to choose on Monday between losing their jobs or quitting the Knights of Labor.

The Ruling Passion.

From the Tallahassee Tallahasseean. Last Monday while Jake Gibson, a colored brother, was sitting in the forks of an old oak tree on the Ball plantation, near Centerville, eating a watermelon a thunder cloud came up, lightning struck the tree, split it into fragments, and threw Jake many feet away, apparently dead than Hector. Calvin Johnson, "Uncle" Glenn, an old colored man, and others rushed up, poured water in his

face and began to rub him. Just as all hope of resuscitation had fled and his friends had turned sadly away to prepare for the funeral Jake rose up, looked around half dazed, and inquired: "Uncle Glenn, whar's my watermelon?"

FERDINAND IN BULGARIA.

The Prince Welcomed by the Garrisons With Artillery Salutes.

Prince Ferdinand has arrived on Bulgarian soil and the garrisons have welcomed him with salutes. The Prince has issued a manifesto stating that he considered it his sacred duty to visit the country at once. The French agents in Bulgaria have been instructed to avoid all intercourse with Prince Ferdinand and his government.

STRIKES IN VENICE.

The Gondoliers Object to a Night Service on the Grand Canal.

A dispatch of the 8th from Venice says: All the gondoliers in this city have gone out on a strike because a night service has been started on the grand canal. All the bakers in the city have also struck, and the waiters in hotels and cafes threaten to go out.

NINETEEN MEN KILLED.

A Shell Explodes at a Fort Near Stockholm, Sweden, With Terrible Result.

A shell exploded on the 9th at Waxholm fort, which commands the approach to the city of Stockholm. Nineteen men were killed and many others, including three officers, were wounded.

Suit for Heavy Damages.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 12.—This morning a summons was served on John A. Toppliff, in a suit brought by his brother, I. N. Toppliff, of this city for \$100,500. Both men make buggy tops and John Toppliff is charged with using one of the latter's patents.

Northern Pacific Earnings.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—The annual report of the Northern Pacific Road shows that the gross earnings for the year ending June 30, 1887, were \$12,789,448, an increase of \$748,352 over the previous year.

Gotham's Millionaires.

New York Cor. Chicago Mail.

Who is the richest man in New York is a question often asked here. John Jacob Astor undoubtedly. His fortune is placed at \$200,000,000. A tidy sum indeed, but Jay Gould is pushing him pretty hard, and the Vanderbilt boys are close behind the king of Wall Street. Here is a list made up by a Wall Street broker that is as nearly accurate as any such estimates can be: Cornelius Vanderbilt, \$100,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, \$90,000,000; Russell Sage, \$60,000,000; Winslow, Lanier & Co., \$30,000,000; D. O. Mills, Whitelaw Reid's father-in-law, \$20,000,000; Pierrepont Morgan, \$18,000,000; Bob Garrett, \$20,000,000; Fred. Vanderbilt, \$15,000,000; Sidney Dillon, \$10,000,000; Addison Cammack, \$8,000,000; John Rockefeller, the Standard Oil man, \$10,000,000; his brother, \$8,000,000; August Belmont, \$20,000,000; Cyrus W. Field, \$10,000,000; Deacon S. V. White, member-elect of the new congress, \$7,000,000; R. P. Flower, \$6,000,000; Wash Connor, Jay Gould's old broker, who has just married the divorced wife of the ex-lottery king, Simmons, \$3,000,000; Victor Newcomb, \$4,000,000; Henry Hart, who is manipulating Pacific Mail, \$10,000,000; Oswald Otten-dorfer, editor of the Staats Zeitung, \$5,000,000; James Gordon Bennett, \$10,000,000; Austin Corbin, \$30,000,000; Erastus Winan, \$3,000,000; and there are a score of others who are worth from \$1,000,000 to \$10,000,000 each.

A Necessity for Precaution.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch. "My friend," said a nervous-looking man, approaching the hotel clerk, "I want you to show me the back way into the hotel."

"No necessity, my dear sir. You can get in the front way day or night without disturbing any one."

"You don't know me, I guess. I want to know the back way in, and I want to borrow one of your porters a few minutes to show me a quiet way here from the ball-ground."

"Ah, I see. You are the um—"

"No, no, my dear sir. You mistake my calling. I am the man who writes the umpire joke, and I find it necessary to be discreet."

Bucket-shops in Wall street.

From the New York Times.

A half hour's trip through the Wall Street district on any day will show an observer that not only are the bucket-shop chairs well filled while Stock Exchange offices are nearly or quite empty, but the observer will discover as well that there is no such wide difference in the appearance of the two classes of speculators as hitherto it has been the custom to believe. When a bucket-shop pays its bills, it requires a mighty penetrating and discriminating intellect to discover just how and where it is far below the vaunted moral plane of the great New York Stock Exchange.

Chromate of Lead for Candy.

From the Philadelphia Press.

A member of the firm who sold most of the deadly chromate of lead used by the bakers testified that it had been sold to confectioners for twenty-five years. This is a point for the Society to prevent the Adulteration of Food. Yellow chrome buns at 14 for 10 cents may poison more rapidly than candy made bright and yellow by the same chemical, but lead in small doses may be as deadly for little children as those considerably larger doses are for their parents.

It is said that Jesse R. Grant has gone into gold mining speculation up to his eyes.

GALLEY SLAVES.

Stories of the Horrible Tortures They Had to Endure.

The life of the French galley slaves of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries has been thus described by Admiral de la Graviere: They place seven men on each bench—that is to say, in a space ten feet long by four feet wide. They are so packed away that you can see nothing from stern to bow but the heads of the sailors. The captain and the officers are not much better off. When the seas overtake the galleys, when the north wind howls along the coast, or when the sirocco dampens the passengers with its deadly moisture, all these make the galley a perfect hell. The lamentations of the ship's company, the shrieks of the sailors, the horrible howling of the convicts, the groaning of the timbers, mixed with the clanking of the chains and the natural noises of the storm, produce an effect that will terrify the bravest of men! Even the calm had its inconvenience. The horrid smells are so powerful that you cannot withstand them, despite the fact that you use tobacco in some shape from morning till night. Condemned in 1701 to serve in the galleys of France on account of being a Protestant, Jean Martelle de Bugarac died in 1777 at Galenburg, on the Gueldre, at the age of 95. He says: "All the convicts are chained to a bench; these benches are four feet apart, and covered with a bag stuffed with wool, on which is thrown a sheepskin. The overseer, who is master of the slaves, remains aft, near the captain, to receive his orders. There are two sub-overseers—one amidships, the other on the bow. Each one of them is armed with a whip, which he exercises on the naked bodies of the crew. When the captain orders the boat off, the overseer gives a signal from a silver whistle which hangs from his neck. This is repeated by the two others, and at once the slaves strike the water. "One would say that fifty oars were but one. Imagine six men chained to a bench, naked as they were born, one foot on the foot rest and the other, braced against the seat in front, holding in their hands an oar of enormous weight, stretching their bodies out and extending their arms forward towards the backs of those before them, who have the same attitude. The oar thus advanced, they raise the end they hold in their hands, so that the other end shall plunge into the sea. That done, they throw themselves back and fall on their seats, which bend on receiving them. Sometimes the slaves row ten, twelve, or even twenty hours at a time, without the slightest relaxation. The overseer, or some one else, on such occasions, puts into the mouth of the unfortunate rower a morsel of bread steeped with wine to prevent his fainting. If by chance one falls over—which often happens—he is beaten until he is supposed to be dead and then thrown overboard without ceremony."

The Deadly Comstock.

From the Salt Lake Tribune.

All over the West men will turn piteously to read the story of the finding of the six dead miners in the Comstock. They made a brave fight for life, but in vain. That they were all found lying close together awakens hope that at last they altogether entered a drift which was so surcharged with gas or dead air that they sank down and died without pain. That mighty lode has drawn many victims within its terrible arms. The gnomes that guard their treasures there have exacted terrible tribute of those who have gone down to rifle their treasure vaults. Through all the twenty-seven years that the conflict has been going on, the victims have averaged one each week. And they are generally selected from the strongest and bravest. By fire, gas, by dead air, by falls, by caves, by breaking machinery, explosions, the strong lives are yielded up, until the real Comstock miner has taken on a look different from that of other men—the look which the veterans of the army wear when the steady facing of death has become reduced to a mere matter of course, and face and gestures and voice are all adjusted to it. Working constantly underground has its effect upon all men. They become sententious often and terse of speech. Generally, too, they become low voiced, for the rule becomes second nature to reserve, as far as possible, their lung power. Then their surroundings naturally lead to this. Their candles only relieve the eternal darkness; the mountain has taken them to its awful bosom, and its tendency is to hush them into quiet. When through the years they toil that way, and once a week are called upon to bear to the surface the mangled or swollen remains of a brother, the tendency is to drive what is merry and joyous in their lives away.

A Singular Occurrence.

The Reno, Nev., Journal says: A singular thing took place at the reduction works on Friday night that investigation has failed to solve. The main driving belt, which is 280 feet in length, composed of heavy rubber, ten inches in width, had a strap four inches wide cut off it for the entire length. Something probably got stuck to the pulley and caused the singular affair. It did not interfere with the running of the machinery, but the belt will, in all probability, have to be replaced, as it is now too weak to do the work.

A NEVADA man who started out to look for a grizzly bear found him in time for dinner—the bear's dinner.—[The Judge.]

TWILIGHT

BY IRENE HUNT.

Far away the misty hill-tops
On the edge of vision lie,
And amid the sunset flushes,
A throbbing planet burns on high.

Listen, while the deepening twilight
Makes the stillness solemn seem,
And the stars come out above us,
With a tender, silvery gleam.

Through the dusk there comes a murmur,
Low and deep and never ending,
Growing loud, then fainter heard,
With the rising night-wind blending.

Is it the voice of earth's sad millions
Going up from every land?
No, 'tis the pulse of ocean, resting
In the hollow of God's hand.

Fathom deep there lies the stillness
Of eternal, peaceful calm,
And the mighty heart beats ever
Undisturbed and free from harm.

Cease thy grieving, weary hearted—
A lesson learn of deep content—
'Tis the ocean surface only
That with fierce, wild storms is rent.

Rest thou, also, in God's keeping,
Ask not that thy trials cease,
But beneath the storm-beat surface
Let thy heart repose in peace.

TRAGEDY IN THE AIR.

A few months back, when I was attending, in my professional capacity as surgeon, on Senor Tornados, the acrobat, who, despite his name, was an Englishman, he related the following narrative:

"About seven years ago—I was just 23—I first met with James Ranford, who was also in my line, and he proposed that we should both work together. I consented, but we did very badly. Ranford had a wife and child, so it fell harder upon him. I was forced to lend him what little I could spare, for I could not see a young woman and a little baby go without while I had it, could I?"

"Well sir, things got from bad to worse, and my partner, being a man of violent temper, took to drink, and I am sorry to say, used to beat his wife.

"The thought struck one of us one day that we might do better if we performed under a foreign name, so we decided to call ourselves, henceforth, 'The Two Foscari, the Spineless Siamese of Syria.' From that moment Ranford and I began to do well; but I am sorry to say our good luck only caused my partner to drink the harder, and in consequence to behave more badly to his wife.

"At last we got an engagement at a garden near London, where there was a grand gala night every week, on which occasion a balloon ascended. I scraped the acquaintance of the aeronaut, and one evening I went up with him. As we were sailing over London he said to me:

"You could do the slack rope up here, Foscari, could you?"

"Why not?" I said, and as I spoke, the idea flashed upon me what a splendid feature in the programme it would be: Perilous performance of the two Foscari Brothers, who will go through their immitable evolutions on a slack wire suspended from a balloon floating thousands of yards above the surface of the earth! As soon as I reached ground I went to Ranford who agreed to it. The proprietor of the gardens asked us to name our terms. We did so. He tried to beat us down, but at last consented, and we went up and did it.

"Our performance gave great satisfaction, and was favorably noticed in the daily and weekly papers. The act that thrilled the audience most was the last one performed before descending. Ranford, who was a heavier man than I, hung from the rope with his head downwards; then taking hold of both his hands with both of mine, I swung by their support; and then, by way of climax, I let go with my left hand and hung on only by my right. I never felt the least fear. We knew each other's grip, and it was all right.

"We were now earning a great deal of money; but I noticed that Mrs. Ranford looked paler and more careworn every day, and I knew how her husband was conducting himself by that. She told me that she wished they were poor again, as he had been much kinder in those times.

"One night I was returning from the gardens. As I passed the door of Ranford's lodgings, little Evelina's nurse ran out to me and said: 'Sir, go in.' I ran into the house. I found the parlor door open. Mrs. Ranford was in her room alone; her back was toward me, but I could see her face in the large mirror, which stood over the chimney-piece. She had a razor in her hand and was about to use it on herself, when she caught the reflection of my face in the glass.

"She stopped, turned round, and fell on the floor in a fit. I picked up the razor, put it in my pocket and placed the woman on the sofa. Ranford came into the room half drunk, half mad, and scowled at me like a demon. I expostulated, and tried to reason with him, but he only made me jeering replies, such as, 'Oh, I understand better than you think for! I am not a fool!' and so on, and I left the house with a heavy heart. Next day the nurse girl told me Ranford was jealous, and that he and his wife had quarreled about me. We ascended that night. He never spoke to me nor I to him.

"Our next ascent took place on the grand gala night of the United Order of Ancient Toxophilites. As I took my seat beside Ranford I noticed that he had been drinking more than usual. We went through the performance, however, all but the last trick. As I was swinging from his two hands the thought came into my head, if he should not hold on.

"As I let go with my left hand, and swung only by my right, I heard a

voice above me. 'Kerr,' he said, are you guilty or not?' I asked him what he meant. 'You know,' he answered. 'Confess that you have wronged me; speak the truth! They are your last words! I have but to lose my grip.'

"I tried to seize his disengaged arm, but he held it above my reach, and put his other in such a position that I could not catch at it, but swung entirely at his mercy. I leaped to reach the ropes with my feet, and so hang by my heels, but I failed. I shut my eyes and prayed to heaven. Every act of my past life rushed through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly conscious of everything about me. I thought what a time I should be falling. What a long, long time I should be dying, ere I reached the earth. I found strength to speak.

"Ranford, I said, 'you are mistaken.'

"I'm not,' he answered.

"If you let go my hand you are a murderer."

"I don't care."

"It is known that there was ill-blood between us," I continued. "You may be hanged. Your wife will say how jealous—"

"A wife cannot give evidence against her husband."

"I knew that the next moment I should be falling through the air. A spasm shot to my heart. I fancied I saw the bottom of the car rising from me. I felt the grasp of his fingers loosen! With the energy of desperation I leaped and caught his wrist with my disengaged hand. I climbed up his body, I know not how, till I reached the perch and thence into the car, where I lay panting for breath.

"He soon followed me.

"I frightened you, didn't I?" he said. "You don't suppose I meant it, do you?"

"I made no answer, but prepared for the descent.

"Next morning I called on the proprietor of the gardens, threw up my engagement, and took another at Glasgow.

"Two years passed away, during which I heard but little of my late partner. While I was performing at Manchester I heard of Coobie, an old friend of mine, being at a circus in a neighboring town. I took train and went over to see him. We dined, and at 7 o'clock went together to the circus. Lounging near the entrance I saw Ranford. He was considerably altered—thinner and, if possible, more evil-eyed than ever.

"I know that man," I said to Coobie. "I know you do," my friend replied. "He calls himself 'The Excelsior, or Champion Somersault Thrower of the World.'" He is in the bills for a treble somersault to-night. In fact his engagement depends upon it. Eh? he sees you."

"I turned around and saw Ranford walking quickly from us. I entered the circus and was accommodated with a seat in the orchestra. I had a strange nervousness upon me, as if something was about to happen; but the feeling wore off when Ranford came into the ring.

"While the grooms were altering the position of the spring-board, he walked up to the orchestra, and with the old smile upon his face, said to me:

"You can't keep away then, can you?"

"Ranford, I whispered, 'you're not yourself to-night; take my advice—don't throw the treble.'

"He burst into a loud laugh.

"You want me to fail, do you?" he said; "fall when you're here! Hi! houp-la!"

"He ran on the spring-board, bowed and kissed his hands. The music began. He threw several single somersaults, then a double one; then he stopped and crossed his arms and looked at me. The audience were very enthusiastic, and he began again, repeated the performance and stopped again. There was more applause. Then he turned to me smiling, as he said, 'Now!' and went to work a third time. He made some little preparation—turned over once or twice. The house was so silent that you might have heard a pin drop. He got the spring and over he went—once, twice. My heart rose in my mouth, for I saw that he had not room to turn a third time. His head came down with a horrible thud among the tan and sawdust, and he lay in the ring doubled up and dead!"

"A surgeon came out of the boxes, who said that his neck was broken, and that death must have been instantaneous.

"I fainted away. When I came to I saw him being carried out of the ring."

English Roast Beef.

