

Part First.
Pages One to Eight.

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65 Gladstone, Mich.

EMMA ABBOTT didn't bank on the cyclopedia for her speech when she "responded" at Nashville.

At Baku petroleum floods the town, it being impossible to store the oil. Yet, here in Michigan oil is cash, and always Standard goods.

CONGRESSMAN Guenther is a Lincoln man, believing that the son of the martyr-president is the strongest man the Republicans can nominate for the presidency.

THE wool product of the United States for this year amounts to \$70,000,000. Remove the duty on wool and send the sheep to the slaughter house, says the free traders.

THE deadly acrostic has struck another blow. Somebody rang in an acrostic "Hurrah for Blaine" on the Chicago News the day the president was there and signed it "Guy Wilson."

In his present series of speeches in England, Mr. Gladstone is "threshing old straw," but his public utterances on the Irish situation are striking and convincing and attractive as oratory, though not professing to be new.

THE Pall Mall Gazette alluded to the price of Wales as "the fat little baldheaded man in red clothes," and to the English ear it sounded worse than a thousand rip saws going through a hard knot. Editor Stead delights in sticking pins into royalty.

Mr. CLEVELAND is certainly working all his arts as a shrewd politician in his present panoramic canvass for renomination. He escaped from Minnesota without discovering the smallest difference in the size of those pugnacious twins, Minneapolis and St. Paul.—Tribune.

THE rather stupid, uncalled for, but quite harmless criticism of the president's somewhat common place speeches provokes the ire of the administration organs. They can now see the imbecility of their attacks upon the p. p. c. oratory of Grant and Hayes, which was quite as good as Cleveland's.

COL. FRED. GRANT doesn't pretend to be a speech maker but he is getting off some pretty terse sayings nevertheless. His remark that "it is a good deal easier to manage a surplus than a deficit" is a fairly good hit. He has heard of Buchanan and the condition of the treasury when the republicans came into power.

WITHIN one year \$35,000,000 of Boston capital have been loaned in Chicago. It requires a pretty big and pretty profitable business to justify such an interest account as that indicates. If "Old Hickory" thought that the man who did business on borrowed capital ought to fall, what uncomplimentary thing would he say of Chicago if he were given the opportunity to say anything.

Prohibition is a practical matter. Suppose a man who detests a saloon has one next door to his residence. Would he hesitate to use any power given him to shut it up, simply because he could not shut up another in Grand Rapids? Why, then, should he hesitate at closing a saloon in Hillsdale county because he cannot close one in Wayne? That is the puzzle of geographical prohibition, and it represents the position of the prohibitionist.

THE Galveston News says that free trade would permit us to wear imported clothing and save money. Such talk is neither sense or good nonsense. Did the Galveston editor ever see the time when he could buy clothing as cheap under free trade as he can now? He never did. But he wants to wear imported goods. Well, he can do that and get them cheaper, too, than he could if foreigners had full control of our markets and manufacturers.—Tribune.

THE New York Evening Post is quite sure that Blaine is to such an extent the owner of the Republican party, that he will either be its candidate next year or will be promised the portfolio of state if he allows any other man the prize. The Post allows its hatred of Blaine to obscure its good sense. The candidates thus far named are Sherman, Hawley, Gresham and Lincoln. Judge Gresham might take the nomination as the result of such a

bargain. It is not at all likely that Mr. Sherman or Mr. Hawley would. If Robert Lincoln is nominated, he will certainly be entirely untrammelled.—Minneapolis Journal.

At the Kansas City reception Mrs. Cleveland, noticing that the president had moved back a little too far, said to him: "Grover, dear, you're off the rug." Alas, many a truth is spoken in jest, just as this one was perhaps. "Grover, dear, you're off the rug." That's what's the matter with Grover very frequently. He was off the rug in the rebel flag business; he is off the rug in civil service reform, off the rug in pension vetoes and messages; off the rug in the G. A. R.; off the rug generally when he makes a move in any direction. And he will be off the rug in the White House at the close of his present term. "Grover, dear, you're off the rug."—Detroit Tribune.

THE world can tolerate a Gracchus leading the mob or a Lord Nelson violating the ties of family, but it cannot tolerate a marquis who is warned off Newmarket heath. This is the fellow who was in Romano's restaurant one night last winter carousing with a party of drunken companions of both sexes when a friend, with a serious face, approached him and said in a low tone: "Savernake, come out with me; your grandfather is dead," to which his reply was: "Hurray! Do you hear that, girls? I'm a bloody marquis." It is simply scandalous that a man like Aylesbury should have, by right of birth alone, a vote on legislation equal in value to that of Lord Salisbury or Lord Granville.—London Times.

Mr. POWDERLY's remarks on the subject of sumptuary laws and personal liberty are sensible. In answer to the point raised by advocates of an unrestricted liquor traffic, that government has no right to say what men shall eat or drink, he asks, what shall be done with our laws regulating the sale of poisons, forbidding the sale of diseased meat, etc.? He might have gone much further and shown that the most of our laws contemplate the restriction of personal liberty and were enacted for that very purpose. It is not the desire of temperance people to abridge any of men's liberties to their injury or to the injury of society. But no man has a moral right and he should not have a legal right to dehumanize himself with whiskey, disgrace and abuse his family, commit crime, or do indecent acts. The law which deprives him of that right is kind to him and necessary to the welfare of society.

A HORRIBLE accident occurred the other evening on the Chicago & Atlantic railroad near Kouts, Indiana, under circumstances that fully prove criminal negligence on the part of the railway management. A number of people suffered death in one of its most dreadful forms, and many others were maimed. It was to be expected that the railway authorities would disclaim any responsibility for the shocking disaster, but their attitude in the matter will not enhance their reputation for zeal in looking after the interests of the traveling public. The Chicago Mail sent a reporter to the office of the general manager of the road for information concerning the accident, and he was met by a subordinate with the following result:

"I would like to obtain an expression regarding certain rules of the road when one train is following another, and which it is alleged, were violated or ignored at the Kouts accident."

"The accident is none of the newspapers' business and none of the public's business. If the newspapers would come to us instead of rushing off to an accident, they would get the facts nearer right. It's none of their business anyway."

The young man was getting angry. "The public thinks it is its business when a lot of people are killed and an unknown number burned beyond recognition. Nobody here yesterday would or did give any information about the accident. I'm here now for information," said the reporter.

"The newspapers are always diving in where they have no business. Newspaper men down there at Kouts yesterday acted like a lot of fools. You don't expect us to show you our rules, do you? See that," snatching up a book of time tables and rules, printed across which were these words: "These rules are for the guidance and information of employees only, and are not for the public. The road reserves the right to change them at pleasure."

It may be that the railway employee did not fairly represent the sentiment of the company, but the ideas expressed fitly characterize the attitude of many corporations toward the public and strengthen the common belief in the application of the famous remark attributed to the late W. H. Vanderbilt.—Saginaw Courier.

THERE is a great deal of senseless talk upon free trade, making much of the suffering assume to be endured by the laboring class, by reason of a protective tariff. By argument which seems plausible and by much high sounding declamation some are persuaded to oppose a tariff except to the extent in which it is needed for revenue. "Why do we need protection," they say, more than England? Her factories have made her rich and they furnish the larger portion of supplies for nearly all the markets of the world." She is a great business house supported by an immense capital, and her boast is that for all her trade her merchants receive no aid by the way of protection from the government. We have the brain, the skillful hand as much as she, and the means for carrying on the same industries on an equally extensive scale. Why not then compete with her upon her own ground and so give consumers the advantage of obtaining the necessities of life?

But to put ourselves on the footing of free trade requires one of two things. We must reduce the pay of our operating class to the low standard of wages abroad, or close the doors of vast numbers of our shops and factories, turning out great numbers of our operatives into the streets. Are we prepared for either alternative? The loss of our manufacturing industries means ruin, or at least immense losses in which all, rich and poor, would share. The rich might endure the the privation, but the laborer would be thrown out of employment without the knowledge and skill requisite for any other remunerative occupation, which in his case means extreme suffering, and in very many cases ruin. On the other hand, if to save our factories, wages should be greatly reduced. This alternative, though not so ruinous as the other, is what nothing but what absolute necessity would warrant. It would be a hardship to an immense number which would not be tolerated only for the sake of stopping short of absolute starvation.

As we are now, with a protective tariff, our factories and workshops sustain great towns and cities, and we are a prosperous people. When our operatives live well on their wages and lay up money as they do very generally, there is but little cause for complaint.

This country, as is acknowledged by an English writer, is "twenty years ahead of England in inventions and in commercial and political advancement. The average American workman," he says, "lives a hundred per cent. better than the average working man in Great Britain, because he has higher wages and cheaper food in greater variety." He also adds, "the only advantage we have over the United States is that we have cheap labor, and because of our cheap labor, and that only, can we send into her markets raw material and manufactured goods despite her heavy import duties, * * * When the United States adopt free trade or anything approaching to it, the price of labor will come down."

There are dreamers upon this subject of the tariff whose fancies take the place of their reason. But such as reason upon facts are persuaded that for both capitalist and workingman a judiciously constructed tariff sufficient to protect us from being flooded with the products of the cheap labor of Europe, is of the utmost importance.

The capitalist of course will invest only with a view to profit, and the laborer needs such a return for his labor as will secure to him the necessities and the important comforts of life.

It is not assumed by us that the present tariff is in all respects perfect—it may need revision; the point insisted upon is this; that our interests are not with free trade, but with that measure of protection for many of our industries which will keep our vast machinery employed and will not rob our working people of their good living or their chance for advancement.

There is one very common fallacy that needs to be exposed. It is said that should England, by free trade, get possession of our markets—the capital invested in factories being turned into other channels—prices would fall, thus greatly reducing the cost of living. But does any one suppose that the successful competitor, having driven his opponent from the field, will not make the situation tell to his profit? When England gets possession of our markets, without competition from us, she will charge us her prices and goods will rise. If not, it will be because the millennium has come and her merchants have turned saints.

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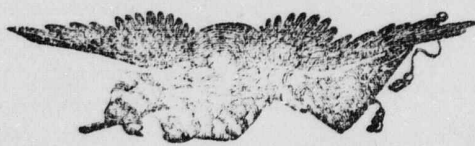
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All repairing done promptly and neatly.

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Building in Escanaba, building suitable for boarding house. For particulars apply at the Escanaba office of The Delta. 78

Paper, Ink, Pens, Pencils

Time Books,

Pass Books,

and Inks

At this office.

THE UPPER PENINSULA.

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

Coal is \$8.50 per ton in Marinette.

The first national bank will do business in Iron Mountain Nov. 1.

Charles Londraville drank chloral at St. Ignace last week and died.

The Marinette Iron Works Co., has on its pay rolls at present one hundred and sixty men.

A little daughter of Wm. O'Hara was badly gored by a cow at Iron Mountain last Wednesday.

Jos. E. Soultz, editor of the Menominee Democrat, is making a short trip through the Copper Country.

Anton Leiderman, a Menominee tailor accidentally shot himself in the arm while hunting. The limb was amputated.

A general reduction of ten per cent in the wages paid miners on the Gogebic range is an unpleasant piece of news.

Houghton wants a boat club and some "enterprises." The South shore road is inspiring the Copper people with hope, and they think they have a future.

An employe in the M. R. L. Co's mill at Marinette, had his right arm and hand lacerated in a shocking manner last week, by a saw with which he allowed the limb to come in contact.

Joseph McDonald, while at work on the International bridge at Sault Ste. Marie, missed his footing and fell into the river. He was swept over St. Mary's rapids. His body was recovered.

Dr. L. D. Cyr, who has conducted a drug store in Negaunee almost since the place has had a name, has concluded to retire from the business, and will be succeeded by Charles S. Mitchell, who has of late been a resident of Tower, Minn.

A farmer whose place is near the Pine River, Florence county, has commenced raising sheep. He recently received thirteen fine, thoroughbred sheep, and will engage in the business on quite an extensive scale. His is said to be the first attempt at sheep raising ever made on the Menominee Range. Wolves make the business risky.—Diamond Drill.

On the evening of Oct. 14, a fatal accident occurred at Hodge's foundry, resulting in the death of Emil Wagner, son of Mr. Fred Wagner, of the Quincy mine. The young man was moving the crane, when the upper part in some way came in contact with the electric light wire, causing an electric current to pass down the chain to the young man, and giving him a shock, from the effects of which he died in less than five minutes.—Torch Lake Times.

The plat of the new town of Clark, at Dollar Bay, was filed with the county clerk last Saturday, and the sale of lots will now be in order. The rolling mill building, 190 x 90, is now ready for the roof, which will be of iron, and will be put on within a few days. The location of a smelting works, adjacent and convenient to the mill will undoubtedly follow, and in such an event, the town of Clark bids fair to rival the towns of Hancock and Houghton.—Torch Lake Times.

At 1 o'clock last Friday morning, Marinette was visited by the most destructive fire that has ever visited the place. It broke out in Charles Reineke's grocery store on Main street, and spread so rapidly that before it could be gotten under consumed and an entire block on one and two blocks on the other side of the street were swept away. The scene of the fire is in what was the thickest portion of the city, and comprised many wooden buildings, which, with their contents, served to spread the flames rapidly. It is at present impossible to estimate the loss, but it will probably reach \$200,000. With but few exceptions the firms burned out saved the most of their stock of goods, except the fixtures, and some of them are already to open again.

Nelson Manson, of St. Ignace, went home drunk as usual, on the night Oct. 13th, and as usual, commenced to abuse his wife, and then to whip her. Finally, in his drunken fury, he pulled a revolver out of his pocket and fired at her, slightly wounding her in the head. Just at this time Philip Latcha, a near neighbor, hearing the noise, rushed in the door, and Manson turned the revolver upon him and fired, inflicting a wound in the scalp. Latcha then grappled the drunken brute, took the revolver away from him and fired it at him. The ball struck him in the shoulder and glancing off took a downward course into the right lung. This laid Manson out, and the officers were summoned to the scene. Not supposing Manson was badly hurt the officers carried him over to the county jail. When he was brought there it was found that he was bleeding profusely and then, seeing he was badly hurt, a hack was procured and he was conveyed to the Invalid's Hotel, where he now lies. The wound be may fatal.—St. Ignace Watchman.

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Full line of Milwaukee Pickle Co's celebrated PICKLES.

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Mail orders given prompt attention.

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NEW GOODS

Mumford, Thompson & Co.,

Have just received a complete line of

Reynolds Bro's Fine Shoes for Ladies & Misses

Call and Inspect Them!

Custom work and Repairing a specialty.

409 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

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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 necessities in housekeeping line, from eatables

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In all the latest and handsomest styles.

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Good Body Maple and Dry Pine Slabs

At reasonable rates.

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Deals In and Repairs

Pumps of all kinds

Every pump put in by him is guaranteed frost. Before buying a pump examine the one made by him. Also dealer in steam and tinware of all kinds.

Escanaba, Mich.

MINING MURMURINGS.

McKenna and Paul Kelly's Rich Discovery.

Fourteen Years the Owners of an Undiscovered Iron Mine.—Other Mining Matters of Minor Importance.

Fourteen years ago Messrs. L. D. McKenna and Paul Kelly, two of our best townsmen, purchased in the neighborhood of 500 acres of rough land near the River, and a small party inaugurated operations in search of iron ore, but the amount to little, no indications of deposit were discovered. Seven years ago, however, there were found signs of iron, but notwithstanding the somewhat favorable indications not until last spring any movement undertaken to develop the property, when Mr. Nic. Gillman secured an option on what is termed the "War" scale. Reports have been coming during the past fortnight that iron ore of superior quality has been found at a great depth on the Sheridan property, immediately adjoining, and that twenty or thirty tons have already been mined. The spot where the discovery was made is within a few hundred feet of the property owned by Messrs. McKenna and Kelly, and unquestionably the same vein runs through their land, in which the find is a rich one. Mr. McKenna is interested in the Sheridan property, but competent miners have but one opinion that is to the effect that one property is as good as the other and both worth money. This belief is substantiated by the fact that a gentleman thoroughly acquainted with mining matters, interested in several properties, offered \$10,000 for his interest, which was refused.

