

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

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

LAWLER'S
Exclusive Boot & Shoe Store
 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.

GASPARD LaCOMB,
 Has purchased a New
DOUBLE DRAY
 And is now prepared to do all
 work in his line. Leave or-
 ders at his residence or at
 Davies' drug store.

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.

GLADSTONE CARDS.
W. McCALLUM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
 Office over 93
 Blackwell Bro's store, GLADSTONE, MICH.

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

A. W. WOLFE,
Lawyer. Notary Public.
 Opposite THE DELTA office.
 72 GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

COLLINS & BLACKWELL,
Attorneys and Counsellors,
 69 GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

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

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

T. H. HANCOCK,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
 Will erect all kinds of buildings, large
 or small, on short notice.
 Plans and specifications furnished.
 Shop on lumber yard reservation.
 61 Gladstone, Mich.

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

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

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

Part First.
 Pages One to Eight.

MASON & BUSHNELL, Publishers
 Specimen copies sent free. Advertising rates
 made known upon application.

A CAT may look at a king, but no citi-
 zen of Milwaukee, unless he has \$12, can
 look at the president.

Florida is "marching on" under the ban-
 ner local option. Of fifteen counties that
 have recently voted, twelve have gone
 "dry," or in favor of prohibition. It is
 predicted that within a year, nine-tenths
 of the counties in the state will have voted
 to get along without the saloon.

THE Gladstone Delta people would like
 to dispose of the Escanaba end of their
 paper.—St. Ignace Watchman.

And be it remembered that we do dis-
 pose of it weekly, very much to our own
 and our patrons' satisfaction. For particu-
 lars, look at the Escanaba end, friend
 Watchman.

THE democratic Atlanta Constitution
 rubs it in as follows: "Here is something
 we want our free trade contemporaries to
 digest: Nine-tenths of all manufactured
 articles used by farmers are cheaper in
 the United States than in England." But
 free trade contemporaries don't digest.
 They simply jest.—Tribune.

Speaking of the defeat of the prohibi-
 tion amendment in Tennessee the Chi-
 cago Tribune says: "If the legislature of
 Tennessee is wise, as that of Michigan was,
 it will now pass a law giving local option
 prohibition where it is wanted and assess-
 ing a high license tax in other places,
 which will be that much more gain for
 temperance, as otherwise whisky would
 be free in such places."

AS MONOPOLISTS and extortionists the
 coal mine owners and rings are among
 the most conscienceless in the country.
 They pay less for labor than any other
 American industry and hold back the pro-
 duct until the season of cheap transporta-
 tion is over and the demand exceeds the
 supply. Many of them are owners of
 railroad stock as well as coal mines, and
 thus the extortion is carried in the mat-
 ter of transportation.

There should be but one maximum car-
 go for any vessel: the midsummer load
 should be no larger than the cargo per-
 missible during the fall season, and ves-
 sels should at all times be prepared for
 the worst. After every gale some cap-
 tains report the weather to have been the
 worst in their experience; others report it
 as being severe but not dangerous. This
 is because their craft were more or less
 heavily loaded, or were exposed to or
 sheltered from the gale. Experience at
 sea is not all chance; in these days of
 grasping avarice it is often the result of
 a choosing in which sailors have no voice.
 —Wisconsin.

SOME body writes to the Saginaw Cour-
 tier that:
 Gladstone and Sault Ste. Marie are
 quarrelling. Each claims that she has
 the "boom," and that her rival's has been
 "busted." From the way spider web rail-
 road maps are being issued it would ap-
 pear that both are trying as hard as pos-
 sible to have a boom. As a writer puts it:
 "These spider web maps are suggestive of
 the fly incident."

The correspondent is a very superficial
 observer. Gladstone quarrels with no
 one. The contented and happy are usual-
 ly peaceable. And she does not claim
 that she has a boom. Every individual
 in the town will deny the impeachment.
 It is perhaps too much to say that Glad-
 stone will never have a boom, but she never
 has had, has not now, and will not have a
 boom, if she can help it. We are all
 working against the malady. So far we
 have succeeded wonderfully. Gladstone
 four months ago was an uninhabited
 wilderness; now it is a prosperous little
 town; and in a few months more it will be
 a prosperous big town. But there is no
 boom. There is only the rap of the ham-
 mer, the shriek of the locomotive and the
 glad looks of her proud citizens. But of
 business there is enough. It is increasing
 with the number of inhabitants, and, if
 you do not believe in the business, look
 at the pages of this paper, brother of the
 Courier.

THE UPPER PENINSULA.

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

Au Train wants and must have a jail.

Lake Linden has a new four story hotel.

Big log cut this winter about Crystal Falls.

Manistique children have raised \$63 for a church bell.

Manistique has a planing mill nearly ready for business.

Marinette expects to have a free mail delivery next year.

Snow at Ishpeming last Tuesday morn- ing, says the Journal.

Leon Ephraim has taken charge of the Manistique postoffice.

Lake Linden must raise \$10,000 to com- plete her water works.

Pat McHugh has sold out his saloon and will leave Crystal Falls.

Now Peshtigo puts in a claim as the queen of celery growers.

Marinette will have oil gas in two months at \$2 per thousand.

Frank Scadden, of Crystal Falls bought the big gray horses of the Wizard Oil men.

Big sweet potatoes are grown on the Menominee Lumber Company farm near Norway.

The cobble stones have been removed from Superior Ave., Crystal Falls. Please send to Gladstone, C. O. D.

Six per cent. is the reduced rate of insur- ance, consequent upon the completion of water works at Bessemer.

A Red Jacket saloon keeper has been fined \$45 for straining the liquor law. There is hope for the u. p. yet.

271 families, 37 widows with families, and some 62 unmarried persons, sufferers by the Lake Linden fire, received pecuniary relief.

Yesterday the supervisors of Menominee county appointed a mine inspector. Have not learned yet who it is, but hope J. B. Knight is the man.

The Journal complains that men em- ployed by agents of the railroad contrac- tors who are building the Northwestern extension, are refused work when they ar- rive in Ishpeming.

John Erickson came within one number of drawing a prize in a certain lottery. The Diamond Drill says he will try again. If John has horse sense he will quit gambling and buck wood for a living.

The Menominee Democrat says "The Sault Ste. Marie Land & Imprisonment Co." have bought up over 9,000 acres in this county, the sum paid being \$45,900. Is this intentional, or did you do it pur- posely?

The Calumet dry was partially destroy- ed by fire about 3 o'clock Monday morn- ing of last week. Patrick Welsh, who had charge of the dry, was suffocated. The unfortunate man leaves a family to mourn his terrible death.

The Marinette Star says of "Curt" Lewis: "J. C. Lewis leaves to-night for a two or three weeks' trip to Wyoming, where he has recently acquired a large interest in a coal and oil field, which promises to yield big results. The company in which he is interested is now boring for oil, with the best of prospects of securing a flowing well. The drill is now down 200 feet in oil, but as yet no flow has been secured."

Last Thursday a man named Dell Spen- cer was at work decking logs, about 15 miles from Florence near the Popple River, when, without a moment's warning, the pile gave way. Spencer, who was standing on top, fell over with the log, which caught him in their descent and rolled over him. When extricated he was dead. He was shockingly mangled, his head being crushed into a shapeless mass. Aleck Mehr, whose home is at Depere, Wis., was at work at one end of the skid- way, and he, too, was caught by the logs, which rolled on him before he could get out of the way. He was very badly crushed and died in a couple of hours. Efforts to secure surgical aid for him were unsuccessful, the local physicians being unable to go out to the camp, but his death occurred before assistance could possibly have reached him.

A GREAT SACRIFICE

000000
T. H. Warren & Bro.,

Have just opened a complete stock of
BOOTS, SHOES

—and—
Gent's
Furnishing
 Goods.

Those wishing anything in their line will save money by giving them a call. Four doors west of THE DELTA office, in Kraze't new building.

Gladstone, 75 Michigan.

Thos. M. Solar,

Contractor

—AND—

Builder.

Buildings of all kinds, public or private, erected on short notice.
 Plans and specifications prepared.

61 Gladstone, Mich.

AT THE
Pioneer Drug Store

Opposite THE DELTA,
 Will always be found a fresh and complete supply of

DRUGS,
 MEDICINES,
 CHEMICALS,

TOILET ARTICLES
 SOAPS,
 FACE POWDERS,
 COMBS,

Hair and Tooth Brushes,
 PENS, INK, &c.

A Choice Line of Tobaccos & Cigars
 Special care paid to family and staple recipes.
A. H. Powell,
 Proprietor.

Thos. F. Galvin,
 GENERAL

CRUISER
 —AND—
LAND LOOKER.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all lands bought and sold. Address,
 Gladstone, Mich.

I have secured the necessary license and am now prepared to sell the very best

Butterine and Oleomargarine

at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. Camp orders promptly filled.

Escanaba, Mich. **FRANK B. ATKINS.**

EXTRA MESS CORN BEEF!

A CHOICE ARTICLE!

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

A. & H. BITTNER,

47tf

City Market, Escanaba, Mich.

W. W. OLIVER

Has a Complete Line of

FARMING AND GARDEN TOOLS

CALL AND SEE THE GOODS.

Carroll Block

408 Ludington St.

THE BEAU MILLING CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

→ FLOUR, FEED AND HAY. ←

Also Farm Produce, Cheese, Butter, Etc.

Charlotte Street,
Escanaba.

ANDREW DARNIEDER,
Manager.

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."

Kirstine Steamer LOTUS



Leaves Escanaba every morning at 7 a. m., calling at Hunter's Point, Gladstone, Masonville and Whitefish, Returning at 10 a. m.

LEAVES ESCANABA

At 3 p. m., calling at same places and returns at six o'clock in the evening.

SUNDAY,

Leaves Escanaba at 9 a. m. for all points on the bay, returning at 12. Leaves Escanaba at 2 p. m. for all points on the bay, stopping at Gladstone 30 minutes and returning to Escanaba at 5:30 p. m.

Chas. E. Burns, Capt.

C. M. Thatcher, Clerk. 64

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

Silverware,

Musical Instruments

The Delta.

LEW. A. CATES, Manager.

Office 601 Ludington Street, Second Floor. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In order to further increase the circulation of The Delta, on Tuesday, October 25, ONE THOUSAND EXTRA COPIES will be issued and distributed gratuitously throughout Escanaba to families who are not regular subscribers. Advertisers will please make a note of this, as The Delta will reach hundreds of people who do not receive a local newspaper, and consequently that number will offer special inducements to the merchants and business men in the way of attracting attention of the public to their "stock in trade."

Houses to rent are at a premium in Escanaba.

Unto Mr. and Mrs. James Rigney a daughter was born, on Friday last.

There are forty-five electric lights, of 2,000 candle power each, in use in Escanaba.

The Iron King mine of the Gogebic range has become a shipper by way of Escanaba.

The work of enlarging the Lewis House has been commenced. The improvement will cost \$1,350.

The moon will be full on two occasions this month. A little frequent to get full; but then its all right.

Read carefully the advertisements in The Delta, remembering the liberal advertiser is the liberal dealer.

The Clifford Dramatic company is filling a three-nights engagement in this city, the initial entertainment being last evening.

The number of boxes in the postoffice is inadequate to supply the demand, there not being a vacant box of any description.

The C. & N. yards are crowded with wrecked cars, and the wood working department is taxed to its utmost capacity.

McKeish & Bolner, itinerant photographers, have been "taking" residences and business houses in the city during the past few days.

Ed. Erickson, the popular dry goods merchant, received a large invoice of seasonable goods Friday, and has them uniquely displayed.

The base ball club of this will give a social hop at Grenier's hall next Friday evening, on which occasion excellent music will be in attendance.

There were fifty-three patients in the Delta County Hospital Thursday. Dr. Tracy is a regular visitor to that institution three times each day.

A number of friends and acquaintances of Mr. Allan Tyrrell tendered that gentleman a "surprise" Friday evening, and enjoyed a few hours pleasantly.

Postal cards not delivered will hereafter be returned to the writer after thirty days; advertised letters will be held but two weeks before sending to the dead letter office.

Mrs. Stoik will erect a building 24x34, on Wells avenue, near Wolcott street. The contract has been awarded to R. Zekil, and calls for the completion of the building next month.

The Delta is informed on apparently good authority that Lieut-Gov. J. H. Macdonald will erect a handsome double-store building on the corner now occupied by Williams' hardware store.

The board of supervisors convened, at the court house in this city, yesterday. Inasmuch as there is a considerable amount of business to be transacted the session will probably be an extended one.

It has been stated that Mr. P. Fogarty will erect a brick building on the corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets early next spring, but that gentleman being absent at Neenah we cannot verify the report.

Escanaba would be greatly profited by a wood-working manufacturing establishment of some character. A chair factory, a furniture factory or a hub and spoke factory would be a success here, and furnish employment to a considerable number of workmen.

"Thou must content thyself, O! my brother, to see the world so imperfect as it is. Thou wilt never have any peace if thou vexest thyself, because thou canst not bring mankind to that exact notion of things and rule of life which thou hast formed in thy own mind."

"The jauntiest English turbans, most gorgeous French bonnets and plainer round hats seem to be the rage this fall," said a leading Escanaba milliner to The Delta the other day. "Then the old style beaver hats, in all imaginable shapes have again put in an appearance. The latest

hat and bonnet trimmings include birds of paradise, coque feathers, pigeon wings, Merrill birds and grèbe breasts. New colors in ribbons are antique blue, serpent gray, salmon tint, and sage green. Tinsels have been lately introduced to the fashion world of ladies, and jets are used as much as ever." Any husband into whose wife's hands this item may fall has our heartfelt sympathy.

Health Officer G. F. Perrin and Marshal McCarthy made a tour of inspection through the wards one, two and three last week, and report the sanitary condition of the city decidedly bad. Unhealthful odors arise from out-buildings and alley ways. These obnoxious places have been ordered renovated, and if the persons notified do not comply Officer McCarthy says "there will be trouble along the line." Nothing breeds disease like uncleanness, and it is to be hoped that the matter will receive speedy attention. The health of our people demands it.

The business establishments of this city close their doors at 8 p. m., and consequently the principal thoroughfare is somewhat dark during the remainder of the evening, much to the inconvenience of pedestrians, and especially to ladies. Considering this fact would it not be wise for the city fathers to engage electric lights for the illumination of Ludington street? The expense would be small compared to the benefit received. Three lights placed at equal distances along the street would probably be sufficient.

In The Delta's school meeting report last week, the omission of a cipher made our statement appear ridiculous to those posted on the subject. Instead of the balance that would be due provided \$2,500 was paid this year and \$5,000 next year, being \$1,200 it should have read \$12,000. But, the writer being only an editor from a granger section of Wisconsin" people will undoubtedly overlook so slight a mistake.

Mr. G. H. Dawes, of Minneapolis, recently leased the Oliver house for a term of years, making a deposit of \$250 as a "guarantee of good faith," possession to be given Oct. 1st, but up to the 6th inst the gentlemen did not put in his appearance, and consequently the bargain was declared off. The Oliver house will continue under the present management, maintaining the excellent reputation it has attained.

Mr. Philip Dean, an architect of considerable ability, has established an office in L. D. McKenna's block. He is now preparing plans and specifications for several structures to be erected in the spring, prominent among which might be mentioned the handsome double-store building of P. Finnegan. This building will be 50x90, two stories high, with basement, and a beauty throughout.

The Beau Milling Company, of Calvary, Wisconsin, has established a flour and feed store in Escanaba, the place of business being on Charlotte street. Mr. Andrew Darnieder is the local manager, and makes an announcement to the public through the columns of The Delta. The company has commodious quarters and a large stock.

Jo. Monahan, of Wakefield, is negotiating for a lease of the L. D. McKenna building.

Remarks About Advertising.

One of the forcible arguments that the merchants of Escanaba are enterprising and progressive is the conspicuousness of their announcements to the community through the columns of the newspapers. There are comparatively few among the number possessed of the erroneous idea that advertising is only necessary in establishing a business, after the accomplishment of which they can withdraw from the public prints. One reason why the business man should continue making his weekly announcements is drawn from the condition of commerce of the present day. Unquestionably there was a time in the distant past when an unpretentious sign over the door was sufficient to attract attention, and in connection with local reputation in the mouth of the neighborhood the merchant was placed prominently in the public eye. Such a time could only be when everybody practiced the same method. In this day of rapid advancement, however, attention is called when it is compelled; so numerous are the dealers who constantly place themselves before an intelligent public that the business man will not be seen unless he falls into line with them. And this is why he cannot discontinue advertising. Others will keep on forcing the community to notice them, and no attention will be paid him if he is content to be modest and allow the pushers to rush their headlines before the people.

Another reason for continuing to hang his banner on the outer walls is found in the fact that people exhibit a tendency to trade with a prosperous firm and that persistent, never-failing advertising is invariably taken as a sign of prosperity. "When a man stops advertising," says a prominent eastern merchant, "his name and business, it is interpreted as meaning that his trade

is of such a nature as not to attract hold a business sufficient to let him advertising expenses. It is taken as a of his decadence if it is perceived that column which once knew his name knows it no more. People like to trade with a prosperous firm, and in these of profuse advertising is taken as a sign therefore the store is full of the kind goods which ought to boom it. Else, people argue, how could this thing be kept up? The firm must do a big business, where everybody trades must be substantial inducement for their doing so. The unfailing appearance of the advertisement announcement is taken as an indication of the success of the firm and there is a p ulaa conviction that success is sign of it in the goods dealt in by the house. It felt that unusually success stands for treatment of the public that merits success. Advertising, in these times, is the sign that success and merit which has come led it, cannot be discontinued without inevitable inference that business is declining because it no longer deserves succeed. Advertising continuously kept the public from forgetting you. To cease to advertise is to court oblivion."

In this connection, although it may deemed somewhat out of place, let us give a list of

ESCANABA ADVERTISERS.

Among the advertisers in The Delta the leading merchants and business men of the city, who appreciate the large increasing circulation of the paper follows: Frank H. Atkins, groceries and provisions; also crockery, glassware, and W. W. Oliver, hardware; A. & H. Bittner, meats; John Gross, groceries and crockery; Mumford, Thompson & Co., boots and shoes; Justin N. Mead, drugs; Peterson Starrin, groceries, provisions and crockery; H. J. Derouin, dry goods and clothing; W. J. Wallace, hardware; A. H. Roll, groceries, provisions, etc.; H. W. V. Dyke, furniture; Geo. English, livery and stage line; L. O. Kirstine, jeweler and clothier; E. H. Williams, hardware; F. Clark, harness; Sam. Stonhouse, pump; Philip Dean, architect; O. A. Norm, contractor and builder; John Stephens, wood; John H. Hart, wagons and carriage; M. L. Heller, dry goods; Ed. Donovan, Beau Milling Co., flour and feed; M. Naughtan & Linden, groceries; Erick & Bissel, groceries; Richard Mason, land; Edward Butler, painter; Fred E. Hart, John Godin, contractors and builders; B. & Peterson, painters; C. A. Morrison, iron; Mason & Hayden, lumber commission dealers; Van Cleve & Merriam, engineers; Hessel & Hentschel, meat; S. V. Wilson, barber; Joseph Dupuy, miller; A. S. Winn, F. A. Banks, dentists; W. Mulliken, J. H. Tracy, C. J. Finnegan, T. D. Gelzer, H. R. Reynolds, J. D. Burdett, M. Ds.; John Power, A. R. Northrup, D. Mead, attorneys; Emil Glaser, J. Northrup & Northrup, insurance; F. Phillips, M. D.; J. Finnegan, drugs.

