

NUMBER 75. GLADSTONE, MICH., TUESDAY, SEPT. 27, 1887. \$1.50 PER YEAR

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 Paper Hanging  
 General House Painting a specialty.  
 Work satisfactory and guaranteed.  
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GLADSTONE, MICH. 72

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**Clothing, Shirts and Underwear**  
**BOOTS and SHOES,**  
 Cigars and Tobaccos.  
 Soda and Fruits always on hand.  
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**Books,**  
 Pass Books,  
 and Inks  
 At this office.

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**W. McCALLUM, M. D.**  
*Physician and Surgeon.*  
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 Blackwell Bro's store, GLADSTONE, MICH.

**W. A. REED, M. D.,**  
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 Office at Delta Avenue Hotel.  
 Teeth Extracted.  
 GLADSTONE, 69 MICHIGAN.

**A. W. WOLFE,**  
*Lawyer. Notary Public.*  
 Opposite THE DELTA office.  
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**COLLINS & BLACKWELL,**  
*Attorneys and Counsellors,*  
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**AL. NEFF,**  
*Practical*  
**House and**  
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 First-Class Work Only.  
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 DEALER IN  
**Drive Well Pumps—all Kinds**  
 Pumps put in or repaired on short notice  
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 Steam fitting of all kinds done and satisfaction guaranteed.  
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 If not paid in advance \$2.  
 Specimen copies sent free. Advertising rates made known upon application.  
 MASON & BUSHNELL, Prop's.

**SOUTH GLADSTONE.**  
*What is Being Done and What Has Been Done in Our Sister Town.*

Chas. O. Palmer of Thompson, Schoolcraft Co., was the guest of ye scribe on Friday.  
 Andrew Finnegan of Kaukauna has moved to this place.  
 Al. Neff is using the artistic brush on Holihan House and it already makes a fine appearance.  
 T. M. Solar was in Escanaba on Saturday.  
 Mr. H. Zanes of Minneapolis is in town. This gentleman is one of the leading citizens of that city and is enthusiastic over the outlook of Gladstone. He intends to invest in property in South Gladstone.  
 Mrs. D. Danforth of Escanaba visited relatives here on Saturday.  
 Subscriptions for THE DELTA received at the store of Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas.  
 Main Street is being cleared from the railroad to the bay road. This street contains some fine residence property which is being readily sold.  
 Freight trains have made several stops during the past week and unloaded a large amount of lumber and other supplies for this place.  
 A. O. Blackwell and F. M. Blackwell are in Chicago buying the fall and winter stock for the stores in Gladstone and South Gladstone. Look out for a fine stock of goods and low prices.  
 John Kane of Oconto Falls with his family has become residents of this place.  
 H. Olin Young of Ishpeming Prosecut-Attorney of Marquette Co. was in town the past week.  
 R. P. Dart, agent of the Aetna Life Insurance Co. made a visit here on Wednesday.  
 F. J. Ballard left on Saturday for his home in Appleton Wis., where he will spend the winter.  
 Ralph E. Blackwell of the firm of the firm of Blackwell Bro's and Nicholas and Blackwell Bro's of Au Train is in town.  
 George English and Gus Baehrish of Escanaba spent a few hours in this burg on Saturday. Shook hands with old friends and seemed to enjoy good society.  
 R. Ellson after making a visit of several weeks and enjoying the sights in this society left on the Depere for his home in Ohio.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Danforth were the guests of friends last week. Mr. Danforth purchased a fine lot on the corner of Blackwell Avenue and Main street and will eventually make this place his permanent home.  
 Mr. J. Collins is about to move to his fine new residence on Wisconsin street.  
 Pile driving on the site of the new mill is completed and after the new side track is completed work will commence on the mill.

**CHOCOLAY BOOMS.**  
*Preparing to Annex the Sault, Gladstone, the Universe and Part of Texas. Its Prospectus in Two Colors, and Railroad Maps in Press.*

In order to keep up with the times the Mining Journal finds that it must have a little town of its own to boom. Marquette is growing rapidly in importance and prosperity each year and needs no boom, so the Mining Journal has decided to adopt Chocoley as its own. It desires to call attention this morning to the coming greatness of this to-be-made-famous town, the lake port of the Harvey branch and of the Chocoley river. It offers cheap lots with no exclusive franchises for docks and rivers, no water front monopoly, no single lumber interest, but all welcome. It is destined to be the great commercial metropolis of America, situated as it is on one of the most beautiful sand beaches of Lake Superior, and at the entrance of the projected ship canal to Lake Michigan, which will make Chicago tributary to it by a safe and direct water route. Its great trans-continental railroad, the Chocoley, South Shore & Atlantic, is being pushed westward rapidly to the grain fields of Minnesota, and will make the Pacific coast a direct feeder to its commerce and industries. It also has the backing of immense forests of poor pine and enough clear sand to supply the plasterers of both the Americas. Its unrivaled clay beds are attracting wide attention, while it offers great inducements for the locating of wholesale houses to supply the trade of the flourishing cities in the country tributary to it, Marquette, Ishpeming, Gladstone, Sault Ste. Marie, Duluth, Minneapolis, Houghton, Eau Claire, Ashland, St. Paul, etc.

From time to time more will be said of its peerless prospects, and a true Gladstonian prospectus, in two colors, with a railroad map a la Sault Ste. Marie and St. Ignace, will soon be ready for distribution. One thousand acres of corner lots are now being platted. Nor will this coming railroad and commercial center long be dependant upon the Mining Journal alone for newspaper notice and encouragement.

Mr. A. DeLacey Wood, who lately published the Iron World at Bessemer, managing it successfully during its career of two weeks, is about to remove his entire newspaper plant to this young giant among towns, together with the experience which he has gained upon the ten papers, all now defunct, which he has at different times established and managed within the last two years. The Chocoley Clarion will be devoted to the culture of natural gas for the Chocoley boom, and will take the full Associated and United Press reports, besides having a special correspondent at each of the great financial centers in the world.

Since the publication of the article upon natural gas in yesterday's Mining Journal a company has been formed to bore for that great factor in industrial development, and at a called meeting of the Chocoley board of trade yesterday, a local company was at once organized to pipe the gas to that city from Newberry to meet the ore of the three great iron ranges of the world, the Marquette, Menominee and Gogebic which are naturally tributary to Chocoley. The coal fields of Pennsylvania will then be discounted. The gases produced in bygone ages will here meet the crude ores just wrested from their subterranean hiding places, and manufactured iron will be the product together with prosperity for countless thousands of Chocoley workmen. Here the great battle for the commercial supremacy for the new road is to be fought and won, and to the victorious Chocoleyites will belong the corner lots. By its canal made the short cut to Cape Horn and the north pole and by its great railway system, joining the Atlantic and the Pacific, made the Mecca of the commerce of the east and west, well may Chocoley lay aside her swaddling clothes and open her arms to receive the riches of the whole solar system.

**Opinion of a Financier.**  
 Detroit Evening Journal: Mr. Philo Parsons recently spent two weeks at the Sault Ste. Marie. Everybody who knows Mr. Parsons will admit that he cannot spend two weeks in any place on earth without becoming fully acquainted with its financial standing. Mr. Parsons says there is too much future and too little present at the Soo. The water power canal, on which everything depends, has not yet been begun, and he says there is no knowing when it will be. But even admitted that the canal will furnish the best water power on the continent, next to Niagara, there are other things to be looked at. Will it pay to load vessels with grain at Duluth, and then unload them at the Soo for the purpose of grinding wheat? Then, too, there is the long winter during which Lake Superior is as solid as a billiard table. To be sure, when the railroads are built there will be an open way all the year round. But here, again, the Minneapolis men own the elevators at the source of supply. So that at best the fight is a long one and a hard one.

"There were no lots sold while I was there," said Mr. Parsons, "and the highest price paid for property so far as I could learn was \$300 a front foot for a bank and a business block on Water-st. Senator Seymour refused \$50,000 for 40 acres, \$12,500 cash down. I advised him to sell, and told him that inside of three years he would have the 40 acres back again on the mortgage and be just \$12,500 ahead.

**Ore Docks to be Built.**  
 The Florence News says the Soo road will build a spur to Florence. Of course. The News also says: "Although it has been commonly reported that the Milwaukee & Northern road would build ore docks at Gladstone, on Little Bay de Noc, the Mining News knows that such is not the case. This journal has it from a reliable source, in fact from a gentleman who has seen the plans, that the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railroad company, which owns a large area of land situated on the bay at Gladstone, will build large and substantial ore docks at that place during the coming winter and complete them in time for the ore carrying season at the opening of navigation. The company will handle all of the Milwaukee & Northern's ore business and confidently expects to secure a large amount of the ore business on the numerous spur lines which will be built in the near future." There is an error here. Though the Soo will handle the M. & N. ore, as has been known in this office for the past six months, this does not preclude the M. & N. from building ore docks at Gladstone. The M. & N. has also several hundred acres of land on the bay at Gladstone and is arranging for its terminal facilities. Because the M. & N. now leases it is not prevented from building hereafter.

**First Train November 5.**  
 Mr. John McMillan, who is laying the Soo track, is in Gladstone and will make this place his headquarters for some weeks. From him it is learned that the road is completed—track laid from the Menominee River eastward twenty miles. That the steel is laid westward from Gladstone, across the Escanaba, twelve miles, leaving a gap between here and the Menominee of only fifteen miles which will be finished in two weeks. Mr. McMillan has laid a mile or two of siding in the Gladstone yard, so as to dispose of a couple of hundred car loads of material which is sidetracked here. He will now lay track toward Manistique, some twenty-four miles of which will be done in three weeks, the remainder by Nov. 1. In the meantime track is laying both ways from Pembine, and eastward from Gagen. All the road from Minneapolis to Gladstone will be done by the middle of October, except a few miles this side of Gagen where there is a heavy cut. This will occasion some further delay, but trains will be running through to the lake terminus by Nov. 5 at the latest.

**Accidents.**  
 Hugh Brady fractured his jaw last Tuesday while handling ties on the line. Dr. McCallum attended him.  
 On Sunday Joseph Schofield stepped on a loose log back of Miller's market and was thrown to the ground, fracturing the tibia of the left leg. He lay for some time unnoticed, but was discovered at length and Dr. McCallum was summoned and the man was taken to his office and the fracture reduced. Schofield is a carpenter who works for Kearney.

**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.

**True as Fate.**  
 Every issue of the two Soo newspapers is worth \$100 to the town. The people of the Soo owe them a debt that cannot be easily estimated.  
 If advertising the advantages of a town will make a boom, Gladstone will have one, for its paper, The Delta, is giving it the largest amount of judicious advertising that any town on the u. p. is getting.  
 —St. Ignace Watchman.

Beautiful things in stationery at this office. Call in and see the stock.

**Some of THE DELTA's newspaper friends** are busily engaged in "writing down" Gladstone, but this hustling community won't down to any great extent. The friends aforesaid solemnly declare that all this paper says is "boom." They say Gladstone is this, Gladstone is not that, Gladstone can't be, won't be, shan't be anything at all. Now comes one juicy, spicy paragraph, from out near Stambaugh, and ridicules the idea of Gladstone's incorporation as a village. Wants to know if there are people enough to hold all the offices. Now a newspaper man ought to be reasonably certain of his text before he begins his sermon. Therefore THE DELTA's advice to the crowd is to come and see. All who do so are perfectly satisfied that Gladstone is and is to be a hustling town. That she has made wonderful progress during the ten weeks of her life, and that the next year will see her second to no city in the peninsula. Gladstone is a daisy, she is a rose in full bloom—and she has got the stuff to back it. Come out of the woods, you mossbacks, and learn what push and energy will do.





**ROYAL**  
BAKING POWDER  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Whybrew Brothers,

Contractors and



Will erect buildings of all kinds,

Public or Private,

On short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work undertaken.

Address:

Whybrew Bro's,

Escanaba, Mich., or Gladstone, Mich.

THE

DELTA AVENUE

**HOTEL,**

Now open

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

GLADSTONE, MICH.

**MARTIN & WHITE,**

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.

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.

**GASPARD LaCOMB,**

Has purchased a New

DOUBLE DRAY

And is now prepared to do all

work in his line. Leave orders at his residence or at

Blackwell Bro's store.

**Kirstine**



Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

Silverware,

Musical Instruments

**YOU WANT**

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

**HARDWARE**

Stoves, Tinware,  
IRON & STEEL,

Mechanical Tools

of all kinds, descriptions and prices.

**I HAVE**

Them and many others "too numerous to mention"

Also,

Lubricating and Illuminating Oils

Gas and Steam Fixtures.

Special attention given to mail orders.

**W. J. WALLACE,**

Cor. Tilden Ave. and Ludington St.

A Full Report from the Best Farming Locality in the Peninsula.

WELLS.

Mrs. George Moulton and her niece, Miss Celia Alger of Escanaba visited friends here on Saturday.

Peter Mathews sold 80 acres of land on the Wells and Gladstone road to Peter Theberge. Consideration \$1,300.

Miss Maggie Bacon of Escanaba visited here on Tuesday, the guest of her friend Miss Nellie Carroll.

Miss Kate McLean our efficient school teacher spent Saturday and Sunday with her friends in the city of Escanaba.

The Misses Nellie and Annie Carroll and Miss Kittie McLean enjoyed a pleasure trip to the Chandler Falls Monday.

Miss Kate Bacon has accepted the position of teacher of the Flat Rock district school, assuming the duties of her position last week.

The school board of Pleasant Grove have decided to re-engage Miss Kittie O'Brien to teach the winter term of their school.

C. D. Johnson and Mrs. Johnson enjoyed a boat-ride up the Escanaba river Sunday and visited the various places of interest on that stream.

Mayor Semer and Peter Hoffman were the first Escanaba gentlemen to look over the wagon road to Gladstone, visiting at the same time the Chandler falls.

Dave McGeer, we are pleased to learn is able to be around again, after being laid up for a month with a sprained knee.

The potato crop is small. About two-thirds of a crop is all that the farmers expect to get, and prices will be higher than last year.

Will Firth's work on Mr. Stafford's building proves his ability to do a good job.

John Bicheler has finished his saloon building and made everything comfortable for the winter. John has a good trade, and deserves it too.

Some changes have been made in the Flat Rock school board. As it now stands Geo. T. Burns is assessor, Peter Gross, moderator, and James Bacon, Director.

Hogs on the highway are a nuisance that should not be tolerated. The overseer of highways should look after them, and present somebody with a bill of costs.

The "Soo" management have built a fine depot on their road about a half a mile south of Flat Rock. The building is 80x25 feet and most substantially built.

Parents should take more of an interest in the schools, visiting them occasionally, thereby encouraging both teachers and scholars to take a greater interest in their studies.

Some mischievous boys cut down a large and valuable tree belonging to Mr. John Reno a few days since. The boys were old enough to know better, and possibly may learn a lesson that they will remember for a while.

A telephone line from the N. L. Co's store to Escanaba and to Gladstone would be a great convenience, and we suggest that some enterprising man take hold of the matter.

The N. L. Co's new mill is in working order now, and turning out lumber now at a lively rate. This is one of the finest mills on the bay shore, and has a capacity of 100,000 feet of lumber per day.

Black and grey squirrels are occasionally seen hereabouts, but last Sunday the writer saw a white squirrel. It belonged to the family of red squirrels and was the first, we believe, ever seen in this part of the country.

Supt. George T. Burns of Flat Rock, the Hon. Isaac Stephenson of Marinette, and an official of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul R. R., whose name we failed to learn, visited Wells Wednesday.

The bridge over the Escanaba river on the "Soo" road is completed, and in a short time we shall see the passenger train coming in from Minneapolis.

H. L. Bushnell of THE DELTA was in Wells last Sunday. At least we were so informed, and he was surprised to see so large a number of Escanaba people enjoying a drive through this fine settlement.

John L. Mosier, deputy-pound keeper had 12 head of cattle in the enclosure last week, and it took quite a sum of money to get them out. Some people have yet to learn that there is a cattle law in this township and that it will be enforced.

Work on F. J. Stafford's residence is being pushed. Several changes have been made from the original plan that will greatly improve the appearance of the building and when finished will be one of the neatest residences in the settlement.

There is a crying demand for additional dwelling house accommodations in Escanaba. Capitalists cannot easily find a more lucrative investment than in the construction of tenement houses.

Escanaba Veterans at St. Louis.

A number of our citizens, anticipating remuneration for their time and expenditures of the "wherewithal," in the way of renewing acquaintances of comrades who fought for the great and glorious cause in the late "unpleasantness" departed Sunday afternoon for Chicago, where they will join the excursionists to St. Louis, where is being held the G. A. R. reunion. The party is composed of Sheriff Provo, 8th Vermont Infantry; Judge Glaser, 7th Ohio Infantry; John Dean, 14th Wisconsin; S. E. Smith, Frig. New Iron Clad; Wm. Hill, 34th New York Infantry; B. Nichols, of Spaulding, 3d U. S. Cavalry; P. J. Carney and Wm. Michael, of Metropolitan, 29th Mich. Infantry and the 4th U. S. Infantry respectively. Judge Glaser and a number of comrades in arms will visit the battle fields of Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta, returning in about ten days.

**A GREAT CATASTROPHE!**

TO COMPETITORS.

**Groceries Tumbling!**

Some of my competitors having started the absurd story that my horse ran away and smashed my wagon, I desire to say to the public that they have been misinformed. It was simply my weekly FREE distribution of Groceries under the auspices of Professor Beaudette assisted by Professor Bouton, Jr. The grand and lofty tumbling indulged in on this occasion was not part of the program, but simply thrown out to add attractiveness. The next distribution will be duly advertised. All druggists are requested to remove their signs and competitors to keep their shaky old vehicles off the streets when the procession starts. Business has to be done with so much rush that they are liable to be run over or lose a wheel should they not heed the warning. For the same reason parents are requested to keep their infants off the street, but should a few of them be accidentally killed they can be duplicated free of charge by applying to *Rolph, the Grocer*, who will sell you more and better Groceries for \$1.00 than any other house in the city. Honest goods, full weight and measure given every time by ROLPH at

617 Ludington St., Escanaba.

**ED. ERICKSON**

Has just returned with the usual big stock of elegant

FALL : GOODS !

Comprising the latest ideas in Dress Goods and Trimmings, Gent's Goods, etc.

507 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

When You Want Groceries it is Very

**CLEAR**

That nowhere can you buy so well as at Atkins' who keeps the best goods and has a complete stock of staple goods, fancy goods and all the articles in housekeeping line, from eatables

**Through to China**

Crockery and Glassware. Make your bargain

**WITH FRANK H. ATKINS.**

**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., Escanaba, Mich.



## MASSACHUSETTS DEMOCRATS

The State Convention at Worcester—The Ticket.

The Massachusetts Democratic State convention came to order in Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, just before noon on the 20th. P. A. Collins was made temporary chairman and Alpheus B. Alger, secretary. The committee on permanent organization reported as follows: Chairman, Jonas H. French, of Gloucester; secretaries, A. B. Alger, F. J. Donovan, Boston, and P. J. Kennedy, Holyoke. Chairman Collins then appointed a committee to escort Mr. French to the platform. He was received with great applause and addressed the convention. At the conclusion of his remarks the report of the committee on credentials was received. Senator Rhodes then nominated H. B. Lovering for governor and E. A. Alvord nominated William E. Russell. An informal ballot was then ordered. It resulted as follows: Whole number, 1,001; necessary for a choice, 501. Lovering, 638; Russell, 368. Ballot declared formal and Lovering was announced as nominee unanimously. The committee on the balance of the ticket reported as follows: Lieutenant-governor, Walter E. Cutting, of Pittsfield; secretary of state, John F. Murphy, of Lowell; treasurer, Henry C. Thatcher, of Yarmouth; attorney-general, John W. Corcoran, of Clinton; auditor, Wm. F. Cook, of Springfield. The report was received and the above ticket unanimously nominated.

### MRS. PARSONS CAGED.

The Female Anarchist Arrested for Distributing Incendiary Circulars.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 23.—Lucy Parsons, wife of the condemned Anarchist, was arrested this afternoon for violating the city ordinance against distributing hand-bills on the streets. She was requested by an officer to desist, but refused, replying that she was "amenable to the laws." A great crowd followed the policeman and his prisoner to the station. There she offered her circulars to every one not excepting Police Captain O'Donnell. Continuing to refuse to stop distributing the circulars, she was locked up. The penalty for her offense is a fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$15. The circulars were copies of Parsons' address to the public published in yesterday's papers. There is great excitement in the streets and the action of the police is generally condemned. The imprisoned Anarchists have been informed of the arrest and are greatly excited. The police say the circulars are calculated to cause a riot.

### LITERARY SENSATION.

Lew Vanderpoole Charged With Selling Story Under False Pretenses.

Lew Vanderpoole, of Oyster Bay, L. I., was arrested in New York on the 20th on a charge of fraud preferred by Frank P. Smith, editor of the Cosmopolitan, of manslaughter. The jury was polled and when each member was asked whether this was his verdict he answered "Yes." The extreme penalty for manslaughter in Iowa is eight years in the penitentiary. It was learned that the jury took only two ballots on the question of guilt, being practically unanimous on that point, and the other ballots were to decide the degree of guilt, several of the jurymen holding out for murder and others for manslaughter, which was finally agreed upon. The judge announced that sentence would be pronounced on Monday, September 26. The prisoner received the verdict calmly.

### TONNAGE DUES EQUALIZED.

Spain and the United States Reach an Agreement Regarding Duties.

The department of state furnishes for publication a memorandum of agreement between the United States and Spain for the reciprocal and complete suspension of all discriminating duties of tonnage or imports in the United States and the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico and all other countries belonging to the crown of Spain, upon vessels of the respective countries and their cargoes. It is dated the 21st and the United States minister at Madrid is authorized to negotiate with the minister of foreign affairs, either by an agreement or treaty, so as to place the commercial relations between the United States and Spain on a permanent footing advantageously to both countries.

### FISHING VESSELS WRECKED.

Great Destruction at Portugal Cove, N. F., Caused by a Northeaster.

A northeaster on the 18th, caused great damage at Portugal Cove, N. F. Many vessels were driven ashore from their moorings and others were driven against the cliffs and smashed. Several crafts were driven seaward and have not since been heard from. The bank fleet is suffering severely. Bona Vista presents a dreadful scene. All sorts of wreckage are strewn about the streets. Twenty boats were driven ashore and seven sunk at the moorings. Not a vestige of the fish stages was left standing. Only two fore-and-afters were insured and the loss will be heavy. At St. John a man named Learning was blown overboard.

### BIG BOOM IN JAPAN.

Thirty-four New Railway Projects in Half a Year.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 24.—Consul Jernigan, at Osaka and Hiogo, Japan, in a report to the secretary of state upon railroads and railway regulations in Japan, states that no less than thirty-four new railway projects have been started within the last six months, twenty-one of which involve an aggregate capital of \$47,000,000. The existing roads have all been surveyed and constructed by foreigners, but the list contains the names of no Americans, nor do American mechanics or engineers appear to have any connection with the new projects.

### PEORIA'S MONOPOLY.

The Making of Whisky Practically Confined to that City at Present.

As the result of the information of the whisky trust a number of distilleries in Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago have been closed and the operating capacity

of the Peoria distilleries increased correspondingly, so that the daily consumption of grain has been increased from 15,188 bushels to 28,216. The internal revenue collections so far this month are over \$1,000,000. It is the purpose of the trust to manufacture bulk whisky where it can be done at the cheapest, and it has been demonstrated that this can be done at Peoria. The only important distillers still out of the trust are Barker & Spellman, Peoria; Shuffeld, of Chicago; Dodsworth, of Cincinnati, and Iler, of Omaha.

### CRUSHED A GHOST'S SKULL.

A Georgia Man Kills His Brother, Who Attempts to Frighten Him.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 23.—Near Mazonia, in Milton County, there lives a family named Outrey, which includes two brothers, Calvin and Robert. They were both smitten with Miss Sallie Rogers. Last night there were services at Cold Spring Church, which were attended by all these persons. Robert reached the lady's side first on the close of the services and was accepted as escort. Calvin got a sheet, entered a graveyard, and played ghost. He got on hands and feet and moved toward the couple, uttering dismal cries. Robert looked at it a minute, and picking up a stone, struck the ghost in the forehead, crushing in its skull. The young man is dying.

### FOUR SMUGGLERS SLAIN.

Desperate Encounter Between Officers and Texas Outlaws.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Sept. 24.—News was received here to-day that the posse sent from the United States marshal's office to Rio Grande City, a few days ago, to capture a gang of smugglers who were encamped about fifty miles from Laredo, found the camp in the brush near the river. A demand for surrender was answered by a volley from Winchester. A battle ensued, resulting in the death of four of the smugglers and the capture of the camp and a number of horses. The living smugglers escaped by stampeding the horses and following through the gap in the line taking refuge on the Mexican side. None of the officers were hurt.

### BUILT FOR THE POOR.

The Stanford University to be for Persons Without Means.

TACOMA, W. T., Sept. 24.—Senator Leland Stanford, Charles F. Crocker, second vice-president of the Southern Pacific, Manager Antowne and Mrs. Stanford left Tacoma this morning for Portland. In an interview Senator Stanford said relative to the new university: "It will be built with a sole regard to the poor; no rich man's son or daughter will want to come there. The houses for the comfort and convenience of my guests will be plain but substantial, and due regard will be had to every want of the pupils, but nothing ornate or grand will be allowed."

### TWENTY YEARS IN JAIL.

A Kansas Penalty for Violating the State Prohibition Law.

WICHITA, Kas., Sept. 23.—J. A. Stewart, of this city, has been sentenced to seventeen years and four months in the county jail and fined \$20,800, with costs of prosecution, for the violation of the prohibition law. He was a clerk in the West End drug store and pleaded guilty to an indictment containing 2,080 counts, as at the same time did Herman, the proprietor of the place. The latter cannot be found, and it is thought that he has left the country. The punishment imposed upon Stewart is the heaviest ever given in the state for violation of the liquor laws.

### PROFIT ON FREE TICKETS.

Scalpers Give Away Railway Transportation and Still Make Money.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 22.—The Ohio & Mississippi Railroad has cut the rate to Baltimore and Washington and return, making the charge but \$20.25, a cut of \$5.15. The Bee Line has been announced as the object of the attack, yet this rate injures no other road but the Vandalia Line. One of the novel features of the fight is the ability of the scalpers to send the passengers to Buffalo for nothing, and still make a profit. This is because the round trip rate is \$8, the rate one way is \$18.25.

### HE HELPED M'GARIGLE.

Capt. Freer Arrested in Chicago for Aiding a Prisoner to Escape.

Capt. John Freer, of the schooner Geo. A. Marsh, who is under two indictments in Cook County for aiding and abetting in the escape of boodler McGarigle to Canada, was placed under arrest at Chicago on the 23d. When Sheriff Matson walked into the criminal court on the north side with the prisoner, Freer at once offered to furnish bail for his appearance. The sheriff took him before Judge Waterman who fixed his bail at \$4,000 in the two cases. Bonds were made out and signed.

### DELAYED BY WASHOUTS.

Trains Laid Out in Arizona by Disastrous Floods.

TUCSON, A. T., Sept. 20.—Big washouts have again occurred at Indio on line of Southern Pacific Railway and between Tacoma and Yuma which will delay trains two days. Heavy rains have fallen in past two days from Yuma eastward along the line of the railroad. It is supposed that the cribbing in Cienega washouts has been damaged some.

### CUT OFF BY FLAMES.

Eight Firemen Imprisoned in the Upper Story of a Burning Building.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 21.—Capron & Woolvorton's flour mill of this city burned this morning with 100,000 bushels of grain. Loss, \$150,000; insurance, \$100,000. Eight firemen who were caught in an upper story of the burning building, were rescued with difficulty. The ladders proving too short, they were lifted on the shoulders of policemen and the men dropped to them from windows.

OPERA hats will be quite as necessary a portion of a fashionable woman's attire this winter as an opera cloak.

### FLAMES AND THIEVES.

Ironwood's Recent Wreath with Two Bad Elements.