ESSEMER, MICH., Oct. 21.—It is expected that there will be litigation over the ownership of the Tontine mine. The property was worked on an option obtained from J. M. Longyear, the agent of the Superior Ship & Railroad Canal company. These options provide that a certain number of men—generally four—be kept employed in exploring on the property. Since the machinery and workings of the Tontine company were used four men have been kept on the property, but little or no work has been done, it evidently being the company's intention to hold the option technically. It was reported on good authority that J. Longyear has notified the company that the option was forfeited. The Canal company is one of the most extensive corporations in the United States and owns property in the Upper Peninsula valued at \$100,000,000. Many of the stockholders are residents of England. The company has succeeded in shaping legislation for the Upper Peninsula. Whenever opportunity is offered to declare for a good option like the Tontine, the company always takes advantage of the same. Some very wealthy men are interested in the Tontine who are willing, it is said, to pay off the debts of the company. Some of the poorer stockholders object to an assessment. When the Tontine company was organized all the stock was non-assessable and the company owes very little that has been expended. Operations were first commenced by \$40,000. Very few of the original holders are now interested in the property.

The property is on section 20, four miles from Iron River, on the Brule river, and conveniently located. Notwithstanding gentlemen owning the prospective title ore mine are not seriously in of a "bonanza," financially speaking, Delta can but hope they will get mil out of it.

The Aurora, one of the best mines on the geobitic range, has been sold to a syndicate of Boston capitalists. The mine is valued at \$2,500,000, divided into 100,000 shares, of which Moore, Benjamin & Co. owned a controlling interest. The mine was sold at \$16 per share. The mine will ship 200,000 tons this season.

With the advent of new railroads and boats, iron men look forward to another season with many anticipations of success.

Norrie, Aurora, Pabst, Iron King, Germania—Gogebic mines—now ship from Escanaba.

C. & N.-W. company has received \$1,000 for hauling ore to this port during the past season.

THE "WAR."

Escanaba People Given an Opportunity to Buy Goods for What They're Worth.

W. A. Hutchinson is here with his family and has located in the building on Ludington street, formerly occupied by the Chicago Commission Company, notwithstanding its inadequate dimensions to properly display the immense stock he

brings, because he could obtain no other. It will be remembered that the "War" visited Escanaba last year, remaining sometime, and selling an unlimited amount of goods, which have given universal satisfaction in every respect, and undoubtedly his sales will double this trip, inasmuch as the goods he is disposing of have been thoroughly tested in the year and a half intervening his last visit. The third trip of the "War" to the upper peninsula proved successful, the sales being fully three times as large as the first year. This is accounted for by the fact that every article sold is guaranteed to be as represented, and after a thorough examination by competent and practical persons if found different the money will be as cheerfully refunded as received. Nothing but good goods are handled, and any jeweler who will go through the entire block and find any inferior articles, he will be given every such article.

Regarding the "War" the Marquette Mining Journal's Negaunee correspondent says the following: "The War sale continues to do a rushing business, as the people are not slow to take advantage of the prevailing low prices. The people at Negaunee know 'a good thing when they see it,' as the saying goes, and they certainly have 'a good thing' at the War sale, which gives them reliable goods at half what they would have to pay elsewhere. The War is here with a \$20,000 stock, which would represent \$40,000 if carried by a local dealer. The stock is also fresh, direct from the manufacturers, and there are no old styles in it."

Hundreds of other complimentary notices similar to the above. The goods, however, show for themselves, and consist of watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware all of which are of the very latest designs. These articles will be sold at 10 per cent. above manufacturer's price. People may say this is an extremely small margin on this line of goods, but when it is explained that eight stores of the same kind are on the road and the stock purchased in enormous quantities for them, with quick sales and frequent turning of the money it will be readily conceived how such a business can be profitably conducted, and how, too, there is a big thing in it for the purchaser. The low prices are depended on to sell goods, guaranteeing to sell far below the local dealer. As we have stated, these wares are bought direct from the manufacturer, thereby saving the jobber's commission, or profit, which is no small item. The watches handled are made by the best American manufacturers, and every timepiece is warranted as represented in every particular. The same may be said of the clocks.

As to reference, you are referred to those parties who purchased these goods on Mr. Hutchinson's former visit to this city, from whom not a single complaint has come.

The "War" will commence its sale tomorrow (Wednesday) Oct. 26th, and continue every day, opening at 8 a. m. and closing at 10 p. m. This is a private sale. There is no auction scheme connected with it in any shape, manner or form, neither is it an auction stock, facts which Mr. Hutchinson wishes distinctly understood; but a straight, legitimate stock, larger and more complete than carried by any jeweler. And everything is fresh, crisp and sparkling.

Thursday will be "Ladies Day" at the "War" and every lady in Escanaba and surrounding territory is invited to be present and examine the stock whether they buy or not. A present will be given away every evening. "War on High Prices" is Mr. Hutchinson's motto.

News From Wells.

Ed. Vieux will get out ties this winter. Napoleon Mesheau, of Masonville is visiting relatives here.

Ed. Vieux claims to have sold forty-one pumpkins, the product of one plant.

Quite a snow storm occurred here on Sunday; about two inches of snow fell.

Frank Provo and sheriff Provo, of Escanaba, visited at the Provo farm Sunday.

James Robertson and Mrs. Robertson, of Escanaba, were in town the first of the week.

F. J. Stafford's new residence is about completed and is the finest residence in town.

Mrs. M. Lyons and daughter and Mrs. H. C. Pearce were visitors here the last of the week.

Mrs. McLean, of Escanaba, visited with her daughter Kittie, our popular school teacher, Saturday.

F. J. Stafford went across the bay last Thursday, called thither by the serious illness of a relative.

Miss Maggie Jones of this place went to Gladstone last week, and will spend some time in the new city.

Quite a number of settlers have located at Hunter's Brook, a farming settlement some twenty miles up the Escanaba river.

Mr. P. Murphy is making many improvements on his farm. It is conveniently located on the Wells and Gladstone road.

Hunter's report a scarcity of deer in the woods hereabouts, and very few are killed. A few years hence they will be all gone.

PEARLS AND FEBBLES.

Gems of Thought From the Unpoetical Pen of the Enterprising Merchant.

Burns opening Friday and Saturday. Poultry and game at Hunt's.

Go to Hohlfeldt's for jewelry.

Fine dress goods just received at Burns.

Go to Ed. Donovan's for flour and feed.

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

Opening days, October 28 and 29, at Burns.

Hunt can furnish your meats that will satisfy.

Fifty French patreu hats for Burns' opening Friday.

Hay by the car load lots at Bittner, Wickert & Co's.

Cloaks and Wraps largest assortment in the city at Burns'.

Gilson, the confectioner, has a big line of first-class goods.

For choice "cuts" go to John Hunt's meat market. He has them.

All the latest and most popular jewelry novelties at Paul Hohlfeldt's.

Nice fresh butter and butterine at Hessel & Hentschel's meat market.

A specialty of filling meat orders is made by Bittner, Wickert & Co.

Fresh meats, salt meats, corned beef, sausages, poultry, etc., at Hunt's.

Hessel & Hentschel's is the exact spot to strike when you want poultry.

Paul Hohlfeldt, the jeweler, makes a specialty of repairing of all kinds.

Oats and hay by the car load at Donovans. Go and see Ed. and get prices.

Go to Donovan's for flour and feed, etc. Full and complete line of everything.

Attend the "War" sales. A present given away every evening during the sale.

Apples, grapes, oranges, lemons, confectionery, tobaccos, cigars, etc., at Gilson's.

Don't buy flour or feed of any kind until you have been to Bittner, Wickert & Co's.

Go to Mumford, Thompson & Co's and see their new line of Reynolds Bro's fine shoes.

The celebrated Island City flour at Bittner, Wickert & Co's, cor. Ludington and Wolcott.

Fine jewelry, diamonds and precious stones at Hohlfeldt's, three doors east of Erickson's.

When you want Poultry—something nice—go to John Hunt's meat market, Ludington Street.

Bittner, Wickert & Co., are selling the excellent Island City Flour. It pleases all who have used it.

The cheapest place in Escanaba is at the Capitol Clothing House, three doors east of the Lewis House.

Flour, Hay Grain and in fact everything usually found in a first-class flour and feed store at Bittner, Wickert & Co's.

E. S. Gagnon will receive a large and complete new stock of jewelry in a few days. When opened call and inspect it.

Mary.—Mother, I need a pair of shoes? Mother.—Mary, you get an all-wool pair of hose first and then shoes at Heller's Escanaba Bazaar.

Lumberman, it is to your interest to consult Ed. Donovan, 600 Ludington street, before buying flour and feed. Ed. handles the very best brands in the market.

Paul Hohlfeldt has received his handsome new stock of silver and plated ware, watches, clocks, musical instruments, etc., and asks you to call and inspect.

John.—Doctor, I have a severe cold; what shall I do for it?

Doctor.—Sir, I prescribe for you a pair of lamb's wool socks found only at Heller's Escanaba Bazaar.

You can buy anything in the line of clothing, boots and shoes, gents' furnishing, 20 per cent. cheaper than any other house in northern Michigan at the Capitol Clothing House, Escanaba.

When in Escanaba don't fail to attend the "War" sale. Hutch. will sell you jewelry, silverware, watches, clocks, etc., all the latest designs direct from the factory, at prices that will astonish the natives.

Maria.—How shabby those clothes look; why don't you get one of those elegant checked suits, awfully cheap, too, at Heller's Escanaba Bazaar.

John Willette is now located at 414 Ludington street, first floor, and is prepared to furnish board by the day or week, at reasonable rates. Meals at all hours of the day and night. Give me a call.

Scene in School: Teacher—Kate spell ladies black ribbed hosiery.

Kate—You can't spell them; they are only bought at Heller's Escanaba Bazaar.

New Store!

JOHN ANDERSON

Has opened a grocery in the building formerly occupied by Mumford, Thompson & Co., with a complete line of

Groceries and Provisions

Canned Goods, Etc.

Kennedy's Crackers and Cookies Always on Hand, Finest and Nice.

All Goods Delivered.

JUSTIN N. MEAD,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

STATIONERY,

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.

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

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

410 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

GET GOOD GOODS

OF

Peterson & Starrin!

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

FRESH VEGETABLES! FINE FRUITS!

Crockery, Glassware, China.

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

DEROUIN has Returned

With an exceptionally fine line of

TRIMMED WITH Silk Plush Cloaks MARTEN FUR.

ALSO A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS, FROM GINGHAMS TO SILK PLUSH.

And all to be sold at the lowest cash prices.

In fact, for anything go to

420 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

H. J. DEROUIN.

John H. Hart

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

OUTSIDE.

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

DAVIS & MASON,

Lumber Manufacturers and Dealers,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

LUMBER,

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

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

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

CHAS. W. DAVIS.

RICHARD MASON.

GLADSTONE, MICH.

The Boston Furnishing House!

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

GENTS' SHIRTS, DRAWERS, SOCKS,

SUSPENDERS, PANTS, OVERALLS,

Boots : and : Shoes!

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

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

NEEDLES, PINS, THREAD, ETC.

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

BIGLEY & ROSS.

One door west of Postoffice.

GLADSTONE.

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,

REAL ESTATE

Agents and dealers in Peninsula Lands of all kinds.

Pine, Hardwood and Mineral Lands!

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

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Escanaba, Mich.

THE

DELTA AVENUE

HOTEL,

Now open

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

GLADSTONE, MICH.

THE WEEK IN GLADSTONE.

Occurrences of Interest to The
Delta's Readers.

Minnewasca Township's First Caucus--Railway and Shop Construction--Personal and Business Matters.

Register next Saturday.

Fresh oysters at Pfeifer & Guernsey's.

Building is still progressing at a rapid rate.

Small house for sale. Ask at The Delta office. 79tf

Cabbage and other vegetables at Pfeifer & Guernsey's.

This paper is for sale at Powell's drug store in this village.

F. B. Nelson left for his home by way of Duluth, last Friday.

A two-story building is going up on Superior Avenue in block 79.

A. J. Hughitt, of Escanaba, was in Gladstone Friday; James Blake also.

Election is imminent. There seems no doubt that some one will be elected.

You must register next Saturday, if you wish to vote on the following Thursday.

James Mason will immediately build a house in block 66; also one in block 41.

Gladstone is better supplied with better meat than any other place in Michigan.

Mrs. Bronson, of Manitoba, formerly of Manistique, has domiciled in Gladstone.

Mr. Armstrong, from Langdon, Henry & Co's office, Escanaba, was here Thursday.

The Presbyterians are building a church 30x40 on block 50. The building is well along.

Send lumber bills to the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville, for delivered prices. *

Residents of South Gladstone can buy The Delta at Blackwell Bros' & Nicholas' general store.

G. H. Gile is planning a new town three miles west of Hurley, and will name it Gile. Appropriate.

Iron Mountain will hold its first village election on November 7. Gladstone will beat it by four days.

Frank Tyler, who has been one of the Sturgeon river "bridge gang" came down from there Thursday.

A. H. Andrews & Co., Chicago, dealers in school furniture and supplies, church and office fittings, have an ad. in this issue.

Dry Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, Lath, Shingles, Sash and Doors always on hand. Wis. Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville. *

N. S. Cramer came home Thursday from DeLoughary and will commence work on Harris & McGuire's mill at once.

C. P. Dolan, wife and children, of Bruce, Wis., accompanied by Miss Johnson, are domiciled in their new hotel on Superior Avenue.

L. Nicholas is building three two-story buildings on Wisconsin Avenue near the track. They are about 22x30, and very convenient.

Basswood Ceiling, kiln-dried and sand-papered at prices much lower than pine. Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville, Michigan. *

The board of registration for the township and village will sit at Aaron Miller's next Saturday. Every voter must see that his name is recorded.

Mr. Patterson, superintendent of construction of the "Soo Line's" buildings, has engaged a Gladstone painter to paint them. His name is Charles Weston.

As the months go by and the town grows, it becomes more plainly apparent that Gladstone is not only advantageously situated, but that it occupies one of the handsomest sites in the county.

The Watchman says: "The police of the Soo have closed up all the gambling houses in the "town with the boom," and the population of that burg has decreased nearly one-half inside of two week." The paragraph is probably inspired by envy.

The approach of rails makes the Sun sing:

"Manistique is now so near out of the woods that she can begin to crow, and crow lustily, too! No more shall we be compelled to take two days to get to and from the railroad, and our freights will drop about 75 per cent.

Bijah will burn his burners this winter; the government will eventually look after its own--our harbor, and next summer we will begin putting on metropolitan airs, and blossom out into a civilized community."

The Northern.

Within three weeks the Milwaukee & Northern road will be running trains into Champion, a point on the main line of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic. About fifteen miles further northwest is Three Lakes, the point where the main line of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic branches off from the line to L'Anse, Houghton and Hancock. The Northern road is now right in among some of the best producing ore mines on the Northern Peninsula, and it is without facilities for shipping ore. L'Anse is the easiest of access. It is about twenty-five miles from Champion. There is a belief in railroad circles that the Northern will build a fifteen-mile extension from Champion to Three Lakes, and then acquire by purchase or lease the road branch owned by the South Shore from Three Lakes to L'Anse and Houghton. This would give the Northern docks at L'Anse and a good harbor. The Northern owns land available for dock purposes at Gladstone eight miles above Escanaba. The nearest point on their line to Gladstone, Iron Mountain, is about fifty miles. The Northern will build from Iron Mountain to Norway Mine, a distance of 12 miles, this winter.—Evening Wisconsin.