The English beef for roasting is not a rib, as it is with us, but is simply a very thick porterhouse steak; and when the animal from which it was cut has been raised with undivided care, and with the butcher's shambles all the time in view, why, naturally enough, the beef is better than ours, which has, like enough, been fed on corn husks and meadow grass and burruses, driven 800 or 900 miles across country, packed into a car and kept there a week, and finally slaughtered for market. The same theory applies to the raising of mutton and pork, and in the case of the latter edible the most elaborate care is exercised in its preparation after the butcher has finished his work. Wiltshire and Tipperary hams and bacon can't be beaten, and are as far superior to the American article as a Brazilian diamond is superior to a chunk out of the bottom of a beer mug.

GRAY hairs are not only honorable, they cost \$100 per ounce.

TO MAKE YOU SMILE.

THE total debt of Mexico is \$150,000,000. Mexico must have started a two-horse newspaper some time in a one-horse town.—[Somerville Journal.]

It was a Boston boy who started the fashion of calling his father by his given name, and the fashion lasted about 30 seconds.—[Detroit Free Press.]

THE papes are doing good service in exposing the adulteration of drugs. The people will leave drugs alone some day and then they will never be sick.—[Exchange.]

A SHARK was found high and dry on the beach at Savin Rock, Conn., yesterday. It is thought he was on his way to Wall Street and got wrecked.—[Rochester Express.]

THE Globe's idea of a reckless man is one who appears on the street without his coat and a lot of 10-cent cigars sticking in his vest pocket.—[Atchison (Kan.) Globe.]

THIS is the sort of weather when a man remembers Moses in the bull-rushes with an unconquerable feeling of undisguised and not altogether unjustifiable envy.—[Somerville Journal.]

BOY—"Teacher, I wish you would make that girl quit winking at me." TEACHER—"Why don't you look somewhere else?"—BOY—"Because if I do, she'll wink at some other boy."—[Texas Shiftings.]

"What's the matter with your eyes, Joe?" "Been sitting ashes, Bill. The wind's against me, no matter how I turn." "I never get ashes in my eyes, Joe?" "How do you avoid it?" "I let my wife sit them."

HE—And did you see Monte Carlo while you were in Europe? SHE—No. Papa called on him I believe; but from his disappointed appearance when he got back to the hotel, I think Mr. Carlo must have been out.

HERE'S first class marking ink—(writes on a piece of lined "indelible ink.") And here, ladies and gentlemen, I've got a splendid preparation for washing out stains (proceeds forthwith to wash out the above words.)—[Fliegende Blatter.]

THE Rev. J. M. Savage says that he thinks the stomach has nothing to do with seasickness. When seasickness once gets a hold on an individual the stomach has a good deal to do with it. A man begins to think then that he is about all stomach.—[Boston Post.]

WE have it from an esteemed and veracious contemporary that a "Mexican boy baby puts on his pantaloons the day he is born and wears them right along." A Mexican boy must look rather funny when he grows up to be a man.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

WIFE—John, why didn't you wake me up last night during the fire on the next block? HUSBAND—It didn't amount to much. WIFE—Well, the next time I wish you would let me know it; you know I can't sleep if there is a fire anywhere near.—[Tid-Bits.]

HENRY (preparing for the country)—There ought to be room in one of the trunks for my things. I got you six. Considerate wife—You forget, dear, that my six dresses take a trunk each. But I did not forget you. Here is a nice little satchel you can have all to yourself.—[The Judge.]

FIRST SALES LADY—Marie! Second SALES LADY—I am here. "Are you busy?" "Yes." "Where is the other sales lady?" "She has not come in yet. What do you want?" "I want some one to go and ask the lady cashier if she can change a \$100-bill for a woman."—[Omaha World.]

DEATH stalks through the tenement houses, is right after the yatching party, passes the cucumber with a winning smile, tries to induce people to take ice water through a hose, but never, never catches up with the man who asks, "Is this hot enough for you?"—[Oil City Blizzard.]

THEY call it self-will when a man starts to enter a saloon, comes to a sudden halt and finally walks away with firm-set jaws. It may be self-will, but we have investigated several cases where the chaps suddenly discovered that they were dead broke and short of credit.—[Detroit Free Press.]

LATE one evening a doctor received a note from a couple of fellow practitioners—"Pray step across to the club; we are one short for a game of cards." "Emilie, dear," he then said to his wife, "I am called away again. It appears to be a very serious case for there are two doctors already in attendance."

MISS HOOD—Three in the gold, Captain! I've outshot you this time. Capt. Angus—Yes but what's become of my other arrow? I shot three. Voice of Tramp in Bushes—When you folks git through countin' up, I wish you'd jest come in an' unpin my ear from this hickory tree; 'tain't gold, but it's got feeling in it.—[Tid Bits.]

"I WISH I could get a pair of shoes made by John Brown's shoemaker," said a theatrical performer to a traveler. "What for?" was the natural inquiry. "Look how long his sole has been marching without putting him on his uppers. I tell you the man that could make such shoes nowadays would get rich in a year off of us people."—[Merchant Traveler.]

THE Waco Day asks who ever heard of a man "smoking his way into heaven?" The News won't undertake to answer the question, but will simply suggest that the Good Book tells us that the prophet Elijah went to heaven in a chariot of fire, and where there was so much fire there must have been some smoke.—[Denison (Texas) News.]

COL. YERGER had the bad luck to drop a valuable lamp, shattering it into a thousand fragments. "Dear me, how unfortunate!" exclaimed Mrs. Yerger. "How unfortunate! How lucky I let it drop, for if you had done it I'd have raised the mischief of a row. You are in big luck that it was I who dropped that lamp, Maria."

IF within six months ten young women in one Washington bureau resign to get married, what is to become of the boasted stability of this Government? It is likely that a department young woman of Washington would resign to go off with her beau if an invading army of 1,000,000 foreigners were squatted in front of the Capitol.—[Louisville Courier, Journal.]

TWO ladies who had not seen each other for years recently met in the street. They recognized each other after a time and recognition was cordial. "So delighted to see you again. Why you are scarcely altered." "So glad, and how little changed you are. Why, how long is it since we met?" "About ten years." "And you have never been to see me?" "My dear, just look at the weather we have had."—[Leds Mercury.]

OMAHA Spirit (just arrived)—Oh, dear, it's such a shame there are no street signs. Please, sir, do you know what street this is? St. Peter—It has no name. "Not even named! Dear me! I don't even know the direction I came nor how I got here." "Make yourself at home in any house you please." "The people will object, besides—" "No; you will be welcome anywhere. This is heaven." "Oh! I thought it was Omaha."—[Omaha World.]

A Further Improvement.

From the London Gas and Water Review. A further important advance has just been made in utilizing hydrocarbons for steam-raising purposes on board ship. A legitimate objection to the adoption of liquid fuel at sea, under certain circumstances, has been that the use of steam for the diffusion of oil in the boiler furnaces entails a considerable loss of fresh water from the boilers. As this loss has to be made good by salt water on long ocean voyages, the density of the water is rapidly raised to a dangerous point. This is, however, entirely overcome by the system adopted in the steamship Charles Howard, owned by Messrs. Alfred Stewart & Co., which has recently been fitted with tanks for carrying refined petroleum in bulk, and also with Tarbutt's system of burning residual oils under the boilers in place of coal. The whole of the cargo space in the vessel is occupied by tanks for carrying the refined petroleum, while the refuse oil to be used for fuel is carried in the water-ballast tanks. Her boiler is of the ordinary marine type, with three flues of 3 feet 6 inches in diameter each. These flues are fitted with a brick combustion chamber and superheater, as in the case of other vessels fitted on the Tarbutt system.

Another point of departure in the present instance consists in the substitution of highly-heated and expanded compressed air for the steam ordinarily used in liquid fuel fires. The steam used for compressing the air is exhausted into the condenser the water from which is, of course, available for feeding the boiler along with that condensed from the main engines. The Charles Howard left the Tyne dock for the Black Sea, and as she steamed down the river at full speed not a particle of smoke was visible from the funnel, the fires working admirably from the first start. It is stated that the owners propose to fit the remainder of their fleet with similar apparatus. The storage of the oil in the water-ballast tanks has, we believe, never before been introduced in practice. It is an important feature, as it saves the ship-owners the heavy expenditure incidental to the fitting of tanks in the bunker spaces; and, combined with the substitution of air for steam, marks a decided departure in liquid fuel practice.

Dangerous to Joke in Canada.

Cor. New York Tribune. In some places in Canada, where he recently addressed public meetings. Maj. Butterworth, of Ohio, found that Scotchmen composed a large proportion of the leading citizens. It must have been at such a place that an incident occurred which the major describes with much gusto. "Every time I was called on to speak," he said, "a band of music was sure to strike up Yankee Doodle and play the tune with great spirit. At one place, after the band had concluded, I assumed as earnest an expression as I could, raised my hand and in a tone hovering between uncertainty and conviction began: 'It seems to me that I have heard that tune before; it sounds familiar to my ears; yes, I am almost sure that I have heard it before.' At this point somebody pulled the skirt of my coat and a glance backward showed me one of the dignitaries who, with a face that betrayed the greatest anxiety to 'help me out' and a voice lowered to a hoarse whisper, said: 'You are right; you must have heard it before; it's Yankee Doodle, you know.' Oh, how I longed for some weapon and the strength and skill to penetrate that man's skull without hurting him."

Value of Farm Products.

The leading farm products of the United States amount to \$4,014,000,000 annually. That alone, independent of manufacture, fisheries, etc., represents an average income of \$70 per year for every man, woman and child in the country.

The Trade in Old Hats.

From the New York Mail and Express. "Anny auld hats! Anny auld hats!"

This cry may be heard every day in this city, and many are disposed to pity the ragged old merchants who wander along giving it utterance. Yet these itinerant hatters are not so much to be pitied after all. Many of the hats they carry slung in a bag over their shoulders have cost them nothing, while the residue have been purchased for a pittance. There is a market for old hats in New York, and a large one, too. There are several wholesale dealers in the trade whose yearly profits make a considerable figure. One of the men has an establishment in a cellar on Fourth Avenue just back of the Star Theater. He may be seen every day sitting on a stool at the head of the steep steps leading to his store—an old man, shabbily dressed, with wrinkled, leathery features, and thin, long, gray hair straggling over stooping shoulders.

"This is a pretty good stand for a retail business in old hats," he said to a Mail and Express reporter, "for right yonder on the Rialto I have many customers. Almost every day a score of busted actors come here to be fitted out in new head-gear. They usually trade off their old hats with a 'quarter' or a 'half' thrown in, and I fit them out in killing shape. Actors are my best retail patrons. I do a wholesale business also but that is mostly trading off a lot of old hats with some other dealer. I will buy, sell, trade or barter, with any one who wants to deal with me."

"What style of hat brings you the largest profit?"

"High silk hats are the most desirable. No matter how battered they are when brought here, I can find a place for 'em."

"How much do you pay for old hats?"

"That depends upon how many there are, and who brings them here. I would rather buy from a walking merchant than from any one else. I know they don't pay much and can sell cheap. An old high silk hat is worth 15c or 20c, and an old straw hat is worth 5c. These, when revamped, will bring a profit of about 100 to 150 per cent."

Strangely Warned in a Dream.

Since we are on the subject of the supernatural, I will here record the very singular adventure of a lady who is a resident of the interior of Pennsylvania. She was traveling in Europe, and while staying in London she dreamed one night that she was visiting prominent points of interest in that city in regular tourist fashion. But wherever she went she was met by a peculiar-looking man who invariably asked her the same question, "Are you ready?" Go where she would, and do as she liked, in every scene in her dream she met the same man, and he always asked her his ever recurring question. She was considerably impressed by this dream, and remarked to the lady to whom she related it that she should never forget the face of the man that had so persistently appeared before her. Time went on, she returned to the United States, and went to pay a visit to one of the large cities, stopping at the most noted hotel in the place. She was lodged on one of the upper floors, and went down stairs to breakfast the morning after her arrival. At the conclusion of her repast she went to the elevator and entered it, with the purpose of returning to her room. She was the only person in the elevator, and the man in charge of it, before starting it, turned to her with the question, "Are you ready?" Struck by these words she looked at the man, and instantly recognized the hero of her singular dream. She was seized at once by a vague and causeless terror, and cried: "Let me get out!—you must let me get out!" The elevator was already in motion and no release was possible till she reached the first floor. She hurried out of it and closed the door, the man started to descend and instantly the elevator and its unfortunate guide fell with a crash to the cellar. The poor man was instantly killed, and the strange dream had probably saved the dreamer from a similar fate.

The Prune Corner Falls.

From the New York World. The prunes held by the syndicate who were trying to corner the market were sold out at auction yesterday by Brown & Sercomb, auctioneers, corner of Broad and Beaver Streets, the lot consisting of 10,758 bags of Bohemian prunes and 455 casks of Turkish prunes. The former realized about 15c a pound and the latter 25c. The failure of Winthrop Cunningham & Sons, of New York and Philadelphia, necessitated the closing of the deal, which was begun about the first of the year. Hills Brothers, of No. 242 Greenwich Street, were in the pool, and they were carrying the bag prunes which were sold yesterday. The loss is said to be about \$50,000, but they had made about \$15,000 on other transactions. The sale was made in order to pave the way for a judgment for half the loss against Winthrop Cunningham & Sons. It is thought that the latter firm will be able to pay in full if an extension is obtained.

It is said that a wealthy editor in Boston has made provision in his will for a fund to establish a professorship of practical journalism at Harvard College.

A Wonderful Beard.

Says a letter to the Globe-Democrat from Corinth, Miss.: There lives at this place a characteristic man, personally and historically. Philip Hensen is a person of imposing presence and appearance. He is a farmer of small means, but more progressive and wide awake than is usual with his class. He is about 60 years of age, 6 feet 2 inches tall, as straight as an Indian, and, standing erect, his beard reaches the ground. It is the growth of eleven years, and is still growing. It is unquestionably the longest beard ever seen in any age of the world.

His war history is as romantic as his person is unusual. A Southerner by birth, he espoused the Union cause early in the war was sworn into secret service by Gen. Rosecrans, but soon afterward was transferred to Gen. Dodge, under whom he served until the end of the war, visiting the armies of Bragg Johnson and Forest, as ordered by Gen. Dodge. On one occasion, while returning from Gen. Sherman's army at Meridian, he was captured by Forest's cavalry, and was held as a spy for six months in the most rigorous confinement, his home and all his goods were burned by the Confederates, and his wife and children detained in a guard house for six weeks. After spending all his money in an effort to defend himself, he was started under a heavy guard to the Libby prison at Richmond. On the way he managed to effect his escape, and reached the Federal lines. Gen. Logan, however doubted his statement, and ordered his arrest, but sent him to Gen. Dodge's headquarters for identification.

Mr. Hensen has had seductive offers from show people for the exhibition of his wonderful beard, but he has resisted all temptations set before him. He fully intends to visit the Grand Army encampment at St. Louis, where he hopes to meet Gens. Dodge, and Hatch, Col. Trousdale, and other old soldiers with whom he served.

"Consumption Cure"

would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

Young Frank Ives, while sitting with a party of friends at a window in the third story of a building in Des Moines playfully threatened to fall backward to scare the girls present. Finally he said: "Now I am going sure," and he was right, for he lost his balance, fell through an awning to the pavement and broke his neck.

Woman and Her Diseases

is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for ten cents in stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

At Union Point, Ga., is a madstone for which the owner wants \$25,000. It has effected marvelous cures. Scattered over the state there are at least 100 of these stones, but the Union Point pebble heads them all in estimated value.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nerve for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

E. AVERY, of Silver Creek, N. Y., kicked at a nail, missed his kick, fell, and broke an arm.

R. W. TANSILL & Co., Chicago: The "Tansill's Punch" 5c cigars are booming. Never sold so many in so short a time. Will try and give you another order this month. P. & A. L. MILLARD, Ellensburg, N. Y.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms, also as a preventative against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Hazard, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Pisco's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50 cents.

Good Health

You cannot have without pure blood; therefore, to keep well, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is peculiarly designed to act upon the blood, and through that upon all the organs and tissues of the body. It has a specific action, also, upon the secretions and excretions, and assists nature to expel from the system all humors, impure particles, and effluvia, and to restore to the lungs, liver, bowels, kidneys, and skin. It effectually aids weak, impaired, and debilitated organs, invigorates the nervous system, and tones the digestion.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

WHITE BEAVER,

Physician and Surgeon. LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN. Victims of Self Abuse will hear glad tidings by writing to above address for information. Inclose stamp.

COUCH CREAM Heals Diseased Lungs.



HELL--THE SWAN ELASTIC HELL, for sale. Agents wanted in every town. DR. SWAN, Beaver Dam, Wis.

Mining Interests in South America

From the Jewelry News.

The growing interest that is being manifested in the mineral resources of South America, and the importance attached to the revival of the mining industry in Peru and Bolivia, may justify the recording of some data concerning one of the historic gold regions of that portion of the continent.

During the past few years the successful re-opening of old Spanish mines and the discovery of several remarkable bonanza silver deposits in the Cordillera have developed an active but legitimate local boom, backed in its incipient stages almost entirely by Bolivian and Chilean resources.

As a general characteristic of the results attending these ventures, it may be said, in contradistinction to many similar enterprises in Mexico, that in almost every instance where a lode mining enterprise has been provided with the necessary capital, expended under proper management, its efforts have been rewarded with profitable results—and this, too, in the face of such disadvantages as high altitude (13,000 to 14,000 feet above sea level), inaccessibility, scarcity of fuel and labor.