IRONWOOD, Mich., Sept. 20.—The steady "rat-tat" of hammers and the discordant music of hand saws are heard on every hand to-day in the district where flames and thieves ran riot on Saturday. The black field is now dotted with numerous pine shanties, in which enterprising merchants are serving their customers until more substantial structures can be erected. It is now certain that J. T. Schilling will rebuild the St. James Hotel of solid brick. Bingham & Perrin will also put up a large double brick store. Perry & Roberts will erect a large three story building to contain four stores and W. Rothschild's announces his intention to build a double brick building; several others are also figuring on putting up brick blocks. It is believed that before January 1 the entire burnt district will be covered with brick buildings. The Wisconsin Central and Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railways have given a 9-cent rate on building materials from all points on their lines, except from Milwaukee.

House room is scarce, many dwellings being occupied by three and four families, but nobody is moving out of town. The mining companies in this vicinity employ 7,000 or 8,000 men the year round and Ironwood is bound to prosper. Perry & Gordon's Mining Record was issued to-day from the office of Gowdey & Goodell, in Hurley.

A careful review of the fire shows that fifty-five buildings were destroyed at a loss of \$115,000, with little or no insurance. The loss on stocks of goods by fire and water was at least \$50,000.

One of the worst features of the fire was the depredations of thieves. The woods are full of goods which were carried off and hidden away by them. Probably \$50,000 worth of stuff has been stolen. Almost every hour somebody finds a pile of plunder in some unfrequented spot. The jail is full of men who were arrested while in the act of stealing on Saturday night and Sunday.

### SHOT DOWN BY ROCKETS.

Forty Men Badly Injured by an Explosion of Fireworks.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 20.—The British war ship Bellerophon, which was ordered to Newfoundland and fishing waters, has arrived here and placed in the hospital a number of men injured by an explosion of rockets at Quebec, the news of which was hushed up in Quebec. Gov.-Gen. Lansdowne and suite were at the old French capital on the evening of September 10, and fireworks were being set off in their honor. Some 600 men of the crew were on deck. A pile of 60 or more of the most powerful rockets lay on the upper deck. One of them on being lighted, exploded on deck, igniting the pile of the sixty. The effect was tremendous. In a moment the death-dealing rockets were sweeping the deck in every direction, burning, lacerating and maiming the helpless men. The pieces were flying up into the rigging and yards and carrying havoc among the poor fellows stationed there, and the sticks were falling among the crowds on shore and on the French warships Minerve and Clorinde and other vessels in the harbor. Nearly forty men were more or less injured, thirteen of them, including Midshipman Doutney, so seriously that the Bellerophon had to come to Halifax to place the men in the naval hospital. They are terribly burned and lacerated.

### RUINS THIRTY FEET HIGH.

One Hundred Cars Wrecked and One Man Killed at Marquette.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Sept. 20.—The smash-up in the upper South Shore yard at this point last night, caused by a runaway ore train, destroyed or injured nearly 100 cars and piled them in inextricable confusion over two tracks and fully thirty feet high. The heavily laden ore cars crushed right through each other with a terrific roar. William F. Mahon, the head brakeman or conductor of the train, was missed after the accident, and a most thorough search failed to reveal him. A large force of men and engines worked at the wreck all night and at 7 o'clock this morning Mahon was found, driven into the ground below the surface of the track and covered by hundreds of tons of hematite ore and debris of cars. The body was terribly crushed; one truck stood bottom side up on his shoulder. A coroner's jury brought in a verdict of death resulting from a collision. The runaway train came down a straight grade, the heaviest on the road, with terrible speed, rushing into another loaded train in the yards. The loss on cars alone is probably about \$20,000.

### MACKENZIE TOO SANGUINE.

German Physicians Aver That the Crown Prince is Not Out of Danger.

VIENNA, Sept. 21.—Dr. Mackenzie is at Milan inquiring as to a suitable health resort for Crown Prince Frederick William, of Germany, Toblach having become too cold. A Berlin correspondent of the Medical News comments on the annoyance felt by the German doctors because of their being ignored since the Crown Prince's visit to Scotland. The German doctors, the writer says, aver that Dr. Mackenzie is far too sanguine regarding the Prince's condition.

### WAR WITH DYNAMITE.

The Rebellion in Cuba to be Conducted on a Nihilist Plan.

KEY WEST, Fla., Sept. 20.—A cartload of dynamite, enough to blow up Havana, was discovered hidden in the woods near this city yesterday. The discovery has created intense excitement, proving that the plot against Cuba is much more formidable than at first supposed. A little dynamite was found here immediately after Agueros' expedition.

### A TEXAS CYCLONE.

Ten Inches of Rain Reported to Have Fallen in One Night.

A special of the 22d from Brownsville, Tex., says: A cyclone last night, accompanied by a deluge, did great damage. Hardly a tree near the city is left standing and hundreds of acres of valu-

able sugar cane were blown flat. Scanlon's large oil warehouse was demolished, the Masonic Hall and many residences unroofed. The wind reached a velocity of eighty miles an hour. The rainfall during the night, by actual measurement, was ten inches. The damage west of here is not yet known.

### HE MAKES GOOD WAGES.

A Chicago Clerk Gets Thirty Months for Stealing Ten Thousand Dollars.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 20.—John J. Love, the dock superintendent and book-keeper of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, acknowledged in court this morning that he had embezzled upward of \$10,000 from the company and was sentenced to two and a half years in the penitentiary at hard labor.

### FLED FROM THE CHOLERA.

Fifty Thousand People Desert Messina Through Fear of the Plague.

Fifty thousand people have fled from Messina on account of the cholera. The prefect of the city has died from the disease. There were 114 new cases of cholera and fifty deaths there during 24 hours.

### Flames in a Texas Town.

AUSTIN, Tex., Sept. 21.—A fire at Elgin 30 miles east of here, last night, destroyed the Elgin chemical works and warehouses, and the stores of P. Bassist, F. R. Jones and Walter Kueble. The loss is \$40,000; insurance \$9,000.

### Area and Population of Europe.

From the London Times.

Gen. Strelbitski, who was selected by the International Statistical Congress held at the Hague to prepare a report upon the area and number of inhabitants in the different countries of Europe, has completed his labors, the gist of them being that the total area of Europe is 6,233,060 square miles, of which 3,423,185 square miles belong to Russia, 391,000 to Austria-Hungary, 338,000 to Germany, 333,435 to France, 312,810 to Spain, 281,615 to Sweden, 203,375 to Norway, 196,615 to Great Britain and Ireland, 180,310 to Italy, 163,350 to Turkey in Europe and Bosnia, 88,810 to Denmark, 82,125 to Roumania, 55,690 to Portugal, 40,435 to Greece, 30,375 to Serbia, 25,875 to Switzerland, 20,625 to Holland, and 18,430 to Belgium. The Russian Empire in Europe alone covers more than half of the whole continent, embracing the Kingdom of Poland, the Grand Duchy of Finland, and part of the Caucasus.

Russia also stands far in advance of all the other nations in respect to her population, which is given by Gen. Strelbitski at 94,000,000, the countries which come next bring the German Empire (47,200,000), Austria-Hungary (39,800,000), France (38,300,000), Great Britain and Ireland (37,200,000), Italy (30,000,000), Spain (16,900,000), Switzerland (7,900,000), Belgium (5,850,000), Roumania (5,400,000), Turkey in Europe (4,900,000), Sweden (4,700,000), Holland and Portugal (4,400,000 each), Denmark (2,190,000), Serbia (2,000,000), and Norway (1,960,000). Total for all Europe, 350 millions. The density of the population is very different, for while Belgium has 201 inhabitants to the square kilometre (five-eighths of a mile), Holland 133, Great Britain and Ireland 119, Italy 105, the German Empire 86, Switzerland 71, and Austria-Hungary 59, Spain has only 35, Turkey 27, Russia 17, Denmark 15, and Norway 6. But the population of Russia is increasing at the rate of 1,250,000 a year, and in half a century it will, at this rate, exceed 150,000,000.

The above figures ascribe to Europe and Russia in Europe vastly more area than has usually been given to them.

### A Dangerots Feat.

From the New York Tribune.

After many years of retirement Blondin, the most famous tight-rope performer in the world, has returned to the active pursuit of his profession. Although an old man, he is said to be as fearless and graceful as of old, and is now giving regular exhibitions in England. A theatrical man who knew him intimately when he was in America, and who was interested in his management when he performed his wonderful feat of crossing Niagara, said: "Blondin was absolutely without nervousness or fear when on the rope. While they were fixing the guys which steadied the cables across the falls, one of them came loose and hung dangling from the middle of the cable over the rushing torrent beneath. Blondin coolly walked along till he came to the loose guy-ropes, when he slid down hand over hand and reached the end of it. Letting his legs drop, they just touched the surface of the current, of which the force was so great that the contact sent him swinging like a huge pendulum. Three or four times he repeated this, apparently enjoying the fun, and then coolly clambered up. I asked him once whether the rush of the rapids below did not make him dizzy.

"It might," he answered, "if I saw it; but I don't, I never look down, for should I do so I should be lost."

"But how do you tell where to place your feet?" I asked.

"Oh, I let my feet take care of themselves."

His feet were peculiarly formed, and in his toes was much prehensile power.

### Destroyed by Sharks.

Sharks are accused of causing the great scarcity of soft crabs in the waters of the Chesapeake Bay this summer. They are unusually numerous and bold, and may be seen any day swimming about on the flats exploring the water-grass with their blunt noses.

### A TRUE HERO.

He is as much a hero in God's sight, Who does the daily duty of an upright Life bravely, as he who by sword and shield, Wins in a moment on the battle-field The crown of victory and the world's applause. Fighting for earth's, God's, man's, or honor's cause.

Many may be what earth calls great, but few What God calls good. It is harder to do That task than to win greatness. For goodness Is the only real honor and success.

### Whisky Tasting that Pays.

From the New York Mail and Express.

"Drunk?"

"Yes, drunk."

"I drunk?"

"Yes. You ought to be drunk clear, clean through by this time."

"Well, you see I am not, don't you?"

"Yes, and that is what surprises me. In the hour that I have been with you in this cellar, you have drank not less than fifty glasses of whisky."

"That is where you are mistaken. In the dim light you didn't notice that I only covered the bottom of my glass with liquor and didn't swallow a taste of that even."

"The business of a professional whisky taster is a peculiar one," explained the first speaker to a reporter.

"If I were to swallow any liquor I would be no judge of it. I simply smell the liquor and then put a teaspoonful in my mouth to get the exact flavor. I never swallow a drop. I don't suppose in the past five years I have drank an ounce of any kind of alcoholic or malt liquor. I never eat onions, cheese or any spiced food. I keep my diet down to the plainest sort of articles, and thereby preserve my taste."

"Aren't you ever deceived?"

"Never. I regard my taste as infallible. I can tell the difference between a hundred brands blindfolded and never make a mistake. It is much surer than any test in telling cloths or jewels by examining them with the eyes. I give orders sometimes for 1,000 barrels of whisky after tasting one spoonful of the sample, and not wasting over five minutes in the act."

"Don't the fumes of the liquor ever intoxicate you?"

"They used to, but they don't any more. They never made me drunk, but sometimes after a long day's work I get dizzy. That was all."

"Pays wells, doesn't it?"

"I won't tell you how much I get, but I can say that I gave up the management of a Louisville distillery, where I got \$15,000 salary, to accept my present position. The trouble with whisky tasters is, they often become drunkards, though they know that one drink of liquor spoils their work for hours afterward. Odd, what fools some men are! But I don't find fault. If every one could be a whisky taster it would probably pay no better than driving a street-car."

### The American Constitution.

From the New Princeton Review.

The best reason for American pride in the constitution lies, not in the creative genius of its framers, nor in the beauty and symmetry of their work, but in the fact that it was and is a perfect expression of the institutional methods of its people. It is for that reason that it meets their needs as well to-day as in 1787-89. So long as they shall continue in the ways of their fathers; so long as they shall regard with pronounced disfavor the political quacks who constantly beg them to hazard a trial of never-tested remedies; so long may they continue to take a just pride in their constitution, under all its possible coming changes as one which has been "adequately discussed," and the results of discussion have been fully "tested by experiment."

### Whisky and Beer.

From the New York Commercial News.

Government statistics find that since 1840 the use of whisky has fallen off one-half in the United States, while the use of wines has increased about 40 per cent. The consumption of beer has increased from 1.36 gallons per capita in 1840 to 11.01 gallons per capita in 1883. This may be considered a favorable showing, as there is choice even of evils. Were those addicted to the drinking habit to abstain entirely from the use of whisky and confine their libations to the wine cup or the beer mug drunkenness would be less frequent than it now is. It is asserted that the police records of large cities show that the number of arrests for drunkenness has decreased quite steadily since 1840.

### A Mountain of Marble.

A recent issue of the Rome (Ga.) Courier tells of a marvelous "mountain of marble" which is being developed nine miles from that city. The existence of the quarry has been known for many years, but it was never worked with profit until it was bought by an Atlantic company for the sum of \$2,700. The purchasers introduced new machinery, and having applied a diamond drill, bored 200 feet perpendicularly and horizontally without ascertaining the full extent and magnitude of the quarry. The marble is of superior quality. The Courier says that a fine block is now being taken out 20x12½ feet, worth \$5,000, and that there are a million blocks like it in the quarry.

### Good Spellin.

From the Boston Herald.

A magazine devoted to spelling reform says: "When people become accustomed to the new attire of sum familiar words they will more readily assent to more and more changes."

Don't believe we'd ever learn to spell in such a ridiculous manner. The old stilted spell is good enough for us, and flogologists had better let our orthography alone. It is late to make any departures of this character.



## A WOMAN'S BRAVERY.

BY JAMES J. WATT.

When the ship *Sunderland* left New York, bound for Montevideo, she had in part a "shanghaied" crew; that is, men who had been made drunk and brought on board, without their knowledge and consent, just before sailing. Seamen were scarce in New York at that time, so the shipping agent had resorted to that method to furnish the vessel her complement of men.

While she was being towed through the Narrows the officers went forward and roused up the drunken, half-stupefied men in the fore-cabin. The latter were a villainous looking set of men, and, to the surprise of the mates, only a few were found to be seamen, the rest being toughs or 'longshoremen. They lurched about the deck quarreling and threatening violence if the ship was not put back.

Capt. White had been deceived by the shipping agent, and, going forward, ascertained that none of the crew had families or any responsible occupation. He told them they would have to make the best of the situation, as he must proceed on his voyage. It was the result of their own folly that they were on board.

At this they refused point blank to work the ship. However, none of them dared to look into the muzzle of the captain's revolver, so the boat-swain and second mate, with many kicks and blows, at last forced them to make sail, three or four sailors going aloft to loose the canvas, while the new hands on deck did the hauling.

The first day at sea is always a trying one for both officers and men. A ship just leaving port is in about the condition of a newly-rented house on the first day. The mates do not know what to expect of the crew, nor do the men know whether the officers intend to treat them with respect or to bully them. Consequently each class watches the other with distrust.

Of course, with *Sunderland's* crew the day was a continuous wrangle. A part of the men, not being practical sailors, were almost useless.

Towards night the wind increased to a gale and the frightened landsmen were driven into the rigging to reef the topsails. They had to be followed aloft and shown what to do with the reef points. The position of a man upon a topsail-yard, trying to reef a heavy sail whipping in the wind, is not secure, even if he is an old sailor. The 'longshoremen found they wanted both hands to hang on with. The mates managed to make them gather in the sail during a steady lurch, but when the ship gave a lee lurch, and the yard canted up at a right angle, their feet slipped along the foot rope, and letting go the sail, they all grabbed for the jackstay.

After a great deal of exertion, the officers reefed the fore and main topsails, with but little help from the seasick men. The mizzen topsail blew away before it could be secured.

The ship was heavily loaded, and labored badly in the brisk sea which soon followed the coming of the gale. The captain preferred to drive her with single reefed topsail, for he knew that if he started his hilliards the sails would slat to pieces before his clumsy crew could smother them. Each heavy gust pressed the lee rail down into the water, and the spray flew over the bows in a continuous shower.

The discontent among the men grew more violent as darkness increased, and they began to feel the agonies of seasickness, augmented by wet clothes and the raw autumnal wind.

They quickly made up their minds to mutiny, and, while crouched in the lee of the deck house to escape the spray, arranged for concerted action at the first opportunity.

Before long a voice was heard calling: "Stand by the weather main braces!"

They went aft to the braces and when the second mate noticed all hands were there, he advanced to know why the watch below were on deck. For answer he was knocked down by a blow from a capstan bar and quickly bound hand and foot with ropes' ends.

Then they rushed upon the captain, who shot the foremost through the shoulder, but the revolver was knocked away and his throat clutched by the fingers of a burly stevedore, whose other hand was raised to stab him.

At this crisis there was heard a shriek so loud and unexpected that the ruffians remained motionless for an instant. A white form, with long blonde hair streaming in the wind, bounded through the cabin door, and, rushing upon the captain's assailant, caught the knife before it could descend.

Terror-stricken, the superstitious men fell back. Before the surprise was over the other officers ran up from below, and the mutineers were soon cowed and driven off the quarter-deck.

The woman was the captain's wife. The men did not know she was on board; so her sudden appearance and brave defense of her husband had made them waver for the time when success depended upon immediate action.

After this there were no more open acts of mutiny; but the crew worked with a sullenness which showed that the fire of discontent was not quenched but smoldering. One trifling cause served to foment the bitter feeling between men and officers, which under different circumstances would have been considered a joke.

The mate had a parrot which was given the freedom of the decks when

the ship had run down into warm weather. During the previous homeward voyage this bird had learned to repeat some of the most common orders. Until the new crew learned to distinguish the officers' voices from the imitation, they were frequently sent aloft to loose sail, or called aft to the braces, by the mischievous bird, much to the annoyance of the mates and the anger of the men. Finally, just as the master had made up his mind to have the parrot kept below decks, it disappeared. The mate never discovered how; but, of course, he believed the men had killed and thrown it overboard.

The man whom the captain wounded recovered slowly from the wound, having for a time a high fever. He was taken aft and cared for with great kindness by the captain and his wife, despite the fact that he had been in the mutiny. When he returned to his bunk in the fore-cabin, he had been completely won by the treatment he had received from the man he had sought to kill. He therefore exerted his influence in the interests of peace; but the breach between the men and the officers had been constantly widening during his illness, and was now too great to be closed by ordinary means.

The master was well aware of the insubordination among the crew, and began to consider the wisdom of abandoning his gentle measures and putting the ringleaders in irons. He enjoined upon his officers watchfulness and firmness, but distinctly forbade any bullying or hazing.

This was just before the ship crossed the line. One evening the ship was struck by a "white squall"—one of those marine tornadoes which cost the loss of many fine ships.

The night had that trespassing beauty which make the tropics so delightful. Sky and sea were nearly the same shade of clear, soft blue, separated by a white, filmy haze hiding the horizon. The stars of the southern hemisphere shone overhead with a brilliancy seldom seen in northern latitudes. The crests of the waves gleamed with phosphorescent light against the dark background of the sea. Rising in quick succession, they made running leaps up the smooth side of the ship, falling back again with a musical murmur, down over the copper sheathing.

The breeze was only fresh enough to gently incline the deck of the ship, and the officer of the watch leaned against the taffrail, looking at the swelling canvas towering above him in three snowy pyramids, crossed at intervals by the black yards which stuck out from the taut weather leeches of the sails like spines in the dorsal fins of fish; or dropping his eyes, he watched the jelly fish floating by, glowing with phosphorescent light—red, blue, green and yellow—in such numbers that he amused himself by fancying the mermaids were having a dance by the light of Chinese lanterns.

Presently a little rattle of canvas recalled him from his thoughts, and raising his head with a warning, "No higher!" to the helmsman, he noticed the white haze on the weather horizon was slowly spreading upward.

The low stars grew gradually paler and then vanished, and the bottom of the haze instead of merging gradually into the deep blue of the sea, changed to a distinct whiteness, which needed but little watching to show it was rapidly coming nearer.

The practical eye of the officer took in the situation at a glance, and running to the break of the quarter deck he shouted, "Clew up the royals! Hall down the staysails and the jib-topsails! Call the watch below!"

The men sprang to the clew lines and downhauls. The tops of the three pyramids of sail faded away, giving a few indistinct slaps, and the staysails ran down with a hoarse rattle of the iron hanks. Before the gear could be hauled snugly home, the squall struck the ship with a force that made her reel, throwing her almost upon her beam ends, and half burying her amid the whirling foam.

"Let go everything!" yelled the master as he scrambled up from his cabin, and rushed to the wheel to put the ship before the wind.

Away went the sheets and the hall-yards. The canvas belied and jerked away from the yards in streaming tatters with a roar like the broadside of heavy guns. The helm was useless; for the ship was pressed down upon the water and held motionless, except for a quiver like that seen in a frightened horse, caused by the springing and bending of her pliant spars. Her lee yard arms were buried in the water, and the crew, finding it impossible to stay upon the almost perpendicular deck, had crawled over the weather bulwarks to the outside of the ship, where they clung to the channels.

Capt. White worked his way along to one of the cabin air ports, and smashing it with his boot called for his wife:

"We are knocked down, Mary! Reach up your hands. You are small enough to be pulled through the window."

"Never mind me, John. Look to your ship!"

"But if the sea gets up we shall founder."

"Look to your ship, John! I can come when I get the log book and chronometer. Look to your ship!"

He turned, and motioning the crew to follow, crawled forward to the fore-cabin. By working half under the water they succeeded in letting go the lee anchor, and the chain having no stopper but a spun yarn lashing, ran out to the bit end and hung

from the bows straight up and down in the water, 120 fathoms long.

The effect was immediate. Pressed by the squall, the ship swung round as if pivoted on a chain, and when the underside of the spars and remnants of the sails caught the gale, she righted slowly to an even keel and lay head to the wind, the torn canvas and broken spars, aloft, slatting and banging.

It was just in time, for the first violence of the squall, which had kept the water flat, was now abated, and the waves began to rise rapidly. They came with a rush that showed strength enough to have soon wrenched off the hatches and sunk the ship, had she remained upon her beam ends.

When a semblance of order was restored aloft, and the vessel placed under command again, the captain went below to tell his wife that all danger was passed. In a few moments his excited voice was heard calling:

"Send the carpenter aft!"

"Chips" obeyed the summons; and when he entered the cabin, was astonished to find the captain's wife jammed by a heavy crest against a splinted lee bulkhead, and half covered with broken crockery from the shelves of the steward's locker.

When the ship went over she had jumped from her bed to run on deck, but the crest broke away from her lashings on the weather side, and sliding across the floor, knocked her down and half through the thin pine paneling, holding her there, bleeding and unable to move.

She knew that if her husband left the deck to come to her rescue, the few moments in which he might right the ship would be lost. When he crawled through the broken port, she said nothing of her situation, feeling sure that if advised of it his first thoughts would be of her. She purposely misled him by her feigned solicitude for the safety of the log book, and forgetting her own danger, admonished him to look to his ship.

If the vessel had gone down she would have been drowned like a helpless animal in a trap; but she ran the risk in order that the crew on deck might not be diverted from their efforts to save the ship. With this end in view, she made no outcry when the heaving of the ship moved the crest back and forth, grinding her against the sharp splinters.

She had fainted from pain when the captain found her. Part of the bulkhead had to be cut away to release her, without further laceration, from the ragged edges of the woodwork.

When the carpenter went forward he told what he had seen in the cabin; and the man who had been at the wheel related the conversation that had passed between the captain and his wife through the window.

The crew were impressed. Sailors unavoidably see so much that is unlovely in women, that they are especially quick to recognize true womanhood, and are outspoken admirers of that high moral courage which often nerves delicate ladies, in times of great danger, to a heroism seldom equaled in the sterner sex.

After breakfast the next Sunday morning, Mrs. White appeared on deck for the first time since the squall. She was seated in an easy chair on the quarter-deck, her arm in a sling and a bandage around her forehead. The officers were suddenly startled by seeing the crew come aft in a body; and, remembering their former experience, immediately assumed a defensive attitude.

One of the men reassured them by advancing as spokesman, and saying, with rude eloquence that they wanted to thank Mrs. White for her brave and unselfish action, both in defending her husband and for indirectly saving the ship when struck by the squall, as they knew well that, had she been released first, the ship could not have been released afterward. They had been so determined that a show of force by the officers would not have sufficed to make them work the vessel to Montevideo; but the courage and kindness of the weakest member of the ship's company had done more than all the powder and ball in the arm chest could have accomplished; namely, induced them to give up their intention to mutiny again and run the ship ashore near Pernambuco.

They felt that she should be credited with the prevention of mutiny and bloodshed, the safety of the ship and the lives of the officers. Presenting their respects to Mrs. White, they assured her and the officers that they would be peaceable and subordinate for the rest of the voyage.

The man that had been wounded during the mutiny brought aft a ham-mock which he had made of cord line for Mrs. White, and when he had slung it in the shade of a sail, she was placed in it, well pleased at the influence a good woman could have over sixteen lawless and desperate men.

After the *Sunderland* reached port the incidents of the voyage were made the subject of much comment by the press, and the captain's wife received every mark of respect and admiration from the masters of the vessels then lying in the harbor of Montevideo.

### A Close Call.

From the Waterbury (Conn.) American.  
A New Haven family which recently received \$50,000 from a New York insurance company, claimed the return of an \$800 premium which had been paid in advance for the year beginning the day after the death took place, but refunding was refused on the ground that death occurred after banking hours.

### A MASQUERADER.

To the beach when he came  
All our hearts grew aflame,  
For he was an Apollo in feature;  
And the gliding of birth  
Brightly crowned all his worth  
And we vowed him an elegant creature.

But alas! for the spell  
From the glided mark fell.  
From our noble guest, handsome and witty,  
And we learned with chagrin  
We were all taken in  
By a vender of fruit from the city.

—Boston Budget.

### DOCTORING THE BRANDS.

A Texan Cattle Industry That Hemp Has Spoiled—Punishing a Mexican Thief.

"Cattle-raising in Texas is not what it used to be," said a veteran stockman. "I don't mean to say there's no money in the business now, only that it is carried on differently—more legitimately, I might say—than it used to be. Why, when I was just learning to stick to bucking ponies, men without a cent in their jeans were coming into the state and branching out as big cattle-owners. There were fortunes made in a couple of years that could hardly be accumulated in a life-time at the business now. How was it done? I'll tell you."

"What was known as the maverick system was in vogue then. A maverick is a yearling calf that has escaped the branding-iron. Where there were large herds of cattle it often happened that some were overlooked at branding time, and many were calved in the bush and ran wild. These mavericks were considered common property by the stockmen, and whenever he found one he'd rope it, tie it down, and run his brand on it. Then the ears were sliced to correspond with the recorded ear-marks of the ranchman and the calf turned loose. Maybe the ranchman was branding his own stock, and maybe he wasn't. That cut no figure with him."

"In those days we had no pastures, and cattle were simply loose-herded on the range. Certain landmarks would be set down as limits of his range by the stockmen, and his herders instructed to keep the stock within these limits. In the morning the herders would round the cattle in sight to points within the limits. At night they would be headed for the salting or bed ground and left until morning. Of course there were many strays, but each ranch sent out a hunt in the spring to round up the herds of neighboring stockmen and to cut out any cattle found among them bearing their ranch brand. And under this system of handling cattle stockmen considered mavericking would even itself up in the long run. The only qualification was that a man should own stock to be properly entitled to maverick."

"Here's where foreigners coming into the state penniless get the best of us. Some fellow worked in a cow camp long enough to learn that there was a fortune for him in mavericks. He invested his wages in cow ponies, went to the nearest town and had a brand recorded, got a bag of meal and a side of bacon, and took to the bush. In less than a year he had a thousand head of young cattle roaming over the country with his brand on them. Then he hired some men, built a ranch, and went on a grand round-up. All the fat steers he drove to market, keeping the heifers to breed from. His men were not long in learning how he had worked it, and they branched out for themselves. In a short time the country was overrun with maverickers, and pretty soon the most bare-faced thievery ever recorded got to be as common as dirt in a corn-dodger. Your would-be honest stockman had to steal to keep even, and the calves of milch cows in the corrals were stolen."

"It got to be a common thing for the tame cattle that came into the ranch for salt to be followed by calves wearing strange brands; and this led to the counter branding that used to make the hides of choice town lots."