The Police Mill.

On Monday William Hayes, until recently an employe on the "Soo" line, was arrested and arraigned in Judge Glaser court on the charge of larceny, the plaintiff being James Hannan. From the testimony it appears that while the plain was sleeping in his room at the Washington House last Friday night an unknown person entered his room and cut a pocket containing a silver watch from his pants which were on his person. A jeweler repaired the watch the day previous, and from him Hannan secured the number and posted the police and several other persons to be on the lookout for the piece. Among those notified was John Connaghan, a Ludington street saloon keeper, where Hayes appeared and endeavored to pawn the watch for \$4, but he struck the wrong place and was promptly arrested. Hayes story in court was that he loaned one Nelson \$3.50 Saturday and took the watch as security. Judge Glaser deemed the evidence against the defendant sufficient to hold him in trial in the circuit court, and accordingly fixed his bond at \$1,000 for his appearance on Nov. 7th, but Hayes failed to find bondsmen and consequently will board Hotel de Provo until the circuit court convenes.

Personal Paragraphs.

Mr. A. Foster, was an Escanaba visitor Thursday.

A. P. Northup made a business trip to Chicago last week.

Harvey Young, of Appleton, is the guest of Mr. John Hunt.

Mr. F. D. Clark made a northern trip the latter part of last week.

F. J. Merriam left the city Monday for Chicago, stopping at intermediate points.

Mrs. A. H. Rolph returned from Whitefish Friday afternoon, after a brief visit with her daughter.

Mr. J. Hill and Miss Fannie Bernart, both of this city, were married, Oct. 3, Rev. Wilcox officiating.

Miss Effie Northup was a Chicago visitor last week. Miss Ida Northup is the guest of Kewaunee, Ill., friends.

Messrs. George Preston, W. J. Wallace, John A. McNaughton, E. Sanberg and Mayor Semer went to Milwaukee to see President Cleveland and "The first lady of the land."

OF NO USE TO HIM.

She had an eye of witching blue,
She had a cheek of crimson hue,
She had a wealth of golden hair
Which rippled over shoulders fair
As any lily, lips as red
As coral from the ocean's bed,
And whitest teeth that e'er were seen
Their rosy portals flashed between.
A hand small, shapely, soft, and fair,
Blond's daughter's form and air,
A step as light as sportive fawn,
A smile as sweet as summer dawn
When fair Aurora tints the skies
With colors caught from Paradise:
A voice as sweet as oriole's song—
The sweetest of the feathered throng—
A temper amiable and mild,
The artlessness that marks the child—
All these in form and mind were blent;
But then she hadn't got a cent.

THE SLOVACKS.

How They Come to America and What
They Come For.
From the New York Times.

Take the immigrants from Hungary, for example, whose brutish condition in the Pennsylvania mining regions has been the subject of so much writing. The number arriving in this country from Austria, Bohemia and Hungary in the last fiscal year was 40,135, or 40 per cent. more than were admitted in the preceding year. The contract labor law has not checked immigration from that region. It is asserted that the contracts are now made secretly by the agents stationed abroad, or more openly after the arrival of the immigrants at this port. At all events, the law appears to be a weapon of no value for use with regard to the class of persons whom its authors had in mind. Of the immigrants who have come from England in the last thirteen years, from 13% to 20 per cent. (the proportion varying from year to year) have been skilled workmen. The percentage of skilled labor in the cases of Scotland and France has been even greater. In the case of Austrian immigrants, in 1835 it was only 6.2-3 per cent. and of the Hungarians less than 2% per cent. were skilled. But the number of immigrants from Hungary has rapidly risen from only 373 in 1-77 to 19,807 in 1887.

The report of Consul Sterne, of Buda-Pesth, shows that these immigrants are for the most part Slovacks. They do not come to America to remain and become citizens, but their aim is to accumulate here what is to them a fortune, and they usually obtain this fortune in about three years. And what is the sum which they strive to obtain? About \$600; perhaps not more than \$500. We recall a statement ascribed to one of them, who was about to return at the end of his term of service, that for four years he had lived here at a cost of only \$5 a month. As his wages had been \$18 a month he had saved \$624, and was looking forward to a life of ease in a country where he could be comfortable after his fashion \$50 a year. We are told by Consul Sterne that in Hungary their homes are huts of one room, wherein all the members of a family are huddled together by night as well as by day. "From all I can learn," he says, "their demand for water is very limited for the use of the outer body as well as the inner." Their diet is milk, potatoes, corn, and rye, with, occasionally, when they are laboring in cities, "the remnants or offal from the restaurant." Those who are familiar with scenes in the mining regions of Pennsylvania know how strong is their appetite for the worst liquor made. At home their favorite drink is potato brandy. "As many of them as can," says the consul, "men and women alike, will pack themselves into a room or cellar over night, without the least regard for cleanliness." In Buda-Pesth the health authorities are frequently compelled to dislodge them from "these disease-breeding pest holes." Concubinage is so general among them that in Hungary it is a publicly acknowledged evil. Consequently the number of illegitimate children is large. The mortality among children is appalling. It is due in large measure to the rude and barbarous treatment, to which they are subjected by the mothers, whose ignorance of hygiene is dense, and who are prevented by superstition from using ordinary medical remedies. "I am of the opinion," says Consul Sterne, "that with the present condition of the labor market in the United States there is no room for this class of people." Nor does he think that under more favorable conditions for labor these Slovacks would be desirable acquisitions. "It will surely require generations to make them enlightened citizens." But it is unnecessary to regard them as citizens of any kind. They do not remain here. They not become naturalized. And as fast as they save their money they send it back to Hungary. In many respects they closely resemble the Chinese immigrants, and the arguments that have been used so successfully against the admission of the Chinese can be used with almost equal force for the exclusion of these persons. Indeed, the court records in the mining districts indicate that they are less desirable than the Chinese because of their criminal tendencies.

Why Woman Goes on the Stage.

From Lippincott's Magazine.
Peoplesay, "How can a well-brought-up woman so far forget herself as to go on the stage?"
I do not propose here to defend the stage—though it has been a good friend to me—but I will endeavor to prove by a logical sequence of events that for a woman who has to earn her own living, and has any talent for it, it is the only profession that offers anything like adequate remuneration.
No other profession is so well paid. Even in the lowest ranks of stage-work

the pay is sufficient to live on comfortably and allow a margin for dress and saving. A chorus-singer will earn fifteen dollars a week, where a governess will earn barely four dollars, and a shop-girl six or eight dollars.

In England a gentlewoman would rather die than go in a store. It is not genteel! She cannot be a telegraph clerk, for the same reason. The only genteel things she can do are to teach or be a companion; and a woman who has no taste for either of these delectable occupations turns to the stage as to a mother, and finds there the ready employment she can get nowhere else.

On the stage she has the hope of getting on and making a fortune, and, above all, she finds herself among people who are willing to receive her with open arms if she is pleasant. Here are no restrictions of purse or caste. All are her brothers and sisters, and it lies with her and her alone whether her new family shall respect and look up to her, or pass her down sadly to those poor, silly ones who have missed the nobility of their aim and sacrificed all for a short life of foolish merriment.

No wonder that poor girls of the better classes go on the stage, when they see how much is to be done there, and then grade dispassionately the few other modes of earning a livelihood.

Curious Clocks.

From the Universal Tinker.

When the Emperor Charles V., of Spain, retired to the monastery of St. Yuste he took with him Torriano, his clock-maker, in order to while away the time by constructing the movements of clocks. So wonderful were some of the pieces of work which they made that the monks could not believe any one except the devil had a hand in them until the machinery was shown to them by the ex-Emperor. It was ordered by Charles that when he should die all of these clocks should cease running—and it is said to be a fact that his orders were obeyed.

Another king of Spain came to Geneva to see a clock which had been made by Droz, a merchant of that city. Upon the clock were seated a shepherd, a negro and a dog. As the hour was struck, the shepherd played upon his flute, and the dog played gently at his feet. But when the king reached forth to touch an apple that hung from a tree, under which the shepherd rested, the dog flew at him and barked at him so furiously that a live dog answered him, and the whole party left in haste. Venturing to return, one of the courtiers asked the negro in Spanish what time it was. There was no reply; but, when the question was repeated in French, an answer was given. This frightened the courtier, who rejoined his companions, and all of them voted that the clock was the work of the evil one.

Upon the belfry of the Kauthaus, in Coblenz there is the head of a giant—bearded and helmeted with brass. The giant's head is known as "the man in the custom house;" and whenever a countryman meets a citizen of Coblenz away from that place, instead of saying "How are all our friends in Coblenz," he asks: "How is the man in the custom house?" At every stroke of the bell which sounds the hours upon the clock the mouth of the giant opens and shuts with great force, as if it were trying to say, in the words of Longfellow: "Time was—Time is—Time is past."

The Weight of a Signature.

From the Safety Valve.

In a Broadway store, which is a branch of a big out-of-town scale factory, are more different kinds of scales than most people imagine were ever made. There are specimens of every grade of weighing machine, from the big track scales that can weigh a railroad car full of pig lead down to a tiny balance so fine that it is kept in a glass case which could be carried in one's pocket. The smallest scales of all are made for delicate tests in assaying. They are adjusted to milligrammes, and are so sensitive and so fine that an eyelash can be correctly weighed on them. You can write your name on a slip of paper with a lead pencil, and then find out just how much your signature weighs. The weights are mere atoms of aluminum, not half so large as the head of a pin. The machine is so delicate that a little dust blowing in from the street might affect its workings, and it has to be carefully cleaned after each exposure. It is made of aluminum, platinum, and the finest tempered steel, and people do not use it as a plaything as a general rule. It costs as much as its weight in gold. Every once in a while a skeptic comes along who doesn't believe it will weigh a hair from a man's head, and if the manager of the store has plenty of time at his disposal he will bring out the wonderful little machine and operate it. A reporter happened in the other day while the operation was going on. The manager took a slip of ordinary writing paper and weighed it. It weighed thirty-eight milligrammes. He then gave it to the visitor, with a lead pencil, and the visitor wrote "John Henry Larned" on it in a full, free hand. Then the manager put the slip back on the scale and fixed the little weights. When he struck a balance again he had forty-three milligrammes on the other side. Then the man pulled a hair out of his head, and the manager found it weighed three milligrammes.

PLATINUM has been discovered near Clinton, Mo.

THE CHANGING YEAR.

BY S. ST. G. LAWRENCE.

Her lips were ripened cherries, her hair a fleece of gold,
And everybody told me she owned a million gold.

So while the leaves were turning beneath the autumn skies,
I watched my dumb devotion reflected in her eyes.

As fast the snow was falling in winter's joy days,
I wasted half my substance in sending her bouquets.

When all the birds were mating and caroling for spring,
I spent what was remaining on an engagement ring.

And now that through the woodland the summer sunbeams slant,
I find the million's owner to be her maiden aunt.

INFORMATION.

THERE are 60,000 colored Knights of Labor.

THE British agricultural outlook is bad this year.

NEW YORK CITY's oyster trade occupies 25,000 men.

FOREST fires are still doing a great deal of damage in California.

THE new laboratory at Yale, costing \$75,000, is nearly finished.

By a new process a thousand shades of color can be printed at once.

CALVERAS COUNTY, Cal., has a fifty-acre colony of Japanese farmers.

WICHITA, Kas., has an electric railroad nearly ready for operation.

DURING the past year the national debt of England was decreased \$29,199,518.

PREESKILL, N. Y., has imported fifteen colored servant girls from Charleston, S. C.

ENSENADA, Lower California, now has a brewery, and is going to have a university.

A JEWISH synagogue will shortly be erected at San Diego, Cal., at a cost of \$20,000.

An enormous oil field has been discovered in Venezuela, near Lake Maracaibo.

The Audubon Society has 3,800 members in America. Games should be well protected.

LONDON Life estimates the number of American visitors to England this year at 90,000.

MRS. BRUNNER, of Harrisburg, Pa., aged over 100, has just had her first photograph taken.

ELEPHANT'S tusks are now mounted in brass, and made to hold ornamental parlor lamps.

A RACE between a greyhound and a coyote is to be one of the attractions at the Nevada state fair.

ASTRONOMICAL china is something new, the plates, platters and dishes representing heavenly bodies.

The discovery of gold quartz in paying quantities is reported from the vicinity of Mattawa, Ottawa.

In the Carabaya valley in Bolivia an immense number of rubber trees have been recently discovered.

BRIGHTON, Eng., is the largest summer resort in the world. Its real season is in September and October.

THERE are twenty-five real estate brokers in Visalia, Cal., a town of not more than one thousand inhabitants.

KINSELEY, Kan., is called the "Venice of Kansas." It is on Coon Creek, which is there crossed by four bridges.

A TRAIN of gypsies, with nine wagons, are journeying up the Hudson, and telling 50-cent fortunes at a discount.

A MAINE judge has decided that it is perfectly legal for the members of a church choir to whisper to each other during service.

In one week in New York thirty-two dry-goods clerks lost their situations because it was ascertained that they frequented pool rooms.

FIRE-FLIES and katydids are articles of trade in oriental countries. They are sold in Japan in little bamboo cages for two cents.

SINCE Memphis was made a taxing district in 1880 it has paid off nearly \$4,000,000 of its debts. About \$3,000,000 is yet to be paid.

At Charlotetown, P. E. I., there are six brothers whose ages average over 77 years, all of whom are hale and hearty.

The largest watermelon grown in New Jersey was recently picked near Elwood, and weighed sixty-five pounds.

In an anglers' competition in Belgium 584 competed, each having his numbered station along the banks of the canal.

The artificial fruits to be used for trimming winter ball costumes are soft, instead of being as hard as so much rock candy.

AMERICAN libraries are open on an average of over eleven hours a day, while foreign libraries seldom average more than six hours.

SAMPLES of coffee cost a firm of New York coffee merchants about \$5,000 a year, but they are resold at a profit of nearly \$5,000.

A CHINESE drama is about to be produced in New York entitled "Filial Love," which will require five nights for its complete performance.

The peanut harvest in Virginia for this year is estimated at 1,600,000 bushels. Nine peanut factories clean and sort the nuts for the market.

WOMEN are at present given to poetry in praise of babies. It is mostly serious, too, and is therefore not a very encouraging sign for the babes.

A MAN was riding on the footboard of a switch engine near Arkansas City when a cow came out of the woods on to the track just ahead of the engine, and before the rider could change his

position his limbs were crushed between the engine and the cow.

AN ordinary elephant produces 120 pounds of ivory, worth \$60. England consumes 650 tons (of which Sheffield one-third), for which it is necessary to kill 12,000 elephants yearly.

"WHY is a small boy like a woman?" said a certain man to his troublesome wife. No response. "Because he will make a man grown," said the conundrumist.—[Hartford Times.

COLOR blindness is twice as common among Quakers as it is among the rest of the community, owing to their having dressed in drab for generations, and thus disused the color sense.

AT Dover, N. H., the other morning, P. Rossiter had eggs for breakfast. Opening one he found in the center another entire egg, shell and all. He will have it put under a glass and keep it as a curiosity.

A LITTLE 3-year-old California boy who had never seen a large body of water except the irrigating canals was taken to see the ocean. He stood a moment in silent astonishment and then burst out with, "Who turned on dis water?"

A VALUABLE milch cow in Mason City, Ill., became ill and died without developing any symptoms that were recognized. So an autopsy was held, and resulted in showing that the cow had made a hearty meal from fly paper which she had picked up in her rambles about the town, and, being less rugged than the average fly, she had been killed by the poison.

EVERY evening at dusk, says the New York Sun, from five hundred to one thousand children collect on Broadway, in front of the ruins of P. J. Keary & Brother's toy-house at No. 313, two doors above Worth Street. The building was burned on July 2. Workmen are digging out the debris, and the children gather there to secure the treasures of young life. Horns, whistles, and all sorts of toys are turned up by the workmen. The children toot the horns, make life weary to the passer by with hundreds of whistles, and it is long toward midnight before they scamper off to their homes in the side streets.

Compressed Air.

From the New York Sun.

A down-town merchant who had read the story of "How the Elevator Works" called the attention of the reporter to the fact that in England compressed air is considered much better under some circumstances for operating the elevator than water. In Liverpool, London, and other ports, he said, the elevators in the big warehouses were operated almost exclusively by compressed air, which, when exhausted into various rooms of the buildings, serves to ventilate and purify them. Another advantage claimed for compressed air is its great elasticity. The elevators run more smoothly and start and stop less abruptly, and are less liable to breakage when a quick stop is made than when water is used.

"In fact," continued the merchant, "such good results have come from the use of compressed air that the English now propose to furnish for central stations compressed air, not only to all elevators in some of the big cities, but also to all the users of small steam engines, who are expected to take it just as some owners of steam engines in the city take steam from the pipes of the Steam Heating Company instead of using their own boilers.

"The scheme has taken a practical shape in Birmingham. A company has been formed and a site selected, where, in a section about a mile and a half square, a plant has been erected capable of supplying air through twenty-four miles of mains, at about 70 pounds pressure, up to 15,000 horse-power. There are enough small engines—that is engines under 30 horse-power each—to consume 6,000 horse-power. The company proposes to supply compressed air to these engines at a little over \$60 a year per horse-power, while the cost per horse-power, where the firm runs its own boiler, is about \$85 a year. Since the use of compressed air does away with the smoke and dirt of coal and ashes, and saves the room occupied by the coal bins and boilers, and what is of equal importance in the close, dark shops of crowded districts, furnishes a ready means of ventilation, it is expected that there will be little difficulty in securing enough purchases to make the scheme a success.

"The new triple expansion engines will be used at the central station, and big mains of seven to twenty inches in diameter will convey the compressed air to the consumers, in order to bring the cost of creating the power to the lowest point. This is of interest to the consumer, because the charter binds the company to divide all profits over 10 per cent. with the consumers. Probably the scheme could not be successfully introduced in New York where the Steam Heating Company already has a foothold but there are some advantages about the use of air that would make a plant of the kind a boom to owners of small steam engines."

A KANSAS man was visiting a friend in Lincoln, and the latter presented him yesterday with a handsome field glass, saying: "Just take this as a keepsake, old man." "I'm very much obliged, Charlie, very; but say—" "Well?" "How in thunder do you open it when you want a drink?"—[Lincoln Journal.