Among the more prominent of the permanently established paying silver properties may be noted the Huanchaca and Quolquechaca mines. Of these, the Huanchaca is at once the most celebrated and important enterprise in Bolivia, having already produced about \$5,000,000 in silver bullion—the final outcome of a deep tunnel development scheme, nearly 3,000 feet in length, and requiring some ten years to complete. At the time of my visit to the republic, the company was paying 2 per cent. monthly dividends on a subscribed capital of \$6,000,000, besides adding monthly installments to a surplus fund that is now close on to \$2,000,000.

But in point of historical magnitude, as also in respect to continuous ore bodies actually remaining exposed to view, according to the mining reports of competent, reliable authorities, the mines of the Cerro de Potosi, Bolivia, are undoubtedly among the most phenomenal silver lodes, not only of South America, but of the world. Of the estimated total silver production of Bolivia which, according to the auditor of the Potosi Mint, is given at over \$5,000,000,000, the Cerro de Potosi, alone is credited with over \$2,500,000,000.

The resumption of operation in these mines, on a large scale, with all modern appliances, has recently been undertaken by a strong English company, whose shares are also largely held in South America. Judging by the conservative policy of the company and its efficient management, it would seem that a successful issue may be anticipated from the exploration on modern principles of these vast bonanzas.

In Peru, a parallel scheme, having for its object the extensive working of the Cerro de Pasco silver deposits, is at present entertained by prominent bankers in Lima and New York. Such projects as these, not to speak of the regularly announced dividends from the El Callao gold mine in Venezuela, which aggregated to date about \$9,000,000, have combined to enhance the enthusiasm for South American properties and for their possibilities upon more extensive development under improved systems of operation.

Although silver is the staple metal of Bolivia, gold has been found in considerable quantities. In lodes, it occurs in admixture with silver, in sulphurous, antimonial and arsenical ores; but almost the entire amount is obtained from lavaderos, or the washings of alluvial deposits in the beds and along the banks of streams and rivers; that is, from superficial, shallow, or modern placers of fluvialite origin.

According to Alexander von Humboldt and Prof. Soetbeer, the gold production of Bolivia for 331 years, namely, from 1545 to 1875 inclusive, amounted to \$41,013,000, which is about equivalent to the yield of the California placers after the first six years' work.

A Perilous Postponement

To postpone, when the duty for immediate action is clear, is always unwise. Especially is it so when increasing ill-health calls for a resort to medication. Diseases of the kidneys and bladder are often of swift growth—always of fatal tendency if not combated at the outset. We have all—even those of us who are not remarkably well instructed—heard something of the danger attending Bright's disease, diabetes, and other diseases of the kidneys or bladder. Let no one be foolhardy enough to procrastinate if he perceives the renal organs to be inactive. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are peculiarly adapted to overcome this inaction, to sufficiently stimulate, without exciting, the kidneys and bladder. Infinitely is this diuretic to be preferred to the impure and fiery stimulants of commerce, which prove the bane of urinary persons with a tendency to renal troubles. They are likewise incomparable for dyspepsia, debility, fever and ague, and biliousness.

An Ancient Ring

From the Portland Argus. Yesterday Judge J. Waterman showed us a gold ring that was found the other day by a lady in the garden attached to the old Hugh McClellan house in Gorham. This house was the first brick building erected in Cumberland County. On the inside of the ring is this inscription: "You are the rose that I've chosen." This ring doubtless once encircled the fore-finger of some fair lady as a betrothal or marriage token. It is probably about one hundred years old.



DR. MCNAMEE'S MEDICAL ROOMS. Established in Milwaukee 1861, for the cure of Nervous and Sexual diseases, Nervous Debility, Exhaustion of Brain Energy, Physical Prostration, Kidney Affections, etc., treated with the highest success. 580 BROADWAY, opposite Blatz's Brewery. Open 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under our instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Send stamps for particulars. GRANNAN DETECTIVE BUREAU, 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

Mrs. B. Stevens & Co. PENSIONS. Metropolitan Block, Chicago, Ills.

LADY AGENTS can secure permanent employment at \$50 to \$100 per month selling Queen City Supporters. Sample outfit free. Address Cincinnati, Suspect, Co., 11 E. Ninth St., Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Instructions and opinions as to patentability FREE. 42-17 years' experience.



JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for \$60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE BEST IN THE WORLD! Guaranteed perfectly accurate and absolutely safe. Made in all sizes for large or small game.

BALLARD Gallery, Hunting and Target Rifles. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SHOEMAKERS WANTED. Competent Shoemakers wanted to work on Wigwam Slippers. All hand work by the piece. Diligent and capable workmen can earn good wages. Apply at or write to slipper factory. **A. W. RICH & CO., MILWAUKEE.**



WIZARD OIL FOR PAIN Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, RHEUMATISM, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Old Sores and All Aches and Pains. The many testimonials received by us more than prove all we claim for this valuable remedy. It not only relieves the most severe pains, but It Cures You. That's the Idea! Sold by Druggists. 50 cts. SONG BOOK mailed free. Address WIZARD OIL COMPANY CHICAGO.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for blind, bleeding or itching piles. Cure guaranteed. Price 50c and \$1. At druggists or mailed by WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Cleveland, O.

PENSIONS Collected by Fitzgerald & Powell, U. S. Pension Claim Attys., Indianapolis, Ind. Rejected cases reopened. Send for copy of Pension Acts, free.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets THE ORIGINAL LITTLE LIVER PILLS. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS! Always ask for Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Little Sugar-coated Granules or Pills.

BEING ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a LAXATIVE, ALTERNATIVE, or PURGATIVE, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, for 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

BOILS CURED. WILLIAM RAMICH, Esq., of Minden, Kearney County, Nebraska, writes: "I was troubled with boils for thirty years. Four years ago I was so afflicted with them that I could not walk. I bought two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and took one 'Pellet' after each meal, till all were gone. By that time I had no boils, and have had none since. I have also been troubled with sick headache. When I feel it coming on, I take one or two 'Pellets,' and am relieved of the headache."

THE BEST CATHARTIC. Mrs. C. W. BROWN, of Wapakoneta, Ohio, says: "Your 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are without question the best cathartic ever sold. They are also a most efficient remedy for torpor of the liver. We have used them for years in our family, and keep them in the house all the time."

\$500 REWARD (is offered by the PROPRIETORS OF) **DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY** FOR A CASE OF CATARRH WHICH THEY CAN NOT CURE. SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. However, only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY CURES THE WORST CASES OF Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

UNTOLD AGONY FROM CATARRH. Prof. W. HAUSER, the famous mesmerist, of Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

CONSTANTLY HAWKING AND SPITTING. THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2002 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

THREE BOTTLES CURE CATARRH. ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure, and she is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

SMITH'S BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists. J. P. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY. Wholly unlike artificial systems. Any book learned in one reading. Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor the Scientist, Hon. W. W. Astor, Judge J. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, etc. Class of 50 Columbia law students, two classes 20 each at Yale, 30 University of Penn., 30 at Wellesley College, etc. Prospectus post free. PROF. LOISELLE 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

WHY IT PAYS? ENSILAGE AND FODDER CUTTING. Our 88 page pamphlet containing full descriptive price list of Smalley goods will be mailed free to any address mentioning this paper. Every practical Dairyman and Stockman should have this Book. SMALLER 2000 27th St., Green Bay, Wis.

Educate for Business SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Corner of Wisconsin Street and Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis. Send for circulars.

CANCER TUMORS and ULCERS. 200 cases cured. Write for references. Dr. F. B. GULLLEY, Milwaukee, Wis. \$5 to \$25 a day. Samples worth \$1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewer Safety Belt Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

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

WHISPERS.

BY GEORGIA MILLARD AMBRIDGE.

A new and strangely permeating calm Spreads o'er the moonlit world this summer night;

NUMBER 10;

OR,

ANOTHER MAN'S CRIME.

BY

The Author of "The Rokewood Tragedy," "The Fenton Girls," "Allthorpe," Etc.

CHAPTER III

NO. 10.

It was six o'clock and Christmas morning. A rainy, sloppy morning at that, with more than a suspicion of chilliness in the stiff wind that came sweeping down the highways and byways of the city.

"With this result: Late last night I received a telegram that a prisoner known on our prison rolls as Convict No. 10—" "Five!" said the clock.

The Warden slapped the prisoner briskly on the back, with a jovial laugh. No. 10 had settled sideways on the bed. The room was whirling curiously round and round; even the jolly Warden seemed to bob fantastically up and down.

"Well, I'll be—blanked!" gasped he. "Darned, if I didn't expect something of the sort. Still, I did think he was a trifle gamier than this."

CHAPTER IV

THE TALE THE CONVICT TOLD.

The prisoner seized the missive, and, tearing off the yellow cover, read with feverish haste. The Warden had spoken truly. There was the official notice signed, sealed, that said James Orton, known as convict No. 10, was free.



The prisoner seized the missive and read with feverish haste.

the truth, then get ready and come with me," remarked the official, in an injured tone. "I don't like this here cell myself." "Wait," implored No. 10; "I want to confess—"

my curiosity at least," answered the Warden. "If you will have it," said the ex-convict, after a moment's silence, "then here it is: I now say, as I said eleven years ago, that I am not the man called James Orton. That I was never tried, never convicted, never sentenced. I say, as I said eleven years ago, that I am the victim of circumstance. But—to go back. Let me begin with the year 18—"

HER CHOICE.

"Could you choose your birthplace, lovely maid," I asked, "where would it be? In some spice island's tropic shade, Bathed by the summer sea?"

PEOPLE WE READ OF.

DR. BLISS, famous as one of Garfield's surgeons, is at Stockton, Cape May. THE mother of Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., was first cousin of Gail Hamilton and of Mrs. James G. Blaine.

James H. Heverin, who was at Sea Girt, and believing that such a pathetic recital could not fail to arouse womanly sympathy, he clipped it out, pasted it on a sheet of foolscap paper, and putting his own name down for a donation of five dollars, placed the paper on a center-table in a conspicuous part of the hotel parlor.

FULL MANY A GEM.

Of Purest Ray is Seen in the Trade Review of The Delta.

Cloaks at Derouin's.
Flour and feed at Bittner, Wickert & Co's.

McNaughtan & Linden's and save money.

The best flour at Bittner, Wickert & Co's.

All go to McNaughtan & Linden's for groceries.

Way down prices on fine cloaks at Derouin's.

Furniture rich, rare and cheap at P. M. Peterson's.

McNaughtan & Linden, wholesale and retail grocers.

Fresh fruits always at Peterson & Starrin's Hill grocery.

Fine, fresh groceries at close figures. Peterson & Starrin.

Flour, feed, grain and hay in quantities to suit at Donovan's.

Finest coffees and teas in the county at McNaughtan & Linden's.

Fresh vegetables of all kinds at Peterson & Starrin's grocery on the Hill.

Get your groceries at the old reliable house on the Hill, Peterson & Starrin.

See the bargains Derouin offers in As-trachan satin and silk plush cloaks.

Groceries and fruits at wholesale and retail, cheap, by McNaughtan & Linden.

Roller Patent, good flour, extra patent best of flour, both at Donovan's flour and feed store.

Carpets, carpets, carpets. The largest line, the finest patterns the best prices at P. M. Peterson's.

Nothing better than cream. "Cream of the wheat" at Bittner, Wickert & Co's. flour and feed store.

Don't fail to see the magnificent parlor suits in upholstered goods at P. M. Peterson's mammoth furniture rooms.

The State Teachers' Institute for Menominee, Iron and Delta counties will be held at Iron Mountain, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., Monday, August 22, and closing at 4 p. m. Friday, August 26. Mr. C. H. Chamberlain, Iron Mountain local committee.

The value of the instruction received at these institutes is being very generally recognized by teachers and school officers. As a rule, it has been the experience of county examiners and other examining officers, that the most successful teachers are those who have availed themselves of the normal instruction offered by these local Institutes.

The daily sessions of the Institutes for this year will, as heretofore, be devoted exclusively to topics of special interest to teachers, presented by persons of extended practical experience as teachers, and who have made a special study of Institute work.

The Institute law allows teachers, whose schools are in session at the time appointed for the County Institute, held under the direction of the State Superintendent, to close their schools during the continuance of such Institute without forfeiting their wages for as many half-days as they are in attendance at the Institute. This provision of law, and the fact that there will be no tuition or enrollment fee exacted, should insure the attendance of every teacher in the county who possesses the true professional spirit.

Full particulars in regard to board, etc., may be obtained upon application to the local committee.

JOSEPH ESTABROOK,
Superintendent of Public Instruction,
Department of Public Instruction, Lansing, Mich., 1887.

A party of campers on their way to the woods, being differently accoutered from the ordinary blue shirted, straw-hatted variety, were observed on the dock the other morning. The leader of the party wore a picadilly collar, a white tie, a Prince Albert coat and a "plug" hat. The piece de resistance of the supplies was a 150 pound bunch of bananas. There hasn't banana such a layout seen here in years. The bananas are supplemented by a whole fancy grocery store. Need we say that the party "got left" by the Lotus?

The little schooner Trader was in port last week with a cargo of potatoes.

The scow Sophia Lawrence brought in a cargo of timber for Davis & Mason Saturday.

The Chicago Dry Dock Company has libeled the pleasure yacht Countess for \$1,854.15, for repairs.

Cedar ties from Lake Michigan ports to Chicago on the rails, 9 1/2 to 10c; from Lake Huron, 10c and 11c.

The steamship S. C. Hall, which went ashore at Skillagalee, has \$28,000 in the hull pool and the Michigan \$9,500.

The longshoremen's troubles at Erie, Pa., are to be submitted to James R. Burns, ex-member of the Pennsylvania legislature, for arbitration.

THE BEST GOODS THE LOWEST PRICES.



HARDWARE

Stoves and Tinware,

Doors, Windows, Locks

—NAILS—

And General

Builders' Hardware.

TIN ROOFING,

JOB WORK

ON SHORTEST NOTICE

ET LOWEST PRICES.

E. H. WILLIAMS,

501 Ludington Street, corner of Harrison.

ESCANABA, MICH.

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.

LOOK!

New Store!

New Goods!

—EVERYTHING IN—

Ladies and Gentlemen's Footwear,

Lumbermen's Supplies.

Boots and Shoes made to order.

Repairing neatly done.

Mumford, Thompson & Co.,

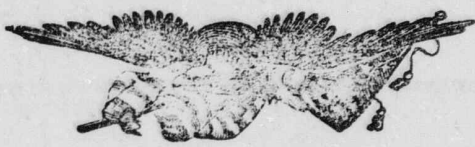
714 Ludington Street,

Escanaba, Mich.

T. H. HANCOCK,

316 Ludington St.

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.

Proprietor of the

Geo. English

Choppers Wanted

Daily Stage Line

To make Ties for the

M., S. Ste. M. & A. R'y.

Inquire of W. D. Rumsey at Oliver House,

64 ESCANABA, MICH.

NOTICE!

The largest assortment of Anti-Magnetic Watch Cases, the finest lot of first-class and all grades of Watch movements, Jewelry, Silverware, and musical merchandise can be found at **KIRSTINE'S, 506 Ludington Street, Escanaba.**

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 a moment's notice, and low prices.

'Bus and Baggage Wagon

Trains from all Trains.

GLADSTONE LOTS

FOR SALE.

All lots are sold under contract with building clause. When this condition is complied with

FULL WARRANTY DEEDS

will be given.

Apply to **F. H. VAN CLEVE,**

Or **RICHARD MASON,** Escanaba, Mich.

PLATS MAY BE SEEN

—at the—

Escanaba Land Agency

of Van Cleve & Merriam, Escanaba.

64

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

Just opened a full line of choice garments. I have never carried Cloaks before and all these goods are new and desirable.

From Satinet to Rich Silk Plush.

All are direct from the celebrated manufactory of Morper, Dernberg & Co. Prices at the Very Bottom.

420 Ludington St.

ESCANABA, MICH.

PETERSON & STARRIN,

[Successors to Peterson & Linden.]

904 Ludington Street, Escanaba.

Dealer In

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Orders by Mail carefully filled. Standard Goods in all lines.

GLASSWARE, CROCKERY & CHINA.