"Here's an instance: I had a little Durham heifer, one of the finest brought into the state. Her first calf wasn't ten days old when some of the boys told me that it had been mavericked. I hunted it up, and sure enough some cuss had run a big B 4 on its side and undersloped each ear. I drove it to the ranch and put a big U after the other letters, making the brand read B 4 U. Then I sharpened each ear, and turned it out. The next time I saw that calf both ears had been grubbed out at the head, and the brand read B 4 U 2. Was I mad? Some."

"Then maverickers began to get scarce as water on the Llano, and the cow-thieves turned their attention to altering brands. Old Jim Loving, up in Los Valley, owned about 6,000 or 7,000 head of cattle. They were all branded with what he called a half-diamond L on the left shoulder. The half-diamond was over the L. He and I took a herd up the Chism trail to Kansas in '71, and somewhere between Sun City and Fort Dodge we caught up with another herd that had gone up ahead of us. It had been sold that day. Loving counted two hundred head of his cattle in the herd. They were all branded on the left shoulder with an inverted T inside of a diamond."

"Jim was hopping mad. We learned that the fellow who sold the herd was a red-headed Mexican called Colorau. Getting some of the boys, we started after him. He got almost to the Nation (Indian Territory) before we caught him. The boys set him a-straddle of his own pack-horse and tied his legs under the animal's belly. Then a lariat was tied under his chin, and the other end thrown over the branch of

a live oak, where one of the boys caught it and made it fast to the horn of his saddle. Then Colorau was given about five minutes to tell over his beads. While the damned skunk was whimpering something about 'Sancta Maria, Madre de Dios,' Loving gave the signal. The herder with the roped tie to his saddle-horn dug spurs into his pony and shot away like the wind. It was a forty-foot lariat, and he reached the end with a jerk that threw his pony back on his haunches. That greaser's neck popped like the report of a six-shooter."

"It was the only way to deal with those fellows, and that kind of treatment has made them scarce. Since we have got to building big pastures with barbed-wire fence around 'em mavericking and cattle-stealing have about died out. And we don't have to hire so many herders either. Merely ride around the pastures every day or so to see that the fences are not down, but they don't carry branding irons with them. Branding is done at regular periods now."

### Palace Car Tyrants.

From the Chattanooga Times.

A Times reporter was talking with a railroad man, and watching the porter as he waved a brush and mentally sized up the probable fees among the male passengers. This sable monarch of the palace car took a 25 cent piece from every man in the crowd. "That," said a railroad man, "is the usual outrage. Why should a porter receive fees from all the men who sleep here? The reason lies in the idiocy of a class of travelers who think the proper caper is a tip. For my own part I give tips because the Pullman people let me travel on passes. But if I were a paying passenger no brush should touch me, and would hold the sleeper company up for a little attention. The Pullman Company is one of the richest corporations in the world. They make the railroads using their cars sign a contract, often running for twenty-five years, which contains a provision that no other sleeping car shall be run on their tracks. So you will see how hard it is to establish rival lines of sleepers, especially where a sleeper line is made up of several roads. Besides the roads have to pay for all the sleeper truck and lamp oil, for cleaning cars, breakages, etc. And in addition, each road pays three cents per mile to the Pullmans for every mile they haul a Pullman car. A little calculation will show you how nice return this mileage pay alone gives on the investment, for mark, a car like this will not cost above \$5,000, no matter what hue and cry you hear about its costing \$15,000. In addition, a tremendous charge is made for lying in their stuffy berths. Three prices is paid for a berth already amply paid for by the railroads—mileage, and then the public helps the Pullman people by paying two-thirds of the salaries of nearly half their employees through this practice of tipping. If they should issue an order forbidding the use of the brush it would cost them \$300,000 per year. Formerly a porter's salary was \$50 per month. Now he gets \$15, and the public pays the balance in brush fees. It is simply an outrage."

### The Tomato.

From Harpers' Bazar.

Few fruits have proved so useful to the family as the tomato, which fifty years ago was hardly known at all, and which, only a generation since, was more a curiosity than an object of use. Not only can this plant be raised successfully on almost any soil and even in window boxes and in its own abandoned and dishonored car, but, when picked green, it can be transported long distances, being first to resist injury from jarring, and then proving the time by ripening on the way. In summer, in its freshness, makes one of the most cooling salads that we have, and one of the most piquant sauces. It is canned by every prudent housekeeper for winter use, giving in time of snow a taste of summer to the table; it makes, chopped with onions and peppers, a fine and lasting pickle; and put up and boiled with sugar, slices of lemon, and ginger root, it makes a preserve rivaling the most toothsome East India sweetmeats.

### The Pastor's Work.

"We doubt," says one of the Dakotas' Montana exchanges, "if people give the proper amount of credit to Rev. Whitetie of this city for grand work he is doing in ridding the place of gambling-houses and bringing up the monster vice of gaming. Few seem to realize the magnitude of the work he is accomplishing. An instance we might mention last Wednesday night. On that evening about 8 o'clock the reverend gentleman took \$50 which he had collected for foreign missions the Sunday before, put it in his pocket and went down to the Gold Brick the most notorious gambling den in the city. Squaring himself before the faro, the good man began to earn his play his system, keeping close up to the limit, and at 8 o'clock the morning he had broken the bank and got a deed of the premises while former proprietor was walking out town without his breakfast. This but one instance of the great work Rev. Whitetie is doing for our city."

BASE BALL is popular with classes of people at Fort Smith. A four column sermon in praise of the game, preached by one of the leading pastors of the town, appeared in a recent issue of a local daily.



**A Georgia Fish Story.**

From the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.  
Now and then an incident of the recent freshet comes to light. A few days before the great rise one of the many fishermen who lived in the little houses in the bottom, on the east side of the river, endeavored to find some old cheese with which to bait his fish baskets. Failing to find the cheese, he was told that old mackerel was equally as good. Acting upon this information he bought about fifty pounds of old rusty mackerel and carried it home. This was boiled in about a bushel of meal and mixed with onions.

As the river had begun to rise he threw the mass into one of the rooms of the house and turned his attention to getting out his household effects. All his worldly possessions were finally gotten out, and then, as everybody knows, the water rose far above the windows of the houses.

After many days, when the flood subsided, the fisherman began the work of moving back into his house. When he had opened the door of the room into which he had thrown the bait, judge of his surprise when he was met at the door by thousands of fish, the great majority of them being the ordinary catfish for which the river is noted. They had been drawn to the room by the bait and with the rising water had poured in through the window in enormous numbers. They were of all sizes, from the smallest to the largest and were nearly famished, having eaten all the bait.

As the fisherman opened the door they came out of the room with such force as to badly frighten him, but he soon recovered himself and quickly closed the door. His partner was called, and the two happy men lost no time in getting to work and saving the fish and putting them on strings. They counted over 400 and then gave up the job. They sold over \$15 worth and had hundreds to give away. So many fish had not been seen at one time in all their fishing days. Should the river give signs of another rise they will be fully prepared and will have every room in their house fully supplied with old mackerel. It was the only real bonanza they ever knew.

**An Evening Walk in Corsica.**

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.  
I carry two scars yet, one on each side of my breast, to testify to the hate of a Corsican. They were both made by weapons that I have never seen anywhere but on the Island of Corsica, sharp-pointed and double-edged knives, whose handles are weighted heavily with lead. They are made for throwing, and one accustomed to cast them can strike a small object easily thirty or forty feet distant, and with such force as to pierce an inch plank. I got into trouble in Ajaccio with two Corsican brothers, and was told that they had sworn the vendetta on me. One moonlight night I was passing through a clump of woods. The moon became suddenly obscured, and the instant after—whiz! came a knife, aimed at my throat from the dark undergrowth. It struck my collarbone and glanced off, making only a slight wound. I staggered with the shock, and before I could recover another knife whistled through the air and struck me on the other side of the neck. The change from moonlight to darkness had spoiled the aim of the assassins, and the last knife, though better directed than the other, did not kill me, as it was intended to do. It passed through the flesh on both sides of the collarbone, making only a superficial wound. I got out of those woods in a hurry, and left Corsica as soon as I could arrange my affairs.

A CHICAGO man has made a bet, with a stake of \$500, that Shakespear, and not Bacon, wrote the immortal plays. This stake may be rash, but a Bacon steak would be a rashier.—Boston Post.

**Misery After Eating**

Is avoided by dyspeptics who, guided by the recorded experience of thousands, begin and systematically pursue a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Persistence in the use of this pure and highly accredited stomachic, is the sole and agreeable condition of the entire removal of the obstinate forms of dyspepsia, no less than a temporary fit of indigestion. In connection with the use of this specific, it is desirable to avoid articles of food which individual experience has shown to be difficult of digestion, by the stomach sought to be benefited. Each dyspeptic's past observation of his digestive capacity should enable him to be his own guide and mentor in this particular, not trusting to any set of dietetic rules too general to be suited to particular cases. Biliousness and constipation, heartburn, wind upon the stomach, sour eructations, headache and mental despondency, are among the concomitants of dyspepsia, and we put it to flight by the bitters.

According to a theological journal, the real elixir of life is the human will. If you can make up your mind strongly you can live indefinitely.

If sufferers from Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, and General Debility will try SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit. The Medical Profession universally declare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in several cases of Scrofula and Debility in Children. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. HULBERT, M. D., Salisbury, Ill.

The great Tower of Babel which is to distinguish the French exhibition of 1889 is gradually rising.

R. W. TANSILL & Co., Chicago:  
Your "Tansill's Punch" 5c cigar is becoming more popular every day. Cigar drummers don't bother us any more. HUGO ANDERSEN, Beaver, Pa.

The habit of running over boots or shoes corrected with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

No opium in PISO'S Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c

A LAW designed to prevent girls under the age of 15 years from begging or peddling has been admitted to the statute books of Massachusetts.

**The Sweetest Girl in School!**  
"She's the sweetest girl in school!" enthusiastically exclaimed one young miss to another, as they passed down the street together. "Edith is so kind and gentle and unselfish every one likes her. And she has lovely golden hair and pretty eyes. Isn't it a pity her complexion is so bad; it spoils her looks. And then she has such dreadful headaches!" The girls skipped along, but it happened Edith's mother had heard what they said. It set her thinking. What could be done for those headaches and the rough, muddy complexion that was such a trial to her gentle daughter. She recalled what she had read of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and on the spur of the moment she slipped into a drug store and bought a supply. Edith took it faithfully, with the result that it cleared her disordered blood, relieved the headaches, made her skin soft, fair and rosy, and now she is not only the "sweetest girl in school," but the most beautiful.

PLUMMER KILLBURN, who died suddenly at his home in Webster, N. H., a few days ago, never took an oath, owned a horse or rode in the cars.

Ort obscure the road that leads to health, Unmarked by board or sign; Wisdom avails not, powerless is wealth To soothe those aches of thine. But do not despair, with life there's hope, The cloud conceals the sun; With Pierce's Favorite Prescription at hand You life's full course may run.

More truth than poetry in these lines, as thousands of ladies all over the land now blooming with health, testify to the great curative powers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, adapted by much research and careful study to the happy relief of all those weaknesses and ailments peculiar to females. All druggists.

A WRITER in the Nineteenth Century proposes the establishment of a well-endowed kitchen college for the systematic training of domestic servants.

**C-h-o-o! C-h-o-o! C-h-o-o!!!**

Don't sneeze, sneeze, hawk, hawk, spit, blow, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath. If you have acrid, watery discharges from the nose and eyes, throat disease, causing choking sensations, cough, ringing noises in head, splitting headache, and other symptoms of nasal catarrh, remember that the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, \$500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents.

In New York city many mothers give their babes an airing by riding an hour or two in the elevated railway cars.

**For Six Cents**

We will send the complete story Allan Quartermain, by Rider Haggard, to any address. Cramer, Aikens & Cramer, Milwaukee, Wis.

**We Point with Pride**

To the "Good name at home" won by Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicines. Whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and it has given the best of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be if the medicine did not possess merit. If you suffer from impure blood or debility, try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I had salt rheum on my left arm three years, suffering terribly. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the salt rheum has entirely disappeared." H. M. MILLS, 71 French St., Lowell, Mass.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

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SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
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**WHITE BEAVER,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
LA CROSSE, - WISCONSIN.  
Diseases of Women and Children.  
Write for information. In-  
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Heals Diseased Lungs.

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Is worth \$1000 to any  
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suffering from  
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Apply Balm into each nostril.

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MEDICAL ROOMS.  
Established in Milwaukee,  
1861, for the cure of Nervous  
and Sexual diseases, Nervous  
Debility, Exhaustion of Brain  
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Kidney Affections, etc., treated  
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BROADWAY, opposite Blatz's  
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**ENSILAGE AND FODDER CUTTING.**  
Our 1877 pamphlet containing full descriptive price list of Smalley goods will be mailed free to any address mentioning this paper. Every practical Dairymen and Stock raiser should have this Book. **SMALLEY MFG. CO.,** Mantowau, Wis.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use  
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Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of  
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for Indigestion that they have ever used.  
We have no or heard of a case of Dyspepsia where  
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**FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.**  
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.  
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.  
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For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhea,  
which are the direct results of imperfect digestion,  
DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.  
Take DIGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of  
the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask  
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Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is  
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The Best  
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The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in  
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covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish  
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Cures Neuralgia, Toothache,  
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**RHEUMATISM,**  
Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises,  
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not only relieves the most severe pains, but  
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was good for man would  
be good for the horse.  
So I got a bottle of PISO'S  
Cure and gave him half  
of it through the nostrils.  
This helped him, and I  
continued giving same  
doses night and morning  
until I had used two  
bottles. The horse has  
become perfectly sound.  
I can recommend PISO'S  
Cure for the horse as  
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GOLD is worth \$500 per pound. Pettit's Eye Sal-  
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**Pellets**  
THE ORIGINAL  
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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!  
Always ask for Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Little  
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BEING ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system,  
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LAXATIVE, ALTERATIVE, or PURGATIVE, these Little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

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Diseases of Women and Children.  
Write for information. In-  
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Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Con-  
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Sold by druggists, for 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chem-  
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**BOILS**  
**CURED.**  
WILLIAM RAMICH, Esq., of Minden, Kearney County,  
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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,  
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what I 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  
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**\$500 REWARD**  
BEFORE USING  
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**DR. SAGE'S**  
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FOR A CASE OF CATARRH WHICH THEY CAN NOT CURE.

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Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, dis-  
charges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes pro-  
fuse, watery, and acrid, 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 im-  
paired; 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. HAUSNER, the famous memmer-  
ist, of *Illinois*, N. Y., writes: "Some ten  
years ago I suffered untold agony from  
chronic nasal catarrh. My family physi-  
cian 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 cough-  
ing 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 had been permanent."

**CONSTANTLY**  
**HAWKING AND**  
**SPITTING.**  
Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I be-  
lieve it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufac-  
tured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience  
astounding results and a permanent cure."

**THREE BOTTLES**  
**CURE CATARRH.**  
A permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound  
and hearty."  
ELLI ROBBINS, *Bumyan 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."



# A MODERN MAGDALEN.

BY M. C. FARLEY.

CHAPTER I  
BYWATER PARK.



"I know him as I know him. He is a scamp of the first water."

"I know he's old and poor," says Hazard.

"What if he is old? That's nothing. Given time enough—you'd be old yourself, Hazard. And as to his poverty—whose fault is it that he is poor? He's already squandered two fortunes, and for all I will do to prevent it, he may end his days in the almshouse. I hope he will."

Captain Hazard smiles at the old lady's vehemence. Her black-mitted hands gesticulate with energy, and in her excitement her lace cap has bobbed half off her head, where it now hangs in an awry twist that is ludicrous.

"Oh, pray, don't excite yourself, aunt," says Hazard; "your capstrings are all in a flutter. By rights I should be a woman, that I might adjust such little matters of dress for you. But you see the disadvantages under which I labor. I am useless—even as an accessory to the toilet-room." Madam Dundas smiles indulgently. The Captain is a prime favorite with her, and has been for years. Then she rings the bell that stands on the table close by her side, and a maid enters.

"Put my cap straight, and make me presentable," commands the autocrat. The maid quickly and deftly makes the necessary changes, pulls the mittens well up on the skinny arms, adjusts the awry cap, and disappears as silently as she has come.

Madam Dundas is very old, very rich, and very whimsical, and, alas! very much accustomed to having her own way.

She turns again to the Captain, a tall, thin gentleman in an undress uniform.

"Did I understand you to say that Bolton has a daughter?"

Hazard nodded.

"How do you know?"

"Campion knows them both; lived in the same house with them at one time, and got to be well acquainted. The girl is bright, but uneducated, and with little or no taste in dress. He says she is dark as a savage, and yet wears tints that should only be worn by blondes."

"That is unpardonable," remarks the old lady, with quiet sarcasm. "We might overlook her lack of education, and forgive the poverty. But bad taste—never."

The Captain shrugged his shoulders.

"I do not understand your reasons for espousing my nephew's cause," says Madam Dundas peevishly.

"No more do I."

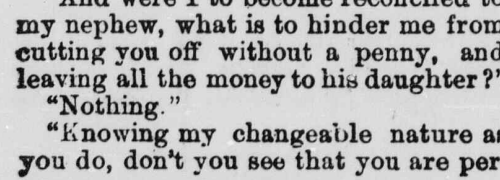
"Unless it is from sheer perversity. You were always on the opposite side, let the matter be what it would."

This is true enough. The Captain, who admits that he is hit, winces and makes a grimace.

"And were I to become reconciled to my nephew, what is to hinder me from cutting you off without a penny, and leaving all the money to his daughter?"

"Nothing."

"Knowing my changeable nature as you do, don't you see that you are per-



iling your future prospects by your advice, and that if I become reconciled to those two vagabonds—which, thank goodness, I never will—I am likely to give them my property?"

"Yes! but I don't think you would really be so unkind to me as that. I am certain a stray thousand or two would fall to my share, for you are not adamant, no more than I."

This is very trying, very trying, indeed! says Madam Dundas fretfully, leaning her white head back on her cushion. "At my time of life, Captain Hazard, people should try to please an old woman and soothe her, instead of raising God and half-forgotten memories of the past. I know that I have done

my duty by Frederic Bolton. He was always a lazy, imaginative, careless fellow. I never saw his daughter—a little guy, you say—and never wish to."

"It is for the reason that the daughter is a 'little guy' that I lay her case before you," says Hazard, with determination. "The girl is so young that she may yet be taught; and I know that in your secret heart you feel the want of young society. She would make an excellent companion for you, while your means—your patronage—will give her such a start in life as she otherwise will never receive. I don't ask you to leave the girl your money—in fact, do not wish you to do that. The money is promised me, you know. But give her a chance, give her a chance. That's all I ask; and if she proves worthy, then open your heart and obey its promptings. In case you should cut me off without a cent, I would bear it. Believe me, I am not quite a helpless hanger on to the apron-strings of charity."

Madam puts her withered hand affectionately on the Captain's shoulder.

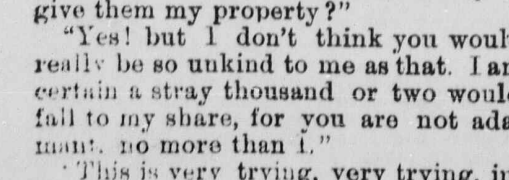
"Years and years ago, Captain, I told you that I had made you my heir. With the exception of my graceless nephew and his daughter, you are the only relative I have in the world, and would naturally inherit my money—in case I die without a will—but for them. But my will is made. They can not inherit under its provisions. That is settled."

The Captain limps up and down the luxurious room—he had served in the late war with credit to himself and his country, and now carries a wounded limb as a memento of one of the hottest battles fought during the rebellion—then he says thoughtfully: "There is no use denying that I have expected to come into the property at some time or other, nor that I am not unselfish enough to wish it otherwise. Still, the girl has claims upon you, and for her sake the claims should be recognized in some manner."

Madam shuts her eyes tightly, reaches out for the bell, gives it a sharp pull, and says in the old, peevish tone:

"I protest against it; but to please you, Captain, a letter shall be dispatched to-day, inviting her to make her home at Bywater Park. But remember, it is your doing, not mine."

CHAPTER II  
FATHER AND DAUGHTER.



"He is a scamp of the first water."

"I have been, it is, a nasty week. For days rain has fallen steadily. In the city streets the mud is ankle deep. The gutters run miniature torrents, and still the rain comes down with no perceptible indication of any let-up of the steady down-pour."

To the solitary occupant of the third-floor back bedroom, the unceasing tinkle of the water as it plashes against the window panes, and trickles in a noisy flood down into the tin water-pipes, is fast growing unbearable. Mr. Frederic Bolton glances impatiently up from his book.

He is five-and-forty, if a day; he has a pale, refined face, a pair of large blue eyes, and a straggling blonde beard, worn in the English fashion, on either side of a round and receding chin. In person, he is apparently of medium height, inclined to slenderness. His manners are those of a gentleman. But the low, drawing voice and his air of condescension seem totally at variance with the grim poverty of his surroundings. The carpet upon which he sits is ragged, and darned in many places. In one corner stands a make-believe piano, that deceives nobody as to what its actual use is. Indeed, as if to make "assurance doubly sure," the corner of a sheet protruding from a crevice in the side of the instrument indicates the fact plainly enough, that what seems to be a piano by day is in reality a bed at night. The holland shades are pushed well up to admit the scanty light which creeps in over the black roofs, visible in every direction from the windows themselves. A small round table, littered with writing materials, is drawn up on one side of the open fire-place, and a low rocker, with a woman's shawl trailing across the back of it, stands close by the table.

Mr. Bolton again glances impatiently from his book—he is reading Ouida's "Wanda"—and look out on the smoking chimneys, the black house tops, and the lowering sky.

"Pouf," he ejaculates angrily, fidgeting his fingers at the dismal prospect without, and mentally cursing that within.

"What beastly weather. If it needs must rain, then why doesn't it rain and be done with it. This infernal drip and drizzle all day long, all night long, for nobody knows how many days and nights together, is enough to drive a man distracted." With this philippic against the unruly elements without, he pushes his chair a trifle nearer the fire, puts his slippered feet upon the fender, and, drawing his tattered dressing-gown more closely about his attenuated figure, gives attention to the novel in his hand.

The book itself is a well-worn copy, and shows the marks of hard usage as well as those of the circulating library from which it evidently comes.

Now, to be a patron of the circulating library might argue, to the superficial observer, a not too fastidious taste on the part of Mr. Bolton. Whereas, facts establish the contrary to be the case. As a rich man's son, Mr. Bolton had inherited money. And as a rich man's son he began life with no other idea of the value of money than that of its purchasing power. Neither by training or natural inclination had he a capacity for either acquiring riches or for husbanding the riches he inherited.

Therefore, pandering solely to a taste for that which is most pleasant in life—and shrinking all responsibilities, whatever they might be—brings Mr. Bolton at last to the third-floor back bedroom, where we now find and introduce him to notice.

Moreover, the present condition of his finances is such that he can ill afford to question too closely the source from which his supply of mental pabulum proceeds. Desperate as his affairs are, it is not his disposition to brace his shoulders for a struggle with the current. His philosophy has taught him a different method, and he drifts—slowly it may be, but surely—down the river.

He murmurs little at the ups and downs of life, and deplorable as his condition is, gives himself no particular uneasiness over the necessities of to-morrow. "Take the world easy," is his motto, and always will be.

Absorbed in his novel, the time flies rapidly, and Mr. Bolton quite forgets the fact that the temperature of the room is growing too low for comfort, until suddenly reminded of it by the chill that creeps up his spine column. He pauses in his reading, shivers, and reaching for the poker, gives the fire a punch that sends the sparks flying upward in a shower. As he flings the poker down again, a light tap is heard at the door, and a moment later a tall girl enters the room. A rubber coat, from which the water trickles in little rivulets, envelops her figure from head to heel.

"Back again, Loo," exclaims Mr. Bolton in astonishment. "Why, I did not look for your return for two good hours yet."

"It rains so," says Loo, half apologetically, "and the folks were stupid and stiff."

She has removed the swaddling cloak while speaking, and now hangs it on the wall. Divesting her feet of the overshoes, she sits down in the rocker by the table. In a momentary spasm of weakness, nineteen years before, Frederic Bolton had yielded to temptation and married a pretty little country girl, as innocent as she was pretty. He had hardly had time to decide in his own mind whether he most approved or disapproved the hasty action on his part, when his wife died, leaving a daughter as the sole token of her affection. Loo was this child.

"Then you did not enjoy yourself?" says Bolton presently.

"I was overlooked; made to feel that I was with the people, but not of them. I will not voluntarily expose myself to a repetition of that kind again."

"Never mind. It is past; let it go. To recall anything that has happened is folly," says Bolton, returning to his novel again. "I thought—I really did—that Loo Bolton could hold her own with the best of them; the upstarts."

"And so I can," Loo cries indignantly.

"Well, then don't complain."

Loo, big-eyed and pale-faced, looks almost contemptuously at her worthy parent. She puts her hand in her pocket, takes a parcel therefrom, and tosses it without further ado toward Bolton. "The postman gave me a letter, and as I came up, I found the maid standing outside the door with the weekly bill."

Mr. Bolton hates bills, or he would hate them could his careless, ease-loving disposition feel as strong and positive an emotion as that of hatred. As it is, and to put the case mildly, he is constitutionally opposed to anything that savors of separation with any of his cash in hand.

So he now scanned with a critical air the items set forth opposite the column of figures. Evidently the items tally with the figures, for even the captious Mr. Bolton puts the bill down at last on the table without making any erasures.

He groans, and beats the "Devil's Tattoo" with his fingers. "I suppose it is all correct," says he at last. "Loo, get out the money. You'll find it in the pocket of my dress-coat."

Loo fetches the dress-coat from the peg in the closet, produces the pocket-book and passes it over to her father.

The purse is flat enough, the dear knows.

Mr. Bolton groans again as he fishes out the amount required by his landlady.

Where more money is to come from when his depleted exchequer shall give out entirely, is a conundrum that he does not try to solve at present.

To think about it is to anticipate trouble. This he declines to do.

Mr. Bolton never anticipates anything save his creditors. "We're getting down to the bottom dollar, Loo," says her father after a bit, as he contemplates the few notes remaining in the purse. "And when we spend the bottom dollar, I'll have to blow my brains out with a pistol. I can't live without money."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A WAIF from home—the baby in the basket.—Cincinnati Telegram.

ANNIVERSARIES OF PAINS.

Recurring Trouble From Rattlesnake Bites. From the New York Times.

On August 29, 1883, a 5-years-old son of George Putnam, who lives at Stony Ford, Tioga County, Pa., was returning from driving the cows to pasture and stopped by the roadside to pick berries. He was barefooted and suddenly felt a sharp sting on the instep of his left foot. He ran crying home and told his mother that he had scratched his foot on a brier. The foot had begun to swell and his mother picked from the flesh what she at first supposed to be a brier, but as the foot continued to swell and the boy's sufferings were intense, the alarming fact was apparent that he had been bitten by some poisonous snake, and that the supposed brier was one of its fangs.

Mrs. Putnam called her husband and alarmed other members of the family. A live chicken was cut in two and the warm flesh applied to the wound. Whisky was given to the boy in large quantities and a messenger dispatched for a doctor. A member of the family went to the spot where the boy said he had felt the sharp sting and found a rattlesnake coiled near the roadside. The snake was killed, and one of its fangs was found to be missing, which left no doubt of the nature of the boy's injury. The snake was cut open and laid on the wound in the boy's foot, which had swollen to more than double its natural size. The sufferings of the boy were so great that he could scarcely be held down in the bed by two men. The doctor arrived and cauterized the wound, but said it was too late and that the boy would die.

The swelling had extended up the leg to his waist, and the leg became spotted. Antidotes prescribed by the doctor were administered, but the whisky treatment was also adhered to. The boy's body turned black, but after three days of the most terrible agony the swelling began to go down, and in a week the victim was able to get about. In a month's time all the effects of the poison seemed to have disappeared and the boy was as well as ever.