Bring on the Grater.

The Delta, of Gladstone and that other place, looks forward to a future in which the upper peninsula will be a state all alone by itself, and thinks the day isn't so far distant either. The Delta is an ambitious sheet and we plainly discern its purpose. Having made Gladstone a metropolis, it is now ready and anxious to make it a state capital. Our Gladstone contemporary may count on the Mining Journal's moral support in its effort to have this geographical division of Michigan erected into an independent state, but when it comes to selecting a seat of government for the state of Superior this paper shall have some remarks to make that may grate on the Delta's heels.—Mining Journal.

The Delta indeed pants for a new state, but when it comes to the seat thereof, it must pause. There are legislators at capitals, and lobbyists and jobberies and other eerie things which even to name would be unlawful. Give us the state and we'll caucus with you for the state house.

Business Men.

The Delta has several times spoken of the matter of a Business Men's Association for this village. The matter is one that should be attended to at once. There are a dozen questions that such an organization might settle easily, which individuals can only talk about. The matters are talked about daily by our business men and that is all that results. Bring such a matter before our merchants collectively, and it will be grappled with and thrown. All that we need is a head. The case particularly in view just now is that of roads to connect us with the surrounding country. Several men whom the Delta knows will give one hundred dollars each toward roads, when the plans and specifications are put into the hands of the builders. With the help an association could render, the power and force it could bring, the roads would be soon finished. There will be other matters, that must be grasped with in the same way. Organize at once.

War! War!

Watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware are generally so high-priced that but few people can afford to buy; but when they are presented with an opportunity to purchase at 10 per cent. above manufacturers' price everybody can secure these things. Now, the place where such bargains can be had is at the "War." Escanaba. When Gladstone people visit the county's metropolis they should not fail to pay the "War" a visit, and inspect the large and magnificent display of goods, all of which are warranted to be as represented in every respect. The stock is complete. Sales commence to-morrow, and continue every day. Presents given away each evening. Thursday will be ladies' day, and every lady in Gladstone should attend; it will pay them.

More Work.

It is to be business hereafter at Gladstone. Mr. William Patterson in charge of buildings here, will immediately build a house for himself and take up his residence here. There is construction work enough to last two years, at least. The railroad company is employing all the carpenters that can be had, and the work of building docks and shops will go on as fast as possible all winter. Notwithstanding the fact that we shall not have the pleasure of seeing regular trains until later in the year, business will be good here and at least a hundred more men will be employed than at any time during the summer.

FOR SALE. The 2-story, 6-room house now building on lot 4 of block 51 is for sale with the lot or half the lot as preferred. The house 18x26, with woodshed and outhouse, and is warmly and thoroughly built. Will be sold at a fair price half cash, balance 1 and 2 years.

R. MASON.

SOUTH GLADSTONE

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

Several of our local sportmen have come back. Left the game behind them. Mr. and Thomas Solar are visiting friends at their old home in Kaukauna, Wis.

Mr. Solar returned from Kaukauna on Thursday, where he attended the wedding of his daughter.

T. M. Solar is about to sell his cottage and erect a new residence after the removal of the former to another lot.

The Holihan house has been named the Little Bay de Noc Hotel and a handsome sign adorns the front of the building.

Jake Witz is erecting a fine residence on Lowrie Avenue. This street will be one of the leading streets in the village for fine residences.

Mr. Cramer, of Masonville, was in the village Wednesday. His men arrived at the same time and as the side track is completed work is being pushed on the new mill.

The Manistique Sun thus speaks of the accident to Gaspard Roleau. "Mr. Roleau has the sympathy of the community and there is a prospect that it will find expression in some substantial form. Gaspard seems to be in hard luck lately. He lost several hundred dollars here through the rascality of Frantz. He was just getting nicely established in business at 'the future metropolis,' and now this last misfortune will interfere with his plans for the future greatly. The Sun trusts that Gaspard will speedily recover."

Last week your reporter took a stroll through the hotel known as the Keystone House, the improvements of which are rapid nearing completion. The two large front rooms on the first floor will be fitted up in elegant shape for an office and bar room respectively. The office will be supplied with all the leading newspaper and other leading periodicals and everything for the welfare of the traveling public. The second floor contains fourteen commodious bedrooms and a parlor, the latter affording a fine view of the bay and the harbor of Escanaba. A veranda will extend along the eastern side of the building, altogether the hotel is complete in particular and we bespeak a continuance of its flattering patronage.

Notice.

A meeting of the resident Masons of Gladstone, will be held at the store of Richard Mertz on Saturday, October 29th at eight o'clock in the evening.

Said meeting is called for the purpose of making arrangements for a site for the future establishment of a lodge and for other matters that may come before the meeting. All Master Masons in good standing are invited to be present.

ALEX. McCULLOUGH,
ALFRED P. SMITH,
E. V. WHITE,
RICHARD MERTZ,
JOSIAH N. COLLINS,
and others.

A Big Business.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 21.—Thomas A. Brann, who for twenty-one years has been local freight agent for the Milwaukee road here, and is one of the best known men in local railroad circles, has resigned his position and will in a few days be relieved by E. W. Dutcher, now agent of the St. Paul road at Clinton, Ia. Mr. Brann will take charge of the entire lake business of the "Soo" road at Gladstone, Mich., its new lake port. He is enthusiastic over the road's prospects and thinks the new route to the seaboard will do an immense business next year.

Burn and Destroy!

The residents on Wisconsin Avenue should take advantage of every quiet day to burn, one by one, the piles of refuse in the street. If they suffered to remain they will be dangerous next year. Let every man burn in front of his premise taking care of the fires, and in a few days the Avenue will be cleaned. It will make one of the handsomest streets in the village and this improvement is one that can be made at no cost. If it is left for the commissioner to do, and it is done all at once, there is much danger to building. Begin to-morrow, if there is no wind.

The Shamrock House.

This caravansary is pleasantly situated on Wisconsin avenue and is the home of some forty men who are working for Messrs. Willis & Rappe on the yard grading. The house is well built and is an ornament to Wisconsin avenue. The office is presided over by Mr. Keefe. The proprietors make every effort to render the house popular and it is not too much to say that they succeed.

Snow on Friday.

This sentence was written at the time and noted something unusual, but the meteorology of Sunday takes the novelty all out of it. Sunday's snow storm was the worst ever known hereabouts at such an early date. Several inches fell and drifted about everywhere.

Whybrew Brothers,

Contractors and



Will erect buildings of all kinds,

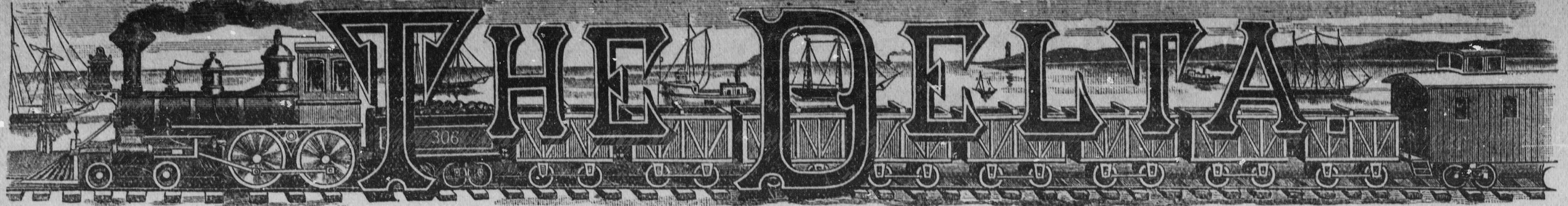
Public or Private,

On short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed
on all work undertaken.

Address:

Whybrew Bro's,

Escanaba, Mich., or Gladstone, Mich.



NUMBER 79.

ESCANABA, MICH., OCT. 25, 1887.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

Part First,

Pages One to Eight.

MASON & BUSHNELL, Publishers

DIRECTORY.

FRED. E. HARRIS, Contractor and Builder.

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

JOHN GODIN, Contractor and Builder.

Plans furnished and contracts for all kinds of buildings undertaken. Also raises and underpins buildings. Shop cor. Hale and Georgia streets, Escanaba, box 506. 2-4

BECK & PETERSON, PAINTERS.

House, Sign, Carriage and Ornamental Painting, Fresco work and Decorative Paper Hanging. Residence 606 Wells ave. Box 312, Escanaba, Mich. 2-4

CHARLES A. MORRISON, Plastering and Mason Work

Of all kinds in the most workmanlike manner. Address orders to box 588, Escanaba. Good work at fair prices. 1-8

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

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

A. S. WINN, Surgical and Mechanical Dentist.

Is now permanently located in the Carroll block where he may be found at all hours.

Gold Filling a Specialty.

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

H. B. REYNOLDS, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician AND SURGEON.

Office over Erickson & Bissell's. 1-37

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

NAHMA, 12 MICHIGAN

J. FINNEGAN, Prescription Druggist.

Toilet Articles and Fancy Goods of all kinds. Eagle Drug Store, Ludington St., two doors west of Wolcott, Escanaba. 25

JOHN POWER, Attorney and Counsellor.

General practice in all courts. ESCANABA, 1-22 MICHIGAN

A. R. NORTHUP, Lawyer.

ESCANABA, 1-52 MICHIGAN

F. D. MEAD, Attorney.

Over Exchange Bank. 1 ESCANABA, MICH

EMIL GLASER, Justice of the Peace & Notary Public.

Prepares documents in either the English or German languages. Sells tickets from any part of Western Europe to any part of the U. S. Buys a person's real estate and loans money on real estate security. Office in courthouse, Escanaba. 25

NORTHUP & NORTHUP, Insurance Agents.

ESCANABA, 1-52 MICHIGAN

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Civil Engineers and Surveyors.

Dealers in Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Mineral and Farming Lands in Northern Wisconsin and Upper Peninsula of Mich. 1-1 Office, Escanaba, Mich.

HESSEL & HENTSCHEL, Fresh Meats of all Kinds.

Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Sauer Kraut, Game, Poultry, Sausages and Oysters in season. Ludington street, Escanaba. 1-27

JOSEPH DUPUY, Agent for Thibault's Marquette Marble Works.

Monuments at any price from \$12 to \$500. Address inquiries to Escanaba. 45

DIRECTORY.

W. W. MULLIKEN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE HOURS: { 9 to 10 a. m. } SEMER BLOCK { 1 to 3 p. m. } At residence in the evening. 2-1

J. H. TRACY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

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

C. J. FINNEGAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

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

F. A. BANKS, D. D. S., All Operations in Modern Dentistry

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

S. V. WILSON, Barber.

The neatest and quietest shop in the city. First-class attention. Hair work—Watch Chains, Wigs, etc., to order. 64 307 Ludington street, ESCANABA, MICH.

F. I. PHILLIPS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Meads Drug Store. Office Hours: 8 to 9 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m. ESCANABA, MICH 74

RICHARD MASON, Agent for sale of lands of Mason Estate.

FOR SALE, Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Hemlock and Farming Lands, Water Powers and Mill-sites.

Pine, Hemlock and Cedar Stumpage, Lands for Sale on easy terms.

1-1 Address, ESCANABA, MICH.

PHILIP DEAN, Contractor & Builder.

Plans and Specifications Furnished on application.

All work Guaranteed.

Office over L. D. McKenna's. 75

O. A. NORMAN, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

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

THE BEST GOODS. THE LOWEST PRICES.

HARDWARE

Stoves and Tinware.

Doors, Windows, Locks

NAILS And General

Builders' Hardware.

TIN ROOFING, JOB WORK ON SHORTEST NOTICE AT LOWEST PRICES.

E. H. WILLIAMS, 501 Ludington Street, corner of Harrison.

ESCANABA, MICH.

INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER

A French Benevolent Society of Many Members.

Something Relative to the Work Accomplished and Objects of the Order--Officers and Members.

Benevolent institutions of whatsoever character, unembellished and void of ornamentation, but ambitious to promulgate their principles are rapidly advancing in popularity throughout this country. Numerous, we might appropriately say numberless, are the organizations of this kind; in fact the foremost secret societies of to-day have benevolence conspicuously displayed on their banners as a fundamental principle. In every municipality, whether or not it has assumed any pretentious proportions, as well as in nearly every village and hamlet are few people whose circumstances admit of assistance, financial or otherwise, and in a time like this when a benevolent society proves its true worth. Thousands of individuals, including sick members, widows and orphans are annually made to feel the benefits of societies whose foremost object is to alleviate distressed members, and thus in various instances public charitable institutions are relieved of a duty otherwise incumbent upon them. One enjoying health and prosperity seldom gives thought to possible adversities, but "no man knoweth what the morrow will bring forth," and in case of calamity that "friend in need who is a friend indeed" is found in benevolent organizations. Therefore who can but heartily encourage the commendable spirit of benevolently-inclined societies, and advance the wholesome bit of advice, to increase the membership of every such association throughout the land. These somewhat rambling remarks were introduced to The Delta representative by the existence of various benevolent institutions in Escanaba prominent among them being

L'INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER, which was organized on February 3d, 1885, with a comparatively small membership, but those instrumental in its establishment were enthusiastic for its success and gradually the increase was felt, until at present the roll numbers in the neighborhood one hundred. The Institut is open only to French Canadians, or people of French descent, who choose of the religious denominations the Roman Catholic, and they are required to practice temperance and be worthy of the respect and esteem of their fellow-men. The object of the organization is the establishment of a benefit fund for the assistance of members in need, and it is compulsory to constantly have on hand for immediate use \$100.00. In case the fund should become embarrassed, the initiatory fee of \$3, and fifty cents per capita as monthly dues being insufficient to serve the purpose, contributions would be called for from members and meet with a willing response. This, however, will never be necessary as there is now in the treasury unencumbered \$669.19. Since January 1st, 1887, the society has disbursed \$443.13, of which amount \$45.00 was for benefits, the balance being for paraphernalia and various other minor expenses. During the month of June last, prior to the annual celebration of organization, the membership was largely increased, forty-eight persons "riding the goat" in that month of roses. L'Institut Jacques Cartier is now in a most flourishing condition, and the prospects for a continuance of prosperity are decidedly bright. The officers are as follows: President, Joseph Dupont; Vice-President, Louis Grenier; Recording secretary, M. Delille; Financial secretary, H. J. Derouin; Assistant financial secretary, Peter LaCombe; Treasurer, David Peltier; Corresponding secretary, John Gagnon; Marshal, Dr. J. A. Thibaudenau; Assistant marshal, E. Poisson.

Monthly meetings are held at Grenier's hall the first Sunday of each month, and are largely attended by members who have the interest of the society at heart. It may be interesting to local readers of The Delta to know of whom the organiza-

tion is composed. We, therefore, publish below a COMPLETE LIST OF MEMBERS.

Narcisse Blanchette, Louis Grenier, Henry J. Derouin, F. Sahrail, C. A. Gagnon, Francois Grenier, Louis Cinquemars, Joseph Dupont, Jean Plant, J. A. Thibaudenau, E. Delille, Ernest Peltier, Charles Poisson, Adolph Gabourit, David Plantte, H. Pepin, Pierre Duranceau, Cyrille Grenier, Felias Morin, Eugene Poisson, Joseph Lachance, Ernest Bedard, Marcelle Fontaine, Gilbert Labarge, Francois Fournier, Theophile Pepin, Aurelle Dessureau, Stanislaus Pichetto, Ferdinand Derouin, Pierre Lacombe, Stanislas Gagnon, Joseph Lemay, N. Nadeau, Albert Cossetto, Darrelle Bauprie, E. Richard, N. Bissonette, Joseph Barron, Claphare Barron, E. St. Jacques, Seniae Lahait, Ernest Dufresne, Francisce Burnett, N. Sure, Pierre St. Louis, E. Villomure, William Paultal, Edward Brunette, Bruno Goudebout, Edward Leclair, Pierre Goudebout, H. Hamelin, Julie Biladeau, Jean Baptiste Racine, A. Cossette, Joseph Fillion, A. Chailier, Elzeard Telbato; Joseph Biladeau, Joseph Chatigau, Hector Poisson, Hector Morasse, Emanuel St. Jacques, Philip Pauliatte, Joseph Cyre, Ambroise Derocher, Louis Marchant, Victor Vis, Valaire Leclair, F. Godin, A. Lahee, Alfred Ranger, Amadee Fontaine, Ferdinand Demarce, Ambroise Clement, Denis Derocher, — Lachapelle, David Tessir, E. Goubout, Charles Girard, Michel Boelo.