The Old, Reliable House on the

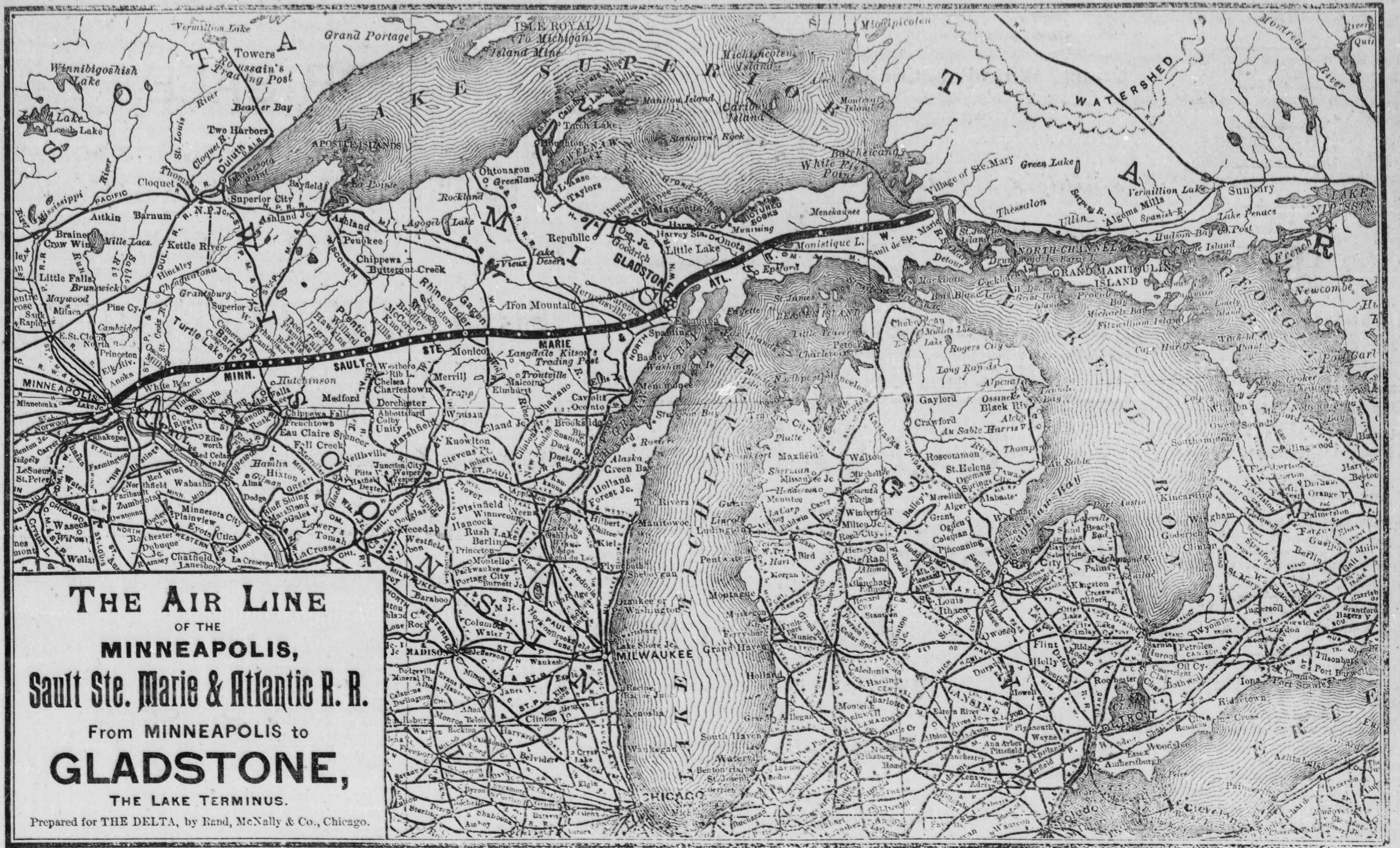
John H. Hart

Wagons, Carriages and Buggies constantly on hand, which will be sold as cheap as you can buy

OUTSIDE.

The principal Blacksmith Shop in the city. Special attention to Horse Shoeing.

WHERE WE LIVE -- GLADSTONE!



Gladstone

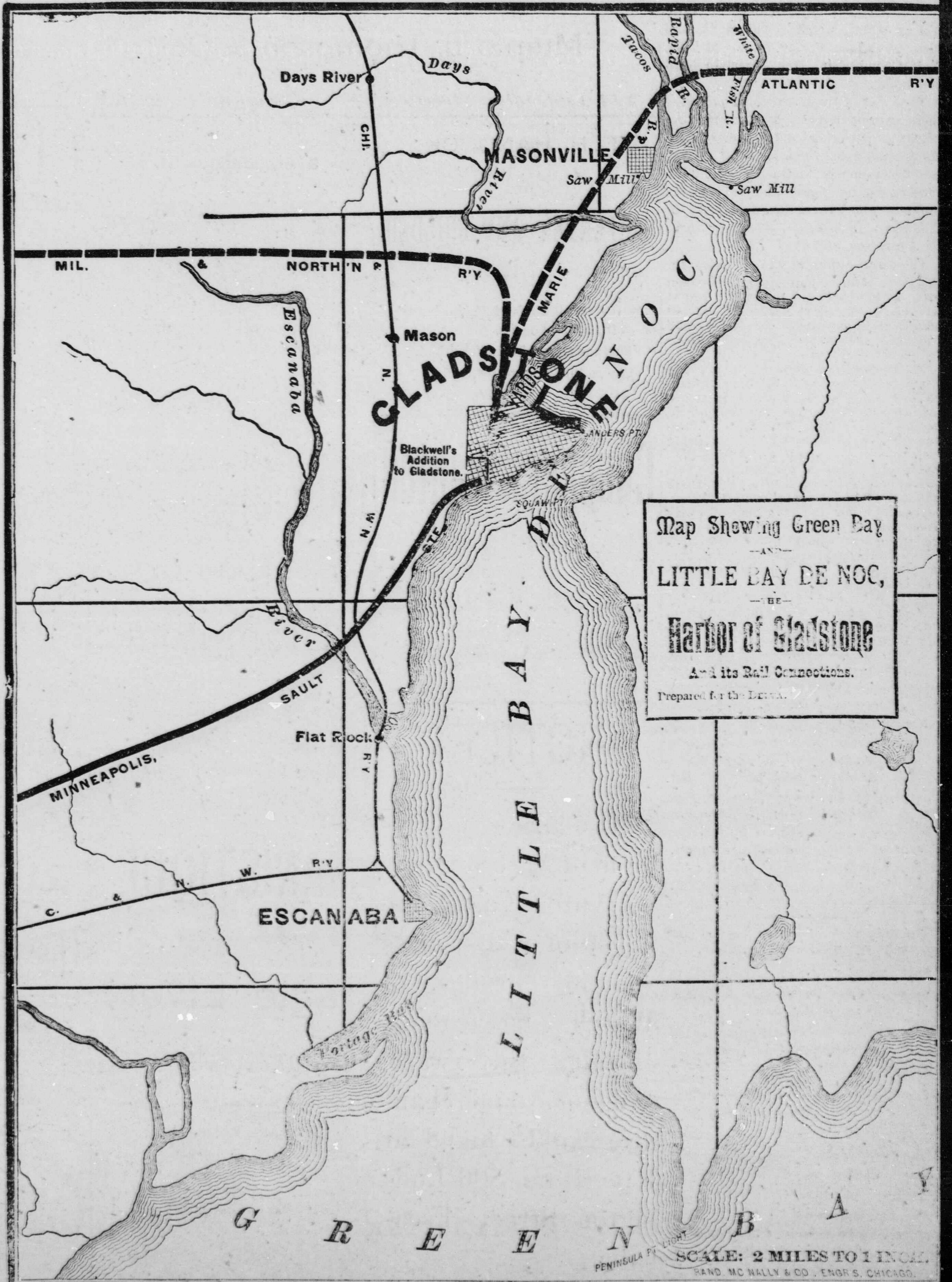
Lots are now in market and selling freely. Come and establish yourself in a live, growing town sure to be a big one, with limitless prospects and on the most beautiful sheet of deep water on the lakes. Information furnished by

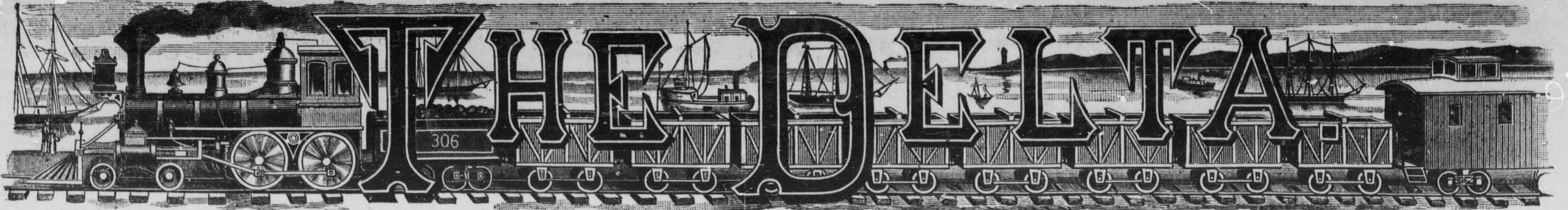
THE DELTA

or by R. Mason or F. H. Van Cleve, Escanaba, Michigan.

Gladstone occupies the whole of the peninsula indicated in the map, lies high and level, has miles of water front, all available for shipping. The Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railway is nearly completed to this point. Large docks are now building for coal shipping. Flour docks will be built this season and ore docks will be added during the winter. The Milwaukee & Northern R'y will build to this point and establish ore docks, also. Other railroads are certain to build here within a short time. In short the prospect of Gladstone's becoming the principal northern lake port

IS GOOD.





WOMAN'S WORLD AND WORK.

Who Bides His Time. Who bides his time and day by day Faces defeat full patiently...

Who bides his time—he tastes the sweet Of honey in the saltiest tear; And though he fares with slowest feet...

Who bides his time, and fevers not In the hot race that none achieves, Shall wear cool wreath laurel, wrought...

A Phase of the Servant Question.

"I know they must be new-rich people," an observant old lady remarked of some late arrivals at the fashionable house where she was staying...

The old saying that a man is not a hero to his valet takes half its force from this fact. Servants are seldom devoid of the power of detecting a sham dignity...

As a simple manner of policy, moreover, it is extremely silly to be rude to hirelings. Money buys a certain grade of service...

Summer Beverages.

The feverish thirst of summer days is almost unquenchable when the liquid we take to relieve it is unaccompanied by nourishment...

For this reason, the egg lemonade that has been such an attraction at the New York soda fountains this summer...

Egg Lemonade.—Break an egg into a tumbler, rub two lumps of sugar on the rind of a fine lemon...

Simple lemonade is greatly improved by rubbing the peel with sugar. When made for patients recovering from fever...

lemon to a quart of water, with one lump of sugar rubbed on the peel, sweeten very little. This, given in teaspoonfuls when the mouth and tongue are parched is inexpressibly refreshing.

Cold-water Tea, or Russian Tea.—This is usually made by steeping tea in boiling water in the usual way and setting it in ice. This gives the stringency that is pleasant when hot with cream...

Effervescent Soda Water at Home.—One may long for a glass of soda or be delighted to offer it to our heated and weary friends, but it is quite too much to go to the druggist for it with the sun high and the thermometer in the nineties...

Soda Milk.—This is an excellent and nourishing drink in hot weather, and will remain on the most delicate stomach when anything but koumiss would be rejected...

Claret Cup, with Soda Water.—This is excellent, made from California wine. Pour a bottle of claret into a pitcher, add a sliced orange, leaving out the first and last slices...

Cider Cup.—Pour a quart of cider into a pitcher, slice an orange into it, or three slices of lemon, syrup or not, according as the cider is sweet or sour...

The soda water must always be used the last thing, and when there is time to have the "cup" cold enough without, do not add ice to it, as it stands it gets poor.

The Abolition of Perfumes. It is a pleasure to note that the indiscriminate use of perfumes among members of the fair sex is rapidly decreasing...

A RESIDENT at Ocean Point, Me., reports a great fight between two monster seals, which he thus describes: "I think they would each weigh one thousand pounds; they tore at one another fearfully; lashed the water into foam and leaped boldly into the air..."

became the rage. The chemist, meanwhile, has made a fortune. A peculiar custom with fashionable women is to pour one or two drops of perfume into their ears. Nobody nowadays ever thinks of putting perfume on a handkerchief or rubbing it on one's hands.

Blunders.

The subject of school-boys' blunders has recently been agitated in various directions, and the collected result is exceedingly amusing.

Another seems a trifle vague about the feudal system, and writes that "it was a law that every oneshould get up at 8 A. M. to put out his fires."

Passing on to Bible history, we find versions of the Beatitudes which differ from those generally received: "Blessed are ye when men shall say unto you, 'Racca,'" and "Blessed are the poor in spite of it."

A certain passage in Xenophon tells us that "on one occasion all the soldiers escaped unhurt, but one man on the left wing was said to be shot."

Another youth defined "Guerdon," as a "large flat thing that you broil on." This probably seems funnier to an Englishman than it does to an American...

Another boy must have been suffering from pangs of hunger, for he wrote in answer to the question, "What makes the tower of Pisa lean?" "Because there was a sore famine in the land."

An Agreeable Change.

A housewife on Antonio Street had cleared off the breakfast table the other morning, and just as she gave her pan of dishwater a heave into the back yard a man came around the corner of the house and received the full contents from chin to heels.

"Not a pardon, ma'am," he calmly replied. "But it was so careless in me!"

"Not a bit careless, ma'am. I'm a gentleman out of work and with no means. I make it a practice to call at various houses in search of cold victuals. In most cases they sling the bull-dog or the ax at me. I lay my hand upon my heart and assure you that this is an innovation—a change—a diversion that I can really enjoy, and I thank you for it. Good-day ma'am."

A FRIEND of ours calls a pretty little schoolma'am uptown "Experience," because she is such a—etc.—[Puck.]

MRS. GRAFF, of Dakota, presented her husband with twins, and he said he would run over to the station and wire his mother-in-law a pair o' Graff.—[Duluth Paragapher.]

THE HUMOROUS PRESS.

A MAN always thinks he is on the wrong tack when he sits down on one—[Irish Times.]

A TEXAS sheriff refused a challenge to fight a duel, and thrashed the challenger instead.

A WOMAN aged 102 years was recently before the Harlem Police Court, New York, for drunkenness.

A FRIEND of ours calls a pretty little schoolma'am uptown "Experience," because she is such a—etc.—[Puck.]

MRS. GRAFF, of Dakota, presented her husband with twins, and he said he would run over to the station and wire his mother-in-law a pair o' Graff.—[Duluth Paragapher.]

A CORRESPONDENT asks if the "Pied Piper" isn't a corruption of "pi'd paper." No; but the Piper is undoubtedly the first man at whom they yelled "Rats!"—[Cleveland Sun.]

JOHNNY, said the minister, rather severely, "do you chew tobacco?" "Yes, sir," was the reply, "but I'm clean out just now; Jimmy Brown's got some, though."—[Washington Critic.]

SHE (looking at a book of medieval illustrations)—Do you believe satan has wings? He—Don't you know, my dear, he is generally supposed to be a very fly individual?—[N. Y. Mail and Express.]

A MAN was killed at California, Mo., the other day because he declined to sell a horse that did not belong to him. Had he been hung for selling the horse, the execution would have excited no comment.

An actual incident in one of the Philadelphia cemeteries: Mother reading epitaph—"At last a wanderer has found rest." Little Girl—Why, mamma, he must have been a tramp.—[Philadelphia Record.]

A DRIVER on a street car recently called out to a green conductor, "Switch off!" and instantly nineteen out of the twenty women in the car put their hands quickly to the back of their heads.—[Manufacturers' Gazette.]

MASTER TOMMY is sick, and also indisposed to take the prescribed remedy. "Come, my precious," says his mother, "you must swallow your medicine." "I can't." "One always can when one wants to." "But I don't want to."—[Judge.]

INFORMATION comes from New York that the torrid wave has been arrested, though on what charge is not stated, though it is openly accused of manslaughter. It would be just like the New York authorities to let it out on bail.—[Springfield Union.]

TURNING to the post-office clerk who had just sold him a stamp, and smiling in an idiotic way he asked: "Do you understand the language of stamps?" "Yes," responded the man, "placed in any place except the right hand corner means 'I am a—fool!'"

"WHAT a horrible odor of carburetted hydrogen!" exclaimed a Girton College student. "Mum?" said the janitor, with a puzzled countenance. "The smell of carburetted hydrogen," she exclaimed. "That's no kind of gin, mum," replied the janitor; "that's garse. The pipe is leaky, mum."

"In the provinces," said Tartamboul, the actor, "we used to play a piece of twelve acts on Sunday." "Oh, that's nothing," replied a native of the south of France, "at Marseilles we only gave one piece, but it was so long that we had to play two acts of it at a time."—[French Fun.]

OMAHA Man—What does this bill of \$5 mean? Physician—It is for attendance on your little daughter. "You were only at the house once." "Yes; but it was a surgical operation—extracting a coin which she had swallowed." "Well, it wasn't a \$10 gold piece; it was only a quarter."—[Omaha World.]

THE editor of a paper in Rockwell, Tex., offers one year's subscription to his paper for the first dozen roasting ears of corn delivered at his office. Before the prize is awarded the Rockwell editor will have several cartloads of corn in his office—which again illustrates the power of the press.—[Norristown Herald.]

"DON'T ask me to go to church with you again," said a Minneapolis citizen to his wife; "it won't do you any good." "Why not, John?" she asked. "Didn't you enjoy the sermon?" "Enjoy the sermon!" he repeated, "Why the preacher kept a boomin' St. Paul, an' never said a dinged word about Minneapolis!"

LOVERS are prone to self-depreciation. Said he tenderly, as they sat looking at the stars: "I do not understand what you can see in me that you love me!" "That's what everybody says!" gurgled the ingenuous maiden. Then the silence became so deep that you could hear the stars twinkling.—[Boston Courier.]