On the 29th of August, 1884, he was seized with a sharp pain in his foot, which began to swell, and in a short time his leg and foot were swollen to double their size, and became spotted as they had on the day the boy was bitten by the snake. He experienced the same symptoms, and suffered for three days almost as much agony as he had the year before. When the swelling again went down the pain subsided and the symptoms disappeared. Regularly on the 29th of August every year since the same symptoms have appeared, on the authority of a well-known citizen of Tioga County, and their recurrence this year was marked by more than usual pain and swelling, the spots on the leg and body strikingly resembling that of a rattlesnake. The sufferings of the boy last week were so intense that he was not expected to pass through them with his life, but at last accounts he was slowly recovering.

It is said that there are three similar cases on record, one of a girl who was bitten by a rattlesnake in Livingston County, New York, 30 years ago, and who for 25 years on the anniversary of the day on which she was bitten, was subject to the same symptoms as attended the original poisoning. She died in great agony on the 25th recurrence of the terrible symptoms.

A Strong Resemblance.

It is not always an advantage to bear a striking resemblance to another man, even if he is a good-looking one and rich in the bargain, and as a matter of fact such a resemblance may often result in serious complications, says the Providence Journal. A gentleman of this city has just gone through such an experience, and now he vows that he will let his hair grow long and look like Arizona Joe, if necessary, but he will not be taken for some other fellow again, or have anyone taken for him. A short time ago a clergyman who had been only a short time in the city was soliciting subscriptions for the purpose of making certain repairs upon the church he was connected with. He met with much success, and finally remembered that he had not yet interviewed one of his most earnest disciples. A few days later he met, or thought he met, this gentleman on the street and determined to ask him for a subscription. After the usual salutations the clergyman said: "My dear sir, several of our friends have advised me to apply to you for aid in our noble work, and, Mr. (calling him by the name of the other member of the church, who resembled him,) they think you will give us \$100." The gentleman, who is something of a humorist, saw a chance to play a joke on his friend, and he replied: "Certainly! With pleasure; you can put my name down for \$100." A few days passed, and the clergyman thought he would call upon the generous member and collect the money. He accordingly went to the office of the man whose name he had on his list, and found him in. "Good day, Mr. —," said the clergyman; "I was going by, so I thought I would stop in and get the money you so kindly subscribed." "Money! What money?" asked the astonished merchant. "Why, the \$100 you put your name down for last Thursday." For a few seconds the merchant hesitated, but he remembered to his shame, that for several days he had been on something of "apra ee," from which he had just

recovered. He at once concluded that while under the influence of Bacchus he must have put down his name for the amount and forgotten all about it. Rather than confess his weakness before his pastor he pulled out his check book, filled out a blank for \$100, and paid it over to the unsuspecting divine. The perpetrator of the joke heard of the affair a few days later and thought it was too good to keep, so he told a few friends, and it was not long before it reached the ears of the real subscriber. Whenever the two friends meet now the man who paid says to the man who put up the job: "Say, it's a good joke, but I think you ought to give me \$50 and divide the expense." The expense has not yet been divided, the church is \$100 richer, and the clergyman does not know the true inwardness of how he got his money.

Ye Ancient Town Crier.

From a London Letter.

But the great sight of ancient Warwick I saw just as I was leaving the town. It could not have been better arranged. The morning of my departure from Warwick sundry bold and adventurous Warwickians had gone on a railroad excursion to the unknown and distant Portsmouth, some 100 long and weary miles away. Just as I was going away the town crier came on the streets carrying in his hand a message announcing the safe arrival at the distant port of Portsmouth of the band of adventurers. He wore the exact costume of the town crier of the time of Henry VIII. He wore a black cocked hat a la Napoleon I. His coat was a single-buttoned red frock with long skirts descending nearly to his feet. He was a solemn-looking man with a long red nose, a sharp-featured face and a straggling yellow moustache shading his yawning mouth. He carried a brass bell in his right hand. He would ring this bell with a sharp jerk and then howl the contents of the dispatch something like the following: "Kerching! The Warwick party, numbering forty souls, arrived this morning at Portsmouth at 9:30. All safe and well! Kerching!"

The way windows and doors flew open at the "Kerching!" of the crier's bell showed how popular was this means of circulating news in Warwick. The solemnity and curiosity expressed upon the wrinkled faces of the old women at some of the open doorways were most flattering tributes to the majesty and importance of the town crier. Some of the advanced thinkers of the village—few in number—scoffed at him, but the majority regarded him as a most important and useful functionary.

Capture of a Boa in a Sewer.

Some sewer men, says a Paris dispatch to the London Telegraph, met with a strange adventure while at work one night in one of the labyrinths of subterranean Paris. As they were busily engaged in cleaning out that part of the metropolitan cloaca which is under the Boulevard de la Villette they suddenly heard a loud and prolonged sound of hissing, which some of them took to be the cries of a person in distress, who had perhaps fallen into the drain at one of the open points. Redonnet, the foreman of the gang, thought, however, that the strange noise was caused by evil-doers, who were probably hiding in the sewers from the police, so he took up his shovel and marched boldly toward the spot whence the sounds proceeded. After having proceeded a considerable distance, he saw by the dim lights of the sewer lamps an enormous boa constrictor coiled around one of the water ducts, with its head protruding toward him. Redonnet immediately stunned the reptile with a vigorous blow from his shovel, and his workmen having come up, the whole party set to work until they battered the life out of the ill-fated and imprudent boa. The remains of the reptile were then carefully collected and borne in triumph to the surface of the earth, and then to the nearest police station, where, it appears, the boa was "wanted," as it had managed to escape from the menagerie of a wandering showman, who had been exhibiting his "fearful wild fowl" to the inhabitants of the municipal boroughs of La Villette and La Chapelle.

Lucky Mr. McKeown.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

John McKeown, of Oil City, Pa., struck it rich. On the 22d of last June an oil well that he had been boring came in. It was a good well from the start. At first it yielded eighty barrels an hour. After producing at this rate a few days it was drilled deeper into the sand. A new "pay streak" was found, and its production immediately increased to 140 barrels an hour. Since the 22d of June it has produced 145,000 barrels of oil, on which Mr. McKeown has realized 68 cents per barrel. He has no partners, and owning the land in fee has no royalty to pay. The entire output has been his own, and this amounted in the two months and four days to \$98,500. The original cost of the well was about \$4,000, and the expense of taking care of it since it was struck not over \$500. This would leave Mr. McKeown a profit from this one well of \$94,100. The well is still doing fifty barrels an hour, and experienced operators think it will turn out \$150,000 worth of oil even at the present low prices. Which is why we remark that John McKeown struck it rich.

Police Official.—Now, my man, what grounds of complaint have you against your son? Excited Father.—Baseball grounds.—New Haven News.



fore the council was the appropriating of money for the liquidation of bonded school indebtedness, which received lengthy and animated discussion. About three months since a resolution appropriating \$5,000 for this purpose was introduced and when called to a vote four members voted in the affirmative and four in the negative making a tie. The mayor's ballot was deposited and the resolution was adopted and an order drawn for the amount. Subsequently the opposing faction, filed an injunction on the money, and of course stopped the payment of the bond. At the meeting Friday a resolution recinding the appropriation was introduced and carried, and a second resolution appropriating \$2,500 for the same purpose presented, but this, too, meet with disapproval, and to use a common expression, caused considerable of a kick, the outcome of the matter being that the council is again at the starting point, with little hope of satisfactorily consummating any arrangement whereby the bond shall be taken up. A representative of THE DELTA is informed that the bond is not due until 1892, and by the liquidation of the indebtedness, within the neighborhood of \$6,000 in the treasury and the season too far advanced to make street improvements to any extent, the city would be saving the 7 per cent. interest, which is an item worthy of consideration. It is to be hoped that the question will be speedily adjusted.

**Most Excellent.**  
J J Atkins, chief of police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, croup and every affection of the throat, chest and lungs. Trial bottles free at Geo Preston's drug store. Large size \$1.

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, free-holders of the township of Escanaba, will make application to the Supervisors of Delta county, Michigan, at their next meeting to be held at the court-house in the city of Escanaba, in said county, on the tenth day of October, A. D. 1887, for the organization of the township of Minnewasca; said township to consist of that part of township number forty (40), north of range twenty-two (22) west, lying west of Little Bay de Noquette. In organizing said township of Minnewasca the boundaries of the township of Escanaba will be changed as follows: From the township of Escanaba will be taken all that part of township number forty (40) north of range number twenty-two (22) west, lying west of Little Bay de Noquette. Dated, Escanaba Township, Sept. 12, 1887.  
FRANK PROVO, GEORGE T. BURNS,  
CHAS. X DUROUCEAU, WILLIAM DAUSEY,  
NOEL BISSENETTE, JAMES BACON,  
EDWARD DAUSEY, AARON MILLER,  
PETER GROOS, JOHN BARRON, JR.,  
JOHN RENO, CLIFFORD BARRON, 73

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May be seen at the office of

**DAVIS & MASON, Gladstone,**

And at the ESCANABA LAND AGENCY, over the Exchange Bank, Escanaba. 64

Representative Escanaba Business Houses.

**DEROUIN has Returned**

With an exceptionally fine line of

TRIMMED WITH **Silk Plush Cloaks** MARTEN FUR.

ALSO A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

**DRESS GOODS, FROM GINGHAMS TO SILK PLUSH.**

And all to be sold at the lowest cash prices.

In fact, for anything go to

420 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

**H. J. DEROUIN.**

**GET GOOD GOODS**

OF

**Peterson & Starrin!**

The Reliable Hill Grocers. Everything just as we say it is.

**FRESH VEGETABLES! FINE FRUITS!**

Crockery, Glassware, China.

Convenient, Cheap and Good is the Grocery on the Hill, Escanaba.

**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.



# 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.

Hay, . Oats, . Bran . and . Feed.

CHAS. W. DAVIS.

RICHARD MASON.

GLADSTONE, MICH.

—THE—

## BOSTON CLOTHING HOUSE!

IS NOW OPEN AND READY FOR BUSINESS WITH A FULL LINE OF

GENT'S SHIRTS, DRAWERS, SOCKS,

SUSPENDERS, PANTS, OVERALLS,

Boots : and : Shoes !

HATS AND CAPS, TRUNKS AND VALISES, GLOVES, MITTS, MACKINAWs, KERSEYS, RUBBER COATS AND UMBRELLAS.

Also a Fine Line of Neckscarfs, Ties, Jewelry, Collars and Cuffs,

NEEDLES, PINS, THREAD, ETC.

For a good assortment and fine line of goods {Call on the Boys!

BIGLEY & ROSS.

One door west of Postoffice.

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.

The Local Summary of Events Happening in and Around This Village.

John Walch was in town Friday.

Paint your roof red and be in style.

The lumber yard office is being fixed up for winter.

Charley Dierlien has his large building up and enclosed.

Third street is open from Delta Avenue to the south shore.

Ed. Erickson and Wm. Godley were up from Escanaba Wednesday.

A large tie-mill will be built on the Soo road near Mallman's on Big Bay.

Geo. English and Gus. Baehrich were up on their regular trip Thursday.

H. J. Derouin and I. Kratze, with their families, visited Gladstone Sunday.

H. B. Smith will soon return to finish the excavation in the railroad yard.

O. H. Hoffman, pay master of the Soo, was in town Saturday with a bag of ducats.

W. R. Gillis is the engineer in charge of the Soo's branch lines to the ore country.

James Mason is painting the outside of his residence a handsome variety of colors.

Another pile driver was brought in on Monday for use on the flour dock. Business.

Wm. Diederich has purchased one of James Mason's cottages on block seventy-three.

Mr. F. E. Herman has been in the city some days. Cedar and hemlock ties him here.

O. V. Linden, of McNaughton & Linden, the corner grocers at Escanaba, was here Friday.

It is night and day work in Gladstone now. Winter soon and people must have homes.

T. H. Warner & Bro., make their bow to our readers in a bran new advertisement this week.

Blackwell Bro's and Nicholas are building a warehouse 22x40 in the rear of their store building.

Capt. Brown bought fifteen pounds of salt Saturday. He will use it to keep his tug free of ice.

Miss Cora Denton, of Tower, Minn., and Miss Crebo, of Escanaba, visited in Gladstone Saturday.

The boarding cars and their boarders have increased the population of this place several hundred.

Geo. English drove a beautiful span of three-year-old bay stallions up from Escanaba Thursday.

G. J. Miller's family and household goods arrived Saturday evening on the City of Green Bay.

M. A. Asher was here Thursday. He will be here to stay, in a business way, about October first.

A new star appears in THE DELTA's galaxy this week. For particulars see the card of Joseph Bush.

Neuralgia has been trying to down Jas. Mason for a week past. At last reports neuralgia was on top.

C. Neble is building a two-story residence on block five, south of Scott & Mason's store and hotel.

Rev. Mr. Cook, of Iron River, preached to the Presbyterian congregation in Erickson's building Sunday.

"The boys" up street are independent of the barbers. They use a miniature lawn mower to remove their beards.

With the new crews brought here for railway construction, came the usual number of bummers and hangers on.

The Whybrew brothers have Mr. McCullough's residence completed, so far as the carpenter work is concerned.

Dierlien's building is going up rapidly. It contains a very fine store on the first floor 22x40. This will be for rent.

Scott & Mason will probably heat their stores and the Hotel Minnewasca by steam this winter. An economical move.

Mr. Hanscom will immediately build barns and shops near the dock—as accessory to the building of the flour dock.

The Timberman says:

No man can make his business boom. By grievous grumbling in the gloom.\*

Stewart, of the Soo Democrat, has gone to Chicago with two Esquimaux dogs, as a sort of advertising scheme to boom his town.—Ex.

Sneak thieves entered Clark's building one day last week during the absence of the carpenters and carried off some tools and clothing.

Ed. Erickson came up to-day to help August put in order his splendid store. It is elegant, and nothing but it. Look at his announcement.

Ralph Blackwell, of Au Train, arrived here on Saturday, on a visit of inspection. He will soon become a resident—in the spring, if not before.

There will be lots of work here this winter. Mr. Hanscom is preparing to do big work on the docks and they are only a couple of weeks when all such repairs can be made in Gladstone.

Engineer Bellaire, of the "Soo" road arrived here Thursday with the boarding cars, steam shovels, etc., and will be stationed here for the future. Mr. Bellaire will build a residence on Wisconsin street this fall and move his family here from Minneapolis in the spring.

Pat Currie, as he desires to call himself, and who also claims to be a brother-in-law of the editor of Manistique's liveliest newspaper, is the first professional nuisance that has visited Gladstone. THE DELTA acknowledges forty-eight calls. THE DELTA therefore can be called tough, as it still lives.

Lately the sky has been filled with auroras. On Sunday evening they were very brilliant, the bright pencils of light shooting toward the zenith like the cover of an umbrella. The south side of the parachute was, at times almost complete. The writer has never seen the coruscations so far in the southern heavens.

Willis & Rappe's large boarding house on Wisconsin Avenue is finished. Martin & White have done quick work on that job.

Doctor Reed drove to Escanaba Sunday in an hour and a quarter. He reports that the road, except the portion lying east of the bluff, is in excellent condition.

The first car load of freight shipped over the new "Soo" road was a car of lumber. If that isn't a significant circumstance then there is no such thing.

I am now prepared to carry lines of insurance, for all who may favor me with their business, at best going rates.

E. V. WHITE, Agt.

Geo. B. Van Dyne, of New York, will be at the Delta Avenue Hotel every Sunday hereafter from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Shaving and hair cutting in the best style.

A fine line of Stationery and Fancy Goods, Card Cases, Desk Goods, Games, and a hundred other nice things opened in THE DELTA's stationery store this week.

Mr. William Aikin, of New York, who has been in the city for some time, has purchased six lots in various parts of the plat and will build largely in the spring.

Mr. John McMillan, superintendent of construction for the "Soo" road, arrived here from Minneapolis on Thursday last and will see to the pushing through of the road.

They need almost everything else up at the Soo, now, but able bodied, fourteen-story-with-mansard roof liars. That portion of the market is glutted.—Watchman, St. Ignace.

Postmaster Mertz's outfit has arrived. There is a cabinet of 144 call boxes and 32 lock boxes. This is very complete and elegantly furnished. They will be in use about Oct. 1.

Capt. Brown informs THE DELTA that the Amethyst will be placed in dry dock this winter at Duluth and receive a new bell cord and new curtains on the state room windows.

Messrs. LaFleur and Winn, the former superintendent of Escanaba's magnificent system of water works and the latter an Escanaba dentist, looked over Gladstone and this office Friday.

The canal project between Little Bay de Noc and Lake Superior is attracting a large amount of notice. That it will be built within a few years can be put down as a foregone conclusion.

J. J. Miller on Saturday, received a fine lot of young cattle to supply the market here. They are a nice stock and will make good meat. This is the first importation of live beef cattle in Gladstone.

The noise of the bustling engines in the yards is very cheerful. Nothing looks so much like business as a yard full of material for immediate use. And nobody kicks because the smoke wagons are on a toot all night.

The noise of the bustling engines in the yards is very cheerful. Nothing looks so much like business as a yard full of material for immediate use. And nobody kicks because the smoke wagons are on a toot all night.

The "Soo" road will build a station in the hardwood settlement, near Manistique. Fact is, this company is putting in stations wherever there is any show for business in the future, and not letting business wait for it.

A steam shovel was received by the Soo on Monday. It will be put at work at the big bluff below South Gladstone, the dirt being used on the embankment near the yard. Later it will be used west of Flat Rock in gravel for ballast.

M. A. Asher, of the Boston Clothing House, Escanaba will open up a stock of dry goods, clothing and furnishing goods in Whybrew's building about the first of next month. THE DELTA welcomes Mr. Asher to Gladstone.

The filling behind the dock has been so far done that all the city drays now drive on the wharf and back up in line along the water front. It's a big improvement over the manner in which THE DELTA received its machinery when it moved in.

Residences are the order of the day now. One or more is begun every day, and there are more building now on Wisconsin avenue than on Delta. If Gladstone keeps on at the same rate she will have a population of 25,000 in ten years.

Duluth papers continue to prophesy the ultimate downfall of St. Paul and Minneapolis with as much presumption as if their own town had already overtaken and passed its future instead of only being half-way up a might steep hill.—Ashland News.

Capt. Brown, the good looking young man who treads the deck of the Amethyst will have to commence eating less or build a new pilot house on his boat. Funny, too. During the summer months that same pilot house would comfortably hold two persons.

Mr. Johnson has had the engine of No. 1 pile driver thoroughly overhauled at the Marinette Iron Works and it is now ready for six or eight month's hard work on the big flour dock. It will only be a couple of weeks when all such repairs can be made in Gladstone.

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N. W. Cramer came home Sunday. Mr. Cramer says he has Mr. Harris at DeLoughary nearly ready for business again, having given it an entire re-run. New machinery has been added everything is in first-class shape. As he is done there he will commence work on Harris & McGuire's new mill South Gladstone.

Hon. Daniel Carroll, formerly of Escanaba, but now of the Soo Line, called THE DELTA office last evening. He is as handsome as ever and is as fit as wear diamonds as any summer hotel of them all, though he is a railroad from the head waters and brought a steam shovel from down the line. First conductor.

Dr. W. A. Reed took his departure Friday morning for Gladstone, where he has decided to locate. He has not been in good health for some time from the healthfulness of the place here, and from his faith in the future of this new city has induced him to locate here. His large practice here is succeeding. Dr. G. H. Parham, a young physician whose home is in the East and who is highly recommended.—Necedah Record.

More masons are needed in Gladstone. From two to three weeks is too long for men to wait for plasterers after the masons have left a building. Besides, masons there is a steady growing demand for men to do odd jobs around town. Now if a man wants a lot cleaned stumps, a walk built or some wood work he has to do it himself, which comes on some of us.

On Monday night of last week there was joy and hilarity in DeLoughary. Michael Harris lives there and a few of his friends dwell there, also. Last night was Mr. Harris' birthday and several of his friends were present to let him know that they were away from the fact. They armed and accosted themselves with good catables, and Mr. Harris by appearing in a suit at his residence. He at once threw his hands, but recovering from his embarrassment sent away for a wagon-load of malt and everybody enjoyed himself considerably. Many valuable testimonials of regard of their friends. We shall be glad to have with us in Gladstone.

Notice. On after Oct. 1st, next, the Post Office will be open from 7 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. week days; on Sundays, from 9 o'clock to 10:30 a. m. and from 3 o'clock to 4 p. m. RICHARD MERTZ, P. M.

For Sale. A boarding house outfit for sixty beds will be sold cheap. Two good bedding dishes and all necessary furniture. It will be sold in small lots or whole together. Call on F. N. M. for particulars.

First Shipment. Much freight has been received here by rail, but now Gladstone begins to freight abroad. The Soo has put in a track along the shore in the north over which to handle ties and thousands will be handled within the two weeks.

Where's The Difference? THE DELTA—of GLADSTONE—of Escanaba—wants the editor of this paper to "put his finger" on one of the exaltations that it publishes regarding the importance and future outlook of the germ of a metropolis where it is printed. It wouldn't be worth while to point out one exaggeration among such a multitude of 'em, and every one a whooper. As we haven't space to enumerate them, they must be permitted to go unchallenged, save in the lump.—Mining Journal, MARQUETTE and Ishpeming—algebraic and somewhat of hancock thought.

This is evasion; only that. You have accommodated a friend—but not your mind. You acknowledge that Gladstone is the germ of a metropolis—a metropolis that is all THE DELTA ever claimed. Thank you.

St. Ignace to the Front. The Duluth, South Shore & Atchafalaya will commence work next week on a new merchandise wharf at St. Ignace, Michigan. This is in addition to the extensive docks the road already has there. The further fact that St. Ignace has been the lake terminus of the Shore road for several years indicates the company intends doing just what was expected of it by all sensible men. The making of St. Ignace its lake outlet using its branch to the Sault for its own outlet. This will not benefit Sault scarcely any more than its "independent canal and locks." As soon as work on the construction of the two going through that town is at an end, it will lapse back into its former state, that its inhabitants will be enabled to get out of winter and summer, a pleasure they have never enjoyed before. Trains of both the "Soo" and South Shore roads will stop there the same as at other stations, and that is all they will do.

Notice. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned freeholders residing in the township of Escanaba, on the territory known and described as the recorded plat of Gladstone, in the territory of Delta, the first addition to the territory of Gladstone and lot one (1) of section twenty-one (21), town forty north, range twenty-two (22) west, will make application to the Board of Supervisors at their next meeting, held at the courthouse in Escanaba, Monday, October tenth, next, for the partitioning of said territory into an inclosed village, to be known as the village of Gladstone.

Date: Gladstone, September 12, 1898. Thomas Dolan, James Mason, W. McCallum, M.D., Fred Huber, J. T. Whybrew, Daniel Ryan, Lew Senard, James J. Miller, Joseph Lafave, Alex. Emst, Aaron Miller, Chas. E. Miller, C. W. Lightfoot, I. M. Conklin, Isadore Goulette, Jr., H. L. Bush, G. C. Clark.

73



# HERE!

## ERICKSON

Has opened in his new and  
Elegant store, near The Del-  
ta office, a full and complete  
assortment of

**Dry Goods,  
Clothing,  
Hats, Caps,**

—AND—

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

A COMPLETE LINE OF

**GENT'S FURNISHINGS.**

Don't Forget that I am

# HERE!

**T. H. Warren & Bro.,**

Will open in a few days

A Complete Line of

**BOOTS, SHOES**

—and—

**Gent's . . . .**

**Furnishing**

**. . . . Goods.**

Those wishing anything in their line will  
do well by calling and examining  
goods and prices.

Four doors west of THE DELTA office, in  
Kratze't new building.

Gladstone, 75 Michigan.

## Gladstone City Market

J. J. MILLER, Prop'r,

Is the place where you can get any and all  
kinds of

**FRESH,  
SALTED AND  
SMOKED**

# MEATS

We manufacture all kinds of Sausages, etc.

—O.K.—

Trade with us and we will Save You Money  
Meats delivered free of charge.

**CITY MEAT MARKET,**

Opposite THE DELTA, GLADSTONE.

## Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas

Are too — busy to write such an ad. as  
they desire and request us to say for them  
that

### BLACK-

well Bro's & Nicholas have everything in  
Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Hats and  
Caps, Boots, Shoes, Clothing and Furnish-  
ing Goods. Their stock

### IS

complete, their prices low and they will  
treat you right and

### WHITE.

Store corner of Delta Ave. and Seventh St.

## 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 fur-  
nish first-class meals at all hours  
at living prices.

**Pure Apple Cider in Stock.**

**LAWLER'S**

## Exclusive Boot & Shoe Store

Is the place to buy all kinds of Footwear for men,  
women and children.

**Driving Boots to Order.**

Special attention given to

**Custom Work and Repairing.**

Store two doors west of postoffice. 74  
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

### COME AND BE SHAVED!

And have your

## HAIR CUT.

I have opened a barber shop in A. H.  
Powell's drug store building opposite THE  
DELTA office where I can be found at all  
times. Give me a call. 75

**Joseph Bush, Prop.**

**O** THIS LARGE BLACK CIRCLE  
IS PLACED HERE TO ADVISE  
YOU TO SWING 'ROUND THE  
CIRCLE INTO MY STORE FOR  
PRESCRIPTIONS WHEN SICK.

—AT—

## A. H. POWELL'S

Opposite THE DELTA.

Perfumery,

Fancy Goods

And Notions.

**PROPRIETARY MEDICINES**

Of all Kinds in Stock.

Also a Fine Stock of

**CIGARS & TOBACCOS.**

Pure Wines and Liquors, for Medical Purposes.

## C. T. BROWN,

Contractor and Builder.

I am prepared to furnish complete plans  
—in—

### DETAIL.

Drawings and Specifications for public or  
private buildings on short notice and  
at reasonable figures and I guar-  
antee their accuracy.

Also dealer in

**Brick, Lime and Store Fronts.**

Gladstone, Mich.

# 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.



# NOTICE!

Having applied for a special license for the handling of

## BUTTERINE AND OLEOMARGARINE

I will be prepared on and after September 1 to fill orders in quantities to suit the convenience of

CUSTOMERS AND CONSUMERS.

Escanaba, Mich. **FRANK H. ATKINS.**

**JUSTIN N. MEAD,**

DEALER IN

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

STATIONERY,

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.

School, Blank and other Books, Games and Toys, Paints, Oils, Glass and Brushes, Artists' Materials, and Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes.

Also, . Watches, . Clocks, . Jewelry . and . Silverware.

410 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

## EXTRA MESS CORN BEEF!

A CHOICE ARTICLE!

125 Barrels at \$8.50 per barrel, Cash, for sale by

**A. & H. BITTNER,**

47th **City Market, Escanaba, Mich.**

## W. W. OLIVER

Has a Complete Line of

## FARMING AND GARDEN TOOLS

CALL AND SEE THE GOODS.

Carroll Block. 408 Ludington St.

## 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."

## Choppers Wanted

To make Ties for the

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

Inquire of W. D. Rumsey at Oliver House,

64

ESCANABA, MICH.

**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.

## The Delta.

LEW. A. CATES, Manager.

Office 601 Ludington Street, Second Floor.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

### A WORD TO OUR READERS.

In assuming management of the Escanaba department of THE DELTA we are necessarily somewhat deficient in local news matters, owing to the fact that our acquaintance is decidedly limited, and therefore ask our readers to deal leniently with us this week, assuring them that hereafter it will be unnecessary to offer an apology for our shortcomings. In this connection let us mention the fact that our entire time and what ability we are gifted with, will be devoted exclusively to the prosperous municipality of Escanaba and the territory immediately adjacent thereto, our object and desire being to present to this enterprising community a newspaper in every sense of the word, never omitting an opportunity whereby we can materially assist in the advancement of the city in which we have cast our lot. The rapid advancement of any country means better newspapers and this section is no exception. Escanaba is rapidly assuming metropolitan proportions, and notwithstanding expressions of doubt from some sources, is destined to become a city of considerable importance throughout the commercial world, with a population scarcely dreamed of. But let us postpone our remarks of this character until future issues, and in conclusion but add that we shall give you, readers of THE DELTA, a live, wide-awake, open-contented newspaper, and trust to reward your appreciation and liberal patronage.

LEW. A. CATES.