Bilious Attacks

This is the popular name for an affection with which most are familiar. The name, however, is somewhat deceptive, and often leads to injudicious treatment. It is doubtful if there is any special ailment of the liver in the case. It is probably only a brief, functional disorder of the digestive system. This is the general view of the medical profession.

It is a mild form of acute, as distinguished from chronic, dyspepsia, induced, it may be, by indigestible food, over-eating, physical exhaustion, excessive brain work, violent emotions, or by general care and worry. It is more liable to occur in the spring, because while one continues to eat the same food and in nearly the same quantity as in winter, the power of the system to assimilate food is reduced.

The most prominent symptoms of "biliousness" are loss of appetite, nausea (sometimes vomiting), coating of the tongue, an unpleasant taste, headache and a general sense of ailing (malaise).

These may have been preceded by a feeling of fatigue, and aching in the back and limbs. Sometimes, in persons inclined that way, the headache becomes what is known as "sick headache."

As to treatment, aside from medicine and tonics, which should be prescribed by a doctor, the malady usually presents little difficulty. Says Quain's Medical Dictionary: "Such attacks are most effectually prevented by careful regulation of diet, and the careful avoidance of exposure to cold, fatigue and undue mental exertion and anxiety; when they come on abstinence from food is desirable, with rest in the recumbent posture and perfect quiet."

The writer in Reynolds' "System of Medicine" says: "In the milder forms, a tolerably complete abstinence from food for four-and-twenty hours will frequently do much toward effecting a cure. This abstinence secures for the stomach that rest of the organ so essential to the cure. After this rest, light farinaceous puddings may be allowed, followed by a cautious return to a more nourishing diet."

The too common practice of people who fancy that they are "bilious" of dosing themselves with cathartics, to "clear out the system," should be discouraged. In most cases nature will cure the patient if he will give her a chance.

Some Original Things.

Linen was first made in England in 1253 and only worn by the luxurious. Books in the present form were first made by Attalus, King of Bergamus, in 837.

The first royal letters were written by Henry V. to the Bishop of Durham, February, 1418.

The model of the first English steam vessel was laid before the Board of Admiralty in 1789.

The first house ever numbered in London was one abutting east of Northumberland House, Strand.

The first idea of electricity was given by the friction of two globes of quicksilver in the year 1647.

The first book containing musical characters was issued in 1495 from the press of the celebrated "Wynken de Worde."

The first Lord Mayor's show was in 1453, and Sir John Shaw was the first that held a feast in the Guildhall, 1501.

The first advertisements known of in England were in the shape of small bills affixed to the doors of St. Paul's Church.

The first record of a judge's salary gives £138 13s 4d as the stipend of Thomas Littleton, judge of the King's Bench, 1466.

The first play bill issued from Drury Lane Theater was April 8, 1663, the piece represented being "The Humorous Lieutenant."

Carriages were first introduced into England in 1380, and were for a long time used only for the conveyance of the sick and of ladies.

The first toll for the repair of English highways was imposed in the reign of Edward III., and was for repairing the road between St. Giles and Temple Bar.

The first English almanac was brought out at Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1347, and the first printed almanac appeared in London about 100 years later.

The first striking clock was imported into Europe by the Persians about the year A. D. 800. It was brought as a present to Charlemagne from Abdella, king of Persia, by two monks of Jerusalem.

Using a Stove for a Safe.

From the Omaha Bee.

One evening, recently, C. M. Vandessoll, a resident of South Omaha, had occasion to bring home with him an unusually large amount of money and had no safe in which to put it for the night. While trying to find a suitable place, his eye lit on the cold stove, and acting on the impulse of the moment, he put the cash down into the fire-box in the ashes, confident that his greenbacks would be safe from all nocturnal rambles. During the night he was attacked by something like a colic, and his wife had to get up, start a fire, and prepare some relief for his pain. While lying on his bed groaning, he caught a sniff of burning leather. In a moment his aches were forgotten and he rushed to the stove, grabbed the poker frantically, and soon brought forth the book and contents in red and gray embers. His colic troubled him no more that night.

HERE IS GLADSTONE!

THE LAKE TERMINUS OF THE

Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Railway.



Here is built a fine dock One Thousand feet long, the most thoroughly built on the Lakes. A Flour Dock is building, Nine Hundred and Fifty by Two Hundred and Ten in size. Depot, Round House and Shops in course of construction.

Car Shops will be built in the spring. Ore docks are to be built. A large village has sprung up in three months. The main street is graded and will be paved with cedar blocks. Three church societies and a public school.

A LARGE SUMMER HOTEL

"There is no Boom,"

Will be built by a syndicate. A Foundry and Machine Shop is already at work. Planing and Saw Mills are building. Real estate is daily rising by the force of business progress. There is no boom, and there has been and there will be no attempt to create one.

"Simply Business."

The finest harbor on the lakes with a depth of water rendering harbor work unnecessary, the terminus of the most important of the northern Trunk Lines, the natural advantages given it by its geographical position make Gladstone's future secure. Come and see the town; it is well worth personal investigation.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday October 11, 1887.

WILL PREVENT WAR.

Germany Well Satisfied With Her Alliance With Italy and Austria.

The Berlin North German Gazette refers in cordial terms to the meeting between Bismarck and Crispien. "The interview," says the Gazette, "is a fresh proof of the old and tried friendship existing between the rulers and people of Germany and Italy, and has established the fact that both statesmen have one determination in conjunction with Austria—to preserve the peace, prevent an European war, and in case of necessity, ward it off together. The task is not subordinate to any pending question of detail, and is not the outcome of passing personal moods. It results from the combined interests of both nations, which, having established national unity, desire to improve the benefits thus attained. Peace-loving citizens are ready to welcome joyfully every fresh guarantee of peace, and will regard with satisfaction the visits of Kalnoky and Crispien. The voices from abroad expressing displeasure do not come from that great majority of European people desiring peace, but from those who would seek to bring upon the nations the calamity of great wars."

THE FIDELITY BANK.

Schedules of Assets and Liabilities Filed by Receiver Armstrong.

The comptroller of the currency has received from David Armstrong, the receiver of the Fidelity National Bank, of Cincinnati, full schedules of the assets and liabilities of that bank as they existed at date of failure, June 21, 1887. Owing to the great number of accounts kept by the bank, and their unbalanced condition at the date of failure, the production of full and accurate schedules has involved great labor. These schedules place the nominal value of the assets at upwards of \$5,800,000 of which more than half are classed as worthless, or doubtful. The apparently valid claims upon the bank, proved and not yet proved, are about \$3,800,000, while there are amounts in dispute aggregating nearly \$1,500,000. The subscriptions to the increase of capital stock amount to \$1,163,000, but less than half of this amount was paid in money and, even if what was so paid should be finally adjudged to constitute a liability of the receivership, it will be nearly all offset by assessments on original stock. The liabilities to depositors are about \$800,000, of which a little over \$600,000 appears to be held locally. Banks and bankers appear as creditors for more than \$5,000,000, but some changes may be made in these figures. On account of the doubtful value of the assets and the large claims in dispute, it is impossible to make an estimate of what dividends may be paid ultimately. The cash in hand and the amount of assets undoubtedly good, warrant a present dividend of 25 per cent., and the receiver has been instructed to prepare the checks and schedules at once.

A CORPSE IN MID-AIR.

Shocking Death of an Electric Light Line man at Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 4.—A corpse sixty feet from the earth, hanging in a nest of wires, the arms and legs moving perceptibly, like Jack-on-a-string, was the ghastly sight which greeted people at 9 o'clock last night at the corner of Woodward Avenue and the Campus Martius. The discoverer of this shocking sight happened to be a man with a fire alarm box key, and he called the department. Ladders were erected, but all fell short of reaching the dead man. Finally he was got down with an extension ladder. He had been dead some time, and his body during the time he hung there had passed the electric current of the entire Brush system, which had made the limbs move as if convulsively. Thus perished Lineman Hiram Corliss. Nobody knows how long he had hung on the wires when discovered.

CHARGED WITH PERJURY.

Mr. Harrington Causes a Scene at the Mitchellstown Inquest.

During the inquest in the case of the victims who were shot by the police at Mitchellstown, Mr. Harrington caused a scene by openly declaring that the police who had testified had committed perjury. Head Constable Brownrigg declared that he valued the lives of the police more than he did the lives of the rioters. The eight men who were arrested for connection with the killing of Constable Whelan at the time of the encounter between moonlighters and a force of police at Farmer Sexton's house some time ago, were brought up in the police court at Ennis on the 4th and formally charged with being implicated in the murder. Members of the National League with bands escorted the prisoners from the jail to the courtroom. Mr. Cox, M. P., and Mr. Conybear, M. P., were present in the courtroom during the proceedings.

DRIVEN ASHORE.

The Schooner City of Green Bay Lost with six Lives.

The schooner City of Green Bay, laden with iron ore and bound from Escanaba to St. Joseph, Mich., was driven ashore at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 3d, one and a half miles south of South Haven, Mich. Capt. Costello and five of the crew were drowned. One man, A. T. Slater, of St. Joseph, was saved by the life-saving crew. The survivor says that the vessel was overlaid fifteen tons against the captain's protest. She sprung a leak and slipped her cable to prevent foundering in deep water. At daybreak she threw out both anchors, but drifted and struck on the shore. Capt. Cross, of the life-saving station was thrown from a surf boat and had three ribs broken in trying to reach the vessel. The schooner went to pieces and is a total wreck.

The captain and steward were married and the other men single.

NEWS GLEANINGS

At Wooster, O., on the 7th, Frederick Roth was convicted of murder in the first degree for killing his wife.

A public reception was given in Boston on the night of the 7th to Gen. Paine and Edward Burgess, owner and designer respectively, of the Volunteer.

The Chicago post-office authorities have obtained possession of a registered mail-pouch, which had been cut open and emptied. The pouch was found in the room of a lodger at a Desplaines Street hotel and with it a large lot of international postal cards, which had formed part of the contents. The man was arrested, but nothing has yet been learned as to when, how, or where the property got into his hands.

It is positively denied that Judge Manning has resigned as United States minister to Mexico.

Contracts will at once be awarded for three steamships for the line between Vancouver and China and Japan.

Sentence has been suspended in the case of Jake Sharp, the New York bribe-giver, until the court of appeals reviews the case.

Albert McConahy, a patient in the Huntington County, Ind., insane asylum, was scalded to death in a bath tub by careless attendants.

Mrs. Alamazon Clark, sister-in-law of Massena Clark, the millionaire real estate dealer, committed suicide at New Haven, Conn., by shooting.

Proctor & Gamble, of Cincinnati, have made their first semi-annual sharing of the profits among their workmen, \$98,000 being divided. The employees made a holiday celebration of the event.

The distillery of Ephraim Howe, on Elm Street, New York, was destroyed by fire on the 6th. Loss on building and stock, \$175,000.

A New York dispatch of the 6th says: The sale of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph plant to the Western Union was consummated to-day. Jay Gould said: "We have bought the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company. We have paid for it or agreed to pay the sum of \$5,000,000."

On account of the infamous abuses practiced upon immigrants at Castle Garden, New York city, it is said the secretary of the treasury will cancel the contract of the government with the New York immigration commissioners.

During the month of September there was a net increase of \$32,350,375 in circulation and a net increase of \$7,264,136 in the cash in the treasury.

The Interior Department has decided to adhere to the rule already in force not to issue permits to persons to enter Indian Territory for hunting and fishing.

Bids are invited by the city engineer for the new Chicago water tunnel, which is to extend four miles out in the lake. It is to be eight feet in diameter, and have a capacity of 100,000,000 gallons a day.

Advices from Bajaur, Afghanistan, say that Omra Kahn recently defeated Abubaker, a son of Akond, of Swat; that the Ameer requested the chiefs of the neighboring tribes to punish the victor, and that the whole of Bajaur has risen against Omra.

Diplomatic relations between the French resident in Madagascar and the Malagasy ministry have been severed, and the French resident has hauled down the official flag and left the capital, returning to Tamatave. Hova, the foreign minister, has been exiled.

The Bulgarian government has discovered a Zankofist plot for a revolutionary rising Sunday next on the opening of the election for members of the Sobranje. Refugees had been preparing to act on the frontiers in concert with Zankofist in the interior. Troops have been sent to the suspected districts with orders to rigorously suppress any attempt at an outbreak.

The mills of the Bloomington Rolling Mill Company, at Bloomington, Ill., burned on the 4th, together with 20,000 bushels of grain. Loss, \$80,000; nearly covered by insurance.

THROUGH A WILDERNESS.

Route of the North British Columbia Surveying Party.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 7.—The Interior Department to-day received advices from the exploratory survey party sent to Northern British Columbia, which has been gathering general information regarding the country. The party proposes to winter near Fort Reliance, about 1,000 miles north of Victoria. After obtaining more men the party will endeavor to penetrate across the country as far north as McKenzie's Bay on the Arctic Ocean. The explorers will start for home by a new route, descending McKenzie's River and entering civilization at Edmonton. They expect to reach Ottawa by next fall.

GEN. WASHBURN DEAD.

The Well-Known Massachusetts Statesman Suddenly Expires To-day.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 5.—Ex-Gov. William B. Washburn, of Greenfield, dropped dead in the ante room of the city hall at this morning's session of the Board of Foreign Missions, a little before 10 o'clock. Every inch of space in the hall was crowded. When after the reading of Secretary Smith's report the announcement was made of the death of Gov. Washburn, which had occurred during the reading of the report, a hush fell upon the vast audience and the tones of President Bartlett's touching prayer sounded as if uttered in a family circle of mourners.

ENGLAND OUT OF GRIT.

The Government Irresolute in Enforcing the Crimes Law.

DUBLIN, Oct. 8.—The Express, a Tory organ, complains that the government is irresolute in its enforcement of the crimes act and says that it either shirks action or courts defeat. "Does the government," the Express asks, "really mean to enforce the act?" Continuing the paper says: "Firm men are wanted to carry out the law and Mr. Balfour must come to Dublin."

ACRES FOR THE OMAHA.

Reversal of an Important Wisconsin Land Ruling.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 7.—The secretary of the interior to-day rendered two important decisions affecting the right of land grant railroads to indemnity lands, the question being the extent to which the right of selection to such lands can be exercised. The question arose upon the adjustment made by the commissioner of the General Land Office of the grant for the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway, generally known as the "Omaha" road, but is applicable to most of the railroad land grants. The commissioner, in his adjustment, held that the company was not entitled to indemnity on account of prior grants for other purposes including swamp grants, Indian reservations and the moieties of other roads under contemporaneous grants. This position the secretary reverses and holds that the company is entitled under its grant to indemnity for all losses which occurred prior to the definite location of its road, whether before or after the passage of the granting act, except the moieties under contemporaneous grants. The commissioner also changed the terminal limits of the grant so as to exclude therefrom several thousand acres which were formerly included therein. This, the secretary holds, cannot be done and directs that the adjustment be made in accordance with the limits originally fixed at Superior, Wis., and fixes the southern terminus at Hudson, Wis., on the St. Croix River.

The commissioner treated the grant to the Wisconsin Central Railway as being contemporaneous with that of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Company, and deducted from the latter's grant one-half the lands within the overlapping ten-mile limits of the former and the six-mile limits of the latter, amounting to about 139,000 acres. The secretary on this point holds that the grant to the Omaha Company within its six-mile limits was prior in date and awards to that company all the lands within the conflicting limits. The commissioner also deducted 55,000 acres approved for the Wisconsin Farm Mortgage Company on the ground that such lands were approved under the act of 1856, and the grant of 1864 for the Omaha Company provides that no indemnity selection shall be made in lieu of lands received under the act of 1856. This deduction, the secretary holds, cannot be made.

The second decision applies to the Bayfield branch and deals with the company's failure to construct its road upon the line of definite location. The commissioner found that by such failure the company abandoned its grant to the extent of such deflection. The secretary, on the contrary, finds that there was ample reason for the deflection on account of engineering difficulties and that it did not amount to an abandonment, but was a substantial compliance with the law and that the company is entitled to the lands along the line as originally located.

The effect of this decision is to allow the company about 204,000 acres additional indemnity for the main line and about 125,000 acres for the Bayfield branch.

SUNK AT HER ANCHORS.

Foundering of the Jessie Scarth Near Manitowish.

MANITOWISH, Mich., Oct. 5.—The schooner Jessie Scarth, of Toronto, bound from Chicago to Midland with 22,000 bushels of corn, foundered at her anchorage about ten miles northwest of here last night. The vessel left Chicago Saturday night and came to anchor on Monday afternoon. She rode the storm all right till last night when she began to leak, badly. The crew set signals for assistance, but the halyards were carried away and they could only make the flag fast in the rigging, and, as the weather was thick, it could not be seen from here although the life-saving crew were on the lookout. The Scarth's yawl was carried away from the davits on Monday night, but was secured again minus all the oars and in a damaged condition. The boat was bailed out and the crew of six men and one woman were obliged to take to it as their only means of escape at 10 o'clock last night, having only some pieces of boards and the sides of a ladder for oars and steering gear. They drifted with the wind and sea and about midnight were discovered by the life-saving patrol just at the mouth of the harbor. A line was thrown to them and they were landed in safety by the life-saving crew. If the boat had been carried 200 feet either way it would have been drawn into the breakers and capsized. The captain took the tug Wheeler and hawser and started out to see if they could get the vessel into shallow water before she went down, but she sank before they got there. She lies in about thirty fathoms of water.

SCOURGED BY FLAMES.

Immense Damage in the Vicinity of Ottawa by Forest Fires.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 4.—Prayers are offered in all the city churches for deliverance from the fires which surround the city. Hundreds of farmers who one week ago thought themselves and their families provided for their remaining years have, without a moment's warning, been forced to flee for their lives, only to look back in their fright to see the complete destruction of all their earthly possessions, and find themselves turned out again into the cold world without a penny. While the unfortunate farmers and settlers have suffered irreparable loss there are other victims—the lumbermen of the Ottawa Valley—whose valuable timber limits have not escaped the devouring element.

AN IRISH VICTORY.

Sullivan, Lord Mayor of Dublin, Acquitted of the Charge Against Him.

The trial of Lord Mayor Sullivan for publishing in the papers controlled by him reports of meetings of suppressed National league branches was held at

the Mansion House, Dublin, on the 6th, and resulted in the prisoner's acquittal. He and the other Dublin city officials attended court in their robes of state. Mr. Carson appeared as counsel for the crown and Timothy Healy appeared for the defense. After hearing the evidence the court dismissed the case on the ground that the crown had not proved that the meeting reported in the Nation was a meeting of a suppressed branch of the national league. The spectators and the crowd outside the courtroom were wildly enthusiastic over the decision. Counsel for the crown gave notice of an appeal. In the streets there was a scene of wild enthusiasm. The crowd was so great that it almost prevented the progress of the civic procession. The Tory newspaper offices were hissed by the people. The lord mayor made a speech. Referring to the result of his trial he said the national press had been victorious in its first tussle with a coercive government and the news would gladden the hearts of Parnell and Gladstone. The only way to defeat the infamous coercion law was to defy it. As for himself the plank upon which he was to sleep in jail had not yet been sawn.