SMITH called for a glass of soda and was served with one inch of soda and three inches of froth. The druggist was pretty mad when Smith handed it back and asked if this was a barber shop. "No," said the druggist; "what made you ask that?" "Well," said Smith, "I asked for a drink, and you gave me a sea foam."—[Lowell Citizen.]

A BOOM pamphlet from Fort Smith, Arkansas, contains the following reassuring statement: "They never ask after your antecedents here if you are a newcomer, but what you are and what you can do. A horse thief from Ohio can become a leading citizen of Fort Smith if he is wise enough to keep his mouth shut and let other people's live stock alone."

"Do you not often wonder, George," she said softly, as they stood at the gate "at the infinite number of stars, where that vast, silent, eternal procession is going, and whence it came?" "Ye-es," replied George, rather hesitatingly, "but don't you find that to look at the sky for any length of time makes the back of your neck ache?"—[New York Sun.]

Wild Ride of a Female Tramp.

From the Laramie Boomerang. One night last week the crew of a freight-train found that they had picked up one passenger that they had not counted on, and whose presence was not suspected until a good many miles had been covered. One of the brakemen thought he saw some one standing on top of the cars at one point, but it was raining and blowing terribly, and he came to the conclusion that his eyes had deceived him. A half an hour after he again saw a figure on the top of the train, and this time went to investigate, but found no one, and returned to the cab of the engine to escape the storm. At the first tank where they stop to take water a search was made for tramps, but in vain, and the brakeman concluded that his eyesight must be failing. As the train pulled into Medicine Bow, however, some one in the yard saw a woman sitting on one of the heavy pieces of wood just above the coupler, holding on to the brakerope that goes up the end of the car to the wheel at the top and there she was found by the conductor and his crew, half drowned by the rain that had been falling in torrents, and chilled nearly to death by the awful wind that had been blowing so hard as to delay the train an hour behind its usual time. The poor creature had got on at one of the small stations west of Laramie, and being afraid to ride under the cars on the trucks, had selected a place equally as dangerous, from which she crept out occasionally during the heavier periods of the storm to rest herself, when she was seen by the brakeman. Whenever she thought any one was coming she returned to her perilous place by the coupler, and in this way managed to get along until she was discovered at the station.

She was a woman of not over 30 years of age and beyond a doubt respectable. She said she was going to Washington Territory and had no other means of getting there, but had always been able to hide in more comfortable and safer quarters until she struck this division. A generous stockman who had heard her story and found that she was stranded and penniless, paid her way to Rawlins, and furnished means enough to secure her passage and something to eat from there to her destination.

Had the Change.

From the Philadelphia News. "No doubt you have heard," said the car conductor, "of the man who always gets into a car with a ten dollar bill and, as it could not be changed for his fare, rode scot free. A certain aged creature played the game on me for five consecutive mornings. In order to get even with him I filled a small tin pail with \$9.95 in pennies and five cent pieces. The next time he offered me the ten-dollar bill I dumped the contents of the pail into his hat. 'We're square now,' I said to him. 'Quite so,' was the reply. But when I returned his \$10 into the office, it was pronounced counterfeit, and I, for my smartness, was that much out of pocket."

Useful Speaker.

The gentleman, an estimable and honorable public man, of whom the following story is told, has made so good a record for himself that he can afford to smile at this joke, because it is well told: A justice of the peace was trying a case in the town where he lived, when he was a young man, and the speech of a very eloquent lawyer attracted a crowd, which filled the office and blocked up the doors and windows. The old justice, needing fresh air, at last stopped the orator, and quietly remarked, "I wish that you would sit down and let—speak a little while. I want to thin out this crowd!"

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday August 16, 1887.

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press throw the blame for McGarigle's escape on the United States senate. This ought to afford some comfort to Sheriff Matson, but it is hard on the senate.

It is estimated that this year's wheat crop will be about 40,000,000 bushels short of last year's; but, with something over 400,000,000 bushels assured, there is no occasion for worry.

MUCH sympathy is felt for that agriculturist in Trigg County, Ky., whose farm of 300 acres sank four or five feet a few days ago and has been converted into a lake. What use can a man make of 300 acres of water in Kentucky?

"GLASS dollars," of full weight and with a good ring, are in circulation. They are a composition of white metal and glass and are a very deceptive counterfeit. One sure method of detecting them is to hit them with a hammer. They are brittle and will break readily.

A BURGLAR at Portland, Me., got everything nicely packed and ready to go, and then stopped to kiss a sleeping babe. The babe awoke and squaled, the burglar had to skip, and the man of the house got up in time to put a bullet into the fellow's leg and bring him down.

A NEW YORK editor heard a burglar in his house the other night. He succeeded in capturing him after a desperate struggle, and found three overcoats in his possession. The man was obviously insane. No thief in his senses would steal an overcoat in New York City during the dog-days.

THE St. Louis Globe-Democrat affects great astonishment that the maximum temperature in Chicago last Monday was 78 degrees, while at St. Paul it was 90 degrees, and tries to account for the circumstance by charging Chicago with fraudulently tampering with the thermometer.

MR. PARNELL has expressed his disapproval of obstructive methods (Americans would call it filibustering) in considering the coercion bill in Parliament. This is doubtless the part of wisdom. Public opinion in Great Britain is opposed to wasting time if no good shall result or can be expected.

If Mr. Powderly's views on temperance were adopted by workmen there would not be one saloon in this country where there are ten now, and every mechanic in the land could have his bank-book. Drink is the curse and the drawback of the workman, and Powderly is man enough to tell 'em of it.

THE druggists in Portland, Me., have closed their stores against all Sunday customers, because they are not allowed by the city marshal to sell soda water on the first day of the week. Either the blue laws will have to give way in this instance or the city will have to establish a prescription counter in the city hall.

MINNEAPOLIS is said to be the fourth largest Scandinavian city in the world, being surpassed only by Christiania, Stockholm and Copenhagen. Minneapolis can not afford to be fourth-class in anything and should push right ahead in its Scandinavian development until it outranks all the cities of the effete monarchies of Europe.

INDIA'S wheat crop is nine bushels an acre. Dakota can beat that by about 100 per cent. The trouble is that the India crop is raised by peons who live on one and a half cents worth of rice a day, while the Dakota harvest hand wants three big square meals. Yet there is still doubt if Dakota can not successfully compete with India.

GEN. H. P. HURST, of Summit, Mass., has designed a new shrapnel shell which he says is something very deadly. Indeed, he declares it was his purpose to invent so deadly a weapon that nations "would be exceedingly slow to enter into a war." We can imagine France and Germany declining to fight because the weapons were too deadly, and they feared a slaughter.

In a single year, Germany shipped to the coast of Africa 7,136,236 gallons of rum, and England sent 602,328 gallons, while the United States provided the heathen with 921,412 gallons of whisky. Besides whisky these civilized nations furnished the

Africans with missionaries, thus cultivating the epicurean tastes of these savages both in the matter of meat and of drink.

The Massachusetts House has rejected a bill intended "to prevent the intimidation of any citizen in the lawful exercise of his business or calling, and to secure him in the free exercise of all his constitutional rights." The vote was close, showing that the demagogues and cranks have a small majority among the Bay State's law makers.

SERIOUS complications have arisen on the Nebraska frontier, where 1,500 Sioux Indians, who were promised a bottle of whisky if they would participate in the Fourth of July celebration at Chadron, fulfilled their part of the bargain to the letter, and then received only a dipperful of lemonade. We can hardly expect the red man to keep up his patriotism on these rations.

THE sickly superstition about the anathemas screamed out by the assassin Guiteau, and their "results," and placed frequently in newspaper columns. Another long list, like the accidental death of a member of a thirteen club, has been paraded before the public, the immediate excuse for it being the attempt at suicide by Guiteau's counsel, Chas. H. Reed. The ghoulish writers forget to mention the act that Sergt. Mason is a prosperous farmer in Virginia, that Walter Davidge, of the government counsel, is now at the head of the Washington bar, that James G. Blaine barely missed being made president of the United States, the greatest promotion possible to mortal man. If they or their successors will but keep up the silly chatter about the Guiteau Nemesis, they may some day be able to truthfully write that all concerned in Guiteau's death are dead. Time will some day witness the death of the superstitious chatters themselves.

EX-SENATOR JONES, of Detroit, is becoming painfully mysterious. Speaking of the Florida senatorial election he says there is more in it than has yet come out, and that he is only "waiting the turning of the tide when crooked paths will be made straight." What the tide has to do with straightening crooked paths is not very clear, but then Mr. Jones has been somewhat of an enigma for a good while past.

A PROMINENT Washington real estate man says the bottom is about out of the real estate boom in that city. When the fever ran high, he says, they subdivided land enough in the suburbs for building lots to accommodate the population of Liverpool or New York, going clear over into Maryland. Now these investments are not worth more than 50 cents on the dollar. Collapse is the legitimate result of artificial booming.

ALTHOUGH the Rahway mystery has been almost forgotten in most places, Rahway itself is still discussing it. The little police force of the place are following every clue, and every man, woman and child of the town has a theory. Mark Keele, one of the corner's jury, still persists that the basket found near the murdered girl was the property of Stewart Baker. Baker and his friends deny this, but the police are investigating the story. It would be strange if that basket or the chicken hatched from one of the eggs should lead to the arrest of the murderer at this late day.

Wine Crop of California.

From the Alta California.
It is at present rather early in the season to make a close estimate of the wine crop of this year's vintage. The season thus far has been an exceptionally severe one in many respects, and will mar the statistical record not a little. Had the season been as favorable for the wine-growers as has been past seasons, California would certainly have produced no less than 30,000,000 gallons of wine. As it is, certain climatic conditions have combined to very materially decrease that estimate. According to the best authority the wine output this year will be a little less than last year. Estimates run all the way from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 gallons. The prevailing opinion is that the figures will not be far from 17,000,000 gallons. At the office of the Viticultural Commission it is stated that from information now available, there can be no reasonable ground for anticipating more than half a crop at the maximum estimate. True, a large amount of acreage has come into bearing this year, but not more than sufficient to offset the decreased production of the older vines. The frosts and the hot dry wind which occurred just as the vines were flowering injured the pollen so that many blossoms did not fructify.

TALK is cheap. The man who talks too much gets so liberal that he gives himself away.—[Baltimore American.]

FASHIONABLE OR OTHERWISE.

DATE and Barbary thistle are fashionable woods for canes.

To remove mildew dip the stained cloth in buttermilk, and lay in the sun.

A DISH of water set in the oven with a cake will prevent its becoming scorched.

Spirits of turpentine warmed and poured on the wound brings speedy relief in case of lock-jaw.

WHITE wool dresses are being worn with soft vests and sash draperies of yellow silk of an aesthetic tone.

THE Troy (N. Y.) Steel and Iron Company is testing a lot of Venezuela iron ore in its new furnaces.

IRON rust may be removed by salt mixed with a little lemon juice; put in the sun; if necessary use two applications.

COMMON soda is good for cleaning tin ware; dampen a cloth, dip it in soda, rub the ware briskly, after which wipe dry.

WIDE sashes are worn with dressy toilets, but the belts are no longer drawn around in a snug band, but tie in soft, loose crumpled folds.

To clean cut-glass articles, let them dry, and afterward rub them with prepared chalk and a soft brush, carefully going into all the cavities.

SILVER gray costumes with accessories of white watered silk find favor in the eyes of the fashionable world and well merit the distinction.

COLOR is out of date for pocket handkerchiefs and everything is in the finest and sheerest of white, hand drawn, embroidered or lace trimmed.

RUSSIAN blouses made of fine silk jersey webbing in tan, gray and terra cotta are worn with a fancy leather or silver belt with chatelaine attachments.

The most stylish bathing suits are made of white dannel, trimmed with either red or gold braid. These are made in one piece with a skirt buttoning to the waist.

THE belted waist is in great favor for summer toilets of all fabrics, from these of the simplest tennis flannels and muslins to elaborate gowns of embroidery and lace.

A NICE substitute for collars and cuffs in warm weather is a narrow piece of white picot edged ribbon sewed in the neck and sleeves and finished with a tiny bow on one side.

BLACK silk dresses are made up with aprons of lace and have lace and jet garniture. Black lace over white silk is a favorite trimming for these dresses, the lace with striped designs being most effective.

LITTLE girls are wearing cashmere dresses in delicate colors, with leather stitching worked directly on the garment as the only trimming. Gingham dresses are shown worked in the same manner with white, red or blue embroidery cotton.

VELVET corsages with open square neck and elbow sleeves are worn with lace skirts for dressy occasions at the different summer resorts. The popular colors for these waists are heliotrope, terra cotta, golden brown and emerald green.

YOKES are in such great favor this summer that even vests have yokes or yoke-like pieces at the top, a useful fashion for those who find white unbecoming, as they can have velvet in a pointed yoke at the top of the basque with the vest below of white tacked muslin, plaited silk or shirred crape.

A HANDSOME summer mantle is made of Lyons lace inserted into a pointed yoke of jet. Jet chains unite with the lace to form epaulettes over the shoulders. A complete basque of jet edged with fringe of the same is seen below the waist in front and a cascade of lace mingled with jet ornaments forms the back of the mantle.

FOR an inexpensive tablecover take a square of cretonne with very small figures, and not too bright colors, for the center, and for a border put a band of linen around it; dark gray linen is the best. Fringe this out, and where the linen joins the cretonne put a row of feather stitching. Dust does not show on this cover and can easily be shaken from it.

A PRETTY blue and white gingham dress for a little girl of 5 is made with a plain tucked skirt and yoke waist. The yoke is of plain blue gingham and the sleeves consist of a deep cuff of the check from the waist to the elbow and a full puff the plain gingham from the elbow to the shoulder. A fancy pocket of the plain gingham is hung on one side the belt and gives a quaint finish to the toilet.

FOR a work-basket arrange three arrows with their heads downward and tie together with ribbon a little above the heads. Fasten three fine brass rods between the arrows, just at the ends of the feathers, from which suspend a net bag made of cord. Ribbons are run through the meshes and tied in bows with long loops and ends at each arrow. The arrows may be gilded or painted in any preferred color, and the ribbons may be in one or more colors.

A PRETTY arrangement for holding letters is made of wide-brimmed sun hats. They cost twenty-five cents, perhaps, and may be used after having been worn one summer. If they are plain, embroider a vine of daisies, buttercups or poppies with coarse wool and long stitches. Effect is what is wanted, not fine work. Line the entire inside with bright silk or satin shirred; fold together and tie with a big bow and ends and hang near the desk, that the letters may be thrown into it without any trouble. If too much trouble to embroider, tie a

bunch of wheat heads or dried grasses with a bow of ribbon or a bunch of peacock feathers.

Taxation of Foreigners.

From the Boston Transcript.

The taxation of foreigners residing in France is a measure one of the results of militarism. There are about 1,200,000 foreigners domiciled in France who are exempt as foreigners from military service, and pay no taxes directly for the support of the army, herein being better off even than those Frenchmen who are free from military obligations. Of these foreigners, not less than 300,000 are Germans, who are not only exempt from conscription in France, but are, in the case of a large number, German soldiers on leave of absence during peace between the two countries. Foreigners are preferred by many French employers, because their tenure of service is not interrupted by military duties. Thus Belgians, Swiss, Italians and Germans have an advantage over the children of the soil in the French labor market. The term "foreigner" has in the French law a very different meaning from what it has with us. A man who settles in France without naturalizing himself is a foreigner, and so are his children and grand-children born in France. France has carried the respect for foreign allegiance to the third generation. Therefore those who oppose a direct tax on foreigners suggest a radical reformation of the naturalization laws. They say that the limit should be made closer, and that it is an anomaly that a man born in France the son of a man born in France should not be a Frenchman. By this means, they add, France would keep the faith of her commercial treaties, and protect her youth subject to military duty from the competition of young men who are specifically exempt from conscription. It is only fair to say that France keeps better faith than the nations around her. Commercial treaties provide exemption from special taxation of the subjects of one country in the other. But Germany, Sweden, Norway, Holland, Belgium and others compel French citizens to pay a trade fee or license annually, which is in covert violation of treaty. The temper of the discussion preceding the passage of the taxation bill sufficiently made manifest the anti-German animus of its supporters.

Vegetables in England.

Leander Richardson in the Boston Herald.
In the English restaurants and at English tables, generally, one is particularly struck with the absence of any great variety of vegetables. There are plenty of meats, fowls, game, fish, and all the rest of the solids, but of vegetables there is a poverty. Potatoes, French beans, French peas, cauliflower, cucumbers, lettuce, radishes, and a thing they call vegetable marrow about fill out the list. The peas are those little, flavorless things we get in tins in America, the cucumbers are long, thin affairs, sometimes growing to a yard in length, and the lettuce is about the sweetest and best thing of its kind in the world. Then there is that vegetable marrow! It tastes about like what an over-ripe cucumber should taste, having been previously boiled, so that it might be served hot. American peas, beans, cucumbers, radishes and potatoes are much better and larger and more richly flavored than are the articles over here. It is all in the climate, I suppose. Beans, peas and those things come mainly from France. Even the bulk of the strawberries, and at least three-quarters of the asparagus consumed in England, are grown in hotter countries. Corn is unknown. The potatoes over here are generally little things that look like English walnuts. The Irish potato, as seen in Ireland, is a miserable dwarf, and the English cousin is little or no better. Sweet potatoes they have none. Turnips, parsnips, squash, carrots and the like seldom reach the table. I believe they grow in England but they don't seem to be in much demand. Tomatoes grow in hothouses, and are costly. Peaches, too, are either grown on vines inside the roofs of hothouses or are trained up a south wall. They cost at least a shilling apiece if they are of any size, and they are eaten after an elaborate degree of preparation that makes them seem doubly valuable. Melons are non est, unless they be especially imported from France. And even those do not bear any comparison to our own full-faced, juicy cantaloupes. The watermelon is entirely unknown. But there are such delicacies as green walnuts and almonds and green figs within reach of easy importation, and they make up a good deal in the way of shortage elsewhere.