Crooked Work. People of this community who knew him best will undoubtedly be somewhat surprised to learn the condition of affairs left by Mr. R. Zekil, who departed from Escanaba rather unceremoniously a short time since, to become a tiller of Wisconsin's fertile soil. A few days prior to his departure the dissolution of co-partnership existing between himself and M. P. Peterson was announced, Mr. Zekil assuming the firm's liabilities, whereupon he suddenly discontinued operations on the partially completed building contracts awarded the firm, and with the advances made him left to turn out stumps in Portage county. A representative of the Wisconsin Land & Lumber company, of Hermandville, was in the city last week endeavoring to effect a settlement with the parties whose buildings Zekil left unfinished, for lumber used, but all to no purpose, the bills having previously been paid to the contractors, and receipts held. The lumber thus obtained was used in the construction of no one building, and consequently it would be impossible to determine what amount each received. It is believed that the sum secured by this crookedness will aggregate fully \$1,000, which Mr. Peterson will probably be called upon to settle, inasmuch as he was a member of the firm at the time the bills were incurred. It is also intimated by Zekil's most intimate acquaintances that he did not lose the \$307 as reported, but this can only be conjecture. The condition of affairs is exceedingly regretted by all familiar with the parties and circumstances.

Circuit Court Jurors. The circuit court will convene on Monday November 7th, at 9 o'clock a. m., and the probabilities are that the session will be of unusual length. The calendar is large, and includes eight criminal cases. The petit jurors were drawn on Thursday last, as follows: Baldwin, Jacob Strasser, Jacob Foreman; Bark River, John B. Frechette, Joseph S. Williams; Masonville, Robert Peacock, Richard Jones; Maple Ridge, Herman Johnson, William Lindsey; Nahma, Lyman Feltus, Peter Mallman; Sack Bay, Daniel A. Wells, Peter Carruffelle; Escanaba, first ward, Samuel H. Selden, Herman Bittner; second ward, Patrick Finnegan, Isadore Kratzenstine; third ward, John Dinneen, Oscar Linden; fourth ward, Olof A. Norman; Garden, Job Olmstead; Fairbanks, Abraham Bestman; Escanaba, Calvin Howard; Ford River, William Lee; Bay de Noc, Christian Bonefeld.

County Matters. At the recent session of the board of supervisors it was ordered that the various townships and cities be authorized to raise the amount of taxes voted by them as follows: Escanaba, city, \$6,965.00; Baldwin, \$2,321.27; Bay de Noquette, \$2,229.05; Escanaba, \$4,637.28; Fairbanks, \$2,260.00; Ford River, \$2,602.22; Garden, \$1,710.00; Maple Ridge, \$1,549.28; Masonville, \$2,842.12; Nahma, —; Sack Bay, \$1,575.

A handsome new iron fence now adorns the jail yard, the cost being \$435.

LOGS AND LUMBER.

Something of General Interest Regarding Logging Operations.

The Lumberman says: There is a prospect of great activity through the extensive cedar tracts in Menominee and adjoining counties, and while the demand is now good, it is believed that the large supplies gotten out this winter will lower prices in the spring. A great many large contracts have already been made. It is said that the Chicago and Northwestern road takes nearly all the ties made on its line, gives good inspection and pays fair prices, but will not take dry cedar ties, which the Milwaukee & Northern accepts at a fair price. The former road pays 23 cents for standard 7-inch cedar, and eighteen cents for 6-inch cedar and hemlock. Fence posts of from four to eight inches command from 5 to 9 cents, and the same size paving posts from 6 to 13 cents. Poles from four to seven inches, and from 25 to 60 feet long, sell readily at from 35 cents to \$4.50 each. The railroad companies also pay 5 to 6 1/2 cents a running foot for large amounts of piling. Bark which went begging last spring at \$3.50, is now eagerly sought at \$5.25, the highest figure known for years.

Isaac Stephenson will build a mill at Marinette this winter on Tweedie Island. The Star says: "The mill will be a model of completeness, containing all the latest and most improved machinery. It will be located on the lower end of the island, and a channel dredged to it from the N. Ludington Co's mill, admitting of the passage of large lake vessels. A sidetrack will be run to the mill from a point near the N. L. Co's old store building, and the island will be docked all around, which will furnish ample piling-room for lumber. The mill will run night and day, and will have a daily sawing capacity of about 160,000 feet.

William Robinson has commenced logging operations on the Whitefish river, and now has thirty-five men and eight teams employed in cutting and skidding. The logs are being gotten out for H. C. Thurber, of Marquette. Mr. Robinson expects to get out about 3,000,000 feet during the winter.

The Ludington, Wells & Van Schaick Co at Menominee, have under construction in their yards at the new mill three frame buildings respectively 40x144, 52x96 and 40x96 feet in size, the two latter being for the storage of shingles and lath, and the other for finished lumber.

Mr. Stephenson owns upwards of 100,000,000 feet of standing pine on this river, but he has not yet decided whether he will saw any of his own timber next season or saw for others. He will probably do the latter if a satisfactory contract can be made.

A drive of 75,000,000 feet of logs is hung up for the winter between Merrill and Tomahawk, Wis. There are but 600,000 feet in the boom for Merrill mills.

Large consignments of "square timber" from N. C. Foster, Fairchild, Wis., for the new ore dock, are being received by the North-Western company.

W. W. Walker, of Marquette, is establishing camps in the woods north of Negaunee, where he expects to cut 6,000,000 feet this winter.

The N. Ludington Company have two camps operating on the Escanaba, and others will be put in soon.

Woodsmen are receiving from \$24 to \$26 per month, which is somewhat less than a year ago.

Flannagan & Nelligan will put in 3,000,000 feet for Eddy, Glynn & Co., this winter.

They Will Do It.

"Did you ever notice, Delta," asked a Northwestern engineer, "at a railroad crossing how people will rush across the track just ahead of the locomotive, and then stand for five minutes and watch the train go by? It's mighty curious; everybody does it, men, women and children. Now it's the easiest thing in the world to get your foot caught between the ties or loose boards on a crossing, and hundreds of people get killed in this way while attempting to cross the track ahead of the iron horse." He added with a melancholy shake of his diget and started down Ludington street, "I can't begin to understand why people will continue to do this, but they do allee samee."

Stationery : Store !

The publishers of The Delta are giving attention to a branch of their business which has hitherto been neglected, and have put in a stock of

Fine Stationery

Desk Goods,

Consisting of a complete assortment of

Paper,

Envelopes,

Pens,

Inks,

Pencils,

Inkstands,

Erasers,

Tablets,

Mem. Books,

Time Books,

Pass Books,

Purses,

Bill Books,

Wallets.

—In fine—

BOX PAPETERIES

We have in stock over

Forty Different Styles

At prices ranging from 15 cents per box upwards. Also

Playing Cards,
Dominoes,
Checkers.

It will be our aim to carry everything in the line of Stationers' Goods needed by the people of Gladstone.

Come and See Us !

Remember that we can do

Job Printing of all Kinds !

See us before you go elsewhere. Get our prices before making contracts.

Everybody is invited to call and make our acquaintance.

Mason & Bushnell,

Publishers of The Delta,

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

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.

A. H. Andrews & Co.,

195 Wabash Ave.,

Chicago, Illinois,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

School : Furniture

—and—

School Supplies

Of all kinds, consisting of

Scholars' Single and Double Desks,
Teachers' Desks,
New Triumph Settees,
Student's and College Chairs,
Teacher's Chairs,
Globes and Tellurians, Maps and Charts,
Blackboards and their Appurtenances,
Clocks and Bells,
Crayons and Erasers,
Globes and Numeral Frames,

And a hundred other articles necessary for the proper conduct of schools.

Orders for these goods in Delta county should be sent to

H. L. Bushnell,

GLADSTONE, MICH.,

Catalogues and price lists on application.

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.

GRIEVANCES OF A SELFISH CHIEF.

Appeal of "Low-Down-Dog to a Big-Hearted White Man.

When ex-Gov. Pierce was first appointed executive of Dakota he was called upon by Low-Down-Dog, one of the chiefs of the Sioux. After a pull at the pipe of peace the chieftain said:

"Has the great white chief a large heart? Has he a heart as big as an ox?"

"Well I think so," replied the governor, modestly. "I have been employed on the Chicago Press a number of years—I believe that is what they call it."

"It is well for the poor red man that you have," replied Mr. Dog, "and may it be touched by his sufferings and move you to do something for him. The white chiefs which the Great Father has sent out to us before had have small hearts, and they have known nothing of the red man. They have spent their days, and even their nights, in issuing notarial commissions and planting county seats out on the prairie where they will never grow, and the Indian has had no attention. While the white chief has sat in the big brick tepee with the gable end blown off, the poor son of the forest has sorrowfully eaten his dogtail soup with a great deal more soup to it than dogtail."

"While the White Chief has drawn to a pair of kings the red man has inadvertently got hold of a piece of meat put out by the settler to poison wolves and has sustained fatal results. The White Chief has sat in the back room and played poker with the Superintendent of Public Instruction and learned that there are five aces in a pack of cards, but the poor, struggling aborigine has wandered sadly along the trail and failed to discover the dead horse till decomposition has so far advanced that it could only be eaten with pain and misgivings.

"The White Chief has reveled among luxuries. He has eaten and drank the best, and has been happy. But poor Loo has frequently not had enough liver in the wigwam for the next meal. While the White Chief's wife has gone about the neighborhood happy, borrowing a little tea and a cupful of sugar, and talking about the impossibility of getting a good hired girl, our wives have been picking up the winter's wood from the river, one stick at a time. While the White Chief's wife has discovered that the minister's wife's dress was two seasons behind the fashion our wives have found out that the coffee we get from the Indian agent is made of the white bean common to Boston, and that when she wraps the agency blanket around her it splits up the back like an Episcopalian church steeple when the lightning strikes it. This is just about the way the things have run in the past, and I hope I have impressed it on you that you should try to do something to help us out."

The governor offered the chief a chew of tobacco, this leader of a noble but fallen people bit the plug in two and returned the smaller piece, after which he took his departure.—Dakota Bell.

THE popular and plucky Emma Abbott attended church at Nashville yesterday in devout frame of mind, but her devotion didn't last long. The sermon of the day proved to be an intemperate and sweeping diatribe against the theater; and when the preacher had voided the bile that was in him, Miss Abbott arose from her seat at the rear of the church, and with the courtesy and force of a woman who had her quarrel just, publicly protested against the preacher's denunciations.

The sympathy of many in the audience was with Abbott. Though she said little, those who heard her knew that she knew perfectly what she was talking about; while the preacher (as is the case with every preacher who unqualifiedly condemns the stage) was ignorant of his subject.

If there were more men and women like Abbott to "talk out in meeting," pulpit vituperation of secular recreations would be less frequently heard than now, and when heard, would be more intelligent and truthful.—Wisconsin.

THE Louisville Courier Journal, democratic, thus rebukes the blackguardism of several prominent newspapers.

One of the paltriest pieces of petty journalism and partisan spite, of which even the present epoch of the little and the mean is so prolific, appears in the following perversion of a speech recently delivered by Col. Fred. Grant, which is going the rounds of the press:

My speech will be very short. I want to thank you for your cordial reception. Should I be elected in November I will try and show that I have inherited the ability of my father, and be faithful to the trust you impose in me. I again thank you for your cordial reception.

What Col. Grant did say was that "if I have not inherited the ability of my father, I will try and show myself as faithful as he was in the discharge of duty." A manlier or a more modest gentleman than Col. Grant does not live, and no party capital is to be made, nor ought to be made, by subjecting him to such misrepresentations as are contained in the paragraph above quoted.

Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas

Wish The Delta to announce

that their monster

WINTER ❖

❖ ❖ STOCK

Of General Merchandise

❖ NEXT WEEK ❖

It will pay you to defer your purchase until their boat arrives in port.

Store corner of Delta Ave. and Seventh

GLADSTONE LOT

FOR SALE.

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

FULL WARRANTY DEED

will be given.

Apply to F. H. VAN CLEVE,

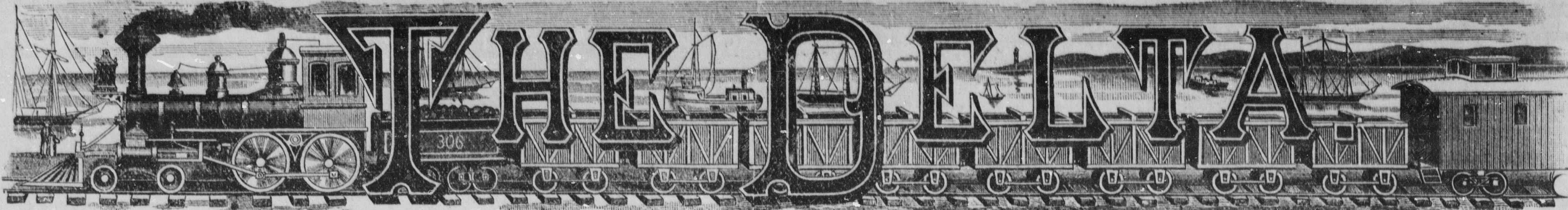
Or RICHARD MASON, Escanaba, Mich.

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.



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.

A FULL LINE OF

DRY GOODS

Has been received at

The Popular Dry Goods & Clothing House

Which will be

OPENED FOR INSPECTION

TO-MORROW!

Delta Avenue, Gladstone, Mich.

M. A. ASHER, Manager.

Erickson Brothers.

FULL Line of Velvet and Beaver **SHAWLS!**

FULL Line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's **RUBBERS!**

FULL Line of the standard grades and sizes of **BLANKETS!**

Erickson Brothers

The Gladstone Hotel!

Corner of Delta Avenue and Sixth Street,

Is . Now . Open!

For the accommodation of the public.

Only Hotel in Gladstone with office and sample room on ground floor.

James Wilson, Proprietor.

Part Second.

Pages Nine to Sixteen.

MASON & BUSHNELL, Publishers

DEALS IN DELTA REALTY.

Considerable Property Changing Ownership.

The Real Estate Transfers Recorded With the Register of Deeds Since October First.

During the past two months there has been considerable activity in real estate, if we are to judge from the records filed in the office of the register of deeds, among which are the following:

F. M. Blackwell et. al. to John Hoberg, lot 18, block 90, Gladstone; \$200.

Richard Mason et. al. to William Akin, lot 20, block 43, Gladstone; \$400.

C. C. Royce, trustee, to A. W. Priest, subdivision of sec. 25, 34-36 and other property; \$380.

C. & N.-W. Co. to F. H. VanCleve, sec. 5, 39-21; sec. 1, 2 and 13, 39-21; sec. 9, 17, and 21, 27-29; sec. 33, 40-21; \$3,360.

C. & N.-W. Co. to Geo. T. Burns, sec. 35, 41-22; \$1,000.

State of Michigan to Edward C. Chapin, subdivision sec. 30, 40-21; \$250. Also sec. 29, 40-41; \$200.

Edward C. Chapin and wife to F. H. VanCleve, part of sec. 20 and 29, 40-21; \$100.