THE IRISH TRIUMPH.

Significance of the Dismissal of the Cases Against Sullivan and O'Brien.

The collapse of the government's prosecution of Lord Mayor Sullivan and Mr. O'Brien involves a great deal more than mere delay in the enforcement of a single clause of the coercion act. Since the Dublin magistrate's decision and free construction of the clause of the act forbidding the publication of reports of the proceedings of suppressed branches of the National league the matter has been submitted to the crown lawyers in England and Ireland and their opinion thus far given supports Magistrate O'Donnell's finding, making it extremely improbable that the government will proceed with its appeal from his decision. The discussion of the case in court disclosed a road by which the league may drive a coach and six through the crimes bill. Judge O'Donnell dismissed the case against Mr. Sullivan on the ground that proof was wanting that the reports published were those of branches that had been suppressed by proclamation.

THE LONDON REDS.

Socialists Express Sympathy For the Doomed Men in Chicago.

A combined meeting of Anarchists and Socialists was to have been held in Cleveland hall, London, on the evening of the 7th to protest against the execution of the Chicago Anarchists. When the time arrived for the opening the doors were found to have been locked by the landlord. The meeting was adjourned to an adjacent hall occupied by a club of Communists. William C. Orris, the poet presided. A man named Bartlett, of the Socialist league, moved a resolution protesting against the sentence passed upon the Chicago Anarchists. He was supported by several speakers. One, named Seymour, said that every Anarchist at the Chicago meeting ought to have thrown a bomb at the police and he hoped all would do so if the sentences were carried out. If he were brought before Judge Gary he would consider it his proud duty to rid the world of such a "villain." The resolution was carried.

GOES INTO THE COURTS.

The Behring Sea Sealer Seizures Only Half Settled.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 7.—The Dominion government has been apprised of the decision of Judge Dawson, of Sitka, in regard to the sealers seized this year. All were found guilty of illegal sealing and the schooners and skins found on board were declared forfeited to the United States government. The claim of the Washington authorities to exclusive jurisdiction in Behring sea will probably be fought out in the United States courts before it is made the subject for an international commission.

REPENTS IN A PRISON.

A German Editor Goes to Jail for Libelling Prince Bismarck.

BERLIN, Oct. 5.—Herr Barth, editor of the Reichsfreund has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for ascribing the growth of the bad tone of parliament to "Prince Bismarck's false and insulting accusations against the Liberals which the latter were so accustomed to hear that they were no longer excited thereby."

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
Spring, No. 2 seller Nov.....	70 1/2
CORN—No. 3.....	44
OATS—No. 2 white.....	44
BARLEY—Sept.....	59 1/2
RYE—No. 1.....	48 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	13.50 @ 14.00
LARD.....	6.50 @ 6.60
CATTLE—Good to Choice Steers.....	3.50 @ 4.15
HOGS—Good to Choice.....	4.20 @ 4.40
BEEF—Good to Choice.....	2.00 @ 3.50
BUTTER—Good to Choice Cream'y.....	20 @ 22
CHEESE.....	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
EGGS—Prime.....	17 1/2 @ 18
PORK—Bartlett.....	75 @ 80
LARD—Teros.....	85 @ 90

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Good to Choice Spring.....	4.00 @ 4.25
Common Spring.....	1.65 @ 2.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	69 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	43 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	25 1/2
BARLEY—Sept.....	65
RYE—No. 2.....	45 1/2
PORK—Jan.....	12.25 @ 12.50
LARD—Cash.....	6.50 @ 6.60
BUTTER—Good to Choice Cream'y.....	18 @ 20
Good to Choice Dairy.....	16 @ 19
EGGS.....	17 1/2 @ 18 1/2
CHEESE—Prime.....	11 @ 11 1/2

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Super State and West'n.....	4.50 @ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	81 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	63
OATS—White Western.....	87 1/2
RYE—Western.....	Nominal
PORK—New Mess.....	15.75 @ 16
LARD.....	6.90

ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	70 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	40
OATS—No. 2.....	25
RYE—No. 2.....	49

TOLEDO.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	75 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	45 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	28 1/2

ON A CHOLERA SHIP.

A Passenger on the Alesia Tells of the Horrors of the Voyage.

New York, Oct. 6.—The Rev. Dr. Maynard, the lecturer, was one of the passengers on the plague-stricken steamer Alesia, which arrived here a couple of weeks ago. He was seen by a reporter to-day and told the following story of the sad voyage: "I do not know the exact number of emigrants who were taken on board at Naples, but it must have been about 600. Among them was a party of 40 from Palermo, a plague-stricken city. None of the few cabin passengers were, of course aware of the occurrence at the time. During the earlier part of the passage all circumstances seemed to conspire to produce pleasure to all on board. We were a gay company, the Italian emigrants particularly so. The discomfited attending an emigrant voyage seemed to have no effect upon their spirits. They chatted and laughed and sang and danced all day long and well into the nights, which were made more pleasant by moonlight. Among the emigrants were many of the wealthier class of Italians and their really beautiful singing added greatly to the charm of these delightful evenings.

"We were about twelve days out when the plague broke out. A young Neapolitan died. It was given out that heart disease was the cause, and there was at the time no ground for supposing otherwise, and yet, in some unaccountable way, all on board ship became seized with a misgiving. Nothing on the part of the captain, who was a particularly jolly fellow, or of the other officers indicated that the Neapolitan's death was out of the ordinary run of such misfortunes, yet it caused a sudden fear to fall upon the emigrants, the like of which I had never before in a very long and very varied experience of travel met with. From that time not a sound of mirth was heard. The dancing was ended. Not a note was sung.

"The funeral of the Neapolitan was a sad and impressive sight, and if it was possible, it increased the general dejection. I have no doubt that the condition of mind of these people had a good deal to do with the swift headway which the disease made after it began its work. I never saw such a complete surrender to misfortune as these people made, and it presented all the more startling appearance on account of the light-heartedness which they had at first displayed. They seemed as limp as rags. They made no struggle with fate, but sat or moved about listlessly and lifelessly, and seemed actually to invite death by the dread of it.

"I cannot give any particulars regarding the progress of the disease or the number of victims. The discipline on board was perfect and the doctor and his assistants were untiring in their efforts. There were no funerals after the first. Concealment of the true state of affairs lasted but a short time, and the victims were given to the deep one after another. I believe that no one really knows how many died on board; every day brought its fatalities."

TORN FROM THEIR HOMES.

Additional Particulars Regarding the Eviction of Iowa Farmers.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 8.—The brief Associated Press telegram from Washington reciting sundry cruel evictions in Northwestern Iowa has been more than doubted here in all quarters. However, one of the most reliable citizens of O'Brien County, asked as to the truthfulness of the dispatch, instantly indorsed it. In regard to the English land company which is said to be turning American citizens out of their homes, he said: "They are an old firm, organized into the Western Land Company. They bought from the old McGregor Western, or its assigns, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Sioux City Companies, some lands granted to the McGregor Western in 1864, but never earned. When Teller was secretary of the interior, he and the land commissioner both declared the lands unearned, and promised to open them for settlement. On the faith of these declarations and promises, some settlers went on these lands and built their homes. The English syndicate now has the railroad title and proposes to keep possession. At least one hundred families have been evicted. Before they get through the number will be increased to 140.

THE CHOLERA CASES.

Health Officer Smith's Report—The Type of the Disease Virulent.

Health Officer Smith, of New York, has prepared a report of the cholera cases that were thrust upon his hands by the steamship Alesia from Naples. It states that the disease has been virulent and rapid in its fatality in the majority of cases. In several instances the patients were well at one inspection and nearly powerless twelve hours later. The report also tells how the ship was fumigated. It was thoroughly washed with boiling water twice and afterward with a solution of corrosive sublimate, two parts to 1,000 of water. All clothing and textile fabrics were soaked in boiling water, and sulphur was burned in the hold. Of the eight cases removed from the ship on her arrival, five died and three recovered. He thinks the infection is now destroyed.

CROWS READY FOR WAR.

Increasing Discontent on the Montana Reservation—Fears of Trouble.

CHOW AGENCY, M. T., Oct. 8.—The followers of the young malcontent chief now number 150 to 200, and are increasing every day. The arrests are delayed. A report which is causing much excitement and augments the war-dancing and medicine-making is to the effect that five bands of Piegans are on a retaliatory expedition against the Crows. As 2,000 Indians will receive their rations to-day, there may be trouble. The troops are held in instant readiness.

Lost With Six Lives.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 6.—A special to the Journal from Port Huron, says: The tug Orient, owned at Fair Haven, Mich., was lost on Lake Erie yesterday, and her crew of six men drowned.

AT LAST.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsummed spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not thy tenant when its walls decay;
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is from me drifting,
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to mine own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, O Father! Let Thy Spirit
Be with me to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm, I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place—

Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever, through heaven's green expanse,
The river of Thy peace.

There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song
And find, at last, beneath Thy tree of healing,
The life for which I long.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

BY L. E. GRANGER.

My room-mate is a lawyer, a good fellow, not in the least addicted to "yarning," and this strange story he told me the other night, I honestly believe it to be true in every particular.

I give it just about as I received it from him, and here is what he said: It is now just about ten years since I was teaching school, an academy we called it, in a small town in the northern part of New York State, and, as usual in such places, I soon knew all about everybody, even as everybody knew all about me.

There was one delicious mystery in the section, a hermit who inhabited a cave or den he had made or found in the rocks on Bear Mountain, about a mile from the place. This individual came from no one knew where, but he had the marked characteristics of a sea-faring man; he was also plainly a native of some South American country, and as he gave no name for himself some enterprising original christened him "Portuguese Joe," and as such he was known. He was well supplied with money; gold coins of foreign mintage and early date he frequently changed for the little feed and much drink which he consumed in his lonely quarters, but he would talk to no one except to hurl curses in his Spanish lingo at them; so every one feared or avoided him, though the town was somewhat proud of the distinction given it by the possession of a real live hermit. That he had been a slaver, a pirate and a murderer no one doubted, and no one ever could catch the glance of his cold, cruel black eyes without feeling that hatred and murder were in his brain and heart toward all his fellow-creatures.

"Portuguese Joe" had lived in his cave for nearly seven years, when one terribly torrid night the most severe storm of thunder, lightning, rain, and hail that ever was known in that section came down upon it. I had been caught away from home; was visiting a friend living back near the mountain and in sight of the cave of Joe. I was held there by the violence of the storm, and as we sat watching the play of the brilliant flashes against the dark background of the mountain we saw the wild figure of the hermit emerge from his cave, wave his long arms wildly, evidently shrieking curses or prayers.

As we watched him a bolt seemed to hurl itself direct from Heaven upon his head and the man sank to the ground.

So soon as we could my friend and myself made our way to the spot and found the lifeless body of the hermit with no other marks upon it than the seeming impression of ten fingers upon the throat. They were burned there but seemed perfectly natural, as though made by two black hands.

I hastened to the hotel near by, the proprietor of which was also justice of the peace. He sent for the body and placed it in his coach-house to remain until next day when official action could be taken.

Then I returned to my friend's home; his wife, a gentle, but most nervous and excitable lady, had seen the man receive his death stroke from the sky, and it had prostrated her completely. Their only servant was a young girl, and I might be of use, or thought so.

Now I do not, never did believe in spiritualism, but this lady fully confided in the doctrine and possessed, or thought she did, remarkable mediumistic powers. I had often begged her to exercise her trance for my benefit, but she invariably refused, saying that I was such an utter skeptic that nothing would convince me.

When I arrived again and inquired of her health I found her still greatly excited, and in a half-hysterical condition, and while I sat there, trying by cheerful conversation to change the current of her thoughts she suddenly went into violent convulsions. Her shrieks were terrible; she clutched her throat with both hands so fiercely that it was with the greatest difficulty her husband and myself could loosen the strangling grasp; she raved horribly, swore oaths in Spanish, of which language no one ever knew she had the least knowledge, and which she denied all intimacy with in her sane moments, and she was in fact possessed with the spirit of "Portuguese Joe." She claimed this afterwards, and the demoniac hate she exhibited, so un-

like her usual gentle manner, made it plain that there was something "possessed" her. It was a painful scene. I was there for two hours aiding with all my power to control her. Then she became calm, rational, but sobbed most desperately.

"I have killed Harry! I have killed Harry!" she cried.

The lad was their only child, a frank, brave boy of 12 years, a general favorite, and one of my brightest scholars. He had not been home since school on that evening but nothing had been thought of it, as the heavy storm would have been considered sufficient excuse for him remaining all night with friends or relatives in the town.

But this terror of the poor mother was so real that she could not be persuaded out of it. The man Joe had always been her chief fear and detestation, which she could not conceal when within sight of him. The pirate had long noticed this, and while heresent-ed it by look and act, yet he seemed to take a malignant pleasure in tormenting her by seeking opportunities of crossing her path or presenting himself to her sight.

Now with many sobs and breaks she protested that Joe's spirit had entered into her, and under its influence she had killed her son. This was in general terms, and the recital brought on another paroxysm more violent than the first.

Her ravings were all in a foreign tongue and we could not understand them.

The supply of sedative medicines always kept for her use in the house became exhausted and just about daylight I volunteered to go into the town for more. To walk a mile, wake up the druggist, wait for the preparation and walk back, took considerable time. When I reached the house the servant was evidently asleep, and in answer to my repeated knocks my friend had to leave his wife's bedside for a moment and descend to give me entrance.

He reported the patient as still very violent, and returned upstairs. In a second I heard his voice calling me in tones of agony. I rushed to the chamber; the bed was empty the window open. I looked out; through the early sunlight I could see a slight, white figure speeding toward the mountain. I leaped to the ground, my friend followed, and together we hastened with all our running powers after the fleeing woman. She made direct for a semi-clearing, much frequented by the young folks on account of the wild berries growing there. Without a moment's hesitation she pushed her way into a thicket, stooped, and picked up Harry's cap and a few school-books, bound with a strap.

The strangeness of this arrested our action, and we did not accost her or interfere; she seemed to know so perfectly what she wished to do, so strong to do it, and was so calm with a quiet desperation. We did not try to hide from her, only followed; and she noticed us not in the least.

Cap and books in hand, she turned her face and flying feet in the direction of the hermit's den. We hurried after as fast as we could run.

We saw her push aside the tangled brush that hid the opening and enter boldly in. We followed, and arrived in time to see, by the straggling sunlight that forced its way into the gloom, the white-robed mother on her knees in one far corner, tearing away, throwing away, with frantic force and strength, a pile of loose rock that lay there. So rapidly did she do this that by the time we reached her and looked down for the cause of her action she had already half uncovered and had in her arms the body of her boy, and on his neck were the livid ten finger-marks left by the murderous hands of the pirate.

The stricken father led his poor wife home. I carried the little dead boy. She never rallied, never could explain, and died in a week.

Now, what was all this? My theory of the murder is that Joe, in a fit of more than usual devilment, had met the little boy, and, to be revenged for the mother's disdain, deliberately strangled him and then concealed his body in the den. This is human and rational reasoning.

But how did the mother know so surely of the facts? How did she go so directly, so unerringly to the fatal localities? Is it that Joe, remorseful after his deed, or terrified by the fearful war of the elements that followed it, was really praying when we noticed his wild actions just before his death, and that his uneasy soul did take possession of that woman's body and place her in possession of facts that he alone could know? It certainly seems like it, but the subject is too deep for me. I can only tell the truth as it passed before my eyes.

Frigate Mackerel.

From the New York Commercial Bulletin.

Frigate mackerel is the name of a fish that is being taken now and packed as straight goods on our coast. These fish closely resemble regular mackerel, but they are known by expert fishermen as a cross between a mackerel and a porgie. Their bellies are flat, and, like the porgie, the fat is distributed through the meat. Fishermen say it is seventy-two years since they were on the coast before. They are being taken off Cape Cod and Block Island, run uniform in size and are classed "fat small No. 2." In Boston market they sell at \$13. The fish would pass with most buyers without question.

Boston fish dealers now use seaweed instead of ice for packing fish.

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

BY MARIA UPHAM DRAKE.

Gethsemane
Denied our Lord all human sympathy,
And deepest grief,
Is that we bear alone for others' sake,
Smiling the while, lest loving hearts should break,
For our relief.

O hearts that faint
Beneath your burdens great, but make no plaint
Lift up your eyes!
Somewhere beyond, the life you give is found;
Somewhere we know, by God's own hand is crowned
Love's sacrifice.

THESE BE FUNNY.

The rag-and-iron man is something of a political economist. He knows all about buy-metallism.—[Washington Critic.

What is the difference between an auction and sea sickness? One is a sale of effects, the other the effects of a sail.—[Troy Times.

A hotel register emits no heat, but it will make a bachelor very warm when he sees some practical joker has added "and wife" to his name.—[Hotel Mail.

The news that "Buffalo has a woman contractor" is going the rounds of all the papers. Adzooks, corsets are nothing new in this town.—[Buffalo Express.

Mrs. Drew, a pretty Connecticut widow, while walking in her sleep, fell into a well. Dr. Down, who was up, drew up Mrs. Drew, who was down.—[Philadelphia News.

If Ireland does not get home rule pretty soon it will come to be known as the only country in the world which is exclusively populated by policemen.—[Chicago News.

RESOLUTE old lady, on the ferry—Young man, I wish you'd throw away that nasty cigar; it's making me sick. Wavering young man, meekly compliant—Me, too.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

MILKING time on the farm: Country Husband—"Alice, where's the cow?" City Bride—"I locked her up in the ice-house, dear, so as she'd make some ice cream. It's so hot."—[Town Topics.

No wonder they say the Yankees exaggerate. We know one who complained to his butcher that the last piece of steak sent him was so tough that his mother could not chew the gravy.—[Boston Globe.

OMAHA man—"Jump up, quick, the house is on fire." Wife—"But I've no clothes on." "Tell folks you've just come from a party." "And John, my hair isn't." "That's safe; I just threw it out of the window."—[Omaha World.

"ONE boat and one boat make two boats," said a Duluth kindergarten teacher as she pointed to the harbor. And after thinking a moment one of the pupils asked: "Don't one foghorn and one foghorn make toot too?"—[Exchange.

"Did you ever hear me sing my new solo, Emily, 'Under the Silent Stars'?" "No, I never have. Is it sentimental?" "Pathetically so." "Please sing it. I have the neuralgia so bad that anything will be welcome as a relief."—[Lincoln Journal.