New Hampshire Savings Banks.

From Bradstreet's.
The annual report of the New Hampshire Bank Commissioners shows a further increase in the loans made at the West by the institutions under their supervision. These savings banks of the state have deposits amounting to \$50,822,762, or \$3,670,206 more than a year ago. Of this amount \$18,506,150 is loaned on Western farm or city mortgage security, while the sum so loaned has increased during the year by \$3,030,227. This matter of Western farm loans is the most noteworthy feature of the New Hampshire savings bank system. The prevailing policy has often been criticised, but the annual returns show that it is profitable, and experience so far also indicates that it is safe.

Princes for Pictures.

From the New York Tribune.

In Germany no photographs sell so well as those of the imperial family. The Kaiser's pictures, especially, are manufactured in numbers and sent in quantities all over Europe, Asia, Africa and America. Those, of course, are not genuine as a rule; only the heads are so, while the bodies and arrangements in general are from other people or the product of a fertile artistic fancy. Anton von Werner, in his celebrated Bismarck portrait, representing the chancellor resting his hand upon a bundle of papers, employed the porter of the art academy, whom he clothed in the uniform of the cuirassier regiment which Bismarck wears. The photographers go further. The enterprise of one brought him into court. He had placed on exhibition in the show window a photograph representing the Emperor with his great-grandson upon his knee. Naturally the Emperor had never been photographed in this position. The alleged descendant of his majesty was simply a pretty child of a Berlin policeman which closely resembled the offspring of Prince William. The originator was fined because of "intentionally defrauding the public." Lately another of the same genre has appeared in the windows showing the Emperor at the historical window with the ruler of the fourth generation at his side. The picture has become tremendously popular, though not more genuine than its predecessor, and, for a wonder, has not been forbidden.

Jewels Worn by Actresses.

From the Kansas City Journal.

Just before Patti's departure from New York she went to a dinner, wearing a pearl necklace and a modest pair of solitaires. "I suppose you expected to see me in my Russian necklace," said she to her hostess, "but I would not wear my stage paste to your dinner, though no one should discover them, and I have not a valuable gem in this country—only the imitation duplicates of the really fine stones I possess. I found a remedy for anxiety in paste. If the real stones were out of a vault, double locked and guarded, I should be on thorns of apprehension."

Mme. Janauschek has, probably, the finest collection of jewels possessed by any actress in this country. She keeps them in the commonest kind of a rough wooden box. Langtry has an iron casket, covered with gold plush, in which she carries around her trophies. Bernhardt has a series of leather cases. Davenport has a steel lined receptacle. But Janauschek dumps hers all together, with an occasional bit of paper wrapped around some particular gem, into the old, unpainted box that has a wooden handle on top. This is always carried by a dragon of a maid.

Once at a western station Janauschek and the maid strolled away, leaving the box on a seat, each supposing the other was watching it. The porter at the station, thinking the box belonged to a workman, thrust it into a broom closet. The actress was in agony until her \$50,000 worth of jewels was recovered.

A Puzzled Barrister.

From the Brooklyn Union.

An amusing story is told of Counselor Oberfield, who is one of the oldest and generally one of the brightest men at the bar. He was arguing a motion before Justice Cullen and in support of it quoted a decision. "But," said Justice Cullen, who is one of the best read judges on the bench, "that decision has been reversed by the court of appeals." Counselor Oberfield scratched his head for a second and then he said: "Well, your Honor, I must bow in deference to the opinions of the learned judges of the court of appeals, but I must say they make laws a— sight faster than I can read them." Whereupon there was a smile throughout the court. If the lawyer had been younger he might have been fined for his slight lapse into profanity, but his gray hairs saved him.

Politeness Well Repaid.

From the Boston Budget.

On the crowded East Boston horse car the other evening, the seats of which were nearly all occupied by men, a cutting rebuke answered by a neat compliment was overheard. Shortly after the car left the ferry there got aboard a young lady, whose pallid and careworn face marked her as an invalid.

None of those having a seat at their disposal deigned to offer a seat to the one who seemed most in need of the resting place till at the further end of the car a roughly dressed workman, seeing her plight, beckoned to her, and, resigning his seat to her behalf, said:

"There don't seem, miss, to be any gentlemen on this car."

"I beg your pardon, sir, I am sure there is one," she replied, gratefully, as she accepted the seat.

ONE of the inscriptions on George W. Childs' handsome jubilee present to Stratford-on-Avon is this sentence of Washington Irving on Shakespeare, "Ten thousand honors and blessings on the bard who hath gilded the dull realities of life with innocent illusions." Change "bard" to philanthropist and "illusions" to benefactions and the sentiment might be applied to Mr. Childs himself.

It is a pity that our neighbors do not know as well as we do what is best for them.—[Boston Corrier.]

SWEET MEMORIES.

I think sweet memories will not die,
But live, and die no more;
I think the heart's sweet memories' tie
Will bounden be forever.
I think sweet memories will awake
That long have slept and slumbered;
I think the longest night will break
In dawn and joys unnumbered.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

RHODE ISLAND is the only state in the union whose legislature votes by secret ballot.

At Phoenix, Arizona, the thermometer has been registering 117 degrees, and at Needles it has registered 122 in the shade.

Miss JENNIE RUSHTON, who resides a few miles north of Hyde, Col., has killed over fifty rattlesnakes during the present season.

The law of imprisonment for debt in Illinois was not abolished by the recent Legislature. A man may now be imprisoned for six months.

The governors of 22 of the 38 States are Democrats and of 16 Republicans. The Legislatures stand 19 Republican and 19 Democratic.

A CLUB of scientists and linguists has been formed in San Francisco, Cal., for the study of the Volapuk language, the invention of a German priest named Schleyer.

UNITED STATES LABOR COMMISSIONER CARROLL D. WRIGHT intends to collect divorce statistics from the records of every court in the United States for twenty years back.

AN estate of over one million acres was recently offered at public auction in Norway. It is hardly surprising that there was no serious offer for it and the estate was withdrawn.

By careful experiments M. Bloch has determined that it takes 1.72 of a second longer to hear a sound than to see a sight, and 1.21 of a second longer to feel a touch than to see a sight.

THE San Diego (Cal.) Union claims that that city is the healthiest in the world, since a doctor, a druggist and an undertaker have abandoned their respective professions to engage in the real estate business.

SOMEONE of a statistical turn of mind has been investigating whether the study of classics or that of mathematics is the more favorable to longevity. The result is slightly in favor of the study of the classics.

GEN. MEigs has had the huge brick pillars in the pension building at Washington, plastered with mortar made of marble dust, so that they look like solid shafts of marble. The pillars are six feet in diameter and eighty feet high.

THE Hon. Primus Jones, when he returned to his legislative duties in Atlanta from Albany Monday, carried with him thirty large watermelons, averaging over sixty pounds each, to eat his fellow-members.—[Macdonald's] Telegraph.

THE village of Brownsville, in this state, has got \$1,000 in its treasury received for two saloon licenses, and absolutely puzzled to know what to do with so much filthy lucre. This license has its disadvantages.—[Vinson's] Republican.

THE rain falls alike on the just and the unjust. The horrible—almost inedible—story of a stepfather in Arkansas who tortured a little child to death is compensated by the heroic sacrifice of a father's life to save his son at Murderers' Creek, N. Y.—[Buffalo] Express.

GRASSHOPPERS are devastating the fields of Algeria in a terrible manner. An attempt to destroy the eggs proved useless. In one district fifty thousand gallons have been collected and dried. This represents the destruction of 7,250,000,000 insects.

JONATHAN H. GREEN, who forty years ago was widely known as the "reformed Gambler," and who has written four books on the evils of gambling, including a "confession," is still living in Philadelphia, and has celebrated his 75th birthday. He is still hearty, and able to work steadily at his trade as a painter.

THE Troy (N. Y.) Times complains the treatment of the trees in the streets of that city. Sidewalk vendors plant signs against the trees, storekeepers barricade them with boxes and boards, and there seems to be a total lack of appreciation of the noble natural ornaments, whose number is constantly growing less.

COL. W. A. STONE, United States district attorney at Pittsburgh, Pa., said to have received a fee of \$10,000 from the state for trying the case of the state against an Allegheny party which had sued to recover \$3,400 publishing the mercantile advertisement list of 1886. It is claimed that Stone only worked two days on the case.

An elderly maiden lady living near New York wrote to the lord chamberlain, saying that she believed every class of queen's subjects would be represented at Westminster Abbey except "the old maids," and she asked two tickets and the honor of representing the "old maids," wishing to get a lady friend accompany her, and a ticket for herself.

MISS ALICE B. FREEMAN will resign her presidency of Wellesley College and become the wife of Prof. George Palmer of Harvard University. The lady disposed to keep the position, but Prof. Palmer would not consent to her organization of a domestic faculty which the party of the second part was to be president. He held that so long as he was not president the faculty would get along without one, and he his way.—[Troy] Press.

HENRY F. VERHUYEN, who is now in Germany, used to be an ex-

change broker in this city. One evening he was thrown on a pile of snow by some ruffians, who stole his watch. After the thieves had run a short distance Mr. Verhuyen yelled after them: "You scoundrels, you did not get my money; you only got my watch." And he gleefully struck his pocket containing the money. The thieves returned and relieved him of his money also.—[The Epoch].

THERE is so much competition in the shoe traffic that it is said the traveling salesman, not the manufacturer, makes the prices. This reminds one of the Boston stable-keeper who had a favorite mare whose speed he took pride in. To a friend who hired her one day he said: "Now, Jim, you know the critter is a fast one, and so don't drive her too hard; still, I don't want you to let any one pass you on the road."—[Shoe and Leather Reporter].

"THERE's a pretty house," remarked a pedestrian in the park to another. "Just suitable to the locality; looks like a gamekeeper's lodge or something; well built and overgrown with creepers. I don't know when I've seen a prettier cottage, and the people who live in it are fortunate this weather as compared with the hundreds of workmen who have to live in stuffy little houses on back streets down town. I wonder who—by George, it's a stable!"—[Toronto Globe].

BEARS are still occasionally seen in the mountainous regions of West Virginia. The other day a female bear and her cubs wandered into a town in Preston County, and for a time the biggest kind of a scare reigned among the inhabitants. She killed several sheep in the suburbs of the town, and then slowly wended her way to the mountains, the citizens being unable to recover from their surprise in time to give her a bullet. Mme. Bruin has been seen in that section for two or three years, but although several parties have been organized to hunt her down, no one has yet been able to skin her.

The American Dollar.

From the Financier.

Our word dollar dates back to 1785, when a resolution was passed by congress which provided that it should be the unit of money of the United States. Another resolution was passed August 5, 1785, providing that it should weigh 375.64 grains of pure silver. The mint was established in 1792, and was then required to coin silver dollars containing 371.25 grains of pure silver. This was due to the influence of Alexander Hamilton. No dollars were coined until 1794, and then irregularly. They are now worth \$1.00 each. In 1794 the coinage of regular dollars began. Our coin was an adaptation of the Spanish milled dollar, a coin very popular wherever the Spaniards traveled. The coin was called "piastre," meaning a flat piece of metal; it is synonymous with piaster. It is supposed that the Spaniards took the German "thaler" and called it by the name of "piaster." The word dollar is entered in Bailey's English Dictionary of 1745, and was used repeatedly by Shakespeare at the beginning of the seventeenth century, especially in "Macbeth," ii., 2, 62: "Till she disbursed * * * \$10,000 to our general use." (See also the "Tempest," ii., 1, 17.) The question where Shakespeare found the word dollar is answered by the fact that the Hanseatic towns maintained a great establishment called the Steel Yard in London. The Steel Yard merchants were mostly North Germans, who would call the German thaler, as it was spelt, "dah-ler." The same merchants occasioned the word sterling, an abbreviation of the word "esterling." As the Hanseatic trade was particularly brisk on the Baltic and in Russia the standard coins of the Hanse merchants were called esterlings, and sterling came to mean something genuine and desirable. The word dollar is the English for thaler, the first of which was coined about 1486, and corresponds quite closely to our present American silver dollars. The word thaler means "coming from a dale or valley," the first dollar having been coined in a Bohemian valley called Foachimsthal. It was under Charles V., the Emperor of Germany, King of Spain and Lord of Spanish America, that the German thaler became the coin of the world.

Royalty at the Telephone.

From the New York Electrical Review.

On February 3 of the present year, a date to be remembered by historians, the telephone was ready to work experimentally between the Belgium and French capitals, and King Leopold determined upon having recourse to it to interview President Grevy. He requested the latter to have his ears open at the Elysee at 3 P. M., while His Majesty himself would go to the Brussels Stock Exchange, which is the terminus of the international telephone on the Belgian side. The appointment was kept and the advantages of the telephonic union immediately became obvious.

In the first place the meeting between the two heads of states took place without any of the staidious pageantry which such occasions impose upon unfortunate rulers when they meet face to face. King Leopold dispensed with all kinds of retinue and state carriages to go and confer with the French President; indeed he spoke in the undress uniform he had been wearing at home all the morning; and as to M. Grevy, he is said to have been clad in his dressing gown and slippers during his talk with the King of the Belgians and Sovereign of the Congo Free State.

MENDING THE OLD FLAG.

BY WILL CARLETON.

In the silent gloom of a garret room,
With cobwebs around it creeping,
From day to day the old flag lay—
A veteran worn and sleeping.
Dimly old, each wrinkle fold
By the dust of years was shaded;
Wounds of the storm were upon its form,
The crimson stripes were faded.

'Twas a mournful sight in the day twilight,
This thing of humble seeming,
That once so proud o'er the cheering crowd
Had carried its colors gleaming;
Stained with mold and the braids of gold
That had flashed in the sun rays' kissing;
Of faded hue was its field of blue,
And some of the stars were missing.

Three Northern maids and three from glades
Where dreams the southland waver,
With glances kind and arms entwined,
Came up the stairs together;
They gazed awhile with a thoughtful smile
At the crouching form before them;
With clinging hold they grasped its folds,
And out in the darkness bore them.

They healed its scars, they found its stars,
And brought them all together,
(Three northern maids and three from glades
Where smiles the southland waver);
They mended away through the summer day
Made glad by an inspiring light
To fling it high at the smiling sky
On the birthday of our nation.

In the brilliant glare of the summer air,
With a brisk breeze round it creeping,
Newly bright with a glistering light
The flag went grandly sweeping;
Gleaming and bold were its braids of gold,
And flashed in the sun rays' kissing;
Red, white and blue were of deepest hue,
And none of the stars were missing.

A BIG FAMILY.

A Pennsylvania Hunchback the Father of Forty-One Children.
From a Harrisburg Dispatch.

"I read in the Times a few days ago," said a member of the Reading bar, on a visit to this city, "an account of a man in Western Pennsylvania, who died the father of 33 children at the age of 96. When John Heffner, of Reading, was accidentally killed by the cars, in that city, in 1855, at the age of 69, he was the father of 41 children, and a step-child also called him father. Heffner was one of Reading's characters, and was in the full vigor of health when he was killed. It is doubtful if his record in the paternal line was ever equaled. Heffner was a dwarfed hunchback. He was born in Berlin in 1816, and came to this country in 1844, settling in Reading. Until his death he made his living by collecting and selling rags and paper. His remarkable family history is part of the records of the Berks County courts, it having been elicited a short time before his death while he was a witness in a lawsuit.

"He was married first in 1840. In eight years his wife bore him seventeen children. The first and second years of her marriage she gave birth to twins. For four successive years afterward she bore triplets. In the seventh year she gave birth to one child and died soon afterward. Of the seventeen children she left, consequently, the oldest was only seven years of age. Heffner engaged a young woman to look after his large brood of babies and three months later she became the second Mrs. Heffner. She presented her husband with two children the first two years. Five years later she had added ten more to the family, two at every birth. Then for three years she added but one a year. She died before another year came round. Of the thirty-two children that John Heffner had been presented with, twelve had died. The twenty that were left, however, did not appear to be any obstacle to a young widow with one child consenting to become the third wife of the jolly little hunchback—for he was known as one of the happiest and most genial men in Reading, although it kept him toiling like a slave to keep his store of mouths in bread. The third Mrs. Heffner became the mother of nine children to her husband in ten years, and the contentment and happiness of the couple was proverbial. One day in the fall of 1885 the father of the forty-one children was crossing the Reading track and was run down by a locomotive and instantly killed. But for that sad ending of his life it is impossible to estimate what the size of the peddler's family would eventually have been. His widow and a large number of his children—I believe there are twenty-eight of the forty-two still living—live in Reading. They are all thrifty and respectable people."