### TO THE PATRONS OF THE DELTA.

Mr. Lew. A. Cates, a gentleman of ability, a hustler and a newspaper man, will hereafter represent this paper in Escanaba and elsewhere. He will solicit business, receive payment and receipt therefor. He is THE DELTA in that portion of its territory which he occupies when you see him. Such business as you may intrust to him will be promptly and satisfactorily executed.

MASON & BUSHNELL.

A new lot of cloaks at Burn's.

Mr. H. Allyn is home from Cleveland.

Mrs. P. Fogarty is visiting in Ishpeming.

The new liquor law went into effect today.

Wm. L. Bacon was in Marquette Wednesday.

The hotel facilities of Escanaba are inadequate.

Hon. E. P. Royce attended U. S. Court at Marquette.

The company's office at the docks will soon be heated by steam.

Burn's has just returned with a car load of dry goods and millinery, etc.

Capt. Welcome Hyde, of Appleton, Wis. was in the city on business Friday.

Mrs. John Christie is in Chicago, leaving Fond du Lac for that city yesterday.

The October term of the circuit court has been adjourned until November 7th.

Frank H. Atkins made a business trip to Marquette yesterday, returning to-day.

Mrs. C. C. Royce and Mrs. Godley and children will spend the winter at Oberlin, Ohio.

Attention is directed to the announcement of Phillip Dean, contractor and builder.

Sheriff Provo has appointed Casper Stephenson deputy sheriff. The appointment is a good one.

Capt. Rich, chief engineer of the "Soo", arrived in town yesterday, and is inspecting engineering work.

New and latest designs in dress goods at Burn's.

Mr. David Thurston and Miss Nellie Cox were united in the holy bonds of matrimony Wednesday evening.

Capt. George Berringer, who died at Norway on the 22nd inst., was soon to be married to an Escanaba lady.

Frank Tyrrell, for the past three years in the office of the Lake Shore ore docks has resigned his position.—Ashland News.

The Ford River Lumber company is constructing an addition to its store, in Ford River, the dimensions of which are 22x60 feet.

"Frank Hatkins" of Escanaba registered at Marquette's principal hotel according to the Journal of Wednesday last. How is that Frank?

Thos. E. Johnson who has been engaged in contracting and building in Escanaba during the past season, has returned to his Appleton, Wis., home.

Numerous improvements of a minor character have been made about the county jail, prominent among which is a high fence around the yard.

### M. E. MINISTERS.

Who They are and Where They go. The Usual Changes.

The Detroit conference of the Methodist Episcopal church has made the following appointments of ministers for the Marquette district:

A. R. Bartlett—Presiding Elder.  
Atlantic and Hurontown—John Bettis.  
Bessemer—Stephen Polkinghorne.  
Calumet—F. C. Pillsbury.  
Central Mine—George Tucker.  
Champion and Michigamme—J. S. Mitchell.  
Crystal Falls—F. O. Jones.  
Detour—A. J. Toye.  
Donaldson—Robert Pattinson.  
Escanaba—C. C. Turner.  
Gladstone and Fayette—James Pascoe.  
Grand Marais—To be supplied.  
Haacok—J. D. Halliday.  
Hannahville Indian Mission—To be supplied.  
Houghton—W. E. Bigelow.  
Iron Mountain—G. C. Squires.  
Ironwood—Ralph Williams.  
Iroquois Indian Mission—J. S. Hemstock.  
Ishpeming—J. P. Varner.  
Lake Linden—Samuel Plantz.  
L'Anse and Arvon—Charles I. Parritt.  
Manistique—G. H. Whitney.  
Marquette—Isaac Wilcox.  
Menominee—D. B. Johnson.  
Munising Indian Mission—Peter Marksman.  
Newberry—W. J. Harper.  
Negaunee—A. S. Fair.  
Norway—J. L. Walker.  
Osceola—Fred Strong.  
Pequaming and Indian Mission—S. W. LaDu.  
Pewabic—George A. Walker.  
Pickford—Fred Stevens.  
Republic—John Evans.  
Rockland—Phillip Lowry.  
Sault Ste. Marie—David Casler.  
St. Ignace—Timothy Edwards.  
Stephenson—James Ivey.

W. W. Beach now fills the position of engineer at the water works, alternating with our friend Allen Tyrell. Two first-class men.

The Buffalo Gap News, published by Hair & Babcock, is received. The senior partner is Geo. E. Hair, who fills the Gap very comfortably.

THE DELTA's Escanaba office may hereafter be found over L. D. McKenna's restaurant, where the latch string will always be "on the outside."

Roller Patent and Extra Patent Flour, best in the world, at ED. DONOVAN.

Commercial tourists are unusually numerous at this season of the year, and Escanaba merchants are found to be "heavy buyers," comparatively speaking.

John K. Stack's store building will soon be heated by steam, the contract for supplying the apparatus having been awarded to W. S. Patterson, of Appleton.

C. T. Smith Post, G. A. R., has a membership of fifty-nine, and is gradually increasing. There is considerable interest centered in the organization by the "old vets."

The Delta county hospital is full to overflowing. John Robinson, of Nahma, endeavored to obtain admission last week having the fever, but could not, and was given refuge in the county jail.

Mr. William Brown and Miss Emma Kessler will hereafter sail down the turbulent stream of time as husband and wife, Justice Glaser tying the nuptial knot at his residence Saturday evening.

One who perambulates the thoroughfares of this municipality can but speedily recognize the fact that improvements in that direction are necessary to insure the safety and comfort of pedestrians.

The Northwestern company has commenced track building to the new docks, one of which will be the largest ore dock in the world. Instead of grading to the dock trestle work will be constructed.

Fine cigars at McNaughtan & Linden's.

Richard Hoyler's handsome new store building will be ready for occupancy soon. Alvin T. Simpkins, of St. Louis, is placing one of Simpkins' improved baking ovens in position for Mr. Hoyler at an expense of about \$600.

On the evening of October 5th, at the Opera house, the young ladies of this city will present the laughable farce "The Mouse Trap," and it is anticipated that a large and appreciative (?) audience will be in attendance.

It is reported to THE DELTA man that the freezing establishment of A. Booth will soon be removed from this city to Manistique, where most of that gentleman's fishing tugs are operating. This removal is caused in a measure, says our informant, by the necessary changing of location on account of the new docks.

The officials of the M. & N. were visitors to this city recently, and THE DELTA man is assured that they were here for a purpose. It is strongly intimated that the people of Escanaba will witness the M. & N. enter this city at no distant day, and that the company's ore dock will be constructed here, the location being the Stephenson property. It is evident to the company that no place offers better advantages than Escanaba.

Flour, feed, grain and hay at the corner at low prices. Ed. Donovan.

Three dredges, two Chicago and company, are at work preparatory to commencing the construction of the ninth new ore dock. Another dredge is understood, will soon arrive and commence operations.

A visit to the yard of the North-western railway company readily convinces an observant turn of mind that act and hus' is no new thing in that vicinity. There are constantly between 600-800 loaded ore cars waiting to go to docks, while at one time this season were 1,885 in the yard at one time.

It is with sincere regret that THE DELTA chronicles the demise of Grace O'Donoghue whose young life's light, after flickering for less than a fortnight, extinguished on Wednesday last, typhoid fever being the agency. Many admiring friends and acquaintances are down with grief.

Manager Tolan informs THE DELTA that the base ball season is at an end. It was anticipated that a game would be arranged with the Marinette team for a side, but notwithstanding the Greys given the Marinettes two games of latter's grounds they refuse to play. The games won and lost by the home team this season are about "a stand off."

A gentleman from Van's Harbor in conversation with a DELTA representative yesterday, reported the number of typhoid fever increasing at that place and also at Garden. Comparatively few are stricken with the malady, but said our informant, and principally lack of proper nursing, which unfortunates cannot expect among strangers is certainly a terrible affliction.

Miss A. Boomer at Burn's.

Boy wanted, one who speaks English and French, at the Escanaba Bazaar.

### Hotel Change.

Mr. G. E. Baehrich has leased Oliver House, located on Tilden avenue to J. G. Hawes, of Minneapolis, for a term of five years, and that gentleman will possess the same on the first of October. Mr. Hawes thoroughly understands the business he will soon enter, and will undoubtedly make a profitable landlord.

Fruits, nice and choice at McNaughtan & Linden's.

### "The Escanaba Bazaar."

The above cognomen has been selected for the dry goods, clothing and general merchandise establishment of M. L. Heeler, which will open and be ready for transaction of business on Saturday. Mr. Heeler, who was a member of the community fourteen years ago, is a gentleman who thoroughly understands business in which he will embark in Escanaba, having had thirty years practical experience, and undoubtedly he will succeed most admirably in his new undertaking. His son, T. B. Heeler, will have immediate management of the concern.

### Two Locomotives Demolished.

A most deplorable accident occurred at the Cedars Saturday night, two western locomotives—Nos. 129 and 130 colliding immediately below the grade, badly demolishing both "iron horses." It appears that the switch engine which was stationed at that point to assist in climbing the grade, was out of repair and started for the shops when the collision occurred. A brakeman by the name of Flynn had a leg broken, otherwise the trainmen escaped uninjured.

### Murdered in Cold Blood.

On last Thursday, near his home on the No. 2, deputy warden Stratton, of Delta county, was shot down while in the charge of his duty, by an Indian. Stratton got on the trail of his murderer who was chasing deer with a dog coming up to him, Mr. S. aimed his shot at the dog. The Indian threatened to shoot the dog, and the Indian, to his word, deliberately fired at Stratton inflicting a fatal wound, from the effects of which he has since died. Capt. Stratton was about 50 years old, and was known all over the lakes, being a veteran seaman. The above particulars, as they are, are all we could secure, the hour of going to press with this notice.—Manistique Sun.

Will Capt. Stratton please give THE DELTA full particulars of the horrible fair? The Sun has cried wolf too often nobody will be thrilled.

Rock bottom prices on all goods at Naughtan & Linden's.

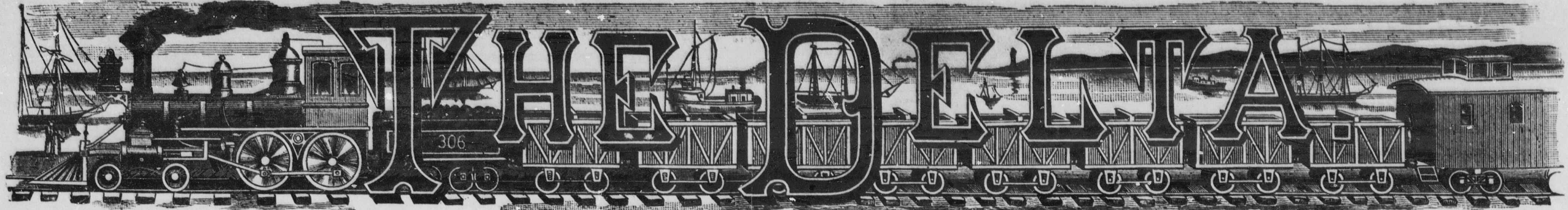
### The City Legislature.

The common council convened for evening pursuant to adjournment members being present except Messrs. Semer and two aldermen. After the presentation and allowance of the usual number of bills, Mr. Finch requested council to grant him the franchise of laying poles and stringing wires for a phone exchange, but the city attorney gave it as his opinion that the council should receive more deliberate consideration, and consequently the matter deferred.

An electric bell was ordered to connect the second ward engine house with water works pumping house, so that in case of fire the engineer at the latter can intelligently increase the pressure. Probably the most important matter

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

Kitty's Lesson. Now, come right here, Miss Kitty And let me hear you read. I know you're nice and pretty, But then you're dull indeed. You're not at all like Tabby Dee, Your mamma over there, She's just as good as she can be, But you're an awful care. Your mamma's always scolding you, I hear her, oh so much! Just what she says I wish I knew, But papa says it's Dutch. There, now, you go to wash your face— Was ever such a cat! You horrid kitty, take your place! Whatever are you at! Now, kitty, if a bow you'll make I'll give you something nice, See, I've got a piece of cake, You can't have all the slice. Please come, you dear, sweet pretty, And do as you are bid, Oh dear! you naughty kitty, You scratched my hand, y-o-u d-i-d! —[Nellie F. O'Neill.]

The Man in the Moon.

Charlie Branson stepped upon the porch of the farmhouse one balmy evening. He knew that his father was seated somewhere among the climbing vines. "Papa," he said, "I was just wondering about the man in the moon. Of course there isn't a man in the moon, but it looks as if there was. It isn't hard to outline a face in it. What are those blurred spots which we see?"

"They are immense barren plains, my son. At one time they were supposed to be seas, and the first astronomers gave them poetical names, such as the Sea of Tranquility, Sea of Nectar, Ocean of Tempests, etc."

"But how do we know that the dark spots are plains?" Charlie asked.

"By the aid of telescopes," replied the father.

"But isn't the moon too far away for that, papa?"

"The moon is our nearest neighbor. What is her distance from the earth?"

"Two hundred and thirty-seven thousand miles," Charlie said.

"Well, that is not far, comparatively. We are ninety-one millions of miles, while Neptune is nearly two billion of miles, from the sun, taking one hundred and sixty-four years to make one revolution that constitutes its year."

"Goodness, me!" cried Charlie, "people must live to be very old there."

"I gave you those figures to show what I meant when I said that we were comparatively near the moon. If we could get there by means of steam it would require a little less than two year's traveling at a high rate of speed."

"But, papa, must not the telescope be very strong to enable us to distinguish objects in the moon?"

"Yes, my son, and inventive genius has been equal to the necessity. Opticians have succeeded in manufacturing lenses which magnify fifty million times. The Lord Rosse telescope has a six-foot opening and is fifty-five feet long. It is walled in, resembling a section of fortification, and weighs more than 14,000 pounds."

"Over seven tons!" exclaimed Charlie.

"It is so strong that it would detect a herd of buffaloes or troops marching in the order of battle. There are immense mountains in the moon shattered by volcanic fires, the craters gaping close to each other, the one belonging to the volcano of Aristillus measuring ten leagues from one edge to the other. The summits of Mount Doerfel are 24,700 feet high, while Mont Blanc rises but 15,632 feet above the level of the sea."

"It is just wonderful that we can know so much about a planet that is so far away. Is the moon inhabited? Was it ever inhabited?"

"No, my dear boy. People could not live there. It is believed that nothing lives there. The soil is shattered, rocky and bare; there is not a flower, not even a blade of grass, everything is wrapped in torpor and silence; the echos are mute; no zephyrs play around the summits of the mountains. The moon was once a portion of our earth."

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed Charlie. That piece of information startled him.

"Astronomers tell us," continued his father, "that the moon was detached from the earth, and though now cold and wan, it was once a red, blazing sphere. It exhausted its fires during the course of thousands of years, and now simply reflects to us, in a wierd, pale light, the divergent rays of the sun."—[Frank H. Stauffer, in "Child Culture."]

The Pale Prince and His Sisters.

Away beyond the icefields of the North, there lies a beautiful and blue country whose inhabitants wear shining armor and raiment of silvery we's finely spun. Among them is a stately prince, who is very pale and fair, and

is doomed by his father, an aged king, to exile. Do you know what exile means? Well, he is obliged to stay in one particular spot, and though it is a cold part of the king's dominions, yet the pale prince can never warm himself at the king's fire. He has been in exile for a great many years, because of disobedience to the king. He used to get into the milk and help himself to cream, which vexed his father, who was a great epicure; but all this would have been forgiven had he not taken a sudden fancy for the beautiful Aurora, an earth-born maiden, who dazzled even him with her brilliancy, although the pale prince had a fine, bright eye. The king was furious when he discovered this, and immediately sent him away, as I have told you.

Now the prince had seven beautiful sisters, who when they heard the cruel sentence against their brother resolved to go with him and share his fate. So all in their beautiful garments they crept off with the prince, who was so cheered by their company in his solitude that he has established a court where they march in stately procession and sometimes entertain other guests. You may be sure the prince is very proud of his lovely sisters, and while he plans for their happiness, they add greatly to his own. Arcturus, the king, would most likely relent on seeing their beautiful behavior, only that he fears the influence to the wondrous maiden Aurora. She still entrances the unfortunate prince and tantalizes him with her brilliancy. But she is as often at the king's court as at the court of the prince; and he is quite as likely to yield to her influence as even the prince himself.

Meanwhile the prince has established so beautiful a court that he is not at all to be pitied, and has no desire to return to his father. Indeed, his magnificence on some of the occasions when he entertains company is such as to be fairly enchanting. Travelers tell us of the beauty of Aurora with her tiara of diamonds shining by their own light; and within a few years several ladies have been presented at court whose trains were of marvellous length and shone with the luster of gold and precious stones. The ceremony at this court is very strict, and it is one of the prince's whims that his shining sisters should march around him as he sits in the midst, all grouped so as to form the figure of the dipper. This is a temperance court, and those who are presented are thus constantly reminded of it. Now would you like to be presented?

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THE SISTERS AT COURT.

Here is a drawing which shows the order of the procession. See if you can find it in the sky.—[Lura Bell, in American Cultivator.]

Lu's Conscience.

They called her Lu. She was a lively girl, and lived in a big old farmhouse far away from any city or village.

Around it spread orchards of plum and apple trees, and over its gray and weather-beaten roof blue wreaths of smoke curled away from red brick chimneys into the wider and deeper blue of the sky.

You may think that Lu had very little to do, being so much alone, but aside from the sights and sounds of the farm there were things of interest inside the old house.

There was a tall and stately clock measuring the time in a very solemn manner, a great open fireplace, unused in summer, into whose mysterious depths Lu often peered.

There was a closet filled with curious jars and jugs and gilded pitchers, and she knew that those curious blue mugs held conserves and sweets of various quality and great attraction.

Lu had frequently been told not to touch any of those sweets without permission; but one summer afternoon, finding herself alone in the room, the temptation was so great that she turned cautiously towards the shelves.

The men were at work in a distant field, grandma had gone to sleep in her rocking-chair, and no sound broke the stillness save the slow ticking of the clock.

Placing a chair at the closet door, with a foot-stool on top of it, Lu reached for the smallest and neatest jar she could see.

Just as she was taking it out, down the big old chimney came one of the strangest voices ever heard, and it said:

"Loo-hoo!" Lu got down, but for some reason so quickly that she reached the floor too suddenly to make the descent wholly agreeable.

However, she was not seriously hurt, and as the house was still quiet, she carefully closed the closet door, resolving never to go there again.

Who had called her? That was the question. The voice seemed to come right down from the roof. She looked timidly into the chimney. Nothing there but darkness with a little patch of blue at the end.

"Pshaw," thought she, "it was only the looting of the cows. I might as well have the jam."

Scarcely was her hand on the closet door when again the strange voice came down the chimney, sharp and sudden, like the voice of conscience, "Loo-hoo!" and this time to some purpose, for Lu fled from the room.

That night, when Lu was asleep and dreaming of sliced quince and raspberry jam, something fluttered up out of the big old chimney, and away over the woods and fields.

The next morning her mother said:

"I want you to take this basket of lunch to father; the men will want some refreshment before noon. Be very, very careful and not spill anything. Now, remember, don't open the basket at all, and father will give you something when you get to the field."

Lu trudged away down the lane, carrying the basket carefully enough.

The sun was well up the sky when she arrived at the end of the lane, where there was a little grove, and in the midst of it a sheep fold.

She sat down to rest a moment in the shed and look about her.

After a time she began to guess at the contents of the basket, and to wonder if it was something very nice indeed.

Perhaps there was one of those blue mugs from the closet shelf, full of lovely golden-brown jelly, or perhaps a little turnover, an apple turnover, such as her mother baked for her in a saucer when she was a very good girl. She could see just how the crust looked when the juice had run out on the edge. And there might be a slice of cold chicken between the slices of sweet, white bread. Altogether the basket was a great temptation to her, and she wondered what was in it till she could resist no longer.

"I've a good mind to look into the basket," said she; "nobody can see me here. I'll lift up the lid just a little bit, any way."

"Loo-hoo!" called a voice from the rafters overhead, "loo-hoo!" and looking up she saw two great eyes staring down at her.

Away she ran, pale, bareheaded, and leaving her basket behind her. It was nearer to the field where her father was, and so she ran that way.

That was how it came about that Lu's father and his workmen captured a great owl in the sheepfold, and how they took it to the farmhouse, where it was known for many days as Lu's Conscience.—[Farmer's Home Journal.]

Lost in the Big City.

From the New York Star. The central office police had to give shelter to a man of 53 years and his two sons, who were lost in New York under peculiar circumstances. The man is Patrick Norton, an illiterate miner of Schuylkill County, Pa., and his two sons, William and Thomas, are aged 13 and 12 years respectively. He came to visit his wife Margaret, who had preceded him by a week and was staying with relatives. She met him when the ferryboat landed, and he and his sons spent several hours in the house where she was.

On Thursday evening he and the boys started out to get their baggage from the railroad depot, but neglected to take note of the location of the house where they were stopping and wandered about the streets all night without being able to find it. They did not know either the street or the approximate location of the house. They had no money for either food or lodging, and the city will have to take care of them till they find their relations.

Cocaine Internally.

From the Lancet. Dr. L. Frey, of Beke, having as a patient a young woman who had mitral insufficiency and hypertrophy of the heart associated with hyperesthesia of different parts of the body, which caused extreme irritability of the stomach and constant vomiting, so that for some days she had scarcely twenty minutes' intermission, tried digitalis, opiates, ice, cold applications, etc., but without any effect. He then determined to try cocaine internally. He gave three-quarters of a grain dissolved in water, which was followed by a cessation of the attacks of vomiting for two hours; another dose gave the patient six hours' rest, after which a violent attack of vomiting came on. The third dose stopped the vomiting altogether, after which all other symptoms from which the patient suffered rapidly improved.

OUR FOLKS AND OTHERS.

LUTHER and Bacon believed in witches. FUSELI and Dryden ate raw meat to inspire vivid dreams.

SHELLEY, while composing, was continually nibbling bread. SCOTT wrote best while children were playing about him.

T. B. ALDRICH'S twin sons have come home from Europe. SHADWELL, DeQuincey, Coleridge and the imposer, Psalmanazar were addicted to the use of opium.

MRS. ROSE HARTWICK THORPE, author of the poem "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night," is going to California to live.

MISS CHURCHILL, the author of "My Girls," is private secretary of a New England railroad. She is a woman with more than one idea.

"CAMPMEETING JOHN" ALLEN was the maternal grandfather of Mrs. Lillian Gower, best known as Mlle. Nordica, the prima donna.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY has declined the invitation to read a poem at the dedication of the Father Mathew monument at Salem, Mass.

LORD ELY is one of the few Irish landlords who get anything from their estates. He draws \$100,000 a year from his tenants with little trouble.

DOM PEDRO, Emperor of Brazil, is living quietly at Baden-Baden with a small family party. He will spend the winter in Egypt and visit England next spring.

EX-LIEUT. J. W. GRAYDON, the mining engineer and dynamite experimenter, has had a little domestic bomb exploded under him. His wife has secured a divorce in California.

THE Duke of Marlborough, according to the Liverpool Daily Post, is engaged to be married to Mrs. Adair, of Rathdone, Ireland, a very wealthy woman, owning a vast estate in land.

CHARLES DICKENS, JR., will deliver the first of his readings in this country from the works of his father at Boston, November 1. His stage efforts in London have won for him quite high praise.

The funeral of Richard Jefferies, author of "The Gamekeeper at Home," occurred, as one who was there says, "in the gentlest, softest, sunny rain."

"Blest are the dead that the rain rains on."

DEAN PLEMPRE is soon to publish the second and concluding volume of his translation of Dante, which will include, besides the "Paradise," the minor poems, and several essays of interest to Dantescholars.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE, the author, has been lucky like Mark Twain. The rise in land values at Kennebunkport, Me., a summer resort, has made him rich. But he still keeps grinding out his stories, probably from force of habit.

GOOD progress is reported in the movement for a monument to John Sevier, the first governor of Tennessee. His grave is in a lonely spot on the plantation of J. W. Walker, near the south bend of the Tallapoosa River in Alabama.

THE stock farms of Wm. M. Singlerly, of the Philadelphia Record, are situated about twenty miles from Philadelphia, on the banks of the Wissahickon. For fifteen years Mr. Singlerly has been perfecting this magnificent ranch, and is now the Holstein cattle king of Pennsylvania.

THE late Daniel Webster Fessenden, of Portland, Me., was a son of Gen. Samuel Fessenden and a brother of Senator W. P. Fessenden, Representative S. C. Fessenden, Oliver Fessenden, Dr. H. C. Fessenden, Philip Fessenden, Representative Thomas Fessenden, Dr. S. D. Fessenden and Joseph P. Fessenden. Of these nine brothers only Philip never went to college, and he alone died at sea.

The Mistake of a Detective.

From the Toronto Mail. Not many years ago a Grand Trunk detective noted for his story-telling propensities, was hunting for two station robbers up in the Midland district. It was winter, and he had a country constable and a horse and cutter with him. The scent became hot, and the detective discovered that the fugitives were only a few miles ahead of him, also driving in a cutter. He telegraphed to a constable in the next town to arrest two men in a cutter, giving their description. Now it happened that the description given applied equally well to himself and his companion, provided the detective's bushy black beard was clipped short. It was getting dusk and very cold as they neared the town, and the detective buttoned his peajacket over his beard to prevent it from getting frostbitten. When they arrived at the town darkness had set in, and they both jumped out of the cutter to water the horse before hunting up the

constable. The constable had been on the lookout for the fugitives, and as the detective and his partner turned up first, he immediately surmised that they were his game, so he quietly sent word around, and in a few moments a crowd surrounded the cutter and the town constable approached to arrest the pursuing party. The detective asked what the crowd wanted, and when told he got mad at their stupidity and undertook to lick the gang. In a few minutes he was knocked down, and after being mauled about in the wet snow, he found himself and companion in the little 7 by 9 lockup for the night. The night was exceedingly cold, and the prisoners were almost frozen to death when morning came. They were taken before a magistrate, explanations followed, and they were released, but the detective ever since, in telegraphing a description, is careful that it does not tally with himself.

The Pastor's Wife.

From the Boston Advertiser. Modern ministers who have most success are getting to be better and better journalists. The autumn dusting of the pulpit cushions is, to a good extent, preparatory to a renewal of the discussions of the day from the standpoint of men who have a full week in which to write their weekly leaders on the tendencies and the needs of the day.

Down from a secluded mountain village comes the story of one of the ornaments of the Athenian pulpit. Rev. Mr. — is enjoying his vacation with his family in one of the most quiet and most charming villages of New Hampshire. The other day he was out on an all day fishing excursion with his young sons and a visiting layman from town. During his absence his wife received a large parcel of newspapers and magazines from town, and according to her habit, began marking as she skimmed them the articles she thought would be most helpful to her husband. He returned at night successful. He and his friend had caught plenty of fish, and were in as high spirits as the boys who went with them. After supper they sat down to look over the mail, and the visiting brother saw the plentiful pioneer pencils of the pastor's wife.

"How's this?" he asked jokingly. "Aren't you allowed to read anything except the things Mrs. — picks out for you?"

"No," answered Mr. — "Not a thing. My wife is the managing editor of my pulpit, and she is getting ready for the fall campaign."

"And while you go fishing—" "She stays in and looks after my interests, and keeps her watchful eye on the devil," said Mr. — quickly.

An Uncalled For Pre-occupation.

Fashionable New York Clergyman—Yes, I have just returned from a California trip for my health. I am greatly troubled with sore throat.

Omaha Doctor—What is called clergyman's sore throat is easily enough cured.

"True, but preaching brings it on again."

"Not if you preach in the right position. The affection is the result of standing in a high pulpit and talking down to the congregation. That depresses the vocal organs. Actors, who do their shouting to the galleries have no such trouble. They speak with the head erect."

"Nevertheless, although in St. Fashion's Church, of which I am pastor, a large part of the congregation are in a gallery extending around the church far above my head, I am a victim to sore throat."

"I'll tell you how to avoid it. Ask the wealthy members of the congregation to sit in the gallery."

Beauty and Utility Combined.

From the Philadelphia Call. A Philadelphia man and his Boston friend were sitting in a restaurant, and the Boston man said, "You people have a considerable artistic taste." "As now!" asked the Quaker, between bites. "Here, for instance," said his friend. "Look at that doorway, heaped up with flowers and trailing vines, giving such a fresh and pastoral air to the room, I declare, it is thoroughly artistic."