WIFE (looking over bill)—Do you remember, my dear, how many brook trout you caught on your fishing trip Saturday? Husband—There were just twelve of 'em; all beauties! Why? Wife—The dealer has made a mistake. He only charges for half a dozen.—[Life.

A—"Did you read of that fellow who was arrested in Chicago lately?" B—"No; what had he done?" "Why, the scoundrel had wives in no less than ten different cities." "All I have to say is that I am surprised at the intensity of that fellow's affection."—[Texas Sitings.

Two summer hotel men—"I'm sorry you did not make a success of it this season." "But I did." "Yes; but when I saw you the other day you said that you would be left way under in debt." "I know that, but another boarder came the next day."—[Arkansas Traveler.

HUSBAND (dressing for an evening entertainment)—It seems a pitiable thing to me, my dear, that women should wear corsets. But women are weak creatures at the best. Wife—If you really wish me to go without one, John, I will. Husband (hastily)—No; certainly not.—[New York Sun.

THE tides may roll in and the tides may roll out, the whirligigs of fashion at the seashore may bing around the most sudden and dazzling changes, and the duties of the toilet may multiply like leaves in Valambrosa, but there is nothing that will make a woman stand so long before her looking-glass as a sun-burnt nose.—[Shoe and Leather Reporter.

WIFE—"What are some of the requirements necessary to make a successful poker-player, my dear?" Husband (thoughtfully)—"Well, a man must be cool, calculating, crafty, deceitful, selfish, sly, and have a touch of meanness in his disposition." Wife (shocked)—"I shouldn't think you would care to play with such people." Husband—"O, I most always win."—[Puck.

OMAHA DRINKER—Eh? got two bars now, one on each side of the room, I see. Head Barkeeper—Yes, trade's mighty lively. "Well, I'll have to do all my drinking in this place, now. It's just what I've been looking for." "Glad this suits you." "Just the place. You see, the doctors said I ought to spend some time every day at the parallel bars, and I guess this is the place he meant." "PATSY, come here. I want to talk wid you. Will yez loan me \$2?" "In-

dade I will not. It's yerself that's bin owin' me a dollar since the Fourt' av July." "An' wasn't it partly to pay yez the dollar that I owe yez that I wanted to borrow the money?" "In that case Mickey yez can have it, for OI always loike to encourage a man in payin' his honest debts."—[Merchant Traveler.

COUNT ZETZICOFF (of the Russian legation)—Vill Madame permit me to offer some of ze sherber-r-t? Mrs. Canoozer (something of a wallflower)—Oh, thank you so much. I've been sitting here admiring the Aurora Borealis. Do you know, I'm in love with it! Count Zetzicoff (uneasily to himself)—I knew I should make some d-d mistake. (Aloud)—Vill Madame allow me to go to ze supper room for some of ze-r-r roarer?—[Judge.

An eminent French Bishop was dining at Rome with a great prince of the church, who inquired about the situation of his diocese. "I am Bishop of Angouleme," said the Frenchman; "Bishop of the Department of the Charente," he added, seeing that the Ultramontane Eminence, whose strong point was not modern geography, made no sign. At last a bright thought struck him. "I'm Bishop of Cognac," said he. "Ah, Cognac! Cognac!" cried all the guests in chorus, "that's something like a bishopric!"

ONE day a teacher told her scholars that it was wrong to chew tobacco, when a small boy, with quite an important air, replied that he had seen a fellow chew because his teeth ached, and stoutly asserted that it was not wrong for any one to chew tobacco if his teeth ached. This seemed to please the scholars very much, and the teacher was at first sorely puzzled to know how to answer this stunning argument. At last she said to the boy: "Horace, if a girl should have the toothache, and want to chew tobacco, what would you do?" Horace scratched his head and then said resolutely: "She ought to have the tooth pulled."

WIFE—You are later and later getting home every night, John. Here it is 12 o'clock. Husband—Yes, dear, but we're very busy just now. Taking stock, you know, fixing up accounts, balancing books and so forth. W.—What, at this season of the year? H.—Yes, dear, got to make up the half yearly dividend for the stockholders, you know. It's an awful bore, I assure you. W. (resignedly)—Well, I suppose I'll have to put up with it; but as I am so very lonely evenings, I think I'll send for mother to come and stay with us a little while, say a month or two. H. (hurriedly)—Oh! there won't be any necessity for that, we shall get through with our rush tomorrow noon. I will be home early to-morrow night. W. (after husband goes down stairs to lock up the house)—I thought I would put an end to that nightly poker racket.—[New York Weekly.

How the Aborigines Trap Trout.

A gentleman, who has a ranch on the banks of the Russian River, made a somewhat startling statement to a San Francisco Examiner reporter. The facts, for which he is willing to vouch, are worthy the serious consideration of the fish commissioners, both federal and state. They are as follows:

"Between Cloverdale and Ukiah, on Russian River, a distance of probably thirty miles, there are at least forty Indian trout traps, erected and worked by the aborigines every Sunday. Every pool is surrounded by the bucks with a close fence of willow stems, between which the squaws weave a close basket-work frame of withes, precluding any possibility of trout going any further down stream. "On the Sunday, preliminary to a grand 'trout pow wow,' the bucks encase their legs in a framework of wickerwork, from which branches of willow about two feet in length project on each side, and, forming a line, traverse the rifle above the pool, driving all the trout into the reservoir below, where the squaws await their arrival with a very primitive, but very effective, form of scoop-net, by means of which they land everything in the shape of fish gathered into the pool. Then there follows a big feast, during which the Indians gorge themselves to repletion, and Russian River is depleted of many trout, both present and prospective."

Milk for Babes.

From a Washington Letter.

Every day, says the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star, you see a man with a queer-shaped box, with a handle to it, going about the departments. Sometimes his box, or tray, is full of empty bottles; other times they are filled with some white liquid.

He goes about in a mysterious way, stepping in and out of the rooms occupied by clerks, and you might think there was some contraband article in those mysterious bottles. But there is not.

It is simply milk. He has worked up a big business in the past year or so in delivering milk in these wide-mouthed bottles, looking like fruit jars, to clerks for use with their lunches in the middle of the day. In the war, state, and navy building alone he delivers between 100 and 200 bottles every day.

COLONIAL windows may be made by filling the frame of an old spinning wheel with cathedral glass. The window frame follows the outlines of the wheel.

SCIENTIFIC COOKEY.

TAPIOCA CREAM.

One-half teacup of tapioca soaked in one pint of new milk over night; in the morning add one quart of milk; boil in a double boiler or a pail set in water until the tapioca is soft; then add three eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately and one teacup of sugar; cook only a moment after adding the eggs. Serve very cold.

ORANGE PIE.

Take the juice and grated rind of one orange; one small cup of sugar; yolks of three eggs; one tablespoon of corn starch, make smooth with milk; piece of butter as large as a chestnut, and one cup of milk. Beat the whites of the three eggs with sugar and place on the top after the pie is baked, leaving in the oven until browned.

BOILED FROSTING.

One cup of water, one pound of pulverized sugar and the whites of four eggs; boil the sugar and water until it becomes a thick syrup; beat the eggs to a stiff froth and stir them slowly into the syrup while hot. This is very nice put between layers of cake and over the top. Flavor with lemon or vanilla.

CRUMB PIE.

This makes five pies. Bake without a top crust. One cup molasses and one cup warm water, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cinnamon, mix and put in pie plates. Then take four cups flour, 1½ cups sugar and one cup lard. Crumb it together and put on top and bake.

TOMATO SOUP.

Twelve fresh tomatoes or one large can, one quart of boiling water, two small onions, one carrot, one turnip and three sprigs of parsley or one of celery; cut all fine and boil one hour. As the water boils away add more, so that the quantity may remain the same, and season with a tablespoonful each of salt and sugar, and one half spoonful of pepper. Cream a tablespoonful of butter with two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour; add this to the soup and boil five minutes, then strain and its ready for use.

STEWED APPLES.

Eight apples about a size, peel and take out the core, put in a preserving pan; do not lay them one above the other; put in one-half pound loaf sugar and as much water as will nearly cover the apples; stew them till soft, take out with a spoon, being careful not to break the apples. Boil the syrup till you have only a little, strain and pour round the apples. Fill the apples with bright jelly.

BEEF SOUP.

Four pounds of shin of beef, four quarts of water, six onions, four carrots, two turnips, all chopped fine; pepper and salt. Put the meat to boil, and at the end of four hours add the vegetables and cook one hour longer.

CORN FRITTERS.

Grate cold boiled corn from the cob, season, add three beaten eggs and sufficient flour to give them consistency. Drop in large spoonfuls into boiling lard or dripping, and fry a nice brown. Canned corn may be used.

GREEN APPLE PIES.

Grate raw six good apples, add a cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, four eggs, a little lemon juice, a few dried currants and a little spice. Line plates with paste, fill and bake without an upper crust.

COTTAGE PUDDING.

Two cups of flour, one cup each of sugar and milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with lemon and bake one-half hour. Serve with cream or sauce.

CUSTARD PIE.

One egg, one heaping tablespoonful of sugar, one level tablespoonful each of corn starch and butter, one pint of sweet milk. Flavor to taste and bake with one crust.

The Medallion on Coins.

Ben: Perley Foore.

When the United States mint was first established, Mr Spencer cut an exact medallion of Mrs. Washington, the wife of Gen. Washington, and the first coins were struck with her portrait. When Gen. Washington saw them he was displeased, and requested the figure to be removed. Mr. Spencer altered the features a little, and putting a cap upon its head, called it the Goddess of Liberty. This goddess has been reproduced down to the coins of our present depreciated silver dollar, the head on which is the portrait of a young woman in Philadelphia.

Would it not be well, now that a century has almost elapsed, to begin the second century with the head of the first president on our coinage, and to follow it at regular intervals, with the heads of other presidents, a legend stating the dates of their services. This would teach the names of the presidents to future generations, and give them some idea of their features. We have the heads of some of them on our postage stamps; why not have them on our coins?

Buy It Back.

From the Wall Street News.

It created no end of smiles to see it stated in some of the morning newspapers that the St. Paul Company was lending in the open market the sum of \$5,000,000.

It brings to mind a story that the late William R. Travers used to tell with so much glee. Replying to the inquiry of an old friend, who had just mortgaged his house for \$50,000, as to what he had better buy with the proceeds, Mr. Travers said with a knowing smile: "G-g-g-go buy that m-m-mortgage b-b-back."

American vs. Swiss Watches.

From the Jewelry News.
The consular reports for July show up tersely the contrast between the past and present relation of American and Swiss watches in the American market, as follows:

Some time back, when we declared that the watch manufacturers of the United States were more than a match for even those of Switzerland, many thought us too enthusiastic. The general people, who assume all things and never look beneath the surface of events, laughed at the idea of the American watchmaker competing with the hereditary artists of Switzerland. "Oh, yes, we might turn out common watches, whose cheapness might give them currency among common people, who care for show and know nothing of art!"

Mark the outcome! The American watch is the best watch in the world to-day, while Switzerland finds employment in turning out watches prized as curiosities, such as are set in aldermanic finger rings, and on the end of parasols. American competition has driven Switzerland to the extremes of the industry, the very dear and very cheap.

It would be impossible in a single article to show the magnificent triumphs of the American watch during the past ten years. Ten years ago our market was stocked with Swiss and English watches, and nobody who pretended to be anybody would admit their "bad taste" by wearing an American watch. Now the American watch has become as national as the flag, and the wearing of foreign watches in the United States is almost wholly relegated to males and females who affect foreign goods.

The decline in the export of Swiss watches to the United States has been constant during the last five years. This decline has taken place despite the most herculean efforts to the Swiss manufacturers, backed by their government to maintain their place in the American market—which seems to be necessary to the very existence of their industry. Schools for watchmakers have been established with the aid of the government, both local and national observatories founded for testing and certifying the accuracy of the different instruments manufactured, and care has been taken to utilize all modern improvements and inventions.

"It is too early," says our consul at Basle, "to form an opinion as to the effects of these comprehensive measures for the recovery of the American market. Thus far the American watch is master of the situation." In the meanwhile the American watchmaker, unaided by government, either local or general, is more than a match for all competitors.

Time Saved is Worth Paying For.

From the Buffalo Express.
Surgeons of the present day are trying to see how quick they can perform an operation and also save the patient from much loss of blood. The old surgeons were very slow, and made their operations bloody affairs. The other day the Expressionist heard a doctor remark at an operation: "In my day it used to take an hour or so instead of fifteen minutes to do that work, and the patient would lose about four times as much blood." The operator over-hearing the remark, said: "Speaking about doing quick work, a good anecdote is told of a celebrated English surgeon who removed a tumor from a man in very quick time. When he sent in his bill of \$20 the now convalescent patient objected to it, saying: 'Why, man alive, it only took a few minutes of your time, and you charge \$20?' 'Yes, that is true,' was the reply, 'but I could have taken a whole morning to perform it only I thought you would rather have it over within a few minutes.'"

A Useful Precaution.

It is a useful precaution for the tourist, the commercial traveler, or the emigrant to the West, to take along Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Invalids who travel by steamboat or rail should provide themselves with it, in order to prevent or remedy the nausea which the jarring and vibration of vehicles in transitu often causes them. Vastly preferable is it for this simple, but needful purpose, to the heavy unmedicated stimulants of commerce. On board ship, it not only remedies sea-sickness, but neutralizes the pernicious effects of water slightly brackish, which, if unqualified, is apt to give rise to irregularities of the bowels, cramps in the abdominal region, and dyspepsia. To the acrial poison of malaria it is an efficient antidote. Sick headache, heartburn, and wind upon the stomach, are promptly banished by it. It healthfully stimulates the kidneys and bladder, and nullifies the early symptoms of rheumatism.

A Missouri justice of the peace who was burned out returned his law library as "comprising a Bible, a spelling book, a war history, and one volume of Mr. Blackstone."

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.

It is feared that many persons have perished in the forest fires in Oregon.

Offer No. 170.
FREE!—To Merchants Only: A three-foot, French glass, oval-front Show Case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & Co., 55 State Street, Chicago.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Pisco's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists, 50 cents.
MARK TWAIN will be 52 years of age in November.

A Memory of Early Days.

Bane of childhood's tender years, Swallowed oft with groans and tears, How it made the flesh recoil, Loathsome, greasy castor oil! Search your early memory close, Till you find another dose: All the shuddering frame revolts At the thought of Epsom salts! Underneath the pill-box lid Was a greater horror hid, Climax of all inward ills, Huge and gripping old blue pills!

What a contrast to the mild and gentle action of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, sugar-coated, easy to take, cleansing, recuperating, renovating the system without wrenching it with agony. Sold by druggists.

Boss SHEPHERD, who was driven from Washington in disgrace a few years ago and recently returned in triumph, is now engaged in organizing a syndicate to work some sixty square miles of mineral lands, that he controls down in the Baptipolas region of Mexico. It is going to take some \$10,000,000 to carry out the scheme.

\$500 Reward
is offered, in good faith, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. It is mild, soothing and healing in its effects, and cures "cold in the head," catarrhal deafness, throat ailments, and many other complications of this distressing disease. 50 cents, by druggists.

The young women of San Diego, Cal., have organized a Christian Temperance Association and will build a \$15,000 hall. The association has over two hundred members.

The Correct Time.

There are very few men who do not pride themselves on always having the correct time; and wonderful and delicate mechanisms are devised to enable them to do so. But the more delicate a chronometer is made the more subject it becomes to derangement, and unless it be kept always perfectly clean, it soon loses its usefulness. What wonder, then, that the human machine—so much more delicate and intricate than any work of man—should require to be kept thoroughly cleansed. The liver is the main-spring of this complex structure, and on the impurities left in the blood by a disordered liver, depend most of the ills that flesh is heir to. Even consumption (which is lung-scrofula), is traceable to the imperfect action of this organ. Kidney diseases, skin diseases, sick headache, heart disease, dropsy, and a long catalogue of grave maladies have their origin in a torpid or sluggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, by establishing a healthy, normal action of the liver, acts as a cure and preventive of these diseases.

About \$5,000,000 have been realized to the State Treasury in New York within the past two years from the tax on inheritances.

Prof. Loiset's Memory Discoverer

No doubt can be entertained about the value and genuineness of Prof. Loiset's Memory System, as it is so strongly recommended by Mark Twain, Mr. Proctor, Hon. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Buckley, and others. For full details send for Prof. L.'s prospectus, at 237 Fifth Avenue, New York. From it the System is taught by correspondence quite as well as by personal instruction. Colleges near New York have secured his lectures. He has had 100 Columbia Law students, two classes of 200 each at Yale, 200 at Meriden, 250 at Norwich, 400 at Wellesley College, and 400 at University of Penn. We cannot conceive how a system could receive any higher endorsement.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. Dr. Swayne & Son, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists or by mail.

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

Ask your shoe and hardware dealers for Lyon's Heel Stiffeners; they keep boots and shoes straight.

The Confidence

Of people who have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, in this preparation, is remarkable. Many who have failed to derive any good whatever from other articles are completely restored to health by the peculiar curative powers of this medicine. For diseases caused by impure blood, or low state of the system, it is unsurpassed. If you need a good medicine, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier has no equal. It tones the system, strengthens and invigorates, giving new life. I have taken it for kidney complaint, with the best results." D. R. SANDERS, St. Paul Street, Cincinnati, O.

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100 Doses One Dollar

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Over 5,000 Physicians have sent their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

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FOR A CASE OF CATARRH WHICH THEY CAN NOT CURE.

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

Presidential Party's Tour of the South and West.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland began their pleasure trip on the 30th under the most favorable auspices. The party left Washington at about 10 A. M. in a magnificent train of three Pullman palace coaches, Pullman's own private car being occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland. At Baltimore a large crowd had gathered to greet the party, but as a stop of only five minutes was made nothing was done save to cheer the travelers, who remained inside their car. At every station along the line the same reception was received. Arriving at Indianapolis, a procession was formed and the President was escorted to the state house, where he was formally received. Gov. Gray performed the introduction, and in a brief speech welcomed the President to the city and state. Mr. Cleveland made reply in a few well chosen words, after which a public reception was held. Another short stop was made at Terre Haute, where the President made a few remarks.

AT ST. LOUIS.

The party reached St. Louis late Saturday afternoon, and carriages were immediately taken to the private residence of Mayor Francis, where the party remained quietly until Monday morning, only appearing at church once during Sunday. At 10:15 the President and Mrs. Cleveland were driven to the state fair grounds, just outside the city. It was children's day, and the youngsters were out in great force. They, with mothers, nurses and friends, packed the seats of the amphitheater and the surrounding promenade to the number of 60,000. The visitors did not alight. After driving round the amphitheater track, a halt was made and Mrs. Cleveland was presented by the president of the kindergarten school with a handsome basket of flowers. The children, reinforced by the band, sang "Hail Columbia" and the cortege after a drive through the fair grounds made its way back to the city where they went directly to the Merchants' Exchange. Mrs. Cleveland did not accompany the President to the exchange but was left en route at the residence of the mayor where she went to the residence of Mrs. Scanlan where the ladies of the city had an opportunity to pay their respects. On arrival at the Merchants' Exchange the President was taken to the directors' room, where a large number of representative citizens from the interior of the state were introduced to him. When this ceremony was over, the President was escorted to the main hall of the Exchange.