Spoiling a Good Item.

From the Kissimmee (Fla.) Leader.

Some days ago the negro fire company of Kissimmee took some of the hose of the fire department out to Whildentown to test a hydrant. Upon hanging up the hose after its return a 14-inch gator dropped out looking as lively as a cricket.—Jacksonville Times-Union. With a few little corrections this item from the Times-Union will be all right. In the first place, that gator was not as lively as a cricket. In the second place, it didn't drop out of the hose; it was not 15 inches long; it was not a gator; the hose was not hung up; the company had not been out to Whildentown to test a hydrant; they didn't take any of the hose out there; we haven't a foot of hose in town, and have no negro fire company.

Around the World.

Ernest Michel, the noted French traveler who has just made a trip around the world in 240 days, says that this journey may now be made much more cheaply and comfortably than a few years ago, and that transportation facilities on sea and land have so greatly improved that even this limited time affords many advantages for study and deliberate sightseeing. As for the expense he says that the journey around the world can be comfortably made by

those who know how to travel at a cost of \$8 a day. For \$2,000 he says the trip can be made with the greatest comfort. His estimate, however, does not leave much margin for the purchase of knickknacks and souvenirs of the journey.

A Very Repulsive Pond.

Long Island has a leech pond of which the following description is furnished:

One of the largest leech ponds in the world is situated at Newton, L. I. It was formerly operated by a German, who, having connections in France, imported hundreds of thousands of leeches annually. The farm in its entirety measures thirteen acres, but while a few years ago 1,000 leeches a day were sold from there, less than 100 are now disposed of. The American leech is worthless for medical purposes. It is black and a poor biter. Of the foreign leeches, those imported from France and Hungary are preferred. The body of the American leech is less than one-third the size of the imported. The latter is spindle-shaped and flattened so as to be elliptical. It is somewhat pointed in front, except when the mouth is in action. Externally, the body is covered with a thin, perforated cuticle. This cuticle or coat is shed at intervals. The bottom of the leech ponds at Newton is composed of clay, with margins of peat. In the latter the cocoons or eggs are deposited about the middle of June. Musk and water rats are enemies of the leech and exterminate many of their young. When the ponds at Newton were fully stocked, cows were employed to feed the leeches. These unwilling brutes were driven into the water at stated intervals, much to their annoyance. Leeches are also fed by having linen bags full of fresh blood suspended in the water. Adult leeches, unless they are specially meant for breeding purposes, are fed every six months. Leeches are not much used now for medical purposes. Less than a quarter of a century ago millions on millions of them were used in this country and abroad, but like cupping, the practice has fallen into disuse. In Dr. Johnson's opinion a leech should be used but once. The leech is only of service in local blood letting. The consumption of leeches has fallen immensely the last 30 years, 30,000,000 of them being used in 1846 in France alone. In 1863 7,000,000 were used in London and about the same quantity in Paris.

Wheat and the World.

From the English Illustrated Magazine.

Could imperial Rome have only grown sufficient wheat in Italy to have fed her legions Caesar would still be master of three-fourths of the earth. Rome thought more in her latter days of grapes and oysters, and mullets that change color as they die, and singing girls and flute playing, and cynic verse of Horace, anything rather than corn. Rome is no more, and the lords of the world are they who have mastership of wheat. We have the mastership at this hour by dint of gold and our 100-ton guns, but they are telling our farmers to cast aside their corn and grow tobacco and fruit and anything else that can be thought of in preference. The gold is slipping away. These sacks in the market, open to all to thrust their hands in, are not sacks of corn, but of golden sovereigns, half sovereigns, new George and dragon, old George and the dragon, Sydney mint sovereigns, half sovereigns, napoleons, half napoleons, Belgium gold, German gold, Italian gold, gold scraped and scratched and gathered together like old rags, from door to door. Sacks full of gold, verily I may say that all the gold poured out from the Australian fields, every pennyweight of it, hundreds of tons, all shipped over to the sea of India, Australia, South Africa, Egypt, and, above all, America, to buy wheat. It was said that Pompey and his sons covered the great earth with their bones, for each one died in a different quarter of the world, but now he would want two more sons for Australia and America, the two new quarters which are now at work plowing, sowing, reaping, without a month's intermission, growing corn for us. When you buy a bag of flour at the baker's you pay 5 pence over the counter, a very simple transaction. Still you do not expect to get even that little bag of flour for nothing; your 5 pence goes over the counter into somebody else's till. Consider now the broad ocean as the counter, yourself to represent 35,000,000 of English people buying sixteen, seventeen or eighteen million quarters of wheat from the nations opposite, and paying for it in shiploads of gold.

Advantage of Being Tall.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

"I would rather have one tall man as a customer than two short ones," said a dealer in headgear for gentlemen. "Why, that is singular," remarked the one addressed. "I thought that in your business especially two heads were better than one." "Well," continued the latter, "that may be true in regard to transient buyers, but for a steady, regular customer give me the tall man. He requires more hats in a year than three average small men. The tall individual can't keep a hat in any decent shape; one or two rides in a street car knocks the firmness out of the body of the hat, and that ends it. The tall man is always running into lamps of cars, low doorways scrape his crown, and altogether his height encourages the trade of the hatter immensely."

HOUSEWIFELY MATTERS.

A better plan for removing grease spots than by applying a hot iron is to rub in some spirit of wine with the hand until the grease is brought to powder, and there will be no trace of it. Every school-boy is not aware that ink spots can be removed from the leaves of a book by using a solution of oxalic acid in water; nor does every housemaid know that "spots" are easily cleaned from varnished furniture by rubbing it with spirits of camphor.

Chamois may be cleaned in a weak solution of soda in warm water. Rub plenty of soft soap into the leather, and allow it to soak for two hours. Then rub it well until it is quite clean, and rinse it well in a weak solution composed of soda, yellow soap and warm water. If rinsed in water only, it becomes hard when dry and unfit for use. After rinsing wring it well in a coarse towel and dry quickly; then pull it about and brush it well, and it will become softer and better than most new leathers.

Parsnip balls are excellent for an entree. Parboil six large parsnips, and let them get quite cold, then peel them and grate them, beat two eggs until very light, and mix with the grated parsnip, adding enough flour to give coherence to the mixture; flour your hands and make small flat balls. Have hot lard in a shallow kettle, and drop the balls gently into it; fry them until they are well browned on both sides. Send them to the table very hot.

The best keeping grapes are those which contain the largest amount of sugar; another good-keeping quality is a thick skin. Sour grapes and thin-skinned grapes are not, in general, good-keeping sorts, although the latter may readily dry into good raisins if they are sweet enough. The Diana grape has always been noted for its good-keeping qualities; it has a thick skin, and also is sweet when quite ripe. The Clinton also keeps well, especially if it is allowed to hang on the vine until just before freezing weather. It is a late-ripening grape, although it changes color early; it will turn black a couple of months before it is in best eating state; consequently many persons gather them long before they are eatable, merely because they are black.

Marrow bones, now so frequently served at formal dinners, and for which a special spoon of peculiar shape has been devised, are prepared as follows: Have the bones evenly sawed about three inches in length, so that they will stand upright on the plate. Place over each end a thick paste made simply of flour and water. Put the bones in a cloth and set them in a saucepan large enough for each bone to stand upon its end. Tie them up firmly so that they will not change position, and boil them for two hours. Serve hot in a napkin, after removing the paste from the upper end of each bone, and eat with delicately toasted bread. This is certainly a very rich dish, and many persons call it a dainty one.

A good plain pudding is made of one cupful of sour cream, half a cupful of molasses, half a cupful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt. Mix the molasses and butter together, and beat until they are very light. Stir in the cream and flour; beat until the batter is perfectly smooth and free from lumps. Butter the pudding-mold and pour in the batter. Let it boil for an hour and a half. Serve with sweet wine sauce.

It may not be known to some housewives that if flour is kept in a closet with onions or cabbage it will absorb unpleasant odors from them; you may not notice this until the flour is cooked, but then you will. A large chocolate and cocoanut cake was prepared for a tea party not long since. It was not tasted until it was passed at tea time, when the mistress observed a strong onion flavor, which, though an excellent one its proper place, was here a thing of evil. It was discovered afterward that a basket containing onions had been left for two days in the store-room with the flour, and everything, even the bread baked from this flour, had the onion flavor.

After tea has been steeped in boiling water for three minutes, over five-sixths of the valuable constituents are extracted. At the end of ten minutes, the leaves are almost entirely exhausted. Prolonged infusion gives no additional strength to the liquid, but it does cause the loss, by volatilization, of the flavoring principles. Hard waters are to be preferred to soft waters in the teapot, as the hard waters dissolve less of the tannin out of the leaves. The bearing of these laboratory results on the art of making a good cup of tea is obvious.

Most of the preparations sold for cleaning silver leaves the surface more or less denuded. The great beauty of a fine silver service is thus lost. The recipe which follows is that which is used in one of the New York palaces, and is far less troublesome than that usually employed, while it leaves the silver with a shine on it quite as bright as that with which it comes from the store. Rub the silver first with a mixture of equal parts of powdered rouge and silicon. Then wash thoroughly, each piece separately. For the brilliant polish rub on a piece of chamois skin some of the rouge that comes in blocks, and apply this to the silverware.

SOCIETY woman—"I understand Mrs. K. is a perfect bud—never came out at all." Second ditto—"Yes, poor little innocent! She never smelled powder—was never even in an engagement."—[Burlington Free Press].

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday August 16, 1887.

NEWS GLEANINGS.

A collision between the British steamer Norbeton and the Greek steamer Andrea Vagliana, on the 13th, off Lizard Point, resulted in the drowning of seven persons.

The warehouse of the Hydraulic Press Company, of Mt. Gilead, O., was destroyed on the 13th by a fire caused by spontaneous combustion. The loss is placed at \$50,000; insurance \$19,000.

Ex-Senator Aaron A. Sargent, of California, died at San Francisco on the 14th inst., after an illness of two weeks. He was 60 years of age, and had been a printer in early life.

The anti-prohibition majority in Texas is now estimated at 125,000.

Col. C. S. Spencer, the pioneer criminal lawyer, of New York, is dead, aged 63 years.

Three colored men riding in a wagon at Newman, Ga., were struck and killed by an express train.

Miss Mary Snyder, of Columbia, Pa., has just died, after an illness of seventy-five years' duration.

Official returns from all Kentucky counties except five give Buckner a majority of about 13,000.

One person was fatally injured and three seriously hurt by the running away of a street car at Omaha, Neb.

Dan Pleasant, arrested near Franklin, Ia., for the murder of his step-daughter, was shot to death by a mob.

Lawyer E. D. Cowles, of New York, disappeared from a St. Lawrence steamer, and is supposed to have drowned.

Fred. Hopt was shot to death at Salt Lake, Utah, for the murder of John F. Turner seven years ago. The execution was in accord with the sentence of the court.

A. C. Budd, of Des Moines, Ia., defeated C. C. Williams, of Missouri, in trap shooting at live birds. The score was 94 to 92, Budd taking the championship of the United States.

Harrison and Wilson, charged with leading the mob which tarred the Rev. G. G. Rhodes at Lapeer, Mich., were discharged after full investigation. The accused proved an alibi.

Baudman, Neilson & Co.'s giant-powder works across the bay from San Francisco, six miles distant, were blown up. Four shocks were felt. One Chinaman was fatally injured and several other men less seriously. Windows were broken in San Francisco by the shock.

Workmen digging up Boylston Street, Boston, for an electric light wire conduit came upon a number of ancient graves near the surface of the ground. The bones were thrown out with the debris, and Boston is shocked at the desecration.

The entire works of the Webber Wagon Company, on Eighty-first Street, Chicago, were destroyed by fire on the 10th. Loss \$150,000. Several firemen were hurt.

At New Philadelphia, O., on the 10th, Christian Baam and a young son were killed by an engine. The son, who was deaf, got upon the track in front of a train, and the father attempted to rescue him.

The sawmills of M. & J. O'Donnell, at East Bridgeton, Ont., were ignited by brush fires on the 10th and destroyed. Loss \$150,000. Over 2,000,000 feet of lumber burned.

Property valued at \$80,000 was destroyed by fire at Muskegon, Mich., on the 9th. Insurance about \$50,000. The fires are thought to have been of incendiary origin.

The slaughtering department and tank room of T. M. Sinclair & Co.'s packing establishment at Cedar Rapids, Ia., were destroyed by fire on the 9th. Loss, \$90,000; insurance, \$80,000.

The mayor and nineteen councilmen of Wilkesbarre, Pa., have been arrested, charged with maintaining a nuisance in allowing the accumulation of stagnant water in the streets and vacant spaces in the city. Considerable excitement prevails.

The Third Regiment Band of Concord, N. H., while practicing on the night of the 9th, were caught in a trap by the building catching fire. They were in the fourth story, and exit by the stairways being cut off they were obliged to jump for it. Seven men were seriously injured.

The United States land office has opened for entry 26,000 acres of land unearned by the St. Paul & Sioux City road in Iowa. The case had been in litigation for twenty-three years.

Two employees of the Chartiers Valley Natural Gas Company, of Pittsburg, were overcome by escaping gas while making repairs in that city on the 8th.

Southern Manitoba was visited by a terrific hail storm on the 8th inst. The wheat was so badly cut down that it is said farmers will be unable to harvest even seed grain.

GAG THE ROOSTERS.

First Conviction Under a Ridiculous Regulation at Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 13.—The first prosecution under the ridiculous police regulations announced by the reform District commissioners some time ago against the crowing of roosters was brought to-day before Judge Harper. The case was brought upon the complaint of Rosetta Bronson. Margaret Maloney, an aged widow, is the owner of the fowl which broke the law by crowing in the hearing of the neighbors. She is the poor woman who owns the seven hens and a rooster, and although she insisted that they were as law-abiding fowls as could be found in the district, she was fined \$5. This was suspended on the promise to kill the offensive rooster.

EATEN BY SHARKS.

Terrible Experience of the Captain of the Sloop Sara.

A dispatch of the 8th from Nogales, Arizona, says: The sloop Sara, eighteen tons register, owned and commanded by Abraham Bajarin, left Mulejo July 25, loaded with twenty tons of tanbark

consigned to Selender & Vandettler. The vessel had on board the captain, his wife, her children, niece and Supt. Halle, of the Baltimore copper mines at Santa Rosalie and a crew of twelve men. While between San Pedro and Martenzein in the Gulf of California, the vessel was struck by a heavy surf and capsized. All on board perished excepting the captain and four sailors, who saved themselves by climbing on the bottom of the capsized vessel. On the second day after the accident, the dead bodies of the captain's wife and children rose to the surface and were eaten by sharks, while the husband and father looked on the awful sight in horror. On July 30 two of the sailors became crazy and said they were going ashore and immediately plunged overboard. They had no sooner struck the water than sharks devoured them. The captain, one sailor and a small boy remained on the bottom of the vessel for eight days, sustaining life by catching turtles, that would come near them and sucking the blood. They were rescued in a most pitiable condition by the fishing sloop "Refugio" and afterward transferred to the company's steamer Kerrigan, which was sent in search of the Sara and arrived at Guaymas last night. The captain of the Sara is mentally and physically a wreck. He says there was another small sloop, name unknown, near his vessel in the same gale, and it is supposed that she went down with all on board. Mr. Halle was a man who stood high in the community and his loss is sadly regretted. He leaves a wife and four children in Mulejo.

LUCKY MILWAUKEES.

They Strike It Rich in the Colorado Silver Region.

The lessees of the Bay State Mine, near Aspen, Col., which is owned by Len. D. Sivy, of this city, and Charles Durand, now of Aspen, but formerly of Milwaukee, have recently struck a rich vein of ore that assays 200 ounces of silver and 40 per cent. lead, worth \$235 per ton. The vein is three feet in width, several feet deep and of considerable length, though its exact dimensions have not been found. The mines around Aspen are very rich and productive. The Durand mine adjoining the Bay State, over which there has been an almost endless amount of litigation, has \$10,000,000 of ore in sight. The Silver Star, also adjoining the Bay State, is another rich mine, and is owned by Senator Tabor and Messrs. Sivy and Durand. The latter gentlemen were among the first to locate mines in that locality. Aspen is now a town of about 6,000 inhabitants and is growing rapidly. The Colorado Midland Railroad, of which J. J. Hagerman, formerly of this city, is president, will reach Aspen within 60 days, which is expected to give its growth even greater impetus. It is expected that the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad will also enter the city by January 1, 1888.—[Evening Wisconsin.]

HOW THE ACCIDENT HAPPENED.

Statement of Engineer Sutherland of the Awful Crash.