Geo. T. Burns to F. H. Van Cleue, part of sec. 5, 7 and 18, 40-23; \$500. Also part of sec. 23, 40-23; \$600. Also part of sec. 35, 41-42; \$1,500.

F. M. Blackwell, et. al. to F. H. Van Cleve, part of sec. 21, 40-22; \$2,000.

Richard Mason et. al. to Level & Hunter (contract) lot 12, block 59, Gladstone, \$600.

Richard Mason et. al. to Louise Davis, part of sec. 5, 43-23; \$550.

Chas. H. Plummer to N. B. Bradley et. al., sec. 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10, 42-20; part of sec. 32 and 24, 43-20; \$5,000.

Daniel Wells, Jr., to M. J. Lyons, lot 11, block 50; \$425.

C. & N.-W. Co. to Michael Lyons part of sec. 13, 39-24; \$720.

C. & N.-W. Co. to Soo Co. sec. 19, 39-24; sec. 19, 39-23; sec. 35, 41-20, right of way; \$1,000.

George English and wife to Delta county, part of sec. 12, 39-23; \$1,800.

Edward Parsons and wife to Andrew La Brush, part of sec. 32, 42-22; \$80.

D. Nast et. al. to Peter Buckholtz, lots 11 and 12, block 55, city of Escanaba, \$1,940.

Louis Lamotte and wife to Dellard Fontaine, part of sec. 16, 39-18; \$400.

Julia A. Valentine to Henry Valentine, part of sec. 16, 39-18; \$175.

Gustof Wilson to the Swedish M. E. church of Bark River, part of sec. 17, 38-44; \$1.

Ephriam Denneaux and wife to Noel Denneaux, part of sec. 25, 42-23; \$300.

C. & N. W. R'y Co., to Jas. B. Stratton part of sec 24, 39-22; \$80.

Peter Buckholtz and wife to Chas. Merkatoris and Theo. Merkatoris, north 50 feet of lots 11 and 12, block 55, city of Escanaba; \$2,000.

Geo. T. Burns, guardian, to David Oliver, block 2, Escanaba; \$2,500.

F. M. and A. O. Blackwell to Richard Mason, lots 16 and 17, block 48, Gladstone, \$800.

F. M. and A. O. Blackwell to Richard Mason, lot 12, block 74, Gladstone; \$300. Also lot 22, block 59, Gladstone, \$400.

Andrew Hall and wife to Geo. Goodsell, sec. 10, 40-18; \$50.

Geo. O. Robinson et. al. to Wilhelm Boeing, sections 1, 2, 11 and 12, 42-18— $\frac{3}{4}$ interest; \$2,775.

C. & N. W. R'y Co. to Wilhelm Boeing, sections 13 and 23, 41-20; also sections 9, 15 and 21, 42-20; \$1,757.70. Also sections 13, 25 and 36, 41-20; sections 9, 13, 15, 23, 25 and 28, 42-20; also sections 15 and 21, 43-20, \$4,752.30.

Ambrose Campbell and wife to John W. Staiger, lot 6, block 14; lots 11 and 12, blk. 22, Escanaba; \$180.

John L. Cummings and wife to John W. Staiger, lot 8, block 9, Campbell's addition to Escanaba, \$100.

E. H. Dennison and wife to John W. Staiger, lots 8 and 9, block 63, Escanaba, \$87.50.

Daniel Wells, Jr., et. al. to John W. Staiger, lots 8 and 9, block 63, Escanaba, \$212.50.

Martin & White are putting up a two-story boarding house, 24x60, on lot 9 of block 4, on Delta avenue, next to Eugene Cabilot's. This is the first building in Gladstone to face north. Fact.

WAR! WAR!

WHYBREW BRO'S,

Are determined to keep in stock the most complete line of

GROCERIES

IN GLADSTONE!

Full stock of Meats—Hams, Breakfast Bacon and Shoulders.

Will have big additions next week.

Superior Printing at Low Prices!

THE DELTA

Offers good work, good paper and fair paying prices and solicits orders for all kinds of printing.

Special low prices on large orders—5,000, 10,000 and upwards

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.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday October 25, 1887.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

The Way to Fairy Land.

What is the way to fairy land?
Which is the road to take?
Over the hills or over the sand
Where the river ripples break?

The hills stand listening night and day
As if to a wonderful tale;
The river whispers along its way
Secrets to every sail.

They must be listening and whispering there
With the fairy-folk I know;
For what but this is the sound in the air
So sweet and soft and low?

The sound that floats o'er the misty hills,
And runs with a little shiver
As of a thousand musical trills,
Over the running river.

O hills that stand so lofty there,
Listening night and day,
Listen to me and show me where
The fairy-folk do stray!

And river, river, whisper low,
Whisper me low and sweet,
Tell me the secrets that you know
Of the fairy-folk's retreat.
—[Nora Perry in St. Nicholas.

"Baby's" Heroism.

It was on a bright morning early in June, some years ago, that the practice ships at the United States Naval Academy were towed down the River Severn, from their winter resting-places, and anchored just outside the sand-bar, which divides the river from Chesapeake Bay.

Preparatory to making the regular summer cruise, the ships must be fitted with all their running rigging, that is, the ropes used in the manipulation of the spars and sails, which were now stowed away below. Inasmuch as some of the rigging was worn and needed to be replaced, we anticipated a very busy day or two.

The cadets had taken up their quarters on board the ships only the day before, bringing their clothing and effects, books and bedding, from the quarters in the "yard," as the academy grounds are called; but the "blue-jacks," or sailors, had been sent on board some time previously, so the ships were in apple-pie order, and everything was ready for work.

At six o'clock in the morning, after a long night's rest, "all hands" were called, and the hammocks, each with its number in larger or black figures, red for the port and black for the starboard watch, were brought on deck, and were stowed in a long, snowy line along the rail.

Then the cadets rushed forward to the washroom on the berth deck, and afterwards arrayed themselves in the regulation white duck work-suits, just like a sailor suit, but with a jaunty polo cap, instead of the cumbersome pancake shaped head-gear of the "blue jacks."

There were three classes of cadets on board—the first, third and fourth, or "plebes." The first class had been at the academy three years, and with the third class, had already made several short cruises, but this was the first sea-service of the "plebes."

Among these newcomers I noticed, particularly, a slender-figured boy of certainly not more than fourteen, with a pale face, large blue eyes, and an expression of almost girlish gentleness and an unsophisticated manner, which, I thought to myself with some regret, certainly would not last long among the rough crowd on board.

His name was Charley Beeston, but his classmates had already christened him "baby," a name which seemed likely to stick, as he made no effort to throw it off. I tried to get acquainted with him, but he seemed reserved and shy, and I could get nothing out of him but "Yes, sir," or "No, sir."

While I was talking to him, the boatswain's silver whistle began to sound on both ships at once, emphasizing the eight bells that struck, and the call rang out, "All hands rig ship."

Instantly, as if by magic, the deck of our ship became alive with men hastening to their several posts, some scrambling up the ladders from below, where they had been smoking a morning pipe, while the officers took their places, the captain stationing himself on the quarter deck by the wheel, although his presence was superfluous, for the executive officer had charge of the ship.

Then ensued one of those scenes of systematic confusion and orderly bustle, which is never seen off a man-of-war, and which can hardly be imagined by one who has not witnessed it.

Fancy between two and three hundred men hastening in various directions, each one doing his own allotted task, with which he is perfectly familiar, having done it many times before, and all so dextrously keeping out of each other's way as to awaken profound admiration in the mind of one who does not know the secret—that all, even the officers, are under the control of one mind, and each does his own share, no more and no less.

Here are half a dozen men staggering under the heavy coils of rope they have just brought up from the bowels of the ship. Half a dozen others seize them, and, uncoiling them, fit them into the huge snatch-blocks which they have hooked into heavy rings in the deck.

The ends are carried up over the lower rigging, passed through more blocks, or pulleys, over more rigging, down on deck again, and made fast to the heel of the great topmast. Now many others seize the rope, the boatswain's whistle sounds a long-drawn

shrill cry, the blocks creak, the big stick moves up, an iron key is pressed to keep it in its place, and the main topmast is up.

This work is going on in different forms all over the ship at the same time, until at noon, when the pipes sound "delay all," and everybody goes to dinner, fully one-half of the work is done, and done well.

During the morning I had been watching Charley Beeston, whenever I got a chance. I observed that he was stationed in the maintop. He seemed very anxious to do his duty, and worked hard, but his classmates ridiculed him unmercifully, because he would keep hold of something with one hand all the time he was aloft, leaving only one hand to work with.

Soon after I noticed this, one of the lieutenants saw it too, and without the slightest regard for the boy's newness in sailor ways, sung out gruffly "Mainyard there!"

"Sir," returned the first classman in the top.

"Tell that youngster to let go of the shroud and go to work with both hands; we don't want any idlers here."

When this thoughtless order was repeated to Charley, I fully expected a remonstrance, but not a word did he say but the already familiar "Ay, ay, sir," and simply obeyed.

He lost his balance several times before we were piped to dinner, but although each time he flushed painfully, he gave no sign, but went bravely on with his work of passing up the heavy rigging for the topmast, and I said to an old sailor who stood near me coiling down a rope, "That boy has pluck, by George! and that's more than I can say for half of those young dogs who are rigging him."

"He has that, sir," said the man; "you oughter hev seen 'im last night when they cut down his hammock and he'd like to hev broke his head on the deck. He just got up and said nothing, but I saw that in his eye that made them scamps sneak off without even the laugh they were after."

By eight bells that afternoon, or as they say on shore four o'clock, although a storm was brewing and it blew hard, we had everything up except the main top-gallant mast which, as you must know, is the uppermost of the three separate sticks of which the mast is composed.

They were making a new one for us in the carpenter's shop on shore. It came off just as one bell struck (half-past four), and the main top men were sent aloft to receive it, Charley among them.

The rest of the men were on deck which was consequently rather crowded, coiling down ropes, unhooking the great blocks which we were through with, and sending them below, and making things generally ship-shape. Within a few minutes the mast-ropes which was to be used in hoisting the heavy timber was rove off, as the sailors say, through the block up aloft and through a big block on deck, with the hauling part laid along the deck all ready.

The wind had risen by this time so that hails from aloft were hardly audible on deck, and the men had just begun to haul away on the rope, when Charley came down on deck to say that some of the loose topmast rigging was afool of the mast-ropes, and to belay the rope till they could clear it.

He stood by the rail as he delivered his message, and the sailors immediately took a couple of turns with the rope around a belaying pin near the block through which it passed. The mast already swayed some fifty or sixty feet high in the air, directly over a knot of men engaged at the foot of the mainmast.

Whether the rope slipped or the belaying pin, which though large was of wood, broke, I never could tell, but as I turned my head to look aloft at the mast, I heard a loud exclamation behind me, accompanied, rather than followed, by the noise of a rope running through a block; and at the same instant the heavy mast swayed slightly, then plunged downward.

The doom of the poor fellows beneath it seemed sealed.

I was fairly paralyzed, but in the same moment a boyish voice, firm and strong, rang out behind me, "Stand from under!" and then there was a dull, crushing sound. It all passed in a single instant, so quickly that I did not have time to think, much less to turn, but I saw the mast stop, not more than ten feet above the heads of the men below it, as they sprang lightly to one side—saved!

And Charley? He lay in a little heap on the deck, by the block, still and pale, his eyes closed, and blood spattered on his face.

He had seized the rope and thrust his hand into the block to save them! His wrist was torn so that you could see the bone; his fingers, when they were extracted from the cruel block, were twisted into all conceivable shapes, and literally mashed, almost as flat as this paper.

We carried him tenderly below and the surgeon amputated his hand from his wrist, after which he was sent, still unconscious, on shore to the hospital.

The shock was so severe that it was many weeks before he was able to leave his bed and go home, but I knew before what everybody knew now, that he was a hero.

If he thinks as I would—if I had nerve enough to do such a thing, which I have not—the pain at the loss of his best hand will always be far more than counterbalanced by the sweet thoughts of those lives saved.—[E. E. Clement in Youth's Companion.

"Old Sam."

In the City of Coldwater, Mich., there is a large sorrel horse, known by the

name of "Old Sam." He is the most popular horse in town. In his younger days he was used as an omnibus horse, and he and his mate, a large bay, were so well trained, that they would turn up to the principal hotel, and back the omnibus up to the sidewalk to let the passengers out, without being guided at all by the driver.

One stormy night the train was late; and while waiting at the station for passengers the driver fell asleep. "Old Sam" and his companion, after standing about as long as usual, started up town on their own account, backed up at the hotel in the usual way, and then went over to the livery stable where they were kept.

When the war broke out, the citizens of Coldwater equipped the "Loomis Battery" with some of the finest horses that went into the army, and among them was "Old Sam." He was in a great many battles, but came out unhurt; and at the close of the war, the soldiers bought him of the Government, and presented him to Gen. Loomis, who first commanded the battery.

On the return of "Old Sam" to Coldwater, some of the people thought they would give him a reception. So they made ready his old stall, filling the rack with hay and the manger with oats; then they met him at the railroad station, and after greeting him with three cheers turned him loose, and watched to see what he would do.

First he went to the hotel, where he used to stop for passengers, and looked around a little. Then he went over to his old home, walked into his stall, smelt of the hay and oats, and gave a loud neigh, as if to express his satisfaction that everything was right, and then began eating as if he had been away only a few days instead of years.—[H. A. in Our Dumb Animals.

A Phenomenal Voice.

From Galgani's Messenger.

The September number of the Cornhill Magazine contains a curiously weird little story entitled "A Phenomenal Voice," which tells of an Italian singer in possession of a voice of unexampled power suddenly burst upon the operatic world of Paris, and continued to astonish his admirers until one night he vanished without warning or explanation beyond the curt announcement that he had "lost his voice." Years afterward the writer, having occasion to engage the services of a poor Italian professor, is supposed to discover in this broken-down person the great basso of other days, and to learn from him the true history of his sudden disappearance.

The "phenomenal voice" was simply the result of a mechanical contrivance akin to the lost secret of the mask-makers of antiquity, but affixed to the palate of the singer. It was the device of a mysterious inventor who, being ignorant of music, was content to share the salary of the supposed great basso, while jealously insisting on his treasure being returned to his keeping every night. There is no need to relate the catastrophe by which, on one fatal evening "the Signor" literally "lost his voice" and found his brilliant operatic career suddenly and irrevocably closed. The notion is well worthy of the imagination of the author of "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." But the oddest part of the matter is that there appears to be some prospect of this quaint fancy proving to be only a sober truth. Signor A. Bach, an Edinburgh music teacher and author of various works on the human voice, claims to have invented an instrument called by him a "Resonator," which fits into the palate as described in the story, and is said marvelously to increase the power of the voice. It is very probable that the writer in the Cornhill never heard of Signor Bach or his invention. Though not yet made public, the "Resonator" has, we believe, been examined by Prof. Tyndall, who will probably have something to say about it.

Studying to be an Actor.

A man of curious tastes, whom the Guseta, of St. Petersburg, calls "a future Rossi," has been making the round of the hospitals in that city in order to "see how people die." He inquired of the different physicians whether they had any patients on the eve of death, and when he received an affirmative reply, begged leave to be allowed to stand at the bedside during the dying moments. He said that he was educating himself for the stage and understood that both Salvini and Rossi had made a point of "studying the nature of death from the life." As the man was thoroughly intelligent, and evidently sane, his strange request was granted in some of the hospitals; although it was refused in others. He invariably made inquiries into the means of the dead, and in cases where they were poor, sent a present to the kinsfolk.

The Rattlesnake's Eye.

From Forest and Stream.