The President said: "If I am expected to make an extended speech on this occasion, I am afraid that I shall disappoint you, and this I should be sorry to do, after having succeeded at last, through much tribulation, in standing face to face with my St. Louis friends. The tribulation of which I speak has arisen from the extreme kindness of a vast number of the American people and the cordial invitation they have tendered me, to stop and see them on my way to you. Your city was the objective point of my travel in this direction, but it has sometimes seemed to me that every town between Washington and here has been represented as being directly on my route; and it has been hard to convince their kind and enthusiastic citizens that it would not be entirely easy, within the time at my disposal to pay them a visit. My own inclination leading me in the direction of their desires, it has been a difficult matter to resist their importunities; but I have made up my mind that the people of St. Louis are to blame for the entire perplexity and disappointment which this letter has caused, for it was through them that I was induced to leave home at all.

"I am reminded of what I suppose to be the fact, that more than one-half your voters are of foreign birth and parentage. Observation during a long residence in a city similarly situated has led me to know the value of the industrious, frugal and thrifty men and women who come from foreign lands to find new homes with us. The line is easily drawn between them and the non-assimilating emigrants who seek our shores solely for purposes involving disturbance and disadvantage to our body politic.

"I deem myself especially fortunate in being with you at a time when the manufactures and products of your city and the surrounding country are on exhibition. At your fair, one of the largest in this country, those who seek the best and surest evidence of your substantial prosperity may well be satisfied. Here I shall see the things which are conclusive proof of thrift and wealth. I hope that you will find your visitors to be interested sight-seers, and of all things you may be assured, however much you may impress us with the greatness of your city, we are certain to have our hearts filled with a grateful appreciation of the kindness and hospitality of your people."

The immense room, which is 225 feet long and 150 wide, was jammed to its utmost capacity with people, and the President had difficulty in getting from the reception room to the platform. On the first appearance of the President, loud cheers went up from the entire multitude and as he ascended the platform, the enthusiasm was intense. Frank Gaienne, president of the Merchants' Exchange, introduced Mayor Francis and declared this the most auspicious day of St. Louis within her history. Mayor Francis then welcomed the President to the city and state and was followed by another explosion of cheers.

After the speeches a drive was taken about the city, and from 3 to 6 a public reception was held. In the evening another ride was taken, and later the President was serenaded by the Hendricks Association, the President responding in a few words.

Tuesday's programme of entertainment comprised a reception, a boat ride, a ride to the fair grounds, a gorgeous evening pageant, a ball and the departure for Chicago.

AT CHICAGO.

Although the President's train was not due at Chicago until 9 o'clock on the

5th, crowds began to gather around the Alton depot two hours before the time and when the party arrived it was estimated that fully 100,000 persons were packed along the sidewalks on the way to the grand stand at the Auditorium, where the procession was reviewed. Mayor Roche introduced the President, who responded as follows:

"It was soon after the election of 1884 that an old resident of your city was earnestly urging me to pay you a visit. He endeavored to meet all objections that were started, and insisted with unyielding pertinency that the invitation should be accepted. At last, and after all persuasion seemed to fail, he vehemently broke out with this declaration: 'The people up where I live don't think a man is fit for President who has never seen Chicago.' I have often thought of this incident since that time; and sometimes when I have felt that I was not doing for the people and the public welfare all that might be done, or all that I would like to do, I have wondered whether things would not have gone on better if I had visited Chicago. Indeed, it has, I believe, been publicly stated on one or more occasions lately, when the shortcomings of the present chief executive were under discussion, that nothing better could be expected of a man who has never been west of some designated place or river; and this, I suppose, means the same thing that my Chicago friend meant and involves the same accusation and conclusion. If my alleged official crimes and misdemeanors are thus charitably accounted for, I shall not complain; while I confess that the declaration of the representative of this city, as I have given it, is an evidence of that local pride and loyalty of which your great city is a striking monument. All have heard of it if they have people seems to have organized himself a committee of one to spread its glories abroad. And now that I am here, I feel like saying with the Queen of Sheba, 'The half was not told me.' My amazement is greatly increased when I recall a little history.

The public reception in the afternoon at the Palmer House came near being abandoned, the crush being so great that the police could not control the crowd, and at one time Mrs. Cleveland was only saved from personal injury by being thrust into an alcove out of sight. When order was at last restored the handshaking proceeded quietly, a time-keeper counting forty-seven shakes a minutes as the record of the President. It is estimated that 6,000 persons took part in the reception, but there were many thousands more who were left out in the cold. The crush was so great even after the line was formed that many ladies fainted and had to be taken out. In the evening a card reception was given the President and his wife at the Columbia Theater, for which 10,000 people received invitations.

AT MILWAUKEE.

The Presidential party reached Milwaukee at 1 P. M., being received by an immense concourse of enthusiastic people. A procession was immediately formed and after a short parade the line was reviewed by the President at the court house, after which the march was resumed to Schlitz Park, where a public reception was held. A visit to the exposition followed, and at 8 o'clock the President was banqueted by the Merchants' Association at the Plankinton House. Covers were laid for 351 guests. President Cleveland responded to the toast, "The President of the United States."

Mrs. Cleveland accompanied her husband to the park, and took part in a portion of the exercises. At 6 o'clock she was the guest of Mrs. John L. Mitchell at a quiet banquet of ladies, after which a card reception was given at the residence of James Kneeland on Grand Avenue. At 9:30 she was driven to the Plankinton, where she was given a seat in the balcony of the dining hall and listened to the music and speeches. On the morning of Friday the President and his wife were given a ride to the Soldiers' Home and about the city, leaving for Madison at 10 o'clock.

AT MADISON.

Much anxiety was felt during the early morning of Friday, caused by the gloomy weather, but the clouds passed away and the sun shone out clear and bright when at about 1 o'clock the presidential party reached the city. The usual procession was formed and the party was escorted through streets crowded with people to the capitol, where the President and Mrs. Cleveland were given a public reception. After a short rest a visit was paid to the fair grounds. In the evening the party were guests at an official dinner given by Postmaster-General Vilas. On Saturday the President went fishing.

EXPLOSION OF COAL DUST.

Eleven Men Mangled by an Accident in a Kentucky Mine.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Oct. 8.—At Madisonville, Ky., as the day force was about to give place to the night force, in one of the coal mines, a heavy explosion occurred. The bituminous mine was filled with coal dust at the time, and it is thought that was the cause of the blast. The miners were not far away when it occurred, and one man named Val Smith was killed and eleven other miners injured, four of them seriously. The shaft is 200 feet deep. The force of the explosion was so great as to throw timbers of the shaft to the top of the derrick, sixty feet from the ground.

DEATH FROM FOUL AIR.

Two Persons Suffocated in an Abandoned coal shaft.

PRITSBURG, Pa., Oct. 4.—A Chronicle-Telegraph Youngstown, O., special says William Wood, aged 15, son of Frank Wood, of the Mower and Reaper Company, and his father's coachman, George Hawkins, drove out to the Allan coal mine, an abandoned slope, yesterday afternoon, to explore it. Not returning, search was made and at 4 o'clock this morning both were found dead in the slope, where they had been suffocated by foul air. A party of miners pumped air into the slope for two hours before the bodies could be taken out. Wood intended to leave for college to-day. Hawkins was 28 years of age and leaves a wife and two children.

FAIRYLAND.

BY BOB FORD.

Away, far away from the heat of the day,
Where unknown is the turmoil of traffic and strife,
And the burdens and cares of a work-a-day life;
Where soft sighing zephyrs kiss roses so fair,
And wait their sweet perfume broadcast on the air;
Where from fairy-like grotto, and cool, shady nook
Come the silvery echoes of babbling brook,
Lives a queer little elf, with a score like himself,
And the fluttering moth or sweet singing bird,
Will pause, as his gurgling laughter is heard.
Now sporting in stream, or in ling'ring sun-beam,
Snuggled deep in the fresh and dew-sprinkled moss,
Laughs loudly at time, nor reckons its loss
In that queer little realm, always bright, ever gay,
Where day is as night, and night is as day,
And the broad spreading fern forms a canopy fair,
'Neath which strange little people hold carnival rare,
And tiny bells jingle, as fairy forms mingle there.
'Tis a gay little kingdom, this kingdom of sprites,
Where fair little ladies and daintiest knights,
And the wisest and wisest of miniature sages,
Unseen by the world, have held court for ages.
You may look high and low, and search to and fro,
And gaze in each sweet scented flower,
And tho' been your eye, not an elf you'll espy,
Nor e'er find a wee fairy bower;
But they're there just the same, and they laugh
As, peering about, we mortals they see.

A MODERN MAGDALEN.

BY M. C. FARLEY.

CHAPTER V.

MISS LAFARGE.



ANY of the passengers are killed outright. Few escape without bruise or injury of some kind. Many are borne away from the scene of the disaster, only to die of their wounds later on. Among the latter number was Miss Lafarge.

She and her traveling companion are rescued, both in an unconscious condition, and are conveyed to a neighboring farmhouse.

They are disrobed and put to bed, and medical help summoned.

Miss Lafarge is by far the greater sufferer of the two. She is burned shockingly, and perhaps fatally. Her head and neck present a frightful appearance, and she is unconscious and remains so.

Her companion has escaped with a comparatively light injury, which consists in a broken right arm. Presently the surgeons and physicians arrive. They consult each other; they argue; they disagree.

In the midst of their arguments my lady struggles back to consciousness. She realizes vaguely that she is no longer a "lady in black," but that, attired in a long white gown, with her arm tightly bandaged and held in a sling, she occupies a narrow cot in close proximity to another cot, upon which lies a long, still object, covered over with a sheet. Around this cot, and bending over the still object, which my lady feels intuitively is Miss Lafarge, the physicians are gathered. She catches the import of their words dimly, and she shudders all over. She wonders if it is really so horrible as those doctors say.

Will Miss Lafarge die? The thought paralyzes my lady for a moment. Her brain whirls. How solemn the doctors look. She wonders vaguely if she is going to die, too. Then the room dances



Her eyes shine with a wicked triumph.

about in a curious fashion; the windows fly up to the ceiling, and the ceiling seems to sink down to the floor. Then, nothing! When she opens her eyes again the doctors are all gone. A motherly old woman sits at her side with a camphor bottle in her hand, and two men are carrying out something long and white on a board, and the other cot is empty.

"Poor dear, I'm afraid the shock was too much for you," the motherly woman is saying, and she knows now, with-

out being told, what has happened to her late traveling companion.

"She was a baby any way, that Lafarge," is the first thought that comes to her, after the momentary horror passes away; "inane little thing, she ought to have died."

The night settles down upon the scene. Morning dawns. And with the morning comes returning strength and a clear brain. My lady insists upon sitting up and being clothed, and asks for her gown. Much against her will, the "motherly woman" fetches in a quantity of garments, and with great perturbation spreads them out before her guest for inspection.

"You ladies were brought in here at the same time, and those who disrobed you not being here now, I am unable to say which one of the gowns belongs to you. The other lady being dead, poor dear—and laid out in the west chamber there—can't tell me which is hers. So you will have to do it for her."

My lady is a lady of fertile brain, and a mind that is quick to perceive an opportunity, and here is an opportunity.

Will she use it?
The lady closes her handsome eyes. She hesitates; and as is proverbially the case, "the woman who hesitates is lost."

It is very evident the opportunity will not be lost, for presently she opens wide her handsome eyes, snaps her little white teeth, and says vivaciously—lying like a lord—or a lady, may be:

"The gray things are mine, please. The black gown belongs to my poor friend. If you will be so kind as to assist me a little, I'll put my gown on now."

She rises, and with the assistance of the "motherly woman," attires herself in the gray gown that had been worn by Miss Lafarge.

"Le roi est mort. Vive le roi," she mutters, her white teeth gleaming as the garment falls about her graceful figure. "Lafarge is dead. Long live Lafarge." And then she laughs softly, and strokes the back of her velvety hands together, although the action gives her pain, and brings the tears to her handsome eyes. When all is done to her satisfaction, she asks her willing attendant very prettily to add one more kindness to the many she has rendered, and bring pen, ink and paper.

This is done.

And now she sits down to her task, for task it is to one in her condition, and grasping the pen firmly in her left hand, she tries to scrawl, and does scrawl the following:

Died, May 1, Judith Donithorne, of East Portland, from injuries received in the late X. Y. Z. Railway disaster.

This finished, she scrutinizes it carefully, nods her head with satisfaction, folds it as well as she is able, and takes up her pen again.

This time the scrawl is only a matter of two lines, and is directed to

MISS ELIZABETH CHIDLEY,
Stubblefield.

And it merely announces the fact that Miss Chidley's long-expected cousin and guest, Marion Lafarge, will arrive at Stubblefield by the afternoon train on the following day.

These messages written, they are at once dispatched to the telegraph office, for my lady, having once decided upon a course of action, loses no time in the execution of the same.

Then she sits very quietly and meditates for a little time; but not for long.

The next thing she does is to send for the nearest undertaker. And when this gentleman arrives, she is quite prepared with her little tale of woe. And she tells him of her poor friend who died so dreadfully the day previous, and who was friendless and poor. And who had better be—all things considered—buried quietly near the spot where she had met her death.

Then she displays a comfortably filled purse, which she has discovered in the pocket of the gray gown, and she says, prettily and pathetically, that she will herself pay the funeral expenses. And that, as she is obliged to resume her journey at the earliest possible moment, ere she sets forth upon her way, she particularly desires to have the melancholy pleasure of following the remains of her late friend to the silent tomb.

My lady looks so pretty and so very sad, and her words fall so plaintively upon the undertaker's ears, that the sympathies of the worthy man are at once enlisted.

The result being that, at ten o'clock on the ensuing morning, the poor, charred remains of the real Marion Lafarge are interred in the rustic burial ground close at hand, with my lady, in a hired carriage, acting the part of chief mourner for the loss of one whom she had known less than four-and-twenty hours.

But all this has taken time.

During the thirty-six hours that have elapsed since the disaster the railway company have been busy. The wreck of the train has been cleared away. A temporary bridge has been thrown across the chasm, and traffic is at once resumed.

The pseudo-Lafarge hastens to claim the dead girl's luggage—which she accomplishes by means of the brass checks found in the pocket-book along with the dead girl's money. My lady pays her reckoning with the undertaker, makes a neat little speech, accompanied by a neat little gift to the "motherly woman," and then flits away.

As the train goes screeching off with her at last, she leans her blonde head, in its neat cottage bonnet, back against the cushions of her seat, and smiles a smile of deep and unalloyed satisfaction.

And by and by, as time hangs a little heavily upon her hands, my lady

amuses herself in a desultory fashion by making little left-hand drawings on a scrap of blank paper which she presently discovers in her traveling bag.

The curious thing is that the drawings, crude as they necessarily are, yet display a marked likeness to Bywater Park and the country surrounding it. And, as if to accentuate the resemblance still farther, my lady finally traces, in curious, scrawling letters, the name of Bywater Park itself. What does she mean?

CHAPTER VI.
AT STUBBLEFIELD.



TIME, four o'clock in the afternoon. Scene, a light, two-wheeled carriage at a dead stand-still in the middle of a country road, and Elizabeth Chidley, spinster, round, roly-poly and rubicund, bolt upright in the carriage, and glaring alternately first at the black imp perched up behind her on the driver's box, and then at the two black, balky ponies in front of her. Either way she looks, the picture of an ebony image of insubordination confronts her.

"Do you mean to tell me that you will not obey my orders?" shouts the angry spinster.

"Now, look a here, mistiss," returns Obe, argumentatively, "de good Lawd knows I se willin' nuff—'taint that. But I done tole yer when yer bot dem Ingin hosses how't would end. What kin a pore brack boy do agin two brack Ingin debbils, when dey make up der min's to be contrary? Ef dey done feel like goin', den dey'll go an' yer kaint stop 'em. But ef dey done stop, de Lawd hisself kaint start 'em to go agin 'less de motion is in 'em. Shore's yo's bawn, mistiss."

The attitude and appearance of the ponies themselves testified to the truthfulness of Obe's statement. They were evidently in a state of rebellion, and stood firmly braced on their short legs, stubbornly resisting every inducement to proceed that had, so far, been brought to bear upon them.

Miss Chidley grew purple from indignation. "Obe, take this whip and give them a few cuts across their backs. They will come to their senses then, I'll warrant."

At this, the ponies, a pair of well-matched black beasts, whose diminutive size and shaggy heads betrayed their origin—turned their pointed ears backward as if they too understood the spinster's command—and resented it.

"This is enough to provoke a saint," screams Miss Chidley, as the black boy makes no effort toward obeying. "Obe, give me that whip. I'll start them or know the reason why. See if I don't."

"Better not," returns Obe cautiously, keeping a wary eye upon the willful horses. "Better not. I done tole yer 'bout dese yer Ingins when yer got 'em—tricky as Satan hisself. Gues yer'd best sit down, mistiss. Ef dey done start on a sudden, yer'll be mighty apt to feel uncomfortable."

It seemed as if the horses had made up their minds to "start on a sudden;" for, sure enough, they now lift their heels in the air, and the next moment, with a snort of disdain, dash forward and go tearing down the road like veritable demons of evil.

Obe grits his teeth and grasps the lines tightly, as the light carriage plunges from side to side, in danger of upsetting every moment, and Miss Chidley, collapsed and angrier than ever, flops down to the bottom of the vehicle a red and tumbled heap of womanhood.

"Brace yo'self, mistiss," cries Obe, "brace yo'self. We're off now fo' shuah! Horay fo' dese Ingin debbils. I done tole yer dey were tricky."

Miss Chidley, quite as obstinate in her way, as the horses were in their way, or as Obe was in his way, shut her lips tightly as her head bumped against the sides of the carriage.

"Never mind, Obe," she manages to scream up at the black imp of a driver. "They don't know any better. Have patience. Time and kindness will tame them."

"Dar's time nuff—'taint dat ar," says Obe dryly. "Ef on'y de cratted harnesses hold togedder—which kaint be reckoned on—wid sech warmints it 'em."

Away the ponies go, plunging up the little hill, snorting down the long leve stretch of shaded road toward the river, Obe sawing away at the lines and his mistress bobbing about the bottom of the carriage.