"It is very useful," said the Philadelphia man. "Useful?" "Yes, useful. You will observe that the cashier's desk is near the door not artistically decorated. You will also observe that it is impossible to make an exit through the artistic doorway—at least without attracting attention—consequently they cannot slide out without paying. Alas, for human nature! That is the reason for artistic decoration." The Boston man heaved a mighty sigh of regret and ate his steak in silence.

LACE jabots will be much worn, but they will be called steinkirks.



# THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday September 27, 1887.

THE Emperor of Germany and the Czar have as much difficulty in organizing a meeting as a couple of pugilists who are mutually afraid to meet each other in the ring.

THERE is a good deal of talk nowadays about "profit-sharing." But judging from the number of failures in the business world there must be a large amount of loss-sharing done by somebody.

THE George Party are to have 200 meetings in various parts of New York during the campaign. Their success in making the farmers believe that the land ought to pay all the taxes will not be brilliant.

It is now reported that a man who was supposed to have been hanged in Texas twelve years ago was not hanged at all, but is alive and doing well in a foreign country. The sheriff "let him down easy" through the trap, and he was resuscitated by his friends.

A MEDICAL writer for the American Magazine recommends air baths as a sure prevention from catching colds, and urges that they should be of half an hour's duration in a room thoroughly ventilated, and that a gentle exercise of some kind should accompany them.

THE lateness of the season makes it reasonably certain that this section of the country will not be visited by cholera this year. This, however, is not because of any lack of invitations or any deficiency in the arrangements made to give the dread visitor plenty of work to do if it had come.

WHO says that woman has not got a great head for business. A Brooklyn woman recently mortgaged a few hundred dollars' worth of furniture to twenty-six different people for \$4,000. She seems to have lost her head at this point, however, for she proceeded to bet and lose all of it on horse races.

It is charged that the Kansas City bankers have the habit of getting themselves interviewed in order to brace up the markets and keep their credit good. The effect ought to be directly opposite. Money needs no friend, and when men begin coddling it the suspicion is inevitable that they haven't much to coddle.

SENATOR RIDDLERBERGER is a queer genius. He has purchased the bar privileges of the Shenandoah County Agricultural Association and announces that no intoxicating beverages will be sold on the grounds during the fair. To all intent Mr. Riddlerberger has become a liquor dealer in order to promote the cause of temperance.

A STORY from Mattoon, Ill., illustrates the versatility of the busy little bee. The drouth having caused a lack of blossoms for honey-making, the bees promptly attacked the ripening grapes, many of which they spoiled by puncturing the skin for the sugary juice. The bee doesn't propose to go on short rations as long as there is anything sweet in sight.

THE range cattlemen of the West have formed an association to do away with the middlemen and to put the price of cattle on ranges at a decent figure. There have long been complaints that the producers of cattle did not make anything out of their business, the price of live cattle being so low; while the consumers did not derive any profit, the price of dressed beef being so high.

A NATURAL gas expert named Palmer, in Pittsburg, calculates that the daily consumption of the fluid in that city amounts to 600,000,000 cubic feet, which weighs more than 12,000,000 pounds, of which 8,000,000 pounds are carbon. He says that extracting so much starch from the bosom of the earth's shirt is bound to wrinkle it. When the wrinkling begins what is to become of the erstwhile smoky city?

SIR JOHN MACDONALD can not expect to win much out of the Manitobans by his present course of action. He seems to be determined to force their submission in the matter of the Red River Road, while the Manitobans are equally determined to protect their interests. In this warfare between a people who are striving to better themselves, and a railroad monopoly backed up by the dominion government, the sympathy of the Americans is with the Manitobans.

The dominion premier's reiteration that he will send out government troops to repress these so-called "rebels" is not a very commendable decision; and it would seem also that England could do better than use her troops in an endeavor to throttle the commercial prosperity of a promising province.

A GENERAL objection of the hotel proprietors to the law requiring them to furnish bedrooms with rope fire escapes, was that the ropes would be too convenient for the guests with suicidal tendencies. No case of a suicide with a fire escape has yet been reported, but a New York paper tells of a swindler who ran up a large bill at a metropolitan hotel and departed informally in the night, leaving behind his written testimony that the ropes were a great help in his business.

INSURANCE men looking into the case of William Whitley, the London merchant, whose great stores recently burned, entailing losses of about \$5,000,000—the largest fire loss ever sustained by any individual—condemn the inferiority of the London firemen. They were very slow in getting to the fire, very inefficient at the beginning, and did not really get down to good work until the fire was an hour and ten minutes in progress. It took them twelve hours to control the fire. Such bad work in an American city, with its dry atmosphere would have resulted in a conflagration like that of Chicago. The atmosphere of London is humid and the fires in consequence less dangerous. Chief Shaw, of the Fire Brigade, is condemned as a man "who knows it all" and will not learn anything. A Dakota insurance company, so obscure as not to be known at home or in this country, was one of the few that had policies upon Whitley's establishment.

THE Methodist Episcopal Church is richer by \$130,000 than it was two days ago. An economical Indiana farmer has saved up that amount and having no heirs has given it for foreign missions. To be sure of having the money disposed of as he wishes he gives it in his lifetime, only asking an annuity of \$500 be settled upon him for the remainder of his life. The Board of Missions has fixed the annuity at \$1,000 for Mr. Hayes and \$500 for his wife.

IRISH patriots are beginning to suggest plans for the constitution of the Irish Parliament, which will be invoked not many years hence in Dublin. It is a good thing to have a free interchange of opinion on the subject, so that the legislative machinery will be adjusted from the outset. The discussion is not premature, for that Ireland will soon have a Parliament of its own is as certain as anything in the future can be.

CHIEF ENGINEER WEBSTER of Indianapolis, Ind., expresses his surprise that more fires do not occur in that city from defective flues, of which he reports a great number. He says that while working at a fire in a residence in the northeast part of the city, he was frightened when he inspected the chimneys of houses in that vicinity, and claims that eight out of ten are in such a condition that their use should be abandoned until they are repaired.

## Coal in Mexico.

From the New Orleans Picayune.  
Mexico, so rich in the precious metals and other valuable materials, has long been deficient in a fuel supply fit for manufacturing and metal-working on a large scale, having been limited to wood and charcoal. Now mineral coal has been discovered in the state of Coahuila, west of the Sabinas River and on the line of the International Railway, which will be completed to the coal fields in November. The Mexico Two Republics, commenting on the fact, says:

"One of the great obstacles that manufacturing and smelting industries of Mexico has had to contend with has heretofore been the lack of proper fuel. In Pachuca and Vera Cruz and on the coast end of the Mexican Railway English coal is used, while that used in the Mexican Central shops in this city and on the third and fourth divisions of that line is from New Mexico, it being worthy of note that the Southern Division of the Mexican National, the upper half of the Mexican and the first and second divisions of the Central Railroad burn wood in their locomotives, while the amount of stone-coal used in this city is very limited, amounting to almost none at all. The completion of the International Railway in November to a connection with the Central at Lerdo will place this city in communication by rail with the extensive coal fields of the Sabinas and will doubtless revolutionize the manufacturing and mining industries of the whole of Central Mexico."

This should prove a grand discovery for Mexico.

## THE PANAMA CANAL.

A Claim Made that American Capital Must Complete It.

H. Stern, a leading merchant from Aspinwall, is in San Francisco for health and recreation. To an Examiner reporter, he said:

"The canal is not being pushed forward as rapidly as it might be. Lack of funds may partially account for this fact, but in reality mismanagement has played a notable part in retrograding this great work. Right from the start things went all askew. Millions of dollars' worth of machinery was shipped out of Belgium, only on its arrival to be found entirely useless, and they had to come to the American market to get what they wanted. Then a lot of lazy Frenchmen were shipped out as officers of the company whose main efforts seemed to be directed to drawing fat salaries, living like lords, and having a general good time. The confidence in De Lesseps' managerial ability has been a good deal shaken.

"True, of late they are trying to mend matters some, and for the present a rigid system of economy prevails. It is only the easiest portion of the construction that so far has been built; the heavy work has yet to be done.

"The idea that the canal will be completed in 1888, as originally asserted by De Lesseps, is entirely exploded, and it is a serious problem when it will be finished. The feeling among many is that American capital, backed by the usual Yankee pluck and energy, will ultimately come to the rescue, and then there will be some chance to know when the work will be finished. A great many Americans are employed as engineers, etc., and the American Dredging Company, composed entirely of Americans, has done some excellent work. The laborers are mostly negroes from the West Indies and Liberia. They get as high as \$45 per month; white men could not stand the work. They experimented recently with Chinese, but after a short trial they were glad to get rid of the Mongolians.

"The climate is not quite as bad as has been represented, but, nevertheless, it is trying enough; and any one going there must expect to take pretty desperate chances; a very few weeks will soon let them know. The fevers prevalent there are bilious fever, malarial fever and yellow fever. The latter very often means death at very short notice; still quite a number of people get through the siege and manage to live there many years. Those that drink are usually the ones to drop off first. Very few married men bring their families, but owing to the large pay they can get, they can support them at home; besides, if so inclined, they can make a good saving in a few years. Respectable women are therefore a rarity on the Isthmus. The demi-monde, though, is well represented; notably Spanish women being predominant; their motto, 'a short and jolly life,' especially as to the 'short,' owing to the climate, is thoroughly exemplified.

## He Shooed a Fly

From the Hartford Courant.  
The Ansonia Methodists were assembled on Sunday afternoon trying to raise money to make good the damage caused by a recent fire. Twenty-dollar subscriptions were asked for, and this being next to the maximum limit the responses were not coming in very fast. The solicitors were moving up and down the aisles with eagle eyes looking for nods of assent or the transfer of the little green bills. They were not very particular in what shape the money came—so it came. In the midst of a depressing lull, a lone fly that had been soaring high in the vaulted auditorium seemed to take in the situation and concluded to descend and lend a hand in the effort. He singled out a portly and stiff-backed former Congregationalist from Derby from the congregation and began his persuasive endeavors upon him. Quietly and good-naturedly he worked away, caressing his nose and fondling his lips, until finally, getting a good opportunity, he gave a bite upon the nose, and with a vigor that showed that he meant business and would not be trifled with. It had the desired effect. The good brother waved his hand, the solicitor caught the motion, and down went the brother's name for a \$20 subscription, the announcement of which caused general rejoicing. It is said the brother feels aggrieved, but will stick to the offer.

## The Gloomy Side of Dedication.

From the Boston Courier.  
A Boston lady recently received the dedication of a new book, a copy of which was sent to her by the author. The members of her family of course examined the book, and over the dedication her young daughter seemed to be much puzzled. For some time she regarded it doubtfully, uncertain whether to ask the question which tormented her, but at last her curiosity could no longer be restrained, and she burst out: "But, mamma, how could it be dedicated to you? I didn't know people had a dedication till after they had a funeral."

## Ware the Dynamo

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.  
I have a friend at the capitol who dearly loves a joke, and he told me with much gusto yesterday an incident which took place in a lower town grocery store. In the basement of the store is the apparatus with which the proprietor generates the electricity

for his own store-lighting plant. A laboring man had occasion to go down stairs looking for something when my friend and the engineer were talking about the great drawing power of one part of the magnetized instrument. The laboring man was walking near to this magnet, which is of great power, when suddenly as he moved around, his tin pail was snatched from his hand and drawn by the mysterious element whack up against the iron. With a yell like a Sioux Indian, the frightened man turned, gave one glance at that tin pail hugging the black iron, and broke for the stairs on the dead run.

## A Custom-House Scandal.

A gentleman writes to the editor of The London Standard: In the interest of those who return to England after a residence abroad, I make my complaint publicly of the way in which we are treated by the custom-house, or others. I sent from Dresden, through an agency, several boxes and packages direct to England, while we took our return journey by a longer route.

I do not think I am wrong in stating that the boxes arrived in England on Wednesday and we on the Saturday following. We went at once to the agents, with our keys in hand, to have our boxes examined and given into our possession. We were told that the custom-house officers would not wait for our presence, and that the boxes had been examined.

It is rather startling to have locks picked, but we accepted the inevitable and went away with our possessions. The first discovery was that all our straps had been stolen; the next that the straps fastened to my box had been cut. On opening, everything that had been carefully folded was thrown and thrust in so that it would take much trouble and some cost to make our dresses wearable. My dressing-case had been broken open—from the back, I think; at all events, the case is ruined, the lid broken, and the contents of the box jumbled together. My niece had a gold locket and chain in her box; the locket has been taken.

I do not complain of the most careful investigation—it is sadly necessary in these days; but I cannot see why England should be the worst country I have traveled through for wrong and robbery.

In the winter we sent by luggage train the same boxes from Brussels to Dresden; we staid at various places on our journey; the boxes had been more than a week in Dresden when we arrived. We were directed to the station where we would find them; an official at once went with us; our luggage was separated from the large number of boxes warehoused there, and brought into a shed, where we were asked to give up our keys. The examination was strict and searching, but everything was restored to its place—nothing injured, nothing soiled, nothing stolen, the straps that have disappeared in England (six) still on the boxes.

Mine is not the only luggage that has suffered. Some ladies went home before we did, sending their luggage through another agency. We heard afterward that a sealskin jacket had been taken, and in another case all the Dresden china broken.

## Joke on a General.

APROPOS of Gen. Faidherbe, an amusing anecdote is related of an adventurer which befell him when he commanded the Army of the North in the war of 1870. His charger, a splendid gray Arab, had been wounded at the battle of Pont Noyelles, and the general was obliged to leave it behind him at a farm. Some days after, as Gen. Faidherbe was at lunch, a non-commissioned officer of the Prussian Army came up with a French dragoon and a horse which Gen. von Goben had sent him with a polite message, believing it to be his property. The horse was a miserable animal, and Gen. Faidherbe, amazed at the apparition, asked the dragoon for an explanation. The man related that he had been taken prisoner with three comrades by a patrol of German cavalry, two days before, and that he had hit on the bright idea of representing himself as the orderly and his horse as the favorite charger of Gen. Faidherbe. The German officers had communicated this statement to Gen. von Goben, who had courteously returned the animal to the French general. Gen. Faidherbe, however, asked the German soldier to take the dragoon and the horse back with him, and the man had to return crestfallen at the failure of his ruse. Gen. von Goben, as soon as he learned the truth, directed that a diligent search should be made for the Arab, but it had been so carefully hidden away that he never succeeded in retreating it to his adversary.

## So-Called Digestive Aids.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.  
The use of artificial digestive agents, like pepsin, extract of malt, and the extract of the pancreas (pancreatine,) have their uses in a few forms of dyspepsia, but they are too often taken when not needed, and by taking the place of natural secretions, occasion finally a weakening of the organs of digestion which is extremely difficult to relieve.

A SOCIETY for the protection of personal liberty was recently organized by the German-born residents of Philadelphia. Its chief object is to eradicate from the statute books the laws which close saloons on Sunday.

## TO BARTHOLDI.

BY A. S. DYCKMAN.

'Tis done—the wonder stands,  
The special pride of both our lands;  
The French Tricolor flies  
Beside the Stars, in Western skies;  
Now, see these gleams of glory  
Conclusions, drawn from olden story  
And, midst the picture set,  
Behold, the name of Lafayette.

This radiant crown of art  
Is defiled, in patriot heart;  
The Goddess' broad'ning reign  
Shall more and more earth's wrongs distract;  
'Mid hosts with banners streaming,  
(Is this some transcendental dreaming?)  
Two names enshrined in one,  
Lo, Lafayette and Washington!

With her to guard the gate,  
If valiant men defend the State,  
And wisdom write the law,  
Then tyrant kings may stand in awe,  
For freeborn souls shall read them—  
Immortal names—and heed them;  
Their fame outlive mischance;  
Bartholdi, Lafayette, and France.

## Clothing on Fire.

In every case let the person whose clothes or hair has caught fire throw himself flat on the floor and roll upon the flame. If there is anything in the room of thick woollens or carpets to smother it, even a gossamer or waterproof cloak, snatch these and smother the fire while calling for help. If the fire has caught the hair, bury the head in bedclothes. Fire cannot burn without air, and by shutting out all air from the flames they must go out. But an open door fans the flames and a standing position gives them headway. Girls are much more liable, from their long, floating hair, their cotton aprons, and, altogether, thinner and more loosely bouffant dress, to be set on fire than boys, whose stout cloth jackets are not easily ignited. The rules for putting out fire in burning clothing may not be taught in the normal school, but every teacher ought to know them, and so thoroughly that even the fright of mounting flames will not drive them out of mind.

The Public Ledger of Philadelphia, in commenting on a burning casualty, by which a young lady lost her life, says: "The first thing to teach people is that fire makes headway more rapidly in burning clothes when the endangered person is standing up. The difference in progress between a burning lamp lighter of twisted paper held in the hand perpendicularly, flame down, and the same paper laid flat on a marble hearth can be seen in a moment. The first thing to do when clothing catches fire is to lie flat and cover up the flame if there is nothing within reach to smother it. If, as is probable, there is a bed in the room, getting into the bed between the blankets and rolling up in them is a sure way of putting out the fire in a burning skirt or sleeve. The worst, the very worst thing to do is to run downstairs. Opening the door makes one draught, the flight downstairs another, and rushing out into the street, in the last frenzied moment, the worst of all. The impulse to get out of doors is very strong in all such cases, because within the house there are always means for putting out a fire and outside there are none—rugs, rag carpet torn off the kitchen floor, a heavy overcoat, blankets from the bed, even pieces of bed-side carpet, put round the person in the twinkling of an eye, while water pails are there at hand ready to be emptied."

## Poor Old Clothes Economy.

From the London Truth.  
Clothing issued to soldiers is the property of the state. After the soldier has worn his garments a certain period he returns them to the government. To carry out this system the soldier's commanding officer is required to keep a clothing account for his regiment, involving elaborate particulars as to date of issue, receipts by the soldier, return to store, periods of wear, etc. The preparation of these accounts and the correspondence which they necessitate add of course, enormously to the clerical cost of regimental establishments. If clothing were, as it used to be, the property of the soldier, a simple ledger account, showing receipts and issues, is all that would be required. An account of this kind could be prepared with a minimum of labor and audited almost at a glance. The soldiers' old garments are sold by the government for £40,000. This amount is credited to the public under the head of "Appropriations in Aid." Like many other figures given in the army estimates, it is entirely delusive. Against the credit must be set off the cost of ledgers, stationery, and postage (a very large item), the pay of the regimental clerks, transit charges (another heavy item), and the cost of audit. The latter sum alone amounts to \$8,897. If an account were prepared giving these items in detail, I have no doubt that there would be a large balance to carry against the public.

## Disproving the Green Cheese Theory

From the Troy Times.  
A little six-year-old granddaughter of a well-known New England clergyman, in doubting a statement by her uncle that the moon is made of green cheese, was advised by the divine to ascertain for herself. "How can I, grandpa?" "Get your bible and see what it says." "Whereshall I begin?" "Begin at the beginning." The child set down to read the Bible. Before she had got half through the second chapter of Genesis, and had read about the creation of the stars and the animals, she came back to her grandfather, her eyes all bright with the excitement of discovery: "I have found it, grandpa! It isn't true, for God made the moon before he made any cows."



DESPAIR.

BY HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

A friend sauntered into my chamber one day,  
And seated himself attending to stay;  
'Neath bent, shaggy brows, grayish, disheveled  
hair,  
I read on his visage the name of despair.

He offered me poison, strong cord, a sharp knife,  
Said either would sever the threads of my life;  
Releasing me quickly from torturing woe,  
And down to his kingdom together we'd go.

He called me a coward, and curled his thin lip,  
Because I refused of the poison to sip;  
He said that I feared just one swift little blow  
Far more than I did twenty years of sharp woe.

I argued: "The sorrows of life I well know,  
And though hard to suffer 'tis far better so,  
Than plunge through the darkness into an abyss  
Whose torrents might prove even harsher than  
this."

At that he grew furious; sprang wild from his  
chair,  
And fiercely he raised his hand high in the air  
And struck at me—ah! 'twas a terrible crash,  
As into the mirror my own hand I dash.

'Twas shattered to fragments of numberless pieces  
But the fiend had departed, had found a release;  
As the blood trickled down and my garments be-  
dewed,  
knew who it was in the mirror I'd viewed.

THE FUNNY MEN.

It is difficult for a drinking man to  
hold his breath; it is generally too  
strong for him.—[Texas Siftings.

The Queen likes the sentiment in  
"Sweet's to the Sweet," especially when  
it is carried as far as "Sovereigns to the  
Sovereign."—[Life.

A LITTLE girl who wanted to de-  
scribe the absent-mindedness of her  
uncle, said: "His remember is so tired  
that he has to use his forget all the  
time."

DE BAGGS—Ponsonby, me boy, what  
do you do in this weather to keep  
cool? Ponsonby—Nothing. De Baggs  
—By Jove! I don't know but that's  
a good idea.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

A LITTLE girl wasn't far wrong when  
she told her Sunday school teacher, in  
answer to the question, "What is the  
worst thing about money?" that it  
was "cause we ain't got any." We  
can all say that.—[Nashville Ameri-  
can.

PEDESTRIAN—Madam, a boy who I  
am told is your son has just thrown  
a stone at me, causing a wound that  
is very painful. What are you going  
to do about it? Mother—I don't  
know; have you tried arnica?—Tid-  
Bits.

OWING to the persistent call for  
"white meat, please," at the summer  
resorts, a down East farmer is prac-  
ticing on his chickens, in hopes of in-  
venting a breed of fowls that are  
double-breasted in the back.—[Spring-  
field Union.

DE YOUNG—By Jove! That's astun-  
ning suit Miss Van Goldville has on.  
De Smith—Yaas; she is evidently try-  
ing to get as near as possible to the  
style worn by her grandmother. De  
Young—Grandmother! Who? De  
Smith—Eve.—[Judge.

A GENTLEMAN was accosted in the  
Alameda by a sturdy beggar. "In  
heaven's name, give me aid," he ejacu-  
lated. "Aren't you ashamed to beg;  
a great, strong, healthy fellow like  
you?" "Senor, I asked you for alms,  
not for advice."—[Two Republics.]

A NEWSPAPER conundrum asks:  
"How much will 1,000,000 one-dollar  
greenbacks weigh?" Owing to circum-  
stances over which we have no con-  
trol, we have never given 1,000,000  
one-dollar greenbacks a weigh. We  
seldom give a one-dollar greenback  
away.—[New York Weekly.

GUEST (to summer resort landlord)  
—What is the capacity of your hotel?  
Landlord—That depends. If the  
guests are New Yorkers, we can take  
care of a thousand comfortably; but  
if they are from Boston, I wouldn't  
dare strain the building with more  
than five hundred.

A—I SEE that that in the preface to  
your book you state it is written to  
fill a long-felt want. B.—Yes, and so  
it is. "What do you mean by filling a  
long-felt want?" "What do I  
mean? Why, I've been needing a  
square meal for the past two years.  
Don't you call that a long-felt want?"

SEVERAL ladies and gentlemen visit-  
ed Central Park, New York, and they  
admired the animals very much, and  
more particularly the kangaroo.  
"That poor animal is going to die  
pretty soon," remarked Snobberly,  
punching it with his cane. "I don't  
see anything the matter with it."  
"You don't? Well I do. Can't you  
see that it is on its last legs?"—[Tex-  
as Siftings.

"DARLING," he whispered, as they  
were entering her house after having  
attended the show at the museum in  
full dress, "why do you resemble this  
knob?" With a fitful smile she gave  
it up and, like an interlocutor at a  
minstrel show, asked, "Why?" "Be-  
cause you are something to adore."  
When she had colored up and coldly  
hurried into the house he realized he  
had overdone it.—[Washington Hatch-  
et.

THE principal of an academy in New  
Jersey advertises in the city papers  
that he prepares "boys for bus or  
col. Backward boys taught pri." If  
you have a boy who is a little slow in  
his gram, or dialator, in his rith, or  
weak in his Lat., that you want to  
rush for a bus, posish, or a profess.,  
you should write a let. to the princ. of  
this acad. for a circ. and a cat. con-  
taining terms and curric. The prof.'s  
head is lev.

BARBER (expatiating on matters  
and things in general)—Col. Jagers  
is a gentleman, and if he is not in the  
legislature next year it'll be because  
he doesn't want to go. Victim (lan-  
quidly)—I have heard McReilly men-  
tioned. Barber (contemptuously)—  
Pooh! McReilly! Beg pardon, sir, but  
he's absolutely no good. Victim (with  
interest)—Hasn't been doing any-

thing wrong, has he? Barber (with  
cutting scorn)—He shaves himself,  
sir.—[Philadelphia Call.

NUBBS—Dubbs called me a liar this  
morning. Bubbs—Well, what did you  
do? N.—I haven't done anything yet.  
B.—Well, what are you going to do?  
N.—That's just the question. You  
see I have been up at the lakes for a  
couple of weeks, and while I was there  
I sent several letters to Dubbs, telling  
him how many trout I had caught.  
The party I was with came home this  
morning and Dubbs had a talk with  
them, see? B.—Of course I see. It's  
a mighty hard case, but under the cir-  
cumstances I think you had better let  
the matter drop. N. (with a deep sigh)  
—I guess I will have to.—[Boston  
Courier.

A SULLEN looking man with a horse-  
whip entered a Nebraska newspaper  
office and asked the boy where the ed-  
itor was. The boy "sized him up"  
and answered! "Gone to Ohio; won't  
be back for six months." "Where's  
the foreman?" "He's gone to Wash-  
ington with an invitation to the Pres-  
ident. Won't be back 'fore cold  
weather. What do you want—want  
to paralyze 'em?" "No, no; I owe \$4  
and thought I'd pay up." "That so?  
hold on a second; perhaps the editor  
hasn't started yet." He whistled, a  
long, dark form crawled out of a  
wood box, and the editor was ready  
for business.—[Nebraska State Jour-  
nal.

"So this is your birthday, is it,  
daughter?" asked old Judge Letus, for  
it was he. "It is papa," replied his  
daughter, for it was indeed no other.  
"And how old are you, my child?"  
asked Judge Letus, for that was his  
name. "I am getting to be an old  
woman, papa," said the girl, shyly,  
"though I will always be your little  
girl. I am 22." Her father, for we  
can no longer conceal his identity  
from the reader, turned to the old  
family bible and looked up with a  
proud smile. "Bless you my daugh-  
ter," he said, recognizing his child for  
the first time; "bless you, my daugh-  
ter, you are the boss girl; this is the  
fourth time you have broken the  
record in three years."—[Brooklyn  
Eagle.

"Banished" to the United States.

From the New York Sun.

Riemenschneider was a publisher in  
Copenhagen and had as a partner one  
Solomon, who had formerly been em-  
ployed in a bank. While there he  
amused himself in imitating currency  
notes, in which he was so success-  
ful as to arouse the admiration of his  
fellow clerks. He once made a bill in  
which even experts could find no de-  
fect; even the water marks were re-  
produced exactly. Afterward he joined  
Riemenschneider in the publishing  
business. The firm soon began to  
attract the attention of  
all Copenhagen by their display  
of prosperity. Their office was one of  
the finest in the city, was not only  
handsomely, but extravagantly furni-  
shed. The partners delighted in  
giving small dinners, and soon gather-  
ed about them the gilded youth of  
the money aristocracy. Both were  
fond of horses, and Riemenschneider  
particularly had a stable equal to any  
in Denmark. The liberality toward  
authors became proverbial. A man  
had only to enter their office, an-  
nounce that he had a book he would  
like them to publish, request an ad-  
vance of a few hundred crowns on the  
probable profit, and his pocket would  
be filled by the benevolent publishers.  
One day in 1883 Riemenschneider  
went to a bank and asked to have a  
1,000 crown note changed.  
The teller discovered that the ink  
with which it was printed was not yet  
dry. It was the note that these en-  
terprising publishers had produced,  
and they never issued a second edi-  
tion. The whole story came out, and  
the plates and tools used in the work  
were found in the splendid office.  
Solomon's old father died heart  
broken, his intended wife became in-  
sane, and he himself, after nine years'  
imprisonment, was released under  
very heavy bonds, sent to Germany  
to use his skill for a firm of bank  
note manufacturers, and ordered  
never to return to Denmark. Riem-  
schneider had a long taste of prison  
life, and the United States was se-  
lected as the place of his banishment.