If you examine the eye of a rattlesnake just after it has been killed you will perceive that it has an extremely malignant and terrible expression. When he is alive and excited I know of nothing in all nature of so dreadful appearance as the eye of the rattlesnake. It is enough to strike not only birds and little animals, but men, with nightmare. I have on several occasions examined them closely with strong glasses, and feel with all force what I state, and I will tell you that there are few men on the face of the earth who can look upon an angered rattlesnake through a good glass, bringing him apparently within a foot or two of the eye, and stand it more than a moment.

MISS COLUMBIA.

You are getting a great girl now.
The rawness of youth you outgrow.
I am proud of your looks,
Like your art and your books,
You are getting a great girl now.

You are getting a great girl now.
May you prosper and keep out of row,
Shun bunkum and bawl,
All that's shoddy and small,
For you're getting a great girl now.
—[London Punch.

ATTEMPTS AT WIT.

TRAMP, meeting dude on the street: "Say, young feller, can't you give a poor gentleman a few pennies?"—[Epoch.

THAT gifted South Carolina negro boy who feeds upon gravel will be a man of a good deal of sand if he grows up.—[N. Y. Sun.

THE average base ball audience is so small these days that it does not dare jeer to the umpire for fear the umpire will kick it.—[Chicago News.

"JOHNNY," said the Sunday school teacher, "what is our duty to our neighbors?" "To ask 'em to tea soon as they get settled," said Johnny.—[Boston Gazette.

"Do you think Johnnie is contracting bad habits at school?" asked Mrs. Caution of her husband. "No, dear, I don't. I think he is expanding them," was the reply.—[Boston Beacon.

A BOOTBLACK from Boston has erected a small stand at Lincoln, and this is the way he announces his business: "The covering of your pedal extremities artistically illuminated."—[Chicago News.

GERMAN professor (to Young American)—"You don't mustn't make yourself drouble to speak Cherm to me; ven you sheak English I know your meanness ferry vell."—[Harper's Monthly.

It was very late and Brown was steering Robinson homeward. "What will you say to your wife?" Brown asked. "Not a (hic) word," said Robinson. "Why not?" "I won't (hic) have a chance."—[New York Sun.

MOTHER—"Now, Lionel, to-morrow you will be 3 years old, and if you are a good boy you shall have a nice little cake and three candles." Lionel (slowly)—"I would rather have three nice little cakes and one candle."—[The Judge.

"We all have our burdens to bear," said the minister. "There are many trials in this life." "Yes, I suppose there are," replied the poor lawyer, ruefully, "but I don't seem to have much luck at getting mixed up in 'em."—[Merchant Traveler.

"JACK—Ethel, I am ashamed of you. I saw that Frenchman in the conservatory kissing you repeatedly. Why didn't you tell him to stop?" Ethel—I couldn't, Jack. Jack—You couldn't? Why not? Ethel—I can't speak French.—[Judge.

A LITTLE 3-year-old girl, when her mother was trying to get her to sleep one summer evening, began to ask questions about a noise outside. When told that it was caused by a cricket, she wisely remarked: "Mamma, I think it ought to be oiled."

We are informed that Thakore Sahib, of Morvi, who has just arrived in New York, is a bigger chief than Thakore Sahib, of Limbdi, who arrived a few days ago. The Indian outbreak doesn't seem to be over by a long shot.—[Rochester Post.

A MAN in Woodford County, Ill., threshed fifty bushels of oats in three hours the other day. He is being pestered to death by a New England bureau of education to accept a peculiarly difficult school in Northern Texas.—[Burlington Free Press.

An Ohio girl advertises that she would like to exchange a copy of George Eliot's "Theophrastus Such" for two loaves of fresh baker's bread or ten cents' worth of chewing gum. And that isn't the worst of it; she finds no takers.—[Exchange.

TEACHER—"Bobby, what do you know about the ocean?" Bobby (loudly)—"Big ships sail on it." Teacher—"And what do they do on the big ships when the sea runs high in stormy weather?" Bobby—"Drink brandy and lemon juice."—[Town Topics.

DE PEYSTER (they have been conversing on art topics)—Are you fond of majolica, Mrs. Parvenu? Mrs. Parvenu (who has made several bad mistakes since her entree into society and is on her guard)—Well—er—that depends entirely on how it is cooked.—[Tid-Bits.

LITTLE Edith—I wish I was as big as Elsie. Mother—You should not have such a wish as that, Edith; you want to keep young as long as you can. Little Edith (not so sure)—I don't know about that. If I was as big as sister Elsie I'd wear a bustle, and then you toudn't spank me any more.—[Society Journal.

"I say old man," remarked Robinson to his friend Jones, who is almost a living skeleton. "I'll tell you how you can get fat in a very short time if you want to." "How?" demanded Jones, eagerly. "Buy a prize pig," chuckled Robinson as he vanished around the corner.—[Tidbits.

"YES," said the man from Biggs-ville, "we are having an old-fashioned boom. Four railways heading our way, street-car company organized, new stock yards." "New stock yards?" "That's what I say." "How large are they?" "Oh, they're small, yet. I'm using 'em for a hog-pen just now."—[Lincoln Journal.

"PEOPLE who are connected with the press do not live long," said the professor. "The continued mental and physical effort is very wearing, and a man breaks down sooner or

later." "Yes, that's true, I had a brother who adopted the press as a profession and it killed him the first day." "Indeed! How could that occur?" "Why, he fell into it. It was a hay press, you see."—[Nebraska State Journal.

ALICE—"Why, Kate! how did you happen to invite that Miss S? She is horribly unpopular on account of her blood, which, rumor says, is very poor. Haven't you heard about it?" Kate—"Yes, I know, she was considered very little, but since her father was stricken with gout and hay-fever that silly story concerning her low breeding and poor blood is, of course, declared a miserable blunder beyond all doubt."—[Judge.

MRS. CATESBY is giving a small rock party at Nahant, and the footman has been left in charge of the luncheon. Mrs. Catesby—What is it, Michael? Michael—It's this way, ma'am. Mrs. Grill, that lady from Chinchinnatty, kem up to the wagon an' axed me had Oi any ham. She tuk th' whole wan, ma'am, wid a knife an' fork, an' disappeared in th' thicket, ma'am, axin' me to telz yek she didn't care for any loonch.—[Puck.

THEY didn't try to use all of the sofa just because it happened to be there. "Laura," said he, "it is said that we are prevented by poverty from uniting our fates, is it not?" "It is indeed; yet if papa would let me use my money—" "Have you got any money?" he inquired eagerly. "Yes," she replied coyly. "I had some, but I am pretty hard pressed now." He readily perceived the truth of her statement.—[Merchant Traveler.

OMAHA Man (in England)—That's a pretty fair sort of a house. I believe I'll take that for the season. Englishman—'Ouse? 'Ouse? That's no 'ouse, sir. "No house eh? What is it then, a stable?" "That's one of the queen's palaces." "Oh! I see it's empty." "Yes it stands h'empty most of the time." "I wonder what rent she wants for it?" "Rent? You couldn't get that for million pun, sir." "A million pounds! Great Scott! I wonder if she thinks this Los Angeles."—[Omaha World.

CUSTOMER (to saloon-keeper)—Can't you give me a better-looking 10-cent piece than that, Dutch? Saloon-keeper—Dot vas all right, my friend; it don't vas blugged. Customer—I know it's not plugged, but it's battered all out of shape. It might be hard to pass. Saloon-keeper—Dot vas easy to pass. Customer—No, it's not. Saloon-keeper—Ya, my friend, dot vas easy to pass. Customer—If it's easy to pass, why doesn't it pass with me? Saloon-keeper (impressed with the idea).—Vell, I guess mebbey that vas so.—[Puck.

Thawing Out the Frozen.

From Popular Science.

Many persons have the idea that lie is endangered only, if the patient be brought too suddenly from the cold into a warm place. They believe that, if one proceed very carefully and slowly with the warming, the cold can never produce a lasting injury to the system. There is certainly no doubt that sudden warming is very dangerous, and that a great deal depends upon the right treatment of the frozen limb. Experience shows that, while some people have frozen joints treated in such a manner that they are completely restored, others are less fortunate, and suffer frequently in after-years. But one must admit that intense cold alone, without being followed by sudden warming, which proves so disastrous, suffices to cause severe suffering. In this respect, a great deal depends upon the nature of the person. If very sudden transitions from heat to cold and from cold to heat be avoided, a healthy person can withstand intense cold without serious consequences, especially if he be mentally active, energetic and muscular, and has a sound heart—that is if his pulse be regular and strong. A robust person can withstand the temperature at which alcohol and mercury freeze. Members of north-pole expeditions have experienced temperatures of fifty or more degrees below zero without suffering harm.

However, it happens not unfrequently that even moderately cold weather, when the thermometer is but a few degrees below the freezing point, causes serious ills, and sometimes even fatal results. This is apt to happen to persons who are anemic, poorly fed, effeminate, or mentally depressed. Old men, children, anemic girls, drunkards, and people with a weak heart, are all liable to be frost-bitten, and easily freeze to death if they succumb to sleep while exposed to intense cold. They fall into a sort of stupor, sit down to rest, soon fall asleep, and in most instances never awake. For a long time they remain in a condition bordering on death; they breathe a little, and the heart makes a feeble attempt to maintain the circulation of the blood.

A Lucky Superstition.

In Cincinnati a beautiful young saleswoman in a dry goods house went fearlessly into the family of a wealthy banker and nursed three adults through a siege of smallpox, although she had never had the disease, because there was a superstition in her family that those born between such and such hours under the planet Uranus should never lose their beauty while they lived. She took the large sum of money she had thus earned, for the banker was grateful and lavish, and with it she and her brother went to Kansas City, where they invested it in real estate, made money in the venture, went to San Francisco, and today are among its well-to-do citizens.

THERE are 10,000 milliners in New York and Brooklyn; about one bonnet-builder to every fifty adult women.

WOMAN'S WORLD AND WORK.

Woman's Creed.

A woman only knoweth love
To know that it is passing sweet,
To know that all her heart is glad,
Or else to know that she is sad
Because it failed her, and forsooth,
I think she has an extra sense
To love by, granted not to man;
Love's measureless own recompense
Consists in loving; there's her creed.
A pretty thought, in faith or deed!
A feminine fair thought, but false
To man forever! false as light
To the born blind, as painted fruit
To starving lips; or as a bright
Departing sail to drowning eyes.
Man loveth in another way!
He can not take the less without
The more; he has a bitter way
In loving, that you know not of.
—(Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

Walking Sticks for Women.

A fashion introduced at watering places this year has originated the carrying by women of very tall and much ornamented walking sticks. The custom threatens to make its appearance in this country, though it is safe to say, with our present style of dress and methods of living, these canes will hardly become popular. They may, indeed, be said merely to represent a fresh way of spending money and exhibiting extravagance. I happened to see one of these sticks a few days ago. It had been brought to New York by a fashionable woman who had been spending the summer at Trouville. I believe she used the cane religiously on the other side, but here it occupies a prominent corner in the drawing room and is regarded more as a curiosity than anything else. It is made of finest satin wood and is twice the length of the ordinary walking stick. The handle is thick and round, topped with gold and surrounded by tiny turquoises and diamonds. On touching a spring this gold tip flies back, revealing within a small bottle, presumably for perfume. I say presumably because one would naturally imagine the glass receptacle to be destined for triple extracts and nothing else. Inquiry, however, revealed the startling fact that anything liquid with the exception of perfume may be carried in the bottle. Vinaigrettes, I was gravely informed, belong to a past generation. No woman of elegance ever carries one. She rubs a few drops of fragrant extract in her ears, and puts any number of silken sachets in the drawers of her toilet table, but as to being seen with a vulgar smelling bottle, such a thing is out of the question. What purpose, then, does the bottle in the jeweled cane serve? Why, in nine cases out of ten it is filled with chloral, brandy, liquor or any other of the stimulating drugs so much affected by the modern woman of fashion.—[Brooklyn Times.

Good Advice to Girls.

A habit very common with a number of our thoughtless young ladies who do a great many things quietly which they would not like to have known of at home—a habit deserving of the strongest condemnation—is that of a promiscuous correspondence with gentlemen, whether the gentlemen be married or single. The young ladies who find pleasure in this habit use their pens on any pretext that turns up, and sometimes on no pretext at all. We are not really sure that this does not come less under the head of an undesirable habit than a sin, for there is an indelicacy about it quite amounting to immodesty of which no girl who respects herself or who desires the respect of others will be guilty.

These young letter-writers, generally get a fit reward for their thoughtlessness or their culpability. If their correspondent is a man of systematic habits, their letters are docketed and ticketed, and his clerks have as much of a laugh over them as they wish; and if he is not a systematic man then those letters are at the mercy of any and every one who chooses to waste time in reading them. If their correspondent is a married man, then his possession of their letters, even of the most trivial kind, places the writers at a disadvantage. Sooner or later the letters fall into the hands of his wife, who reads the folly or the wickedness with clear eyes, and holds the writer not only in contempt, but in her power. No young girl can be sure that her correspondent is not merely amusing himself with her, and it is often the case that her letters are unwelcome and a nuisance, and does not reply to them, not from interest in her, but merely manly chivalry. When the writer has recovered from her folly or forgotten about her idleness there is the letter ready to rise, like an awful betraying ghost, after she herself has undergone a change, that will make her face burn, branded with shame, should the letter ever chance to confront her, or perhaps even the memory of it. Her motive may have been all innocence at the time, but it is left forever under doubt, and, in fact, except in the baldest business affair, there can be no excuse, and therefore no innocence, in the matter of a young girl's writing letters to any man not her personal relative or guardian, for about most of these letters there is an unmaidenliness almost amounting to indecency, and in the end her correspondent himself never thinks other than light of her on account of them.—[Harper's Bazar.

Petite Women the Fashion.

Now that plaids and crossbars are seen in all the new materials, it may not be out of place to designate how and by whom these patterns should be worn. We all know—even those among us who have not studied the laws of proportion and effect—that large designs of any sort make a costume very

trying to the wearer. Unfortunately for the manufacturers of "high class novelties," the days when giants stalked over the earth are no more; for, indeed, giants are required if these immense bars and stripes and arabesques are to be really worn. A recent work on physical beauty asserts that the tendency in women of the present day is toward smallness of stature. Big women, in fact, are going out of fashion. This being the case, by all means let us have materials that present designs suitably adapted to the human figure as it actually exists and not as it may appear in the imaginations of manufacturers. Plaids of any description make a woman look shorter than she actually is, in the same manner that stripes, when they are narrow and elongated, produce an appearance of slenderness. A skirt made in imitation of a colossal chessboard of variegated hues cannot be either pretty or graceful. A very tall woman or one slightly above medium height can wear a plaid of moderately large checks, but if she be short or dumpy, or even tall and fat, let her eschew such patterns as the abomination of desolation. Nevertheless, soon our streets will doubtless be filled with perambulating checker-boards and striped awnings; for, of course, fashions are invented to be worn, and consequently women will adopt them whether they are suitable or not. If the designs themselves are ugly and out of place, however, a word must be said in favor of the colors that are rich and striking. Neutral tints, so trying to most women, have given way to warm shades that are distinctly beautiful and becoming.—[Clara Lanza in Brooklyn Times.

A Regal Garment.

The winter cloak stands upon its dignity. It is a stately sort of garment to which low bows are in order, and in whose presence a nice regard for the proprieties of life, a punctilious decorum, suggests itself as the only behavior allowable. It is a long cloak, covering the figure from head to foot; it is a costly cloak, never dropping in price below the hundreds; it is an awe-inspiring cloak with its air of warmth and luxury and carriage cushions and full pocketbooks. The city is prosperous and everything goes well when such a cloak is not the occasional, but the constant apparition.

The winter cloak is a rich, almost a regal, silk plush, that avoids, as if it were a contamination, the look of a seal plush. It is black, it fits the figure behind with long, simple draperies adjusted over the bustle. It is perhaps half fitting, perhaps loose in front and it has a broad edge of long bears' fur compassing it everywhere about.