"Don't let them run into the river," cries Miss Chidley, as this possibility suddenly pops across her mental vision and the river itself spreads out broad and shining in the immediate foreground. "I don't care to be drowned. 'Nebber mind de ribber," is Obe's consoling reply, as the willful beast make straight for the banks, "nebbe mind 'bout de ribber mistiss. You's Babbis anyway, an' water 'grees wid de Baptists."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

of Ford river will leave that part of the line when the Cedar bridges are reached, and go to Trout Lake, at the crossing of the South shore road. At this point the steel is down a distance of ten miles west from the crossing. The outfit will work west from that point to meet Mr. McMillan ten miles east of Manistique, each outfit laying about 40 miles of steel, in the meantime there is an outfit laying steel toward the Soo from the South shore crossing at Trout Lake, and 20 miles are laid; the remainder will be done at the time the road is ready from Gladstone east, about Nov. 20, Mr. McMillan says. Before this time the road will have been in operation from Minneapolis to Gladstone, so that the Soo papers may begin to squeal their joy a week after Gladstone gets her celebration.

The Popular Store

M. A. Asher, of Escanaba, has occupied his new store in Kratze's block, and will compete for a share of the clothing and furnishing trade. Mr. Asher has already made an excellent reputation and his representative here, Mr. Lustfield will undoubtedly maintain the standard of excellence.

Unclaimed Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed for in the postoffice at Gladstone, Mich., October 1, 1887:

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| Armbrust, Geo. W. 2 | James, Alfred |
| Andersen, Johannes. | Johnson, Wilburn. |
| Anclaux, Louis | Legar, Frank |
| Bouhonnais, J. E. | Leslie, Peter |
| Conner, Mr. | McLean, D. |
| Corcoran, Simon | Monroe, W. D. |
| Deault, J. B. | McDonald, B. D. |
| Donley, Albert, | McMillan & Morris |
| Dildine, H. J. 2 | Prosser, Geo. |
| Davoren, Michael J. | Pierce, E. H. 2 |
| Dupont, Jos. | Peterson, Alfred |
| Eames, Ida | Rodgers, James |
| Eckman, Geo. | Scott, Chas. F. 2 |
| Fribley, W. H. | Schoendahl, Ole C. |
| Ferran, Isaac N. | Storm, C. A. |
| Follo, Anton 2 | Stevens, H. E. |
| Fisette, Peter 2 | Tillikey, Wm. |
| Galvin, J. | Winberg, A. |
| Hansen, Ole | |

Person's calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

RICHARD MERTZ, P. M.

NOTES FROM TURIN.

Marquette Co.

School at Turin commenced last Monday, Miss Maggie Fleming, of Escanaba, teacher.

Mr. John T. Brown supervisor of Turin township, goes to Marquette to look after the interest of his township at county board.

Miss Willie Grimes, of Turin, has been dangerously ill for the past four weeks with typhoid fever, but is doing well now under the treatment of Dr. J. H. Allen, of Ishpeming.

Two other cases of typhoid fever in Turin but not in so aggravated a form and both on a turn for the better.

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 guarantee their accuracy.

Also dealer in

Brick, Lime and Store Fronts.

Gladstone, Mich.

Aaron Miller

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

Fruits and Vegetables,
Butter,

Cheese and

Fresh Eggs,

Cigars, Tobaccos and Pipes.

He will run a

Restaurant and Boarding House

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

Pure Apple Cider in Stock.

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 Furnishing Goods. Their stock

IS

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

WHITE.

Store corner of Delta Ave. and Seventh St.

GLADSTONE LOTS

FOR SALE.

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

FULL WARRANTY DEEDS

will be given.

Apply to F. H. VAN CLEVE,

OR RICHARD MASON, Escanaba, Mich.

Plats Showing Lots for Sale

May be seen at the office of

DAVIS & MASON, Gladstone,

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

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.

FURNITURE.

Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Bureau Stands, Tables, Chairs, Sange's Rocker &

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

Do not buy before calling on us.

COUNTY DOINGS.

WELLS.

Sam Stonehouse and Peter Semer looked over town Sunday.

Clevis Sovia has his new residence nearly ready for occupancy.

Sportsmen are numerous in the woods hereabouts—more hunters than game.

Wm. Dausey built a new barn on his place lately, "Timber Smith doing the work."

Wm. King and Peter Amore, of Ford River, visited with their aunt Mrs. Howard last week.

Mrs. John Dolan and her son Will of Belle Plaine, Iowa, are the guest of Mrs. Dan. Carroll this week.

Ed. Hollywood, of Hunter's Brook, made a business trip to Lathrop Wednesday, returning Thursday.

M. E. Main, Andy and Fred Stephenson, of Escanaba, spent several days of last week at Hunter's Brook.

Regis Beauchamp will put in a camp on the Escanaba river and get out logs for Wood and Gardener this winter.

Mr. Gilbert Fillion is in very poor health. Unable to work and a family to support. A most serious misfortune.

Mr. P. Murphy takes time by the forelock and does his plowing now; late rains put the ground in suitable shape for plowing.

Brace & Strong, of Manistique, have located camps on the Escanaba river and will get out logs, giving employment to about 50 men.

Miss Kate Gross, daughter of our township clerk, has been quite sick lately. Her many friends will be glad to learn that her health is improving.

Will Firth is putting up a two story building for John Murray. Mr. Murray is doing considerable in the way of improvement on his farm this summer.

John Bichler is doing a neat job on the road opposite his place of business. An improvement much needed. Mr. Bichler is also building a neat fence around his dwelling house and otherwise improving the general appearance of his property. Success to him.

Auguste Coran has made a fine beginning on his new farm, and proposes to cut some 500 cords of wood next winter. Mr. Coran is a live farmer, ambitious and enterprising and will doubtless do his share towards making Wells the banner agricultural town in the peninsula.

Having occasion to travel over a considerable part of the township lately, we were surprised to note the many improvements that we beheld on every hand, demonstrating that our people are ambitious and progressive. Neat and substantial houses are taking the place of the old log shanties, good barns are being built and the farmers enclosed with improved wire fences and it seems that an era of general prosperity has dawned on our fair town. The township of Escanaba has many advantages that will eventually place it in the front rank as an agricultural town. The rapid clearing of the forests lessens the danger from frosts. The wonderful fertility of the soil, its adaptability to the favorable growth of hay, grain, potatoes and vegetables of all kinds make this a desirable location for farmers. One advantage obtained over lower peninsula towns is the fact that there is an abundance of work in the winter. Nobody need be idle, good wages are always paid. The ever increasing lumber industry necessitates the employment of a large number of men and teams, and making a good market for all the products of the farm. Yes, Wells is a desirable location for men looking for permanent homes. Wells invites the attention of men who are willing to work and aid in developing the agricultural capabilities of the township.

NAHMA.

These notes from Nahma reached this office one day too late for publication last week. The storm was the cause.

Prest. Brooks and O. A. Ellis was at Nahma the fore part of last week.

Rev. Mr. Hunter preached to an appreciative audience on Sunday evening last.

W. J. Ellis tried his new gun one day last week and brought home eight fine partridges.

Martin Flynn who has spent the summer with relatives in Pennsylvania has returned to Nahma to work in the lumber camps.

Mr. O'Hare an old timer with his son Arthur have re-entered the employ of the Bay de Noquet Co. He will have charge of a camp and run lines this winter.

R. W. McClellan who was serving as juror in the United States court at Marquette this last term of court returned home Thursday last; he was excused from further service.

Henry Williams alias "Chicago" has been spending a week with his old friend Tim Harrington. Tim and Chicago are like a pair of twins and were as glad to see each other as if they were lost brothers.

We were very sorry to hear of the death at Van's Harbor of Miss Lilly Harrington,

daughter of Capt. Harrington. She was a frequent visitor at Nahma where she had many friends who were pained beyond measure to hear that her long sickness terminated in death; she was buried at Garden, Mich., on Saturday the 24th inst. her parents and brother have our heartfelt sympathy; light hearted and happy dispositioned, her young life has passed away while those who knew her best loved and mourn her most.

Application having been made by the Indians at Indian Point for a school district at their place, they were given one by the School Inspectors last week. A Mr. Clark an Indian, will be the teacher if he can get a certificate; as he appears to be well informed and intelligent he will undoubtedly succeed.

Mrs. Margrette Mullafont wife of David Mullafont, of Flat Rock, died last Thursday after a long and painful illness. Her remains were taken to Marinette on Saturday and transferred to their final resting place, in the family burying ground. She leaves a husband and four small children to mourn her death.

The Nahma hospital is nearly completed and will be large enough to hold about twenty patients, this is a much needed institution as a large boarding house is no place to care for the sick. It is pleasantly and conveniently located and sufficiently isolated from other dwellings.

Wm. Robertson who has been scaler for the Bay de Noquet Co., for the past year died in Escanaba Friday morning last. The first symptoms of his sickness was that of insanity and it became necessary to remove him to Escanaba for safe keeping and treatment.

LATHROP.

Mr. George McDonald, of Escanaba, was at Lathrop last Monday.

Mr. Azel Lathrop supervisor of Maple Ridge township, has gone to the county seat, to attend to business on the county board.

Mr. W. R. Stevens, forman for the Corn ing Lumber Co., is at work in the woods cutting and skidding logs with over fifty men, and the necessary number of teams.

Mrs. James Cox, of Escanaba, visited her father and mother at Sands, Marquette Co., last week, and on her return trip visited for a brief time with friends at Lathrop.

Eddy, Glynn & Co., have started into the woods and if information is correct will cut five millions of feet to be banked partly on White Fish river and partly at mill.

School at Lathrop is running along in good shape under the efficient management of Miss Mary McLean, of Escanaba, who has held the position of teacher for three successive terms.

Mrs. J. G. Templeton left here where she has been visiting with her father and mother Mr. and Mrs. A. Lathrop and other friends for the last three month, for her home in Chicago last Saturday.

John and Peter Britz are at work in woods cutting and skidding for Mr. Hughitt, of Escanaba, and will it is said manufacture the cut of logs at the Lathrop saw mill owned by Mr. A. Lathrop.

Farm work is progressing finely, crops all saved in good order and fall plowing nearly all done. Potatoes average about 300 bushels per acre and some on small patches went as high as three bushels to the rod or 480 bushels to the acre.

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.

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.

YOU WANT 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.

HARDWARE

Stoves, Tinware,

IRON & STEEL,

—and—

Mechanical Tools

Of all kinds, descriptions and prices.

I HAVE

Them and many others "too numerous to mention"

Also,

Lubricating and Illuminating Oils

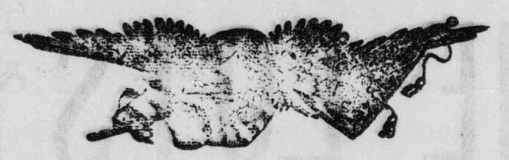
Gas and Steam Fixtures.

Special attention given to mail orders.

W. J. WALLACE,

Cor. Tilden Ave. and Ludington St

316 Ludington St.



Geo. English

Proprietor of the

Daily Stage Line

FROM

Brampton

Direct to Masonville, Whitefish, Ogontz, Nahma, Garden, Fayette, Thompson and

MANISTIQUE

Also Proprietor of the

Eagle Livery

Elegant Vehicles

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

'Bns and Baggage Wagon

Trains from all Trains.

BLACKWELL BRO'S & NICHOLAS

CORNER OF

Delta Avenue and Seventh Street, Gladstone, Mich.,

AND

South Gladstone.

OUR STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Is now complete and we are prepared to give bargains in

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,

— FURNISHING GOODS, —

Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

We are prepared to furnish Lumber Camps with complete outfits in

Groceries and Provisions

We keep a full line at very lowest prices.

A Large Assortment of Heating and Cooking

STOVES

Shelf Hardware and Tinware, Guns, Rifles and Fishing Tackle

Wall-Paper

—:and:—

Decorations

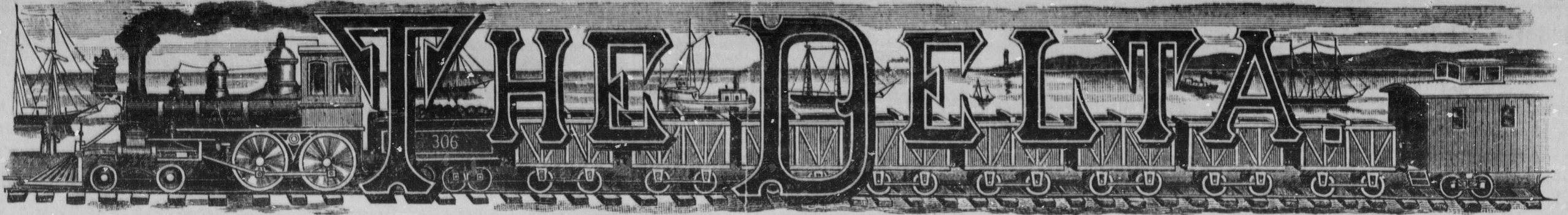
In fact everything usually kept by a first-class general store. Call and see us and get prices and see us and get prices, and see the goods at corner Delta Avenue and Seventh Street, or at South Gladstone.

Dress Goods,
Flannels,
Hosiery,
Knit Goods,
Blankets,
Cardigans,
Jerseys,
Gloves, Mittens,
German Socks,
Underwear,
Mackinaws,
Scarfs,
Mufflers,
Table Linen,
Oil Cloths,
Boots, Shoes,
Rubbers,
Arctics,
Pacs,
Trunks, Valises,
Overcoats,
Rubber Coats,
Gossamers,
Men's and
Boy's Clothing,

Teas, Coffees,
Spices,
Canned Goods,
Salt Meats,
Flour,
Syrups, Vinegar,
Pickles,
Fruits,
Vegetables,
Crackers,
Cakes,
Tobacco,
Cigars,
Confectionery,
Cutlery,
Tools,
Lanterns,
Lamps,
Paints,
Oils,
Glass,
Brushes,
School Books,
Stationery,
School supplies.

---:Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas.:---

Leave orders for your **HARD COAL** or **WOOD** at either of our stores



NUMBER 77.

GLADSTONE, MICH., TUESDAY, OCT. 11, 1887.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

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.

.....ASHER.....

Of the Original

Boston : Clothing : House !

Of Escanaba, has now opened and is ready to comply with the wants of the people of Gladstone with a full and complete line of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps and Lumbermen's Wares.

Prices are the same as at the Escanaba store.

Delta Avenue, east side of Davison's wine room. CALL.

M. A. ASHER

The Finest Locality in the Upper Peninsula !

LOTS

—IN—

✦SOUTH✦

GLADSTONE

Are selling rapidly.

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

Blackwell Bros.,

Gladstone, Mich.

Part Second.

Pages Nine to Sixteen.

MASON & BUSHNELL, Publishers

SOUTH GLADSTONE

And What has Occurred in That Village for a Week
Past. A Busy Town.

M. Helf has commenced building on his lot on Wisconsin street.

Several fine residences will be put up this fall by outside parties.

A. O. Blackwell returned on Monday from Chicago and South Bend, Ind.

Mr. Collins has just moved into his new residence on Wisconsin Avenue near 10th street.

Mrs. J. S. Blackwell left on Thursday for Elyria, Ohio where she will remain for the winter.

Frank Witz's house is completed and is now occupied by his mother who arrived from Au Train last week.

The wrecking car was here Monday and removed the wrecked train that resulted from the accident of last week.

Eighteen buildings have been finished and now in course of erection at South Gladstone, representing an outlay of nearly thirty thousand dollars.

Mr. Craig who takes an interest in everything that pertains to the welfare of Gladstone was in town Monday. He attended the school meeting.

The school board of district No. 5 has decided to put up a building 24x40 two stories high leaving the upper story unfinished for the present.

Mr. Finnegan will erect a building on the corner of Blackwell St. and Avenue B, to be used for flour and feed store and meat market. The building will be 24x40 feet.

Several of Escanaba prominent citizens, amongst them Banker Royce, came through to Gladstone Sunday. This drive is becoming quite popular and ought to be improved.

The new addition to the Keystone House is rapidly approaching completion, and is a credit to the proprietor. The addition is 28x35 and will be furnished with everything in keeping with a first class hotel.

It is rumored that Jake Witz, Blackwell Bro's head carpenter, is about to take to himself a better half. No one deserves such good luck more than Jake and The Delta only hopes that rumor for once is correct.

Mr. Solar is building two cottages on Wisconsin Ave. for M. Nicholas. These cottages will be for rent, and from their location, which is within easy distance of the shops, they will not be long without tenants. Mr. Nicholas has six very desirable lots in this vicinity and will build on all of them in the near future.

Mr. A. P. Smith, the gentlemanly, enterprising, efficient and popular South Gladstone representative of The Delta is rusticated in the wilds of Alger County this week, and any lack of news items from this end of town must be laid to "the other feller," who promised to complete his unfinished correspondence.

As Gasper Roleau the city baker was driving down South Ridge Road yesterday afternoon his horse became frightened and unmanageable and Mr. Roleau was thrown from the wagon. The wheels passed over him breaking both bones of his left leg, and seriously bruising other parts of his body. A surgeon was at once called, who set the broken limb, and his patient is now resting as comfortable as could be expected. Mr. Roleau has the sympathy of the community and there is a prospect that it will find expression in some substantial form.

When you want meat go to a meat market, and when you want Stationery and Writing Materials go to a stationery store. Such goods are kept at this office.

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.

CHARLES D. WHYBREW.

J. T. WHYBREW.

Whybrew Bros.,

Have now on hand in their new store on Delta Avenue a full stock of

Flour and Feed

At rock-bottom prices. We will meet Escanaba prices or any others.

We will have Monday next, October 17, the best line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries

In Gladstone or Delta county.

Call and see the goods and if they are not XXX with the foam off, why just tell us. Everything

✦NEW, ✦ FRESH ✦ AND ✦ CHOICE ✦

Erickson Brothers

Are selling at their new and elegant Gladstone store the best of

Furnishing Goods

In every line at the lowest rates. Their stock is new and complete. Do not fail to call on them

For Nothing

Can excel their stock or equal their bottom prices.

Purchasers from Wells, Whitefish, Masonville, Brampton and across the bay will find it to their advantage to COME and see us.

F. D. Clark,

Agent.

—DEALER IN—

Heavy Harness

—FOR—

Railroad Work and Lumbering.

All repairing done promptly and neatly.

OLD STAND

TILDEN 31¹/₂ AVENUE

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

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.

—OXO—

Trade with us and we will Save You Money

Meats delivered free of charge.

CITY MEAT MARKET,

Opposite THE DELTA, GLADSTONE.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday October 11, 1887.

BOSTON aldermen are being severely and properly criticised for allowing the use of Faneuil Hall for a meeting of Anarchist sympathizers. The "cradle of liberty" should not be so debased.

WILLIAM A. WASHINGTON, who died at Owensboro, Ky., on Sunday, was the last male relative of the first president who bore his name. Mr. Washington was 87 years old and a native of Virginia.

PATRICK HAYBURN, a New York Anarchist, openly boasts that he carries dynamite in his pockets when he goes about the streets. Patrick's walks should hereafter be limited to the inside of an iron jail fence.