"Windy" Wilson's Title.

From the New York Evening Sun.

One of our contemporaries, in allud-  
ing to the wordy row between Govs.  
Foraker and Wilson last week, said  
that the Governor of West Virginia  
used to be known as Windy Wilson.  
He was, indeed, and well did he earn  
that unique and expressive adjective.  
Gov. Wilson, in 1871, was a member  
of the West Virginia Legislature. A  
bill was introduced at that time  
known as the James River and Kana-  
wha Canal bill. Wilson was "agin the  
bill," while the majority was for it.  
Thirty-six hours before the Legisla-  
ture adjourned sine die, Wilson was  
recognized by the Speaker, and for  
thirty-six hours he played upon all  
the keys of the larynx. Not a moment  
did he stop. Men slept, and  
still Wilson talked. Men raved, and  
Wilson still ground away at his organ,  
and when the hour for final adjourn-  
ment came Wilson's voice still echoed  
in the chamber. His wind stood him  
in good stead, for he beat the bill,  
with his bellows-like capacity. That  
is why he is known as Windy Wilson.  
Foraker must have had the temerity  
of ignorance.

BASHES constantly grow in popular-  
ity; nearly all gowns have one loop  
and two long ends set under the  
basque.

BOILED INFORMATION.

TOMATO wine is a new Florida bever-  
age.

RUBIES are now produced chemically  
in great perfection.

A FIRM in De Vall's Bluff, Ark., sells  
ears to the French navy.

A BALTIMORE firm has received some  
four-tailed fish from Japan.

THERE are said to be more women  
centenarians than men.

LIGHTNING rang the fire bell in El-  
mira, N. Y., the other night.

In Salt Lake City, Utah, green corn  
sells at 20 cents per dozen ears.

PIERRE wants Fort Sully removed to  
within a few miles of the city.

The population of Great Britain is  
increasing at the rate of 1000 a day.

The jubilee decorations of West-  
minster Abbey were sold for \$10,000.  
Dogs are said to kill over \$5,000-  
000 worth of sheep annually in Tex-  
as.

A 1,400-POUND grizzly bear was  
killed a few days ago near Baker City,  
Ore.

THE Post-office Department does  
not recognize the title of "postmist-  
ress."

ALTHOUGH Kingston, N. Y., has a  
population of 25,500 it has no police  
force.

ONE San Francisco firm cleared \$3-  
000,000 on its salmon operations this  
season.

AN Indian whipped a white man in  
a prize fight at Sissons, Cal., a few  
days ago.

AN Iowa lad of sixteen, named, Al-  
len Harp, shot himself over the grave  
of a pet dog.

WHILE necessity is the mother of in-  
vention, poverty is the father of many  
children.

THE Conemaugh (Penn.) school  
board balloted 381 times for a teacher,  
but in vain.

THE head of the Sultan's harem is  
now a Christian woman, beautiful,  
cultivated and a Spaniard.

A HORSE railway company on Staten  
Island is so poor that the superin-  
tendent has to drive a car.

JOHN MORLEY, has been the guest of  
Andrew Carnegie at the latter's resi-  
dence in Perthshire.

AT Ocean Grove, a New York lady is  
coining money by teaching the art of  
walking at \$1 per lesson.

THERE are only three Japanese wait-  
ers in New York City, and for that  
matter, in this country.

It is now computed that the majori-  
ty against prohibition in Texas will  
foot up 150,000 votes.

THE New York Christian at work is  
printed on the presses that work off  
the delectable Police Gazette.

AN exhibition of caricatures, from  
the beginning of the present century  
to date, will soon be held in Paris.

THERE is about to be exhibited in  
Chicago a panorama entitled "Jeru-  
salem on the Day of the Crucifixion."

THERE are 3,000 shooting and deer  
forests in Scotland, which afford con-  
stant employment to about 6,000  
men.

A MAN-EATING shark, eight feet long  
and with teeth half an inch in length,  
has just been captured at St. Johns,  
N. B.

THE "melograph" has been invent-  
ed, by which a person can improvise  
on a piano and have the music re-  
corded.

ONE of the strongest men in Boston  
is a knife-grinder, who recently picked  
up a sick horse and carried it to its  
owner's stable.

FOUR hundred acres of land in Cali-  
fornia have been purchased by a party  
of Japanese, who think of converting  
it into a tea farm.

OF a party of twenty-five Topolo-  
bampo colonists who arrived at San  
Diego, Cal., a few days since, several  
were absolutely in rags.

ACCORDING to the Journal of Health,  
the human brain reaches its greatest  
weight and development between the  
ages of 14 and 20.

PHOTOGRAPHY, as a business, it is  
stated, now engages about 11,000  
persons in this country, an increase of  
about 50 per cent. since 1870.

COUNTERFEIT dollars are numerous  
about Findlay, O. They are of good  
workmanship, and hard to detect, as  
the weight is about right.

It is reported that parties in Kan-  
sas and Dakota are engaged in rais-  
ing buffalos for market, and that the  
business promises to be profitable.

LIGHTNING from a thunder cloud  
struck a big electric railway dynamo  
in New York on Thursday and  
knocked all the electricity out of the  
machine.

A PAPER in Crete, Neb., prints the  
announcement that the pastor of the  
Congregational Church will not preach  
for a month under the heading "Bully,  
if True."

FASHIONABLE ladies now surround  
themselves with sweet odors by pour-  
ing one or two drops of perfume into  
their ears instead of scenting their  
handkerchiefs or hands.

A WOMAN in Brooklyn managed to  
secure \$4,000 by mortgaging to  
twenty-six different persons her \$400  
worth of furniture, and squandered  
the money on the races.

THE Salvation Army people say  
that captains are seldom left in one  
place more than six months, and that  
majors are transferred from one field  
of labor to another about once a  
year.

THERE seems to be a lull in the  
New York Protestant Cathedral  
movement. Subscriptions to the  
fund have not rolled in rapidly,

though the enterprise was energetical-  
ly discussed.

DR. JESSUP, of the British Medical  
Association says that the wearing of  
high-heeled shoes so alters the center  
of gravity as to cause a return to the  
habit of "tailless apes, who walk on  
their toes."

THERE is a watch in a Swiss museum  
only three-sixteenths of an inch in  
diameter, inserted in the top of a pen-  
cil case. Its little dial not only indi-  
cates hours, minutes and seconds, but  
also days of the month.

A VERY strange freak of nature is  
reported from Harrison Township,  
Jewell County, Kas. Mrs. B. F.  
Davis, a lady 37 years old, had all  
her teeth extracted three months ago,  
and now nature is furnishing her with  
a third set.

A FOOLISH woman at Niagara Falls  
insisted, in spite of the objections of  
attendants, on taking her three-  
months-old child through the Cave of  
the Wilds. When she came out the  
child was dead, having been suffocated  
by the spray.

IN Northern New Jersey a boy 19  
years old has been sent to an insane  
asylum, his mind having been de-  
ranged on the subject of horses. He  
bargained for horses whenever he  
could, and had people constantly  
driving to his home to get their mo-  
ney

The Wrong Man.

Bill Nye in the New York World.

Some years ago a big, fat and pom-  
pous man strolled into a sleeping car  
on board a Union Pacific train and he  
settled in a seat. The sleeping car  
conductor put his hand on the shoul-  
der of the large, globular man and  
asked him if he had a Pullman ticket.

The wide man spread his legs a little  
wider, so as to take up a little more  
room, breathed in about 2,700 cubic  
feet of Nebraska ozone and said he did  
not have to have a ticket. "You have  
to show a ticket here in this car or go  
into the car where you belong," said  
the urbane conductor who assists Sir  
George Pullman in giving his beloved  
sleep. "We are not carrying people  
this summer just to cultivate a friend-  
ly feeling between man and man."

"Do you know," said the large man  
as he threw back his coat so as to show  
a two-pound diamond, "that I can  
have you out of a job in three minutes  
and hang your pelt on the fence as  
soon as we get to Omaha?"

"I know that if you don't show me  
your authority for riding in this car I  
will call the porter and we will use  
you to lubricate the growing state of  
Nebraska. You may be an eminent  
man, but you have a way of conceal-  
ing it that would baffle any conductor  
in the United States."

"Sir, my name is a household word  
from New York to San Francisco. You  
ought to be able to recognize a man  
who has been in public life as long  
as I have."

"Possibly so," said the conductor,  
taking off his coat and calling the por-  
ter, "but you look to me like a man  
who has struck a popular chord in  
leaf lard or quelled the national cry  
for an earnest and tenacious style of  
glue. As I said before, the rules of  
this company require that you shall  
produce currency, pass or ticket, or  
get off and walk. Will you show us  
your credentials or earn the everlast-  
ing enmity of the road by falling off  
the platform and musing up the right  
of way?"

The large man's breath came quick  
and his brow grew black, as he ground  
his teeth and went into a large, yellow  
special car that was attached to the  
train, and we afterwards learned  
that he was Leland Stanford, who has  
since that filled to overflowing a seat  
in the United States Senate.

The conductor continued to hold his  
position for years after, though sev-  
eral times he made this same sad error  
of not recognizing some of our most  
eminent men in politics, art and let-  
ters.

A Confederate Hero.

A Southern man who is drinking  
Saratoga waters, says a letter to the  
Cincinnati Enquirer, is Col L. S. Has-  
kell. He is attorney for the Rich-  
mond & Danville road. In appear-  
ance he is a fine-looking man, with a  
round and solid German type of face.  
He wears no hirsute adornment of  
any kind. One sleeve hangs empty at  
his side. He lost his arm in the con-  
federate service. One of his old com-  
rades told me that at the battle of  
Gains Mills, on June 27, 1861, Col.  
Haskell was serving on the staff of  
Gen. Longstreet. He had been sent  
on a difficult mission where the shot  
and shell were flying fast. He ac-  
complished his errand and then rode  
back to his commanding officer with  
his arm shattered and hanging at his  
side. As he rode up and reported that  
accomplishment of his duty he swayed  
and fell from exhaustion. "I have al-  
ways thought," said my informant,  
"that I never saw a more gallant or  
brave appearance than that of Col.  
Haskell's as he came back from his  
mission. He was the very incarnation  
of heroism."

A George Washington, Colored.

From the New York Evening Sun.

"Where did you get this bread?"  
asked a fastidious man of one of the  
darkies who peddled chicken sand-  
wiches in front of the Monmouth Park  
race track.

"At de baker's, sah," replied the  
man in evident alarm; "but fo de  
Lawd's sake don't ax me where I gits  
de chickuns."

LACE jabots will be much worn, but  
they will be called steinkirks.

OMENS.

BY EDITH THOMAS.

As, ere a storm a silence fills the world,  
No blade is stirred, no banner is unfurled,  
In conscious field or wood,  
So all the morning, hushed and tranced with  
fear,

I seemed to see a messenger draw near  
Whose errand was not good.  
I turned, and lo! within the open door  
The one I deemed beset with perils sore  
Close by me, smiling, sto-  
d.

I knew not why (I said that summer night)  
That heart in me should be so wondrous light,  
So sweet each moment's breath;  
Assurance kind greets me from every star;  
The all-gathering breeze that hastens from afar—  
How glad a thing, it saith!  
That was the night my friend beyond the seas,  
Within a tent, beneath the olive trees,  
Turned his blue eyes on death.

Worth Remembering.

Let age, not envy, draw wrinkles on  
thy cheeks; be content to be envied, but  
envy not.—[Lord Bacon.

A man's own good breeding is the  
best security against other people's  
ill manners.—[Lord Chesterfield.

A good deed is never lost; he who  
sows courtesy, reaps friendship, and  
he who plants kindness gathers love.  
—[Basil.

The wise prove, and the foolish con-  
fess by their conduct, that a life of  
employment is the only life worth liv-  
ing.—[Paley.

In the great majority of things,  
habit is a greater plague than ever  
afflicted Egypt; in religious character  
it is a grand felicit.—[John Foster.

Economy is the parent of integrity,  
of liberty, and of ease, and the beau-  
tiful sister of temperance, of cheer-  
fulness, and of health.—[Dr. John-  
son.

Look over the whole creation, and  
you shall see that the band or ce-  
ment, that holds together all parts  
of this great and glorious fabric is  
gratitude.—[South.

Be not diverted from your duty by  
any idle reflections the silly world  
may make upon you, for their cen-  
sures are not in your power, and con-  
sequently should not be any part of  
your concern.—[Epictetus.

Upon laying a weigh in one of the  
scales inscribed eternity, though I  
threw in that of time, prosperity,  
affliction, wealth, and poverty, which  
seemed very ponderous, they were  
not able to stir the opposite balance.  
—[Addison.

Fortune has been considered the  
guardian divinity of fools, and, on  
this score, she has been accused of  
blindness; but it should rather be ad-  
duced as a proof of her sagacity, when  
she helps those who certainly cannot  
help themselves.—[Colton.

There have been periods when the  
country heard with dismay that  
"The soldier was abroad." That is  
not the case now. Let the soldier be  
abroad; in the present age he can do  
nothing. There is another person  
abroad, a less important person, in  
the eyes of some, an insignificant per-  
son, whose labors have tended to pro-  
duce this state of things. The school-  
master is abroad.—[Lord Brougham.

Her Special Butter Dish.

North Conway (N. H.) Letter in Boston Herald.

A young lady told me of a scientific  
experiment she has been trying. Her  
boarding-house is a very fashionable  
and exclusive and excellent one, but  
of late the perversities of the butter  
have been trying. Butter sometimes  
has a way of being perverse, and this  
usually in August, when it should be  
the best, just as children are very  
likely to appear at their very worst  
when they should behave the best  
Now, some one had told  
this young lady that if cream were  
buried in the earth for twenty-four  
hours it would then be found to have  
become butter of a superior quality  
and flavor. She longed to test the  
truth of this statement, and, confess-  
ing her ambition to Mrs. Daniel Merri-  
man, she was made a present of a bag  
of cream from the Bigelow farm. She  
told me, with the minuteness indis-  
pensable to the description of scienti-  
fic procedures, that the bag was of  
white cloth, of strong and firm ma-  
terial, and that the cream, of course, be-  
ing from the Bigelow farm, was of  
lovely richness and of the sort usually  
described as being "thick enough to  
cut with a knife." She made the ex-  
cavation in the ground, of the neces-  
sary size, and deposited her cream  
and covered it up. After twenty-four  
hours she unearthed it, and it was a  
ball of golden, hard, delicious butter,  
wanting only salt to make it perfect,  
and this she added with her own fair  
hands. There were no traces of but-  
termilk; it had all been absorbed  
through the pores of the cloth into  
the earth. It is improbable that the  
young lady will go on making butter  
after this manner, but her method  
may indicate that there is shortly to  
be a revolution in the art of butter  
making. The new way has to recom-  
mend it a great saving of labor, and,  
one would say, of care as well. In  
these wonderful days it is impossible  
to prophesy what great and moment-  
ous results may come from such a  
happening as this.

Two young men were discussing  
women the other day at the Windsor  
Hotel, and one was endeavoring to  
convince the other—something of a  
misogynist, by the by—that to the  
other sex man owed all his comfort.  
"They are, indeed," he remarked,  
"the primeval cause of human happi-  
ness." "No doubt," was the re-  
joinder, "they are the cause of the  
prime evil themselves."—N. Y. Sun.

COL. FRANK BURR is at work on a  
life of Gen. Simon Cameron. The Col-  
onel is now abroad with Gen. Cam-  
eron.



# THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday September 27, 1887.

## THREE MONTHS IN JAIL.

Editor O'Brien to be Imprisoned Under the Crimes Act.

CORR, Sept. 24.—The trial of William O'Brien under the crimes act which was commenced at Mitchelstown yesterday was concluded to-day. The accused was found guilty and sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Notice of appeal from the judgment of the court was given.

At the opening of the trial to-day, Mr. Carson, counsel for the Crown, complained to the judge that Dr. Tanner, a member of Parliament, had yesterday within the court, called him a mean, ruffianly coward, and expressed the hope that his head might be broken. The court made a note of the complaint. Mr. O'Brien, replying to the charge made against him of having used seditious language in a public address, declared that the court was not competent to try him because it was foreign in its composition to the requirements of the British constitution. At this point the judge stopped Mr. O'Brien, saying the discussion of politics would not be allowed in the proceedings. Mr. O'Brien thereupon declared that he was a chosen representative of the Irish people and would advocate free speech. The court again stopped him.

Mr. O'Brien, in his speech of defense, said the crown was guilty of having suppressed evidence favorable to him. The crown had withheld, for instance, the notes made by the head constable of the defendant's speech. In these notes, he said, was recorded his statement that the Irish party would give the land bill fair play. Continuing, Mr. O'Brien justified his defense of the Kingstown tenants on the ground that the evictions against them were commenced just on the eve of the passage of the land bill, and thus an attempt was made to defraud the poor wretched tenants of the benefits of the measure. He admitted that he had advised the tenants to not give up without resistance and that he had declared that, before God and man, they were justified in defending their homes.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—The Cork correspondent of the Times to-day says that owing to the blunders made by William O'Brien during his recent American trip the donations to the National League from America have dwindled, and that Mr. Davitt has gone to America to endeavor to repair the damage done by Mr. O'Brien. He kept his departure a secret until the last moment as he feared that he would be arrested and his project would thus be nipped in the bud.

## DEATH ORDER FOR REDS.

Issued by the Supreme Court of Illinois to the Sheriff of Cook County.

The formal death order to the sheriff of Cook County in the Anarchist case was handed down by the Illinois Supreme court on the 24th and forwarded to Chicago. After naming the judges present September 14, and the appellants, the order continues:

"On this day come again the said parties, the court having diligently examined and inspected well the record and proceedings aforesaid as the matters and things therein assigned for error, and being now sufficiently advised of and concerning the premises, for that it appears to the court now here that neither in the record and proceedings aforesaid, nor in the rendition of the judgment aforesaid, is there anything erroneous, vicious, or defective, and that the record is no error. Therefore it is considered by the court that the judgment aforesaid be affirmed in all things as to each and every of all said parties in error, and stand in full force and effect notwithstanding the said matters and things therein assigned for error.

"And it is further ordered by the court, that the 17th day of November, A. D. 1887, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time when the sentence of death pronounced upon said plaintiffs in error, August Spies, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Fuesel and Louis Lingg, by the criminal court of Cook County, Ill., shall be executed, and it is further ordered by the court that the Sheriff of Cook County, Ill., be and is hereby ordered and directed to carry into execution the sentence by the criminal court of Cook County, Ill., of the defendants.

## ENGLAND ACTS WARLIKE.

A Matter that May Require the Interference of the United States.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—The sailing of the English man-of-war *Pilades* from Trinidad to Lagayra to demand indemnity from the government of Venezuela for the detention of the schooners *Josephine* and *Henriette*, would seem to point to an active policy on the part of Great Britain in her dispute with the South American republic. Senor de Silva, the consul-general of Venezuela in this city, says: "The two schooners have been detained for non-compliance with the customs regulations. The territory which England has assumed control of is larger than British Guinea, and it is territory which Lord Granville acknowledged belonged to Venezuela. They have also taken the Island of Barima, at the mouth of the Orinoco. The real gist of this matter is the control of the Orinoco River. As far as war goes, the English could, of course, blockade the Venezuelan ports if the United States would allow them to do so. However, before matters got to that point, I suppose the United States would interfere."

## THE IRON WORKERS.

Trouble Between Manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association Expected.

A Pittsburgh dispatch of the 22d says Trouble is expected this winter between the manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association. The manufacturers claim that within the past few months the Amalgamated Association has made extra demands upon individual firms which were unjust. In order to be in a position to protect themselves in the future, it is proposed to form an association of manufacturers on a closer scale than ever before attempted. Several meetings have been held here recently looking to that end, and it is thought that the organization will be perfected very shortly. It is proposed that hereafter each firm will not undertake to settle

difficulties on the wage question individually, but that they will depend upon the combined support of all manufacturers. In case of a dispute and a strike is threatened or occurs, the matter will be referred to a committee of manufacturers, who will be empowered at all times to take decisive action. The amalgamated Association is in a position to make a warm fight, and the members who were spoken to to-day regarding the report said that they would do all in their power to prevent a rupture of peaceful relations, but that they would demand and insist upon their rights.

## WILL DEFEND THE REDS.

Gen. Pryor Consents to Join Capt. Black—Confident of Success.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Capt. Black, who arrived from Chicago last night, was at the office of Gen. Roger A. Pryor at 11 o'clock this morning to present the case of the condemned Anarchists to the lawyer, with a view to carrying the case to the United States supreme court. Gen. Pryor had said that he would not commit himself to the management of the case at least until he was made thoroughly acquainted with it. The consultation lasted until 1:45 o'clock, when Capt. Black came out of the lawyer's sanctum, his face wreathed in smiles. He would only say, however, "I have won Gen. Pryor over, having explained everything to his satisfaction, and convinced him of the justness of our side." Gen. Pryor said: "I am convinced that the points taken by Capt. Black are excellent and that an application for a writ of error will be granted. I do not see how the application can be refused, and we shall not lose a moment in carrying the case to Washington."

## NORQUAY NOT TRUSTED.

Winnipeg People Doubt the Sincerity of the Premier's Railroad Work.

There is a growing distrust of Norquay at Winnipeg in consequence of the fact that McLavish, the Canadian Pacific land commissioner, was shadowing him in New York, and that Stephen and Van Horne have been stopping at the same hotel in Toronto with him. Nothing is known as yet regarding the result of his mission. In an interview Van Horne said, they were simply completing a tour of inspection over the whole road, having come over the Montreal short line. He said the grading was practically finished on the line to the Sault. Forty-eight miles is yet to be ironed and ballasted, which is being done at the rate of 1 1/2 miles a day. The bridge over the Sault is expected to be ready for trains in November. The road from Minneapolis will be ready about December 1, and the Duluth road will be practically completed this fall. Operations will soon be begun on the eastern entrance to Toronto.

## EPIDEMIC OF CASUALTIES.

Six Persons Meet Sudden Deaths in Minneapolis Within a Few Hours.

At Minneapolis, Minn., on the 19th, Angus McDonald, a carriage maker, shot himself in a fit of despondency, and next morning Phineas Chamberlain jumped from a third-story window and was instantly killed. A few hours later L. A. Root dropped dead in his house. At almost the same hour Mrs. Catharine Jones was run over by a train on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad and instantly killed. J. Barry Follett fell off a Manitoba train near the Union depot, meeting instant death, and in the afternoon the body of an unknown man was found in the canal in the milling district. A sewer excavation at Mankato, caved in the same day and buried O. C. Barlow and J. Malone. Both were dead when taken out.

## CHARGES IT TO HARPER.

Hopkins Says the Cashier Caused the Failure of the Fidelity Bank.

Benjamin E. Hopkins, assistant cashier of the late Fidelity Bank, of Cincinnati, referring to the suit brought by the government against him in connection with E. L. Harper, Briggs Switt, Amos Baldwin and the directors, to recover the losses caused by the Fidelity Bank failure, says he can clearly show that he knew nothing whatever of the wrecking of the concern until the very day before the collapse. He says nobody about the bank knew of it except Harper and possibly Miss Josie Holmes, and he charges upon Harper the whole responsibility. He is still in jail but professes strong hope to be free from all blame as soon as the case comes to trial.

## GIANT POWDER EXPLOSION.

Great Damage Caused by a Freight Train Collision in Pennsylvania.

Owing to the fault of the train dispatcher two freight trains ran together on the northern branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad on the night of the 19th. Four box cars loaded with giant powder exploded with frightful force, wrecking about twenty-five cars which afterward caught fire and with their contents were consumed. The engineer and fireman jumped and saved their lives; but the following brakemen received fatal injuries: Lewis Metz, fracture of shoulder and terribly burned; Ellwood Swank, both legs broken; James Kean, hip dislocated and burned. The loss is \$100,000.

## WIPED OUT BY FIRE.

Twenty-Seven Business Houses in a Florida Town Swept Away by Flames.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 23.—Fire broke out in a bakery at Sanford at 1 o'clock this morning and destroyed almost the entire business portion of the town. Two hotels, two wholesale stores, two saloons, a sash and blind factory and twenty general stores were destroyed. The damage is estimated at \$300,000, with very little insurance.

## JOINS THE GEORGE PARTY.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 21.—A sensation was caused in political circles here last night by the appearance of Rev. J. A. Copeland at the United Labor Club meeting. He avowed himself for the George movement. Mr. Copeland has been one of the leading prohibition workers and last year was the candidate of that party for congressman.

## CHOLERA AT NEW YORK.

Six Hundred Passengers on an Infected Steamship—Eight Deaths and Four New Cases.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—The steamship *Alesia*, which arrived below last night, from Marseilles and Naples, with 600 passengers, has Asiatic cholera aboard. Eight of her passengers died on the passage and on her arrival at quarantine the health officer found four cases aboard. He has sent the *Alesia* and her passengers to West Bank, in the lower bay. The *Alesia* left Marseilles August 30 and Naples September 3. She is consigned to James W. Elwell & Co.

On September 12, Luigi Maria, a steerage passenger aged 23, was taken sick and died on the 15th. Paul Antonio Baldyara, another steerage passenger, aged 38, was taken sick and died on the same date—the 15th. Jean Lenivolin, a sailor aged 40, died the following day in less than twenty-four hours from the time he was taken sick with the disease. On the 17th Jean Somma, a sailor aged 30, was taken sick. He died on the 19th. Serafin de Lis, aged 21, a steerage passenger, died on the 20th. Anna Veltri, aged 47, died on the 21st. Francisca Matteo, aged 41, was taken sick before coming on board, and died on the 22d, probably of bronchitis. Maria Antonio Scala Veno, aged 59, was also ailing at the time of coming on board and died on the 22d, though without any symptoms of cholera. All of the above were buried at sea.

The *Alesia* is now in the lower bay. Her sick passengers will be transferred to the Swinburne Island hospital. All the remaining passengers will be transferred to Hoffman Island for observation. The ship will remain in the lower bay until she has been thoroughly fumigated and cleansed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 23.—Surgeon-General Hamilton, of the Marine Hospital service, received a dispatch from New York confirming the report of the arrival there of the steamship *Alesia* with cholera on board. The telegram merely announced the fact without making a request for government assistance, and it is thought the quarantine authorities of New York feel confident of their ability to stamp out the disease without asking the help of the United States health officers. Dr. Stoner, of the Marine Hospital service, says that no authority is vested in the bureau to interfere in state quarantine affairs unless a request comes from the health officers of the state for assistance. New York, he says, has a very large and efficient quarantine board, fully able, in his opinion, to grapple successfully with the exigencies of the occasion.

## PLANNING A GREAT LINE.

Trains from Ocean to Ocean Over the Wisconsin Central.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—The Times to-day prints the statement that an authority in Northern Pacific affairs says the Chicago & Great Western Railroad will soon furnish an entrance to Chicago for through trains from the Pacific coast, coming over the lines of the Oregon Railway & Navigation, the Northern Pacific and the Wisconsin Central Companies. The Pacific coast and Chicago will thus be cemented together by one system of roads and the Chicago & Great Western will find ample use for its terminal facilities in Chicago.

In connection with this assertion it will be of interest to note the fact that rumors are plentiful regarding peaceful—in fact close—traffic arrangements being made between the Northern Pacific and the Union Pacific. There is also talk here, and apparently well founded, that the Union Pacific is about to build a line direct to Chicago from Omaha, and thus be in a position to compete with the Atchison with its new line. The Chicago & Great Western has solved for the Union Pacific the question of a Chicago terminal.

On top of this statement comes another report, which is entitled to consideration, to the effect that the syndicate which is seeking to control the Baltimore & Ohio is in hearty sympathy with this Northern Pacific and Union Pacific alliance, and if the Baltimore & Ohio goes into their hands its terminal will be in Chicago at the Chicago & Great Western station, thus affording an opportunity for sending a train from the Pacific to the Atlantic over the one system and each road acting as a feeder to the other.