It doesn't condescend to jet or beads. Its hobby, its one delight is braid. Sometimes it has a network of intricately woven silken cords laid over it simulating the short wrap whose place the cloak has usurped. Sometimes it has a cape or a visite form upon its shoulders concocted of this same rich, delicate silk braid. Sometimes it contents itself simply with a braided vest, and nearly always it has panel draperies of elaborately wrought braid work. The cloak in fact aspires to be a lavishly rich outer gown of plush for street or carriage with gown shape, gown draperies, gown panel trimmings, and to complete the illusion a semblance of a coquettish short wrap adjusted above all. The cloak is a work of genius, but it takes money to buy it.

Swan's-down Dressing Sacs.

Some of the newest dressing sacs are made of eider-down cloth in white, and are lined with thin white silk and bordered with swan's-down. The favorite shape is close-fitting in the back, full in front, with flowing sleeves, the under part reaching almost to the floor. Lighter robes are of the fine silk from Eastern looms, and show all the brightest tints. Many ladies wear the regular Japanese costume for a morning robe, with slippers and fans complete. These are warm and vastly becoming to most women, and are so voluminous that the tortuous stays are not needed with them.

Fashion Notes.

Rubber cloaks are made of old-blue and bottle-green silks, and sometimes neat checks of dark red, barred with black. This silk is treated with a preparation that renders it impervious to water, and the sleeves are in simple coat shape, to give the wearer free play with her arms in order that she may lift her skirts without trouble.

A pretty gown for a young girl to wear at home in the evenings is of cream chaille, figured with red chrysanthemum blossoms.

A charming house dress for the winter is of gray silk, with little clusters of wine red stripes. The plain pointed basque is covered with inch-wide ribbons of wine red velvet, six of them being set in at the shoulders and sloping over the bust, narrowing at the waist, and ending at the edge of the bodice in a single loop. The sleeves have three velvet straps pointed downward from the shoulder and finished with bows. The collar and cuffs are of velvet, and where the drapery separates on the left side are straps and bows of the velvet connecting it.

A startling novelty is the introduction of blue gloves. They come in shades of Gobelin blue, so fashionable at present, and many of them have the stripes between the fingers white.

An odd fancy in stockings is to wear two pair, the outer one being of silk net with broad meshes. Red net is

worn over black silk stockings, blue over gray and pink and heliotrope over white. For those in mourning come black net ones, to be worn over understockings of white.

The fall color almost as general as heliotrope was last spring of copper. The feminine world is copper-colored on all occasions.

The Neck of the Giraffe.

From Good Words.

In spite of the enormous length it only possesses the seven vertebrae which are common to nearly all the mammals. In consequence it is nearly as flexible as the wooden bar of equal length, so that the many pretty pictures which represent giraffes curving their necks gracefully, after the manner of swans, are ludicrously wrong. "But," said the objectors, "if it had so long and inflexible a neck it could not graze, and being a ruminant animal, would die of hunger." It is quite true that it cannot graze. It can only lower its head near the ground by spreading its fore legs as widely as possible and drawing its hind legs under them, thus presenting a most ludicrous aspect. In its native state it never, as far as I know, even attempts to lower its head to the ground, but in captivity it can be induced to do so by laying on the ground a large lump of sugar, of which it is inordinately fond. The fact is that it is intended to graze, not on the ground, but on the leaves of trees. The acacia, or mimosa, is its favorite tree, and the Dutch colonists have in consequence called the acacia by the name of "kameeldorn"—i. e., camel thorn, they invariably giving the name of "camel" to the giraffe. This mode of feeding involves another anomalous structure. This is the tongue on which the giraffe is as much dependent as is the elephant on its proboscis. It is possessed of wonderful powers of extension and contraction, and can be narrowed until it almost resembles the corresponding organ of the ant eater. The peculiar powers of the tongue can well be seen when the animal takes the sugar from the ground. It does not attempt to seize the sugar with its lips, but protrudes its tongue to its fullest extent, twists the narrowed lip around the sugar, and so draws the coveted dainty to its mouth. When it feeds on the trees it picks off leaf after leaf daintily, selecting those which are most to its taste.

Woman's Work in Mexico.

From the Two Republics.

The Semana Mercantil says that the woman in Mexico who has no father, brother, or husband to support her, and who wishes to live an honest life, has to follow a road of bitterness. The seamstresses must supply themselves with sewing-machines. Provided with one, let us take it for granted that the poor girl can obtain work. Well, for making for instance a dozen undershirts she will get \$1.25. She will have to furnish the thread, also. By hard work she can make 50 cents per day.

In respect to cigarette makers, their task is 2,500 cigarettes daily at 2 cents per hundred. There are few among them who can make 2,500 cigarettes in one day. The great majority can not roll more than 1,600 to 1,900 cigarettes, and therefore make but 32 to 38 cents daily.

The matchmakers get 2 cents a gross for filled boxes. They can not turn out more than fifteen to twenty gross, let them work as hard as they may, and therefore get but 30 to 40 cents for a day's labor.

The above are about the only employments open in this city for laboring girls.

A radical change of customs is necessary.

Let the women be employed as clerks in the stores and offices, in the telegraph service, in the stamp windows of the postoffices, in fact, everywhere that the labor is light and of that nature for which they are so peculiarly fitted.

The factories, the forges, the work shops, the fields, the mines—every branch of commerce and industry need the men who are now standing behind counters and at office-windows, occupying places which the gentler sex could better fill.

Give woman a chance!

The Burmese Ten Commandments

The ten commandments of the Burmese religion are these: 1. From the meanest insect up to man thou shalt kill no animal whatever. 2. Thou shalt not steal. 3. Thou shalt not commit adultery. 4. Thou shalt utter no falsehood. 5. Thou shalt drink neither wine, nor anything that will intoxicate, nor eat opium, nor any other inebriating drug, nor shalt thou quarrel. 6. Thou shalt not use harsh or indecent language. 7. Thou shalt not use idle or superfluous talk. 8. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods. 9. Thou shalt not envy thy neighbor his wife nor his concubine, nor desire his death or misfortune. 10. Thou shalt not follow the doctrine of any false gods, and he who abstains from these sins will continually increase in virtue, till at length he will become worthy of beholding God and hearing his great voice.

A YOUNG gray squirrel found by a party of children at Ivoryton, Conn., was cared for until it had grown large enough to help itself, when it was set at liberty. The children had no idea that it would ever come back, but the same night the squirrel came to the window and tapped upon the pane. It was admitted, and the next morning whisked away again. It has built two nests, using whichever it chooses in the night time, except when it rains. Then it always asks for admission to the house.

TORTOISE-SHELL.

How it is Obtained—Glimpses of a Tortoise-Shell Manufactory.

"What have I aboard? Mostly tortoise-shell," said a captain of a three-masted coaster, just in from the West Indies, to a Mail and Express reporter. "I have been in this business twenty years. We cruise all along the Isthmus and among the West India Islands after the shell. The natives make a business of collecting it in Cuba and Jamaica and along the coast of the mainland from Costa Rica to Yucatan. They fit out canoes with enough provisions and water to last six weeks, and go off to the small sea islands. They capture the turtles in nets or with harpoons. They are very expert. I have seen them drive a harpoon through a turtle's shell over thirty feet away. They haul their turtles into the boat and take them ashore, while they kill them. They heat the shell before a fire, which they build on the beach, and strip off the plates, which are the tortoise shell of commerce. At night they haul the canoe up on the beach and sleep under it. Occasionally a hurricane comes up, and as their island is less than forty feet across and only two or three feet above water, the fisherman is swept off in the sea and lost.

"The San Blas Indians have a method of their own for removing the plate from turtle shells. They place a live turtle before the fire, heat the shell until it softens, and then strip off the plates. When this is done they put the turtle back into the sea, and unless the turtle dies new plate grows in a year. There are always thirteen plates on the back, and seven points around the edge of the shell that can be used. The belly plates can also be used for certain purposes. They have four kinds of turtles down there: the green turtle, the loggerhead, the round-rump and the hawk's-bill. The last is the kind that produces tortoise shell. The best shell comes from the Mosquito Coast. The turtle season begins in March and lasts until October. During the first half all the fishing is done with nets and harpoons; later the turtles are captured on the beaches where they deposit their eggs. The creatures are turned on their backs here. It takes half a dozen men to turn some of the large ones.

"There is one piece of beach half a mile long, just below Great Town, to which the turtles make pilgrimages in great numbers. From 4,000 to 5,000 are turned there every year. This place is called Turtle Hill, from the fact that there is a large hill back of the beach, on top of which is a huge stone just the shape of the turtle. Most of the turtles caught weigh upward of 200 pounds, and many weigh 600 or 700. The small turtles have from two to three pounds of shell, and the large ones as high as eight pounds. We pay the natives \$4 a pound for the shell. Sometimes the price we sell it for here is less than we pay for it, but as we pay in depreciated currency and merchandise, we still have a profit. At other times when shell is scarce here, the price goes up to \$15 a pound. About half of the shell gathered comes to the United States, the remainder goes to England, France and Germany."

One of the largest tortoise shell manufactories in existence is located within half a mile of the City Hall. A visitor to this establishment found fifty men and boys and any number of whirling, buzzing, sawing machines at work on the shell in all the different stages of transportation from its rough state, when received, to the beautifully designed ornament when finished. The shell is first cleaned and ground by a dozen men standing before tubs of water and alternately dipping the pieces of shell into the water and pressing them against the small revolving grindstones, until a clean, smooth surface is produced. The clear amber shells from the belly of the turtle are made into the lighter varieties of ornamental pins and combs, knife handles, rims for eyeglasses and the like. The medium dark with beautiful streaks of amber running through them are the choice specimens, and are employed for the finest carved work in ornaments and jewelry.

The small pieces would be entirely wasted but for the remarkable property that tortoise shell possesses, the property of fusing and welding when subjected to steam heat, and put under pressure. Pieces of the same shade and color are selected, so that when welded into one piece it will have a perfectly uniform appearance and cannot be distinguished from a natural shell. The shell passes to a long row of men and boys. Some operate minute scroll saws that cut out beautiful designs; others manage turning, cutting, slicing, stamping machines and emery and cotton polishing wheels. Now the work passes to the engravers, who cut the shell into beautiful designs of scroll work, flowers and fruit. The engravers are expert, brought over from France. They are paid from \$20 to \$25 a week. A poor engraver will ruin more work in a day than his salary will amount to in a week. The business has chiefly grown up within fifteen years.

Mrs. Gould's Early Struggles.

From the Boston Traveller.

When Edith Kingdon (now Mrs. George Gould) was first on the stage she pushed herself, all unaided, from a subordinate position in the Boston Theater, to a pleasant one in Mr. Daly's company. Friends had re-

peatedly told the struggling girl that her place was in New York, and she had often sent letters to Mr. Daly, receiving, however, no reply. Finally Mr. Daly took his company to Boston, and Miss Kingdon played a strong card. Sent two tickets to the performance to Mr. Daly in the afternoon, and in the evening sent a carriage to his hotel. He went, saw the performances and the next day Miss Kingdon received a note asking for an interview. Now here is where the girl's cleverness came in. She was a poor, honest little worker, and she was living in a cheap boarding house. She read the note, went straight to the Adams House, hired a suite of rooms, decorated them with tric-a-brac borrowed from willing friends, donned a tea gown that good Rachel Noah pressed upon her, and then sent for Mr. Daly. He came, and before he left Miss Kingdon had her contract.

BETTER THAN AN ALARM.

How Mr. Wilson Caught a Man Robbing His Safe.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

There's a big safe in the closet of Dr. L. H. Willard's office, and Dr. C. A. Wilson, who has been associated with Dr. Willard on the staff of the Homeopathic Hospital, has been looking after practice and incidentally after his safe. One day last week Dr. Wilson had occasion to put \$100, or some sum of about that size, in the safe, and a few hours later chanced to discover that \$10 of it had disappeared. Dr. Wilson was a modest man, and he was rather inclined to believe that he had counted the money wrongly, until on Friday once again the pile fell away, this time to the tune of \$20. Dr. Wilson thought the experimental stage had gone far enough, and decided to proceed at once to a practical operation, with a view to preserving the sanctity of the safe. The closet where this solid institution is harbored is divided from the outer world by a door. Dr. Wilson got a spool of thread, tied the thread to the doorknob of the closet, and carried the spool with him up-stairs. The closet door was closed upon the safe.

Dr. Wilson put the spool upon a chair and sat down on the bed to wait developments. He also took off his shoes and made sure that his six-shooter was in good working order. It was still broad daylight; the afternoon sun gilded that little spool of thread as it lay minute after minute motionless upon the chair. Dr. Wilson had not heard a noise in the rest of the empty house, and it was without warning of any kind that the spool of thread jumped off the chair. Somebody had opened the closet door and the safe was being tampered with!

Dr. Wilson took another look at his revolver and then slipped quietly down the stairs. Dr. Willard's office has two doors, one opening on to the street, the other leading into the house. The first is always open, the latter on this occasion was stealthily opened by Dr. Wilson. He looked into the room and saw at once that a man was calmly and in a leisurely manner dallying with the sacred secrets of the safe. The door of the safe was open, and the thief would have had it all his own way if Dr. Wilson had not been in the rear with a grinning revolver in his hand. There was a painful suddenness about the question with which Dr. Wilson broke the awkward period of suspense.

"Where did you learn the combination?" Dr. Wilson coldly asked. The investigator of safes looked around, made a feeble attempt to speak, and, with a very white face, concentrated his gaze on the revolver. He didn't show a fragment of a desire to argue the question with his fists or otherwise, so Dr. Wilson went to the telephone and asked central to call for a police officer. Dr. Wilson improved the occasion by examining his prisoner. He was not an ordinary thief but a respectable man of thirty or so, who, it appears, occupies what people call a position in society in Allegheny County. He had been a patient of Dr. Willard's, and how he came to discover the combination of the safe can be guessed. He begged Dr. Wilson to let him go, and offered to pay back all the money he had taken if spared the publicity of arrest. He talked well; any way Dr. Wilson has a big heart, and the result was that by the time the policeman reached Dr. Wilson's office his services were not needed.

Interesting to Champagne-Drinkers

Champagne is not stored in the London dock vaults, but on the upper floors of the dock warehouses. The Russians, who used to rival the United States in champagne-drinking, are fast giving up that wine and betaking themselves to port. There were not more than half a million bottles of champagne taken in Russia last year. The English can not understand the taste of Americans for new champagne. The impression appears to prevail in the United States that champagne deteriorates after it is three or four years old, and it is said this impression, for reasons of their own, has been fostered by the trade in that country. The English and French laugh at this. They do not touch champagne until it is at least seven or eight years old, and a large dealer who was looking at some of his stock in the warehouse said he had champagne of the vintage of 1868, which was much sought after.

An ivy vine has grown through the wall of the house of Arthur Westcott, of Atlantic City, and ornaments his sitting room.

HERE IS GLADSTONE!