SOME rich men have been telling young men how to make fortunes. Now if some sensible men will give advice how to be contented and happy without being rich the information will be much more to the purpose.

It is a pity that in such an encounter as that at Mitchellstown, Ireland, the authors of the disturbance, instead of innocent persons in the crowd, are not the ones to get their heads broken and their bodies plugged with bullets.

The California boom is still on. It is said that the real estate transactions at San Francisco amount to \$50,000,000 weekly, and it is as bad in other places. When the collapse comes some people will strike the ground harder than a spilled-out aeronaut.

MRS. BONANZA MACKAY is going to have a mantle made of the breasts of birds of Paradise. About 500 birds will be required and they are now being slaughtered for the purpose in New Guinea. Bird-trimmed hats don't hold a feather to this bird-slaughtering performance.

EVIL communications corrupt good manners. Montreal has entertained the American boodlers so long that her own aldermen have been contaminated and are "boodling" with all the adroitness and rascality of their models. It is to be hoped they will not seek asylums in this country.

It is said that Henry George is on the anti-poverty side of life to the extent of some \$200,000, and that Dr. McGlynn is accumulating funds so rapidly that he will soon have as plethoric a bank account as that of his co-laborer. Anti-poverty pays if it is worked in on business methods.

FREEDOM without law and order would be impossible. What kind of "liberty" would it be that should be devised by Herr Spies, Herr Most, Herr Lingg and the other dynamitards? It would be liberty to do as they should direct, with a bomb on your doorstep as the alternative.

THE late Herr Krupp's income for the present year was about \$1,250,000. The late Baron Charles Rothschild's was \$700,000 and his brother's \$650,000. Baron Bleishroder, of Berlin, has an income of nearly \$600,000. So it seems there are some rich men in Germany as well as in America.

THE new high-license law in Minnesota went into effect on the 1st of July and has already closed one-third of the saloons. In Minneapolis the saloons have been decreased from 354 to 227; in Duluth from 113 to 64; in Stillwater from 42 to 32, and in Winona from 93 to 33. It is a good record.

FRANK MCNEALLY, the confidential clerk of the Saco, Me., savings bank, was in receipt of the munificent salary of \$5 a week up to last June when his pay was raised to \$6 a week. If the bank had raised his salary to a respectable figure it is just as possible that he might not have raised all its available funds.

AN astronomical authority asserts that "there is reason to believe that the first living inhabitants of the earth made their home in hot water." There is also reason to believe that if the foolhardy Socialists and Anarchists could have their own way, all the present inhabitants of the earth would soon be in hot water.

THERE will be six state elections in November, all of which may show signs that will enable the student of the political situation to draw conclusions as regards the popular feeling at next year's presidential contest. The states referred to are Iowa, Mary-

land, Massachusetts, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

THE Railway Age says: It now seems probable that the number of miles of new road constructed in the United States during 1887 will be about 12,000. This figure is the greatest on record. It has never been approached except in 1882, when the total was 11,568 miles. Tracklaying for 1887, up to September 1, aggregates 6,462 miles. Kansas continues far in the lead over the other states in the work of railway construction.

THE Maximilian controversy seems to have engendered a great deal of bad blood in Mexico. Dispatches from there are freighted with accounts of duels, having their origin in quarrels over the matter. The duelists evidently mean business too, as it is said that in a recent affair there, the pistols were loaded with white powder to give extra force to the balls.

It is no wonder that Massachusetts does not poll a larger vote in proportion to her population. There are nearly one hundred thousand males in the state, over the age of 21 years, who are not naturalized. But even among native Americans in Massachusetts there is a much greater neglect of the elective franchise than there is in almost any of the Western states.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, in a letter to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, suggests that in the case of railroad employes there should be, after a term of probation, an entrance into a permanent service, in which there should be regular promotion and stated increase of pay as the period of service increases, and a pension upon disability or superannuation.

THE Montana Legislature has repealed the law giving a reward for the capture of prairie dogs and ground squirrels. This will throw a good many persons out of employment who are said to have been propagating such animals for the express purposes of securing the bounty; but it will save the territorial treasury from impending bankruptcy, according to all accounts, and it may also stimulate the laggard agricultural interests of that section of the country by compelling the persons aforesaid to till the soil, or go hungry.

Emperor Nicholas and the Miser

From the Chronik der Zeit.

One thing the emperor held in particular aversion, viz., wealth coupled with avarice. He was once traveling with a great dignitary whom he had often bantered because of his stinginess. At one of the stages the carriage had to undergo sundry repairs, and the gentlemen went forward on foot. They came to a spot where the road was flooded to a considerable depth. The Emperor called a road laborer and asked him if he would undertake to carry him through the water. "Why not?" said the laborer, who took the monarch in his arms and conveyed him safely across. The Emperor gave him a couple of gold pieces and whispered: "Now go and fetch the other gentleman, but when you have got half through the water stand still and ask him how much he intends to give you." The man did as he was told, stood still with his living load, and inquired in the middle of the water how much he was to get for his labor. "You rascal," cried the miser, "the other gentleman paid for us both. I saw him, you impudent swindler! You shall not have another farthing!" "What is he going to stand?" called out the Emperor. "Nothing." "Then throw him into the water!" The laborer was about to do so, but his intended victim held on tightly, and exclaimed, "I will give 3 rubles!" "Ask 300," interposed the Emperor, laughing. And now began a most comical scene. The terrified rider clung still more closely to his bearer, whom the Emperor by his gestures, encouraged to remain firm. The rage and terror depicted in the features of the miser were indescribably ludicrous, the Emperor meanwhile urging him to come on without delay. "Well, now," exclaimed the grand dignitary at last, "carry me across. I will pay you when we get there." "Don't you trust him!" called the Emperor, nearly dying with laughter, "make him pay at once!" And so it was. Our anxious traveler had, while hanging there over the water, to bring out his pocket-book and hand the countryman 300 rubles.

A SMALL boy, Tommy Peterby, who is one of a family of ten, was taken out in the family carriage with his mother. As they drove past a small cottage of three rooms Mrs. Peterby remarked how pretty it looked. "Yes, it looks very nice," said Tommy, "and it wouldn't be a bit too big for our family if it wasn't for p and the children."—[Harper's Magazine.

THERE is a highway crossing over New York Central road where 130 people have been killed in the last fourteen years, because the company was too stingy to employ a watchman.

A MOOD.

BY AMELIE RIVES.

It is good to strive against wind and rain
In the keen, sweet weather that autumn brings,
The wild horse shakes not the drops from his mane,
The wild bird flicks not the wet from her wings,
In gladder fashion than I toss free
The mist-dulled gold of my bright hair's flag,
What time the winds on their heel-wings lag,
And all the tempest is friends with me.

None can reach me to wound or cheer;
Sound of weeping and sound of song—
Neither may trouble me: I can hear
But the wind's loud laugh, and the sibilant,
Lulled rush of the rain through the sapless
weeds.

O rare, dear days, ye are here again!
I will woo ye as maidens are wooed of men—
With oaths forgotten and broken creeds!
Ye shall not lack for the sun's fierce shining—
With the gold of my hair will I make the glad;
For your blown, red forests give no repining—
Here are my lips: will ye still be sad?
Comfort ye, comfort ye, days of cloud,
Days of shadow, of wrath, of blast—
I who love ye and come at last
Laugh to welcome me! cry aloud!

For wild am I as thy winds and rains—
Free to come and go as they;
Love's moon sways not the tides of my veins:
There is no voice that can bid me stay,
Out and away on the drenched, brown lea!
Out to the great, glad heart of the year!
Nothing to grieve for, nothing to fear,
Fetterless, lawless, a maiden free!

MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

The Narrow Escape of the Keeper of a Morgue.

From the New York Sun.

In former years the morgue in every city was in the basement of a police station, or at least under the charge of the police. Most public morgues are to-day under the care of the Police Department but plenty of them are relocated away from the stations. I was for four years in charge of a morgue at Philadelphia, having been detailed to the place while I held the rank of sergeant. It was in the basement of a tailor shop next door to our station house, and we had to go down by way of the alley. It was a plain affair—just half a dozen stone slabs for the bodies, set at an angle for the water to run off, and small water pipes fixed to spray the bodies and retard decomposition. Above each slab was also a gas jet.

Some people feel a chill at the mention of the word, but I did not find it such a terrible place. I had a room just back of the dead room, and a passage-way ran along one side so that the dead room could be reached without going through mine. For the first few weeks I felt a little timid, but that feeling gradually wore away, and I seldom gave a thought of what was beyond me. My duties were no great burden. Only stranger dead were brought there, you understand. When a body was received I had to assist to disrobe it and place it on one of the slabs. Then it was in my charge until identified, or until the coroner felt that it was a hopeless case. A spray of water was kept going night and day, the gas burned near each face, and I looked into the morgue about once in two hours, or was expected to. Some days there were no visitors; at other times the place was full all day. When there was a rush of this sort I had an assistant. Over and over again I have seen every slab occupied and more bodies waiting for the hard bed, but it sometimes occurred that we didn't have a body for three or four weeks at a time.

The greatest scare I ever had occurred one night in midsummer. The "bedroom," as the men used to term it, had been empty for fifteen days, when at about 4 o'clock one July afternoon a "subject" was brought in. He was clearly a foreigner—probably a Swede. He had been shot in a dance house, the ball entering his breast, and had died in the house. Neither money nor papers were found on him, and according to rule, he was brought to the morgue to be exposed for identification. It was just a chance that any one would recognize him, and the matter was of little interest to me. He was a stalwart, tough-looking fellow, and his body showed many scars to prove that he was a turbulent spirit. I left him on the slab in proper shape, and did not look in on him again until after dusk. I went to bed early, but awoke as was my habit, and looked in again.

The next day passed without a single caller at the morgue, and I entered the room to look at the corpse probably five times. This, as I told you, was partly from habit and partly because it was my orders. I don't know that the police or doctors had any idea that a man who had been shot or stabbed to death would come to life after being laid out on the slabs, but I was expected to know it if he did.

I went to bed at 9 and slept until midnight. Then I got up and looked into the morgue. One glance showed me that everything was all right, and back I went to my room and to bed. I expected to drop off to sleep again in two minutes, and was, therefore, greatly surprised to find myself wide awake at the end of ten, and to realize that I was a bit nervous. It was a new feeling for me. I had slept like a brick with six bodies on the slabs. Yes, I was certainly nervous. I had the door of my room locked and a lamp burning, and a loaded revolver hung at my head. There was nothing to be afraid of, and I had been tried often enough to know that I was no coward. I tumbled around on the bed, shut my eyes tight, turned over, counted up to 500, and yet the harder I tried to go to sleep the more nervous I got. All of a sudden there came a sound which brought me upon end in a second. Someone had tried the door of my room.

On several occasions the men upstairs had attempted to play off practical jokes on me, and after a mo-

ment's reflection I concluded that one of them had crept down in hopes to find my door open and play some trick. Quite a little effort was made to open the door, and then I heard some one pass along the hallway and go out of the open door. I ought to have been able to sleep then, but such was not the case, and in my desperation I got up and lighted my pipe and turned up the lamp. I smoked for a quarter of an hour, and then, feeling calmer, and from mere force of habit I opened the door to look into the dead room. It was empty! I stood there and stared at the vacant slabs for a full minute before I could realize the fact. Yes, sir, the naked body of the Swede shot dead in the dance house was gone, and the water sprays were falling dead upon the flat stone. I ran for my light and examined the floor of the hallway. There were wet foot tracks leading to the alley door, and in front of my door was a large damp spot, as if the wet feet had stood there for some time. No joker would dare to go the extremity of removing a body from the morgue. The medical students of the Quaker City at that time would take almost any risk to secure a good specimen, but they hadn't the hardihood to come down into my lonely quarters.

I tell you I was badly upset, and it was three or four minutes before I could decide what to do. Then I ran out and up and down the alley, and failing to find any signs of my subject, I entered the station and gave the alarm. Three officers were sent out with me, and we searched up and down the contiguous streets and alleys for a full hour before we gave it up. What had become of the man? If the body had been carried out of the morgue along the passage it must have been by two men, and I should certainly have heard them for it must have been while I was struggling with my nervousness that the deed was done. Who had tried my door? Who had left the wet tracks in the hall? I felt my flesh creep as I asked myself these questions.

Well, our hunt amounted to nothing. When daylight came it was extended, but we found no trace of the man. The affair got into the papers, and such an excitement you never saw before. The idea that a dead man should have walked out of the morgue was enough to raise the hair on the public scalp, and the hair stood up. How do you suppose the case came out? Well, sir, it's no use to cavil over it, for there's the record. That man did get off the slab and leave the morgue. Moreover, he went out into the suburbs and hid in a barn and died there, and it was two days before his body was found. He had armed himself with a piece of gas pipe about 4 feet long, which he had found in the hallway and, had he been able to open my door, he no doubt would have attacked me. A curious case? I should say it was. The doctors were clean beat, and it was put down as an original case. He gave me a scare I did not get over for months, and I don't mind telling you that I never stayed alone in the morgue an hour after that.

Sumner's Methods.

Charles Sumner always lived within his income and never incurred a debt that he had not the means of paying at the time it became due, says Arnold Burges Johnson in the Cosmopolitan for September. Within his income he was first just, then generous. During his first term in the senate he was dependent upon his pay as senator and a little copyright money for his support, although during a portion of that time he added somewhat to his income by lectures. In his latter days, however, he was rendered somewhat easier in circumstances, by a small fortune that came to him by the successive deaths of several relatives. For much of his life he was a poor man in straightened circumstances, but he would never be obliged to anyone for anything but kindness. He would not allow another to pay any expense which he incurred, not even a horse-car fare. In stumping during the presidential election he would never allow the congressman in whose district he spoke and who was to be benefited most by his efforts, to pay even his railroad fare. He was no gift-taker; he would interchange gifts as well as kind offices with others, but the balance of the obligation was never allowed to remain on his side. His generosity to the servants of the house in which he lived was proverbial. Sam Ward said that he lived like a pauper, but gave like a king. No one can wonder that the servants even temporarily in his employ were attached to him when his consideration for, as well as his generosity to them, is fully understood.

Rough on the Maiden Ladies.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

They have a custom at the Andrew Presbyterian Church, Minneapolis, which has brought great consternation to the widows and maiden ladies. It began with the children and extended to the congregation. On each Sunday following a birthday the person who has thus shuffled off another year marches to the front and drops as many pennies into the missionary box as he is years old. It can readily be seen how embarrassing this is to many. They resort to all sorts of tricks to avoid divulging the truth. Sometimes a lady will put in over a dollar, and as everybody knows she is not a hundred years old it lets her out of the dilemma. The missionary box is the gainer.

PROMINENT ONES.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON smokes cigarettes.

MAGGIE MITCHELL calls her daughter Fanchon.

BUFFALO BILL writes home that he is very tired.

THE fortune of the late William A. Kennelly, who died in Brooklyn in 1869, is still without an heir. Good investments have swelled it to \$500,000.

MISS KATE T. KIMBALL, whose name is a household word among the 100,000 members of the Chautauqua circles in her capacity as secretary of the university, is still a young woman in her twenties.

THE King of Sweden will soon make a visit to the Czar of Russia. It is understood that King Oscar intends to invite the Czar and the Prince of Wales to a great hunt, which is about to take place in the forests of Southern Sweden.

ABELARDO ZELAYA, the vice-president of the republic of Honduras, is such an ardent admirer of this country that he will visit it hereafter every year. He made his first visit to this country two years ago, and recently returned from his second.

THE Danish writer Thomas Lange died at Lyngby on the 24th of August of blood-poisoning. He was born in 1829. Of Lange's novels, of which the Danish newspapers enumerate ten or twelve, the best known is "Aaen og Havet," ("The Streamlet and the Sea.")

COL. ALFONSO BARTIECE has donated his valuable collection of manuscripts to the national library of Naples. It contains several hundred letters of celebrated personages, such as Bartolomeo Borghese, Pietro Giordani, Cardinal Pacca, Queen Maria Carolina, Garibaldi, Gladstone, Ricasoli, etc.

ERNEST LEGOUVE, author of "Adrienne Lecouvreur," although 80 years old, is one of the best readers of Paris. His manner of life would do credit to a Chinaman, for he lives in the old stone house where he was born, uses the study that his father used before him, and rarely, if ever, leaves Paris.

JULES VERNE has just begun an interesting and exciting story called "Chemin de France" in the Temps, which promises to be one of his best, and deals with the period of the struggle between France and Germany, with the protectorate of Napoleon, and the Germanic confederation of 1815.

THE death is announced in London of Mrs. Etherington Guyton, better known to the reading public as Emma Jane Worboise, after an illness lasting two years. She was in her sixty-third year. She was a prolific writer of poems on a variety of themes, and was the author of a popular "Life of Dr. Arnold."

KATKOFF was of plebeian origin and had a hard fight to win his position in the face of the proud aristocracy of Russia. His father was a panamar or scricstan of the Moscow cathedral, and the future "power behind the throne" was contemptuously called "Panamarvitch" by his fellow-students at the university.

MISS CALDWELL, whose munificent gift for the foundation of a Catholic university is reported to have been withdrawn, is living temporarily at Manchester, Vt. She is an accomplished horsewoman and may be seen every pleasant day riding over the fine mountain road with Bishop Spalding, of Illinois, as her only escort.

SIR CHARLES YOUNG, author of "Jim the Penman," whose death is announced, was descended in the female line from Henry Lawrence, who served as lord president of Cromwell's council in 1753. He was the seventh baronet of his name. The third was the Sir William Lawrence Young so famous as Disraeli's opponent during the parliamentary elections in 1836.

Gladstone in Private Life.

Perhaps it is in private life that Mr. Gladstone's vitality and versatility are the most remarkable. It is a great sight to watch him at dinner with a few friends. He never talks for the sake of talking, but listens attentively to every one else and is eager to draw out from his company all they can tell him. But they feel the influence of a master mind in the smallest details. Mr. Gladstone asks a dozen searching questions in a few moments and presents the subject in an entirely new light by some exposition that the listeners never dreamed of. He is full of reminiscences and seems to imagine that everybody's memory ought to be as tenacious as his own. One night when he was prime minister he sat at the treasury bench with only one colleague beside him. He was apparently asleep, and the other man thought he might indulge in a doze. But presently, a Tory speaker ventured upon some historical statement. Mr. Gladstone was on the alert at once. Turning to his companion, he said: "That is entirely wrong. This fellow is mixing up his facts with his dates. Don't you remember?" Then he proceeded to explain some obscure passage of political history, of which his unfortunate colleague was obliged to confess entire ignorance. Mr. Gladstone looked at him a moment in pitying wonder, and as soon as he dared the hapless man slunk away. Meeting a friend, he said: "I'm going home; I can't stand that fiendish old man any more. Why he actually cross-examined me about something that happened before I was born."