## BROKERS UNDER FOOT.

Stock Buyers Walk on One Another on the New York Board.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—The government circular offering to buy 4 per cent. bonds at a fixed price and to pay interest without rebate caused a sharp turn in the sentiment of operators on the Stock Exchange and the opening of the market this morning was excited at advances ranging from 1/4 to 1/2 per cent. Buyers were so eager that they actually climbed over each other for the first few minutes after the opening and the crowds dealing in Western Union, Reading and New England numbered over 100 brokers each. During the first few minutes a further gain of about one half a cent was made, but a reaction set in and the market seemed to be resuming its normal tone. London was a heavy buyer of stocks, the heaviest order for that account being in Louisville & Nashville, Reading, St. Paul and Union Pacific. Over 92,000 shares of stock were sold on the Stock Exchange during the first fifteen minutes.

## SEVEN LIVES LOST.

An Ocean Steamer Grounds and Capsizes With Fatal Results.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—The British steamer *Romeo*, Capt. Williams, from New Orleans August 30 for Rouen, grounded at Villeguier to-day and capsized. The vessel is submerged at high tide and is dangerous to navigation. An engineer and a fireman were drowned and five of her crew and passengers are missing.

## WILL MAKE FAST TIME.

Fast Service Between Sydney, New York and Liverpool Projected.

The statement is made that John G. Spreckels, president of the Oceanic Steamship Company, has made an agreement with the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Road providing for a through

express from San Diego to New York in four days. The train is to carry mail and passengers through with but few stops and the Oceanic Company's steamers, if pushed, will cross the Pacific from San Diego to Sydney, stopping at Auckland, in seventeen or eighteen days. The total time from Sydney to Liverpool will be reduced to twenty-eight days.

## BETTER THAN USUAL.

Train Robbers in Texas Get Away With \$30,000.

Two masked men with drawn revolvers mounted the cab of the Texas & Pacific east-bound express train as it pulled out of Benbrook, a small station twelve miles west of Ft. Worth, Tex., on the night of the 20th. The engineer was ordered to run the train a few miles from Benbrook. It was stopped on a high trestle, but the engineer was made to run it again until the express car was off the trestle. Here two other masked men boarded the train. The fireman and engineer were then placed under guard. A dozen shots were fired into the express car and the door was finally opened by Pacific Express Messenger Maloney. One robber entered and cleaned out the safe and then went in the mail car. Messenger Griffith offered no resistance. Every registered letter in the car was secured by the robbers. The work was done in ten minutes and the engineer was ordered to pull out. The train was the through express from San Francisco. The booty taken is valued at \$30,000. A train was robbed on the same trestle last June. Guards were in the passenger coaches, but they were over the trestle. No attempt was made to molest the passengers.

## THE SULTAN HOLDS ALOOF.

He Does Not Approve of Russia's Plan to Occupy Bulgaria.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 21.—It is officially stated that the Sultan has not approved the Turkish ministerial council's proposal, contained in the circular to the powers, that a general selected by Russia and Turkey jointly be sent to Bulgaria with power to restore order in that country in accordance with the treaty of Berlin. The report that Baron Blanc, the Italian ambassador at Constantinople, had counseled the Sultan to refuse to allow Russia to occupy Bulgaria for the reason that Austria will then occupy Salonica is ascertained to be baseless. Baron Blanc has assured the Sultan that there is a complete *entente cordiale* existing between Austria and Italy.

## COAL COMPANIES WEAKEN.

Striking Miners Carry Their Demand for an Increase in Pay.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 22.—There is every prospect that the strike of the coal miners in the Lehigh region will be an obstinate and protracted one. The outlook on the miners' side of the trouble is for a long continuance of the suspension. They are taking their tools from the mines as fast as they are allowed to enter and get them. On the side of the operators there is said to be some signs of weakening. Nine of the smaller companies asked their men not to leave the region at present and one or two individual operators who cannot stand the loss incurred by their collieries standing idle are said to be ready to give the advance, but are restrained by the others.

## KILLED ON THE FRONTIER.

A French Game-Keeper Shot Dead and a Lieutenant Wounded.

The Paris Temps of the 25th publishes a telegram from Epinal saying: A lieutenant of dragoons, accompanied by a game-keeper, while out shooting at Raon-sur-Plaine, near the frontier, was fired at by an invisible marksman in German territory. The game-keeper was killed and the lieutenant's thigh-bone fractured. Surgeons affirm that the shots were fired by military, and say that the lieutenant's thigh will have to be amputated. It is believed that the shots were fired by customs officials.

## IS IT COMMERCIAL UNION?

Possible Object of the Government in Gathering Canadian Trade Statistics.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 21.—Circulars have been forwarded to all the United States consuls in Canada asking for certified returns according to sworn statements made before them of the exports of various articles at each Canadian port to the United States during the past three years. It is supposed that the government wants the information with a view to consider the question of closer commercial relations with Canada.

## LATEST MARKET REPORT.

MILWAUKEE.	
FLOUR—Patent, high grade.....	4.25 @ 4.50
Superfines.....	1.50 @ 1.75
WHEAT—Spring No. 2 Cash.....	69 1/2
CORN—No. 2, No. 2 seller Oct.....	70
OATS—No. 2 white.....	25 1/2
BARLEY—Sept.....	59 1/2
RYE—No. 1.....	50
PORK—Mess.....	15.00 @ 15.50
LARD—Good to Choice.....	3.50 @ 4.15
CATTLE—Good to Choice.....	4.50 @ 4.80
SHEEP—Good to Choice.....	2.90 @ 3.50
BUTTER—Good to Choice Creamy.....	20 @ 21 1/2
EGGS—Prime.....	16 @ 17
PORK—Barrels.....	75 @ 80
LARD—Tierces.....	85 @ 90
CHICAGO.	
LOUR—Good to Choice Spring.....	3.75 @ 4.00
Common Spring.....	2.50 @ 2.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	69 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	40 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	23 1/2
BARLEY—Sept.....	41
RYE—No. 2.....	40
PORK—Jed.....	12.30
LARD—Cash.....	6.40 @ 6.50
BUTTER—Good to Choice Dairy.....	18 @ 20
EGGS—Good to Choice Dairy.....	16 @ 17
CHEESE—Prime.....	11 @ 12
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Super State and West'n.....	4.50 @ 4.75
LARD—Good to Choice.....	6.35 @ 6.50
CORN—No. 2.....	51
OATS—White Western.....	34 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	40
PORK—New Mess.....	19.50 @ 20.00
LARD.....	6.75
ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	68 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	24 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	49 1/2
TOLEDO.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	74 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	43 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	26 1/2

## NEWS GLEANINGS.

Emancipation day was celebrated at Jackson, Tenn., on the 22d.

Amasa Allen, aged 99 years and 10 months, died at Terre Haute, Ind. Samuel J. Randall spoke at the McHenry County fair in Woodstock, Ill., on the 22d.

Crops on the bottom lands between Mammoth and Benson, Ariz., have been swept away by floods.

The Cleveland & State Line railroad has been consolidated with the New York, Chicago & St. Louis road.

Chas. Woods, the soldier charged with the murder of Geo. Flewry, at Bismarck, Dak., has been found not guilty.

Engineer Howard Thomas was killed in a freight wreck on the Holidaysburg branch road, near Altoona, Pa., on the 22d.

The passengers and mails on the stage between Comfort and Fredericksburg, Tex., were robbed by masked highwaymen.

Joseph Baum & Co., wholesale dealers in general merchandise at Meridian, Miss., assigned. Liabilities, \$350,000, mainly in Philadelphia.

Jacob Lorillard's brick works, at Keyport, N. J., the largest in the United States, were destroyed by fire on the 18th. The flames started in the dry room and soon spread to all parts of the buildings which were entirely destroyed with their contents. Loss \$500,000; no insurance. The works will be rebuilt.

Three men were accidentally killed on a bridge on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad near Wheeling, W. Va.

Six car robbers were arrested at Harper's Ferry, Va., who have long made systematic raids on the Baltimore & Ohio Road.

The repair-shops of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad at Michigan City, were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$25,000.

A company has been formed at Grand Rapids, with a capital of \$1,000,000 to develop the old Metropolis iron mine, which was abandoned in 1873.

The Texas train robbers attacked and sacked a store near New Braunfels, Tex., and before leaving made the proprietor dance a hornpipe at the muzzles of their revolvers.

Texas fever has broken out to such an extent in Pennsylvania that the state authorities are making extraordinary efforts to prevent its further spread. It is especially bad in the neighborhood of Pittsburg.

## RELEASING THE SURPLUS.

The Treasury Department Taking Steps to Relieve the Money Pressure.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 22.—A circular was published this morning offering to purchase \$14,000,000 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. bonds. The effect of the publication was made instantly apparent at the department by the receipt of offers to sell within a short time after the doors of the department had been opened. Acting Secretary Thompson was at the White House and Treasury Department last night until after midnight, discussing with the President and the financial officers of the treasury the details of the new plan for releasing some of the treasury surplus. Several of the treasury officers are of the opinion that after the first few days there will not be any considerable amount of bonds offered to the government, but the moral effect of the circular they believe will be good as the knowledge that the government stands ready to purchase \$14,000,000 of bonds and throw that amount of money upon the market will, they say, tend to reassure timid financiers.

The acting secretary of the treasury to-day bought bonds to the amount of \$674,700. Of this amount \$480,000 were 4 per cent. and \$194,700, 4 1/2 per cent. 3:30 p. m.—\$3,000,000 more bonds have been purchased since 3 o'clock.

## MEN WHO WANT THE EARTH.

Demands of the Socialists in Convention at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 21.—In the Socialists' congress, this morning, the platform committee offered a resolution in amendment to the following paragraph in the old platform: "That the land, the instruments of production (machines, factories, etc.) and all the products of labor become the common property of the whole people," so that all but the products are common property. The resolution also favors the substitution of co-operative society in place of the present economic system. The following was also added to the demands of the platform: "We demand assistance in the formation of the workingmen's co-operative associations by government credit and preference of such associations in the awarding of contracts by the national, state and municipal governments."

## NO CAR STRIKE IN CHICAGO.

An Agreement Said to Have Been Reached by Which It Will Be Avoided.

A secret conference was held by Mayor Roche, President Jones of the West Division Railway, and President Coyne, of the Conductors' and Drivers' Association at Chicago on the 21st. From outside sources it was intimated that an agreement was arrived at by which the pending strike will be declared off. The men accept an advance of one cent per hour. When the committee called on President Jones for his answer he said that the directors had decided that a raise of two cents was more than they could afford, but that they were willing to compromise on one cent. The men held a long and stormy meeting, and after an excited debate lasting until after midnight it was decided to accept Mr. Jones' compromise, providing the men be given at least ten hours' work a day.

## MADE HOMELESS BY FIRE.

Many Business Houses and Dwellings Burned at Gravenhurst, Ont.

A fire which broke out at Gravenhurst, Ont., on the night of the 22d, caused the destruction of forty-five places of business and thirty-eight dwellings. Fully fifty families are homeless. Assistance is greatly needed. The loss is placed at \$200,000, with trifling insurance.



# THE DELTA

NUMBER 75.

ESCANABA, MICH., SEPT. 27, 1887.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

**DIRECTORY.**  
**ED. E. HARRIS,**  
*Contractor and Builder,*  
 of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and calculations for buildings of all kinds. Office at corner on Ogden Avenue, Escanaba, Mich. 1-8

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**PAINTERS.**  
 Sign, Carriage and Ornamental Painting, fresco work and Decorative Paper Hanging. Since 606 Wells ave. P. O. box 312, Escanaba, Mich.

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

**CHARD MASON,**  
 agent for sale of lands of Mason Estate.  
**FOR SALE,**  
*Maple, Cedar, Hardwood, Hemlock*  
 Farming Lands, Water Powers and Mill-sites.

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

**WARD BUTLER,**  
 in and Ornamental Plasterer.  
 and residence corner Charlotte and First st. Escanaba, Mich. 78

**ASON & HAYDEN,**  
 Commission dealers in  
**Lumber, Logs and Shingles.**  
 give especial attention to inspecting and grading lumber at all points on Lakes Michigan Superior and Saginaw river.  
**OFFICE:**  
 Joyce's old bank, east end of Ludington St. ESCANABA, 1-37 MICHIGAN.

**S. WINN,**  
**Surgical and Mechanical Dentist.**  
 now permanently located in the Carroll block he may be found at all hours.  
**Gold Filling a Specialty.**  
 fees living out of town may be sure of prompt attention by advising him of the day and hour of visit. Ludington St., east of Harrison Ave. ESCANABA, 1-2 MICHIGAN.

**KEYSTONE HOUSE**  
**T. L. WALKER, PROP'R.**  
 Rooms and First-Class Board at Reasonable Rates.  
 New House and Newly Furnished Throughout!  
 \$4 per week. Transients \$1 per day.  
 Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.  
**South Gladstone, Mich.**

**UCKEY**  
 pumps are taking the place of all other  
**PUMPS**  
 in this city. Investigate their merits and you will find them the only Practical Plumber, Steam Gas Fitter in the county and have him here in for you. They're daisies.  
**Sam. Stonhouse.**  
**A. NORMAN,**  
**CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.**

**Good Body Maple and Dry Pine Slabs**  
 At reasonable rates.  
**ESCANABA, 63 MICHIGAN.**



furnish plans for and erect any description of building, large or small, or perform any work of the kind, promptly and at reasonable prices. Office and residence cor. Charlotte and Second st.

**DIRECTORY.**  
**W. W. MULLIKEN, M. D.**  
*Physician and Surgeon.*  
**OFFICE HOURS:** { 9 to 10 a. m. } SUMMER BLOCK  
 { 1 to 3 p. m. }  
 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

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

**J. D. BUDD, M. D.,**  
*Physician and Surgeon,*  
**MAHMA, 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, 1-52 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, 1-52 MICHIGAN

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

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

**S. V. WILSON,**  
*Barber.*  
 The neatest and quietest shop in the city. First-class attention. Hair work—Watch Chains, Wigs, etc., to order.  
 64 307 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

**F. I. PHILLIPS, M. D.,**  
*Physician and Surgeon.*  
 Office over Meads Drug Store.  
**Office Hours:** 8 to 9 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m. ESCANABA, MICH 74

**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.**

The local option law goes into effect today, September 27th. Let us see what our prohibition friends will do with their law.

HAZING is still practiced at the naval academy. The hazer should be dismissed for blackguardism and brutality. That would stop the trouble, short off.

The fire losses in the United States are estimated at 130 millions a year. This is about two dollars a piece, all 'round. Insurance ought not to be so awfully high.

The Chicago Tribune proposes to settle the fishery question by "wiping out the picket lines of custom houses and letting trade flow across the border in its natural channels without restriction." But in order to do that it is first necessary to wipe out the Republican protectionist party. Is the Tribune ready to lend a hand?—Free Press.

The Tribune is in bad company among the free traders who give it away constantly. Come out from among the goats.

THE friends of the condemned anarchists are making desperate efforts to identify their cause with the labor cause. This is the best time ever offered for the honest workmen of the country to rise up in vigorous protest against the scheme and declare for the supremacy of the law. The whole country wants to be assured positively that the anarchists claims are unfounded and presumptuous and that the labor organizations are not friends of anarchy. It is a time for more than quiet denial of the anarchists claims; it is a time for vigorous and clear and unmistakable protest against this diabolical attempt to place labor before the country in such a light, and we would be glad to see such resistance to the attempt start here—Minneapolis and go all along the line.—Journal.

THE foreign consuls of the present administration are busy working up campaign capital for next year. One of these representatives in Central America speaks of the strong lead enjoyed by Great Britain because she admits the products of that region free and is able to sell the country goods because it buys in return. The principal product mentioned is coffee. Coffee is admitted free to the United States but is obliged to pay a customs or tariff duty on entering any British port. This country uses more coffee than Great Britain, twice or three times over, and admits it free. That article is the principal export of Central and South America, but it does not bring us trade because the United States government is run so far as possible in the interest of British shipping. The people of Brazil, even when buying American goods, buy in England, because the shipping policy in actual effect in this country excludes the building up of American steamship lines. Goods are not ordered from American producers because the only available ocean communications are with England.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

**Marine Matters.**  
 Following are the arrivals and departures from the ore docks since Sept. 21: Schooners—James F. Joy, Montgomery, Montania, Hattie Wells, J. B. Kitchen, W. F. Stafford, Mears, J. C. King, Nelson, J. B. Kitchen, Thos. Howland, Marengo, Montgomery, Iron State, Reuben Doud, Metacomet, Franz Sigel, Michigan, Sam Flint, Canton, Francis Palus, Red White and Blue, Verona, H. R. Newcomb, Helena, Genoa, Plymouth, City of Grand Rapids, David Wallace.

Propellers—Progress, Rhoda Emily, A. Folsom, Chenag, Iron Chief, Minnesota, William Chisholm, Massachusetts, Argonaut, Monohansett, W. H. Wolf, Manhattan, Vienna, H. D. Coffinberry, Inter-Ocean, Havana, J. C. Gilchrist, C. Hurlbut, Plymouth, City of Grand Rapids, Robert Wallace, David Wallace.  
 The total ore shipments this season up to yesterday morning were 1,572,509 tons, 66,474 of the aggregate amount being for last week. It is anticipated that the shipments during the present week will far exceed the week preceeding.

A convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union convened in this city Wednesday, continuing its sessions two days. About thirty-five delegates from the various districts were in attendance. This being the first annual meeting, considerable interest was manifested in the organization and success of the institution. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Campbell; Corresponding secretary, Mrs. Tuten, Iron Mountain; Recording secretary, Mrs. H. L. Mead, Escanaba. Mrs. Benjamin, of Portland, and others delivered brief addresses.

**THE UPPER PENINSULA.**  
*A Weekly Summary of Interesting Northern News Gathered From our Exchanges.*

The Sun says Manistique's jail is rotten. The Saginaw iron mine near Ishpeming can be leased.

Only sixty-four licensed saloons in Ashland, says the News. The Lake Angeline mine near Ishpeming, employs 475 men.

J. C. Cook will build a saw mill at Cook's Siding, on the "Soo" road. Ashland's ball and chain gang now numbers only from six to eight daily.

The Sun says "Mormonistic" marriages are quite popular in Manistique. The Cleveland Iron Co. will plat another addition to the city of Ishpeming.

Twenty-five foot lot in St. Ignace sold for \$300 last week. Centrally located, too. Plank's Grand Hotel at Mackinac closes October 1. It will open again June 1, next.

Saul & Murphy will commence the publication of the Daily News at Ashland Sept. 25. The Sentinel at L'Anse is for sale. There's a chance for some aspirant to literary honors.

A stranger was knocked down and robbed of \$100 last week in the rear of a St. Ignace hotel. For mine inspector for Marquette county—Anthony Broad. The Mining Journal says he is a good man.

An ore train going into Marquette Tuesday night became unmanageable and ran down into the yard, smashing about 100 cars.

Robert Done, a South Shore brakemen, had his head crushed between two cars at Marquette Monday night of last week. He still lives.

Wm. Charlan, according to Mrs. Charlan's story is a brute of the deepest dye. They reside in the quiet little kingdom called Manistique.

"Irresponsible drunkard," "bummer," "chloral drinker," "wife beater," "maudlin imbecile," etc., are some of the pet names applied by one upper peninsula editor to another.

The D., S. S. & A. is rebuilding the part of the M., H. & O. shops at Marquette which was burned last fall. The job will cost probably \$4,000 and will give a good deal more shop room.

Death has been very busy at Norway the past week. The Current chronicles the demise of William E. Smith, Captain George Berringer, Ernest Harper and an infant daughter of Louis Kjarem.

Prof. Charles E. Wright, of Marquette, state geologist, says that the geological conditions along the line of Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic railway are favorable for the existence of natural gas. It is probable that it will be looked for.

The Pioneer furnace at Negaunee was damaged by fire on Wednesday morning to the extent of \$15,000. Fully insured. The exterior walls of the building are still standing, and though the inside of the engine room was gutted it is thought the machinery is all right.

A Soo boomer has opened up an office in Detroit, hired an auctioneer and is now selling lots like hot cakes to the poor innocent Detroiters. If the "suckers" won't come to the Soo boomer, the Soo boomer will hie himself to the land of the "sucker."—St. Ignace Watchman.

George Walker, a young man about 26 years old, in the employ of Geo. Irwin, who has a camp a short distance from here, committed suicide last Tuesday evening by shooting himself in the breast with a rifle. No one was in the camp with him at the time.—Cheboygan News.

The street letter boxes are now nearly all place, and every citizen of Marquette feels about a foot taller. Some are so anxious to use the boxes that they began putting letters into them yesterday, forgetting that the free delivery service does not go into operation until October 1st, and that no collections will be made until then.—Journal, Marquette.

While the navvies employed in grading the C. & N. W. railway extension from Ishpeming to Champion were working in the swamp north of the American mine Monday morning they uncovered a bed of hematite ore. The ore looks well, and has been traced for some distance along the right-of-way of the railroad. It is on the property of the American Iron company, and is less than 250 feet from the American mine.

**ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH.**  
*The Seating Capacity Increased One-Third—Beautiful Decorations—Other Building Notes.*

A representative of THE DELTA visited St. Joseph's church recently, and there found Rev. Fr. Butterman, under whose general supervision the work of improving the commodious structure is progressing rapidly, and from that gentlemen gleaned the desired information regarding the same. The enlargement of the edifice was found necessary in consequence of the materially increased congregation, and had been in contemplation for some time, but work was not inaugurated until several weeks ago. An addition of thirty-two feet has been constructed on the rear of the building and seats placed therein, while two more front entrances, besides providing freer egress, improves the outward architectural appearance. A gallery 46x18 has also been built, furnishing a seating capacity of something over 100, and making the total capacity in the neighborhood of 750, an increase of about one-third. The interior has been plastered and is being handsomely frescoed by Mr. Humbrecht, of Cincinnati, a gentleman somewhat noted for his ability in this particular line. The ceiling will be adorned with six elaborate oil paintings, among them being St. Joseph, St. Patrick and St. John. The new high-altar, a magnificent piece of furniture, will be placed in position in two weeks. Rev. Fr. Butterman anticipates the completion of the entire undertaking in two months, when Escanaba can boast of a house of worship excelled by none in this section of the state, which will be greatly due to the untiring efforts of the pastor of St. Joseph's church.

The numerous important and substantial improvements which have recently been completed at the New Ludington hotel, of which John Christie is proprietor and landlord, materially increases the accommodations, and consequently adds to the comfort of guests. An addition 26x86, and three stories high, is among the most important. The new acquisition to this popular hostelry is occupied on the first floor as kitchen, sample room, dining room, bar room, while in the upper stories there are nineteen sleeping rooms, increasing the number from twenty-eight to forty-seven; also two bath rooms. The entire hotel is handsomely furnished, and this feature together with "the table" and John's beaming countenance catches the traveling public.

Mr. P. Finnegan will soon commence the erection of a substantial double-store building on Ludington street, the same to be of solid brick and the dimensions 50x90 feet, to cost about \$15,000. Mr. Phil. Dean is furnishing plans and specifications for the building, a portion of which will be occupied by Mr. John Finnegan, the druggist.

Geo. Young's handsome cottage, on the corner of Wells avenue and Wolcott street, is nearing completion. It will cost George about \$1,500.

An addition 20x40 will be constructed to the Lewis House. L. D. McKenna is raising the addition to his restaurant, on Ludington streets.

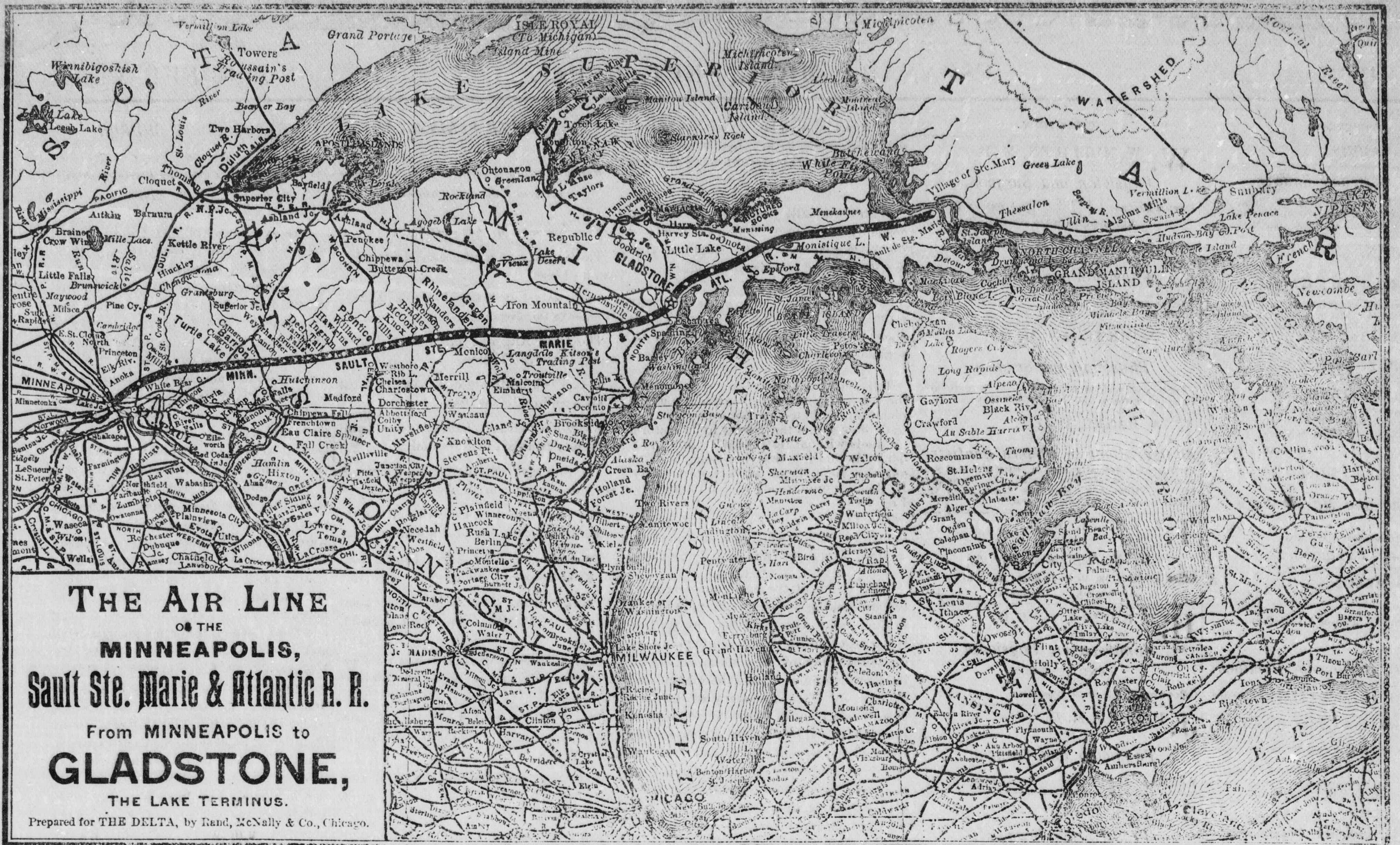
Wm. McKeever will build a dwelling costing \$1,000. Mrs. Selden's new residence on Wells avenue, near Harrison, will soon be completed.

Prof. Spoor is erecting a comfortable cottage in the Fourth ward, as is also Henry Pearse. The latter's will necessitate an expenditure of \$1,500.

**Death's Unexpected Visit.**  
 Not infrequently does the grim messenger death suddenly approach earthly mortals and without a warning word gather them in his icy grasp and bear them across the dark river from whence no traveler returneth, and neither does he discriminate as to individuals or communities. On Saturday night, about 9:00 o'clock, Mr. Carr, a wiper in the Northwestern folks' car shops, while loading a flat car preparatory to going to the wreck at Cedar, suddenly dropped to the ground and almost instantly expired without uttering a sentence. No inquest was held, and on Sunday afternoon the remains were shipped to Depere, Wis., where he has a wife and five children. The cause of death is supposed to have been heart disease. The deceased was about forty-five years of age and had been in Escanaba over a year, where he was a favorite among his fellow workmen.



# 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.