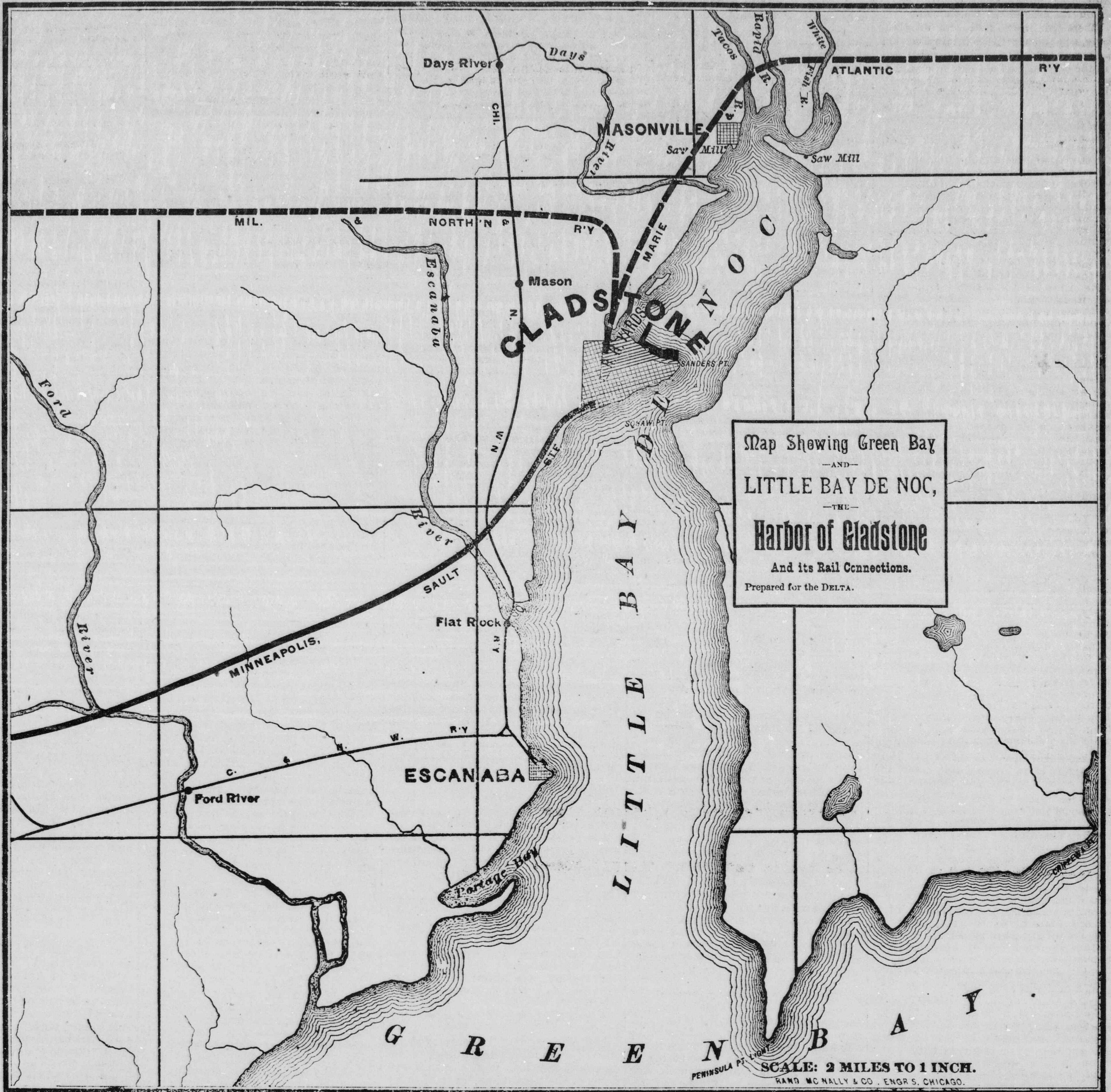
WE OFFER FREE SITES

With every convenience for shipping by rail and water, to all legitimate manufacturing enterprises. Wood and Iron Working establishments can find no better facilities than the coming year will give them at Gladstone.

The proprietors of Gladstone believe that it is going to be the largest city on the lakes, north of Milwaukee. The immense Flour and Coal business that will be transacted by the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railway would alone build up a large city, but there is now no doubt that in a few years nearly all of the Gogebic iron ores as well as the ores from the Menominee, Felch and Marquette ranges will be shipped from Little Bay de Noc, and largely over roads running to Gladstone.

OVER 120 BUILDINGS

Have been built since lots were placed on the market on the 6th of July last and building is going on at this time at as rapid a rate.



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.

ABOUT NOV. FIRST
The Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Railway will be finished and trains running into Gladstone, giving us direct connection with Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Chicago and the world.

A LARGE SUMMER HOTEL

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.

"There is no Boom,"

"Simply Business."

Only 100 lots are now for sale by the original proprietors of the townsite, who desire to retain a large interest in same. Lots on Minnesota Ave. are sold under contract to pave the street with cedar blocks in the spring of 1888. For prices and information address,

Richard Mason, Escanaba, Mich.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday October 25, 1887.

HANGED BY A MOB.

Murderer Amer Green Taken from Jail at Midnight and Lynched.

DELPHI, Ind., Oct. 22.—About midnight last night a mob of 180 men attacked the jail here and took away the prisoner, Amer Green, awaiting trial for abduction and murder of Luella Mabbitt. There has been little fear of a lynching, and the sheriff had taken no extra precautions. The mob was organized in the eastern part of Carroll County and in Cass County, where Green and his victim lived. They came in wagons and on horseback and were armed to the teeth. They made no demand of the sheriff until after breaking in the wooden door leading to his apartments. They then asked for the keys to the jail and were denied.

With a sledge hammer the iron doors were broken open and the prisoner secured. He resisted, but was overpowered and hurried into a covered wagon held in waiting. The horses were driven at full speed to Walnut Grove, about seven miles distant, where Green was lynched.

The leader of the mob told Green he must either produce Luella Mabbitt or die. He called for Mr. Mabbitt, father of the missing girl, and standing face to face with him, stated that Luella was alive and living with a man named Samuel Pane, at Fort Worth, Tex. He was asked why he had not produced her, and said his attorneys had advised him to the contrary. Green stood upon the wagon seat, the rope slightly drawn that he was almost choked. The crowd was orderly as a sheriff's posse could have been. The wagon was about to be driven ahead, when a correspondent, who had been a mute spectator, asked the doomed man: "Are you an innocent man?" "I am an innocent man."

"What is your last request?" "That you inform my mother, send her my body and tell her I desire to be buried by the side of my sister." "At Hebron, O.?" "Yes"—but here the horses gave a lurch forward and Amer Green was suspended between earth and sky. His body was cut down at 9 o'clock this morning.

In August, 1886, Green abducted and murdered Luella Mabbitt, a farmer's daughter. He was captured in Texas last July with his brother, Bill Green, also a murderer. Bill Green is on trial in Miami County, and Amer's case would have come up here to-day on a motion for change of venue.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 22.—A News special from Peru, Ind., to-day, says Bill Green, brother of Amer, is in abject terror, fearing the fate his brother met last night. There are rumors of lynching, but without foundation. He reiterates the statement that Miss Mabbitt is alive in Texas.

LINCOLN IN BRONZE.

Unveiling the Statue in Chicago to the Memory of the President-Martyr.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 22.—The ceremony of unveiling the statue of Abraham Lincoln, which took place here to-day, drew an immense concourse of people to Lincoln Park. The statue arrived here yesterday and was placed on the pedestal which has long been completed for its reception. This notable work is the gift of the late Eli Bates, of this city, who in his will bequeathed \$40,000 for its erection. It is spoken of by those who have seen it as a most admirable presentment of the form and features of the martyred president. It is of heroic size, measuring from foot to crown, nearly 12 feet. Mr. St. Gardens, the sculptor by whom it was designed, devoted three years to its completion.

The statue was unveiled and formally presented to the people at 3 o'clock this afternoon by Thomas F. Withrow, on behalf of the trustees of the Bates bequest. Young Abraham Lincoln, a grandson of the President and son of Robert Lincoln, withdrew the veil from the figure. W. C. Goudy, representing the Board of Park Commissioners, accepted the gift, and Leonard Swett delivered the oration on Abraham Lincoln. The exercises were alike interesting and impressive. Seats had been erected in the park for 1,000 specially invited guests who witnessed and took part in the proceedings, including many of the more prominent residents of the city and state as well as visitors from abroad.

SHIED AT A RED FLAG.

London Workmen Stampede at the Cry of the Commune.

LONDON, Oct. 20.—A number of Socialists and unemployed workmen gathered at Hyde Park to-day. One of the speakers unrolled and waved a red flag, crying, "The glorious commune." A section of the mob thereupon stampeded. A portion of the crowd were thrown down and trampled upon.

The crowd appointed a deputation from among their number to visit the home office. Upon the arrival there of the deputation they found that the home secretary was absent, but they secured an interview with a minor secretary who promised that he would present their views to the home secretary upon his return. A large crowd had followed the deputation from the part to the home office, and congregated about the building. After the interview was concluded, the police charged the crowd, but were met with resistance. A short but sharp struggle followed, in which the police were finally successful in dispersing the mob. Many persons in the crowd were injured, and a number of arrests were made.

BY A BURSTING BOILER.

Shocking Accident on a Steam Launch—Three Persons Killed.

The steam launch Mary burst her boiler at the foot of East One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, New York, on the 23d, instantly killing John and Patrick Cunningham, brothers. Their bodies were literally blown to atoms. Carl F.

Schmidtke, the owner of the launch, was blown into the river but was saved with great effort and was found to be badly hurt. James Cunningham was severely injured and O. W. Oicott, who was in a row boat near by, was thrown into the river and drowned. There were many narrow escapes. More than forty panes of glass were shattered in Tucker's summer house a half block away. Many houses at a considerable distance were severely shaken.

THE BENCH HEAR THE CASE.

The Chicago Anarchists Appeal Before the United States Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 21.—Long before half past 10 o'clock this morning, which was the hour set for the hearing of an application for a writ of error in the Chicago Anarchist case, the conference room of the United States supreme court in the basement of the capitol was uncomfortably crowded with lawyers and newspaper men who were waiting to hear the proceedings. John Randolph Tucker, Gen. Pryor, Gen. B. F. Butler, Capt. Black and all of the other counsel for the condemned prisoners were present and in whispered consultation, but at half-past 10 neither Justice Harlan nor the record in the cases had arrived. Five minutes later, however, two men came in carrying with difficulty a large blue tin-covered trunk corded with half-inch rope, which contained the voluminous record, and under the weight of which the bearers visibly staggered.

At twenty minutes to 11, Justice Harlan entered the conference room, and after greeting the counsel and directing that all the newspaper men be allowed to come in and take such places as best suited their convenience, he seated himself at his desk and called for attention. As soon as the room had become quiet, Justice Harlan, without waiting for any formal motion or application from the prisoner's counsel said with slow, deliberate enunciation:

"This is an application for a writ of error to bring up for review by the supreme court of the United States a judgment of the supreme court of the state of Illinois, involving the liberty of one of the petitioners and the lives of the others. The time fixed for executing the sentence of death is, I am informed, the 11th day of November.

"Under the circumstances it is my duty to facilitate an early decision of any question in the case of which the supreme court of the United States may properly take cognizance. If I should allow a writ of error it is quite certain that counsel would have to repeat before that court the argument which they propose now to make before me. On the other hand if I should refuse the writ the defendants would be at liberty to renew their application before any other justice of the supreme court and as human life and liberty are involved that justice might feel obliged, notwithstanding a previous refusal of the writ, to look into the case and determine for himself whether a writ of error should be allowed. If he also refused the defendants could take the papers to some other member of the court; and so on until each justice had been applied to or until some justice granted the writ. In this way it is manifest that delays might occur that would be very embarrassing in view of the short time intervening between this day and the date fixed for carrying into effect the judgment of the state court.

"As the case is one of a very serious character in whatever aspect it may be regarded, I deem it proper to make an order, which I now do, that counsel present this application to the court in open session to the end that early and final action may be had upon the question whether that court has jurisdiction to review the judgment in this case. There is no reason why it may not be presented to the court at its session to-day. Counsel may state that the application is made to the court pursuant to my direction."

Formal application for writs of error was made in open court shortly after noon, by Gen. Pryor in behalf of the condemned prisoners. The points upon which he relied to show that the cases involved federal questions, which would give this court jurisdiction were: First, that the statute of Illinois relating to the empannelment of juries makes it possible to try the prisoners with a partial and prejudiced jury as was in fact done in this case, and that such a statute is obnoxious to the federal constitution; and second, that the prisoners were compelled to testify against themselves and criminate themselves, and that criminalizing evidence against them was obtained by the police from their private desks without search warrants in violation of the constitutional provision that a man shall not be deprived of life, etc., without due process of law.

The court directed Mr. Pryor to have printed at once the parts of the record which presented these questions and have the printed copies ready for submission to the court to-day or early tomorrow morning. Further directions if necessary would, the chief justice said, be given on Monday next.

STOLE THREE MILLIONS.

The Charges on Which Chas. G. Francklyn is Under Arrest.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—Charles G. Francklyn, who was locked up last night at Ludlow Street jail, is still in custody, having been unable to procure the bail of \$500,000 required. The suit in which his arrest was made is brought by Sir Bache Cunard. The complainant alleges that on September 24, 1872, he engaged Francklyn as his agent and entrusted to him the management of an estate consisting of about \$1,000,000 worth of bonds and other securities. October 6, 1883, he gave him \$100,000 more. In July, 1885, Sir Bache demanded the return of his property and on September 25, Francklyn gave him \$323,650. Sir Bache claims that Francklyn is still indebted to him in the amount of \$3,000,000, the balance and accumulations of interest.

Sharp's Case Postponed.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 19.—The argument before the court of appeals in the Sharp case has been postponed until the 27th inst.

THREE BLOCKS IN RUINS.

Marinette Visited by a Destructive Incendiary Fire.

MARINETTE, Wis., Oct. 20.—This city was visited by a most destructive fire last night; in fact, the worst that has ever visited the city. It broke out about 1 o'clock in Charles Reineke's grocery on Main Street and spread so rapidly that before it could be gotten under control over forty buildings were consumed, sweeping away an entire block of one side of the street and two blocks upon the other.

The scene of the fire is in what was the thickest business portion of the city and comprised many wooden buildings which, with their contents, served to spread the flames rapidly. At this early hour it is practically impossible to estimate the loss, but it will probably reach \$200,000. With but few exceptions the firms burned out saved the most of their stocks of goods except the fixtures, and some of them are already making arrangements to open again. Watson Bros. are about as heavy losers as anybody, for besides their stock of stoves and hardware their building was the finest in the city and was supposed to have been fire-proof. But there were no shutters to the front windows and the flames went through them like paper.

The following is a list of the losers, but it is impossible to get at any of them, and learn their losses and insurance, there is so much excitement: Watson Bros., hardware store and building; G. J. Hatch, grocery store; Gus. Reinke, saloon and building; Charles Reinke, grocery store and building; M. J. Moran, shoe store; Mrs. Perkins, two store buildings; Hastings & Trotter, meat market; S. J. Verhalen, grocery store; M. H. Loughead, jewelry stock and building; E. L. Williams, hardware stock and building.

The above losses were on the side of the street upon which the fire broke out. Jumping across the street it took the building occupied by A. J. Doughty as a jewelry store and O. B. Prime as a dry goods store, owned by T. A. Hay, of New York; Jos. Brown, harness shop; Ackrill & Tate, two buildings; Mrs. H. S. Loomas, millinery; Fred Schleibs, shoe shop; Amy Clish, barber shop; P. C. Nelson, merchant tailor; Grand Union tea store; Johnston Bros., general merchandise and two store buildings; Mrs. M. Graves, millinery stock; Prof. Welch, household goods and musical instruments; Dr. Lund, office and residence; Mrs. Herrick, notions; Mrs. M. D. Sweet, millinery; Mrs. C. A. Suits, drug stock and building; Murphy & Hill, paints and oils; John Swallow, two brick buildings; J. C. Lance & Co., dry goods and clothing; Jas. Sweeney, residence and household goods; J. H. Martin, household goods; Geo. L. Riddale, agent for Domestic sewing machines, household goods; Jos. Egner, saloon, fixtures and household goods; Matt Stolz, saloon and household goods; Geo. Hawkins, two store buildings; Hitchon & Lahitt, blacksmith, wagon and paint shop and a large amount of new work; Mrs. A. Hitchon, two residences; Robt. Hitchon, residence; A. McGinly, household goods; W. B. Hogan, household goods; F. B. Lowell