CHATSWORTH, Ill., Aug. 12.—The most comprehensible account of how the accident occurred is given by Engineer Sutherland. Three miles east of Chatsworth is a little slough, where the railroad track crosses a dry run about 10 feet deep and 15 wide. Over this was an ordinary wooden trestle; and as the excursion train came thundering down on it, what was the horror of the engineer when he saw that this bridge was afire! There was no chance to stop. Had there been warning, it would have taken half a mile to stop that onrushing mass of wood, iron, and human lives, and the train was within 100 yards of the red-tongued messenger of death before they flashed their fatal signals into the engineer's face. But he passed over in safety, the first engine keeping the rails. As it went over the bridge fell beneath it. But the next engine went down, and instantly the deed of death was done. Car crashed into car, coaches piled one on top of another, and in the twinkling of an eye nearly 100 people found instant death and 50 more were so hurt they could not live. As for the wounded, they were everywhere.

EPIDEMICS IN CUBA.

Thousands of Victims to Yellow Fever and Small-Pox in Havana.

The Washington Marine Hospital bureau is informed that small-pox and yellow fever are raging in Havana, Cuba. During the month of July there were 1,040 deaths from yellow fever and 812 from small-pox.

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

MILWAUKEE.		
FLOUR—Patents, high grade.....	4.00	@ 4.25
Superlines.....	1.50	@ 1.75
WHEAT—Spring No. 2 Cash.....	67 1/2	@ 67 1/2
Spring No. 2 Seller Sept.....	65 1/2	@ 65 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	39	@ 39
OATS—No. 2 white.....	28	@ 28
BARLEY—Sept.....	61 1/2	@ 61 1/2
RYE—No. 1.....	45 1/2	@ 45 1/2
POKE—New Mess.....	6.50	@ 6.50
LARD.....	6.62	@ 6.62
CATTLE—Good to Choice Steers.....	2 65	@ 4 00
HOGS—Good to Choice.....	5 05	@ 5 20
SEAL—Good to Choice.....	2 25	@ 3 75
BUTTER—Good to Choice Creamery.....	21	@ 23
CHEESE.....	9 1/2	@ 10
EGGS—Prime.....	11 1/2	@ 12
POKE—Batter.....	75	@ 80
LARD—Tierces.....	80	@ 90
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Good to Choice Spring.....	3.60	@ 3.80
Common Spring.....	1.65	@ 2.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	66 1/2	@ 66 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	38 1/2	@ 38 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	24 1/2	@ 24 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2.....	65 1/2	@ 65 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	44	@ 44
POKE—New Mess.....	15.00	@ 15.00
LA D—Cash.....	6.60	@ 6.60
BUTTER—Good to Choice C'm'y.....	23	@ 25
Good to Choice Dairy.....	14	@ 17
EGGS.....	8	@ 10 1/2
CHEESE—Prime.....	10	@ 10 1/2
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Super State and West'n.....	4.50	@ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	75 1/2	@ 75 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	46 1/2	@ 46 1/2
OATS—White Western.....	38	@ 38
RYE—Western.....	Nominal	@ 45
POKE—New Mess.....	16.25	@ 16.75
LARD.....	6.58	@ 6.58
ST. LOUIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	68 1/2	@ 68 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	38 1/2	@ 38 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	24 1/2	@ 24 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	45	@ 45
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	72 1/2	@ 72 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	42 1/2	@ 42 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	24 1/2	@ 24 1/2

ONE HUNDRED KILLED.

Terrible Accident to an Excursion Train in Illinois—It Goes Through a Burned Culvert and is Completely Wrecked—Frightful Loss of Life.

CHATSWORTH, Ill., Aug. 11.—The Niagara Falls excursion train on the Toledo, Peoria & Western Railway, consisting of seventeen coaches and sleepers, crowded with passengers from Peoria, Ill., and points along the line, was wrecked two and one-half miles east of Chatsworth by running into a burning culvert. The two engines were completely wrecked together with ten coaches and baggage car. Engineer McClintock was instantly killed. Two firemen and the other engineer escaped serious injury. The ten cars were piled on top of the two engines, being telescoped and piled across and on top of each other. It is miraculous how any escaped, as the coaches and engines do not occupy over two car lengths of track and all on top of the roadbed. In one coach, not a person escaped. In another only a lady. Seventy dead have been taken out up to this time and 100 wounded are now in Chatsworth in the town hall, school house, depot, etc. At Piper City there are a large number of wounded—over 50. The dead are estimated at over 100. The cars caught fire, but the blaze was put out by trainmen and passengers. A heavy rain set in about two hours after the wreck before the wounded could be taken away. It rained for two hours. The people are doing all they can for the wounded.

Among the killed the following have been identified: Mrs. P. Cress, of Washington, Ill.; Mrs. May Lass; Arthur McCarty; James Blair; Ed. McClintock, engineer of No. 13, railed to death; Joe Hatton, baggage-master, of Peoria; Jesse Meek, of Eureka; Mrs. Dr. Drucket, of Forrest; J. Z. Bogert, Claire; Mrs. Ward, Lacon; Miss Ward, Lacon; F. R. Hill and wife, Berwick; Mrs. R. Strand and son, Syracuse; N. V. Trovillo, Abingdon; Azro Gala, Alta; Mrs. E. M. Snedaker, Abingdon; J. D. Richard, Patriot, Ind.; E. G. Breeze, Wyoming; M. Patterson, Wyoming.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 11.—A special to the Journal, from Chatsworth, Ill., says that it was a wild and excited through which surrounded the Union Depot in Peoria, this morning. News of the wreck of the Niagara excursion train, with fifteen coaches and two engines, had sped like wild fire. Four hundred excursionists from Peoria, Canton, Eureka and other places, many of them well known and highly respected throughout Central Illinois, were aboard. All sorts of rumors were floating round, and the number of killed were variously estimated at from six to a hundred. The first relief train left Peoria at 8:30. Every one was sad and discussed the probable results in accents low. It was impossible to hear anything in Peoria, and many men and women went aboard the train who were fearful lest some dear one was among the dead or horribly mangled. At all stations along the line, large crowds of excited people had gathered, anxious to hear the latest news from Peoria. Some wild rumors prevailed, but nothing of an authentic nature could be learned. When the relief train reached its destination it was a sad and ghastly sight that was brought to view. Ten coaches had either gone through the bridge or were piled in a promiscuous heap crosswise and lengthwise of the track. Shrieks and groans of the wounded and dying could be heard. The bridge through which the cars passed was a small one. It had been afire, which was the cause of its weakening, causing the frightful holocaust. So far over seventy bodies have been recovered. They were conveyed to the town hall school house and on the depot platform. No one has been taken from under the cars and not even a sound can be heard from them. It is feared all are dead and the number of killed is estimated at 200; wounded so far number 150. The following are among the killed: Ed. McClintock, of Peoria, engineer, aged 38, leaves a wife and two children; son of Ezra Meek, aged 20, Eureka; Miss May Lass, Eureka; Arthur McCarty, Eureka; James Blair, Eureka; Mrs. Dr. Duat, Forrest; her baby safe; wife of traveling man of Kankakee; Godel, father and son; Bill Stevenson and two daughters; Capt. Dahlke, Mrs. James Deal, Mrs. William Allen, Mrs. Wm. Ball, Susie Ball, Miss Pearl Adams, Wm. Regan, Mrs. French, Phena Frahm, Mrs. Valentine, Mrs. Valdejo and daughter; Mrs. Zimmerman; Fred Weinnett and daughter Pearl, all of Peoria. Mrs. Kate Cress, Washington, and Cora Smith of Peoria, are fatally injured. It is impossible to get the full list. All bodies have been recovered and number seventy. They are at Chatsworth and Piper City. Everything is in the wildest confusion. Many are mangled beyond recognition.

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 11.—Dispatches received by the Transcript up to 11 a. m., from the scene of the accident on the Peoria, Toledo & Western railroad, confirm the report that fully 100 persons are killed. Among the victims are the following: Mrs. Zimmerman, the infant child of Joe Neal of Peoria. Among the injured are: J. F. Dechman, of Peoria, slightly; Miss Pearl Adams and Mrs. Kittie Welch, of Peoria, ribs broken; Robert Zimmerman, of Peoria, badly hurt; Miss May McVoy, of Peoria, badly hurt; Mrs. Joe Neal, legs broken; Wallace Robinson, of Peoria, and Mrs. I. W. Grant, of Peoria, dangerously.

2 P. M.—A private dispatch from Superintendent Armstrong, of the Toledo, Peoria & Western Railway, says 110 bodies have been taken out of the wreck at Chatsworth.

BURIED BY WATER.

Six Men Killed and Several Seriously Injured.

A terrible accident, resulting in the death of six men occurred at noon on the 11th on the Watersmeet branch of the Northwestern Railway, about eighteen miles west of Iron River. Fifteen or sixteen laborers employed in ballasting the new track were eating their dinner under the shade of a large water tank when, without an instant's warning, the foundation of the tank

gave way and the tank and its contents were precipitated upon the men. It is supposed that one of the supports of the tank was broken or that one of the piles that constituted the foundation was forced into quick sand by the weight of the water in the tank, causing it to sink and the tank to fall. Five men were killed almost instantly, being crushed to death, and another one was drowned in the rushing water.

LABOR'S NEW LEAGUE.

An Organization of Workmen Similar to the Knights.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 10.—A new secret organization of labor, known as "The Brotherhood," and in many respects similar to the Knights of Labor, has been formed and has already grown to considerable proportions. The Brotherhood has been in existence now over a year. It was formed in May, 1886, and has gradually extended until it has established local councils in many of the cities and towns of this and other New England states. Its organization is kept a profound secret and, when spoken of, is never alluded to by its name. As a consequence, it is impossible to say who are its officers, where its headquarters are, or whether it has extended to the west or south. The principles of this new secret organization are contained in a printed circular. This circular begins with the announcement that the organization does not believe in strikes, but uses the ballot and co-operative institutions as weapons of warfare. Then follows the novel and striking demand for the abolition of all laws that tend to create an aristocracy of office holders, and the demand for the passage of laws compelling corporations to adopt such measures as will protect the lives and health of their employees. It would also provide for the enactment of laws compelling employers and employees to arbitrate all differences and to enforce the decision of the arbitrators. The last plank in the platform provides that the government shall obtain possession by purchase under right of eminent domain of all telegraphs, telephones and railroads, and hereafter the government shall issue no charter or license to any corporation for the construction or operation of any means of transporting intelligence, passengers or freight.

SWANDED BY OFFICIALS.

Startling Developments in Regard to the Pacific Roads.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—A Washington special to the World says that a statement in detail of the affairs of the Pacific railroads is being prepared by Maj. Reddington, with a view of the prosecution, both criminal and civil, of the directors of these companies. It is a well-known fact that the government and the Central and Union Pacific roads have been outrageously plundered by the directors of these roads of about \$75,000,000. It is also a fact that all this money could be recovered, provided the government took proper action, and it is now intimated that it intends doing so, and when the proper time arrives Maj. Reddington will produce the name of a man who acted as paymaster for Huntington and his agent, Sherrill, for services performed in Washington, or in other words "in explaining" to members of Congress their duty regarding the Pacific roads. There is sufficient evidence in Huntington's testimony on which to base an indictment of Huntington and most of his associates, on the judgment of good lawyers. But when the Pacific Railroad Commission make their report after completing their investigations it is believed that there will be sufficient material to bring a case against every member of the Pacific Railroad ring. The indications are also that the administration will push the prosecution.

COUNTING THE SLAIN.

The Number of Dead Placed at Eighty-Two.

CHATSWORTH, Ill., Aug. 13.—It has been difficult to get an accurate list of the names of the dead, or even the number of victims. Many were reported dead who were injured and the names of others who were missed by friends or acquaintances were reported as among the lost. Now that the dead have been identified with a few exceptions, the total number of victims is placed at 82. Although up to the present the dead, including a body recovered from the wreck late last night, number not more than 77, there is reasonable room for the belief that there have been deaths, perhaps half a dozen, resulting from the tragedy, which cannot be definitely reported owing to the confusion and lack of system when the bodies were being taken away. Neither can the full list of the wounded be presented to the public, for scores whose injuries were light enough to permit, took trains at Chatsworth or Piper City at the first opportunity and went home at once. The official list of wounded who have been cared for here and in Piper City does not at present show more than 100, but there is no doubt whatever that many more than that were wounded, notwithstanding that the details are not and cannot be put in writing.

THE LORDS KICK.

British Lords Threaten to Rebel Against the Land Bill.

A number of Tory peers threaten to reject the amendments to the land bill introduced in the house of commons and especially the clause providing for a revision of judicial rents. They have also warned the government not to attempt to deal with the question of arrears. The attitude of these lords has paralyzed the cabinet's action in further amending the land bill to satisfy the Parnellites. The Gladstonian whips have sent notice to the members in the country to be ready to return if the peers mutilate the bill, and the Parnellites have been ordered to remuster in full force. Lord Salisbury and all the ministerialists are exerting the utmost pressure to suppress the revolt of the peers.

At an informal meeting at the Clarendon Club the sentiment of those present was on the side of the peers, but the general opinion was that the Government, by threatening to withdraw the bill, could override all opposition.

WORK OF GHOULS.

The Chatsworth Horror Caused by Train Wreckers, Who Rob the Dead and Wounded.

CHATSWORTH, Ill., Aug. 12.—To add to the horror of the disaster at Vermilion River, yesterday morning, is the almost certainty that it was caused by persons intent on robbery, who fired the bridge for the purpose of wrecking the train. Sensational features were developed this morning. Rumors were afloat last night that it was due to robbers who fired the bridge, but little credence was given to them. This morning new facts, apparently showing the catastrophe to be the work of an organized band, came to light and the company find them worthy of serious investigation. Supt. Armstrong said to the Associated Press reporter that the more he investigated the more it appeared to him that the bridge had been set on fire. The burned grass in the immediate locality was not of a nature that seemed likely to admit of the bridge's catching fire from it. He had observed many thieves at work and had stopped them while despoiling the wreck of property and money. Instances of the robbing of the dead were being brought to his attention. The excursion had been extensively advertised and the time it would pass over the bridge was well known. Citizens say that a gang of suspicious fellows have been loitering around Chatsworth for some days. Many of these were found early at the wreck paying more attention to relieving the bodies of their valuables than to caring for them otherwise. Trainmen and passengers had frequent contentions with the vandals. In one instance Supt. Armstrong found a thief in the depot room where the property from the wreck was stored. While people of the town have done all in their power for the sufferers, there is a horde of tramps and thieves in this vicinity who do nothing but carry off anything they can get their hands on. The theory that the train was maliciously wrecked is strengthened by the fact that the section men passed over the bridge at 6 o'clock and saw no signs of fire, and that no sooner had the accident occurred than a dozen or more miscreants were on hand who commenced to plunder the dead and dying of everything of value they possessed. These fiends in human form went into the cars when the fire was burning fiercely underneath, and when the poor wretches who were pinned there begged them for God's sake to help them out, they stripped them of their watches and jewelry, and searched their pockets for money. When the bodies were laid out in the corn-fields, these hyenas turned them over in their search for valuables; and that plunder was done by an organized gang was proven by the fact that this morning out in the cornfield sixteen purses, all empty, were found in one heap.

The estimates of dead this morning are about the same as the figures sent last night. The coroner's list revised, up to the time the inquest was resumed to-day, foots up seventy-six. Notwithstanding contrary opinions expressed by the railroad officials a survey of the wreck early to-day confirmed the belief that several bodies are still under the debris of the smashed engines and cars. The report yesterday that twenty dead were at Piper City is denied this morning by the president of the road. Three or four of the wounded carried to Piper City yesterday died there, however, so that with the seventy-six on the coroner's list here and those supposed to be yet under the wreck, the estimate of eighty-four deaths appear to be very close to the actual number.

The horrors of the wreck seemed deepening early this morning instead of lessening. Added to the spectacle of the dead and the miseries of the dying a stench sickeningly foul was issuing from all the numerous places where the corpses of the victims yet remained. No picture of the horrible occurrences immediately succeeding the accident could equal in revolting details the scene at the Toledo, Peoria & Western depot here to-day. The west end of the little structure is a coal house and lumber room where promiscuously stretched on the floor in the coal rubbish were seven unidentified bodies. Blood stained, bedraggled sheets and blankets were thrown loosely over each but afforded little protection from the swarms of flies which were continually hovering over them. The awful odor emanating from the bodies effectually kept the room clear of all but the hardiest of the still lingering, anxious or curious crowds. Two of the victims were women and the sight of their faces was one never to be forgotten.

MUST REDUCE ITS CAPITAL.

The Phoenix Insurance Company's Assets Impaired by Losses.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Superintendent of Insurance Maxwell makes the following report stating that the examination of the condition and business of the Phoenix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn, on which the insurance department examiners have been engaged for over five months, has been completed. The report shows that the company's capital of \$1,000,000 was, on December 31, 1886, impaired \$97,959, and on June 30, 1887, it was impaired \$436,562. In consequence of this impairment, Mr. Maxwell has directed the officers of the company to make a requisition on the stockholders to pay in the amount of deficiency, or to call the board of directors together to take immediate steps for the reduction of the capital to \$500,000 under the provisions of the statute applicable to such cases. It is understood the company will at once reduce its capital to the amount stated. The company was founded in 1853 and does a large business throughout the country.

Bad Blaze in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 10.—Fire broke out at 2 o'clock this morning in the extensive house of Bishop & Spear, 510 and 512 North Second Street, dealers in foreign and domestic nuts, and the building was completely gutted, involving an estimated loss of \$60,000. Insurance not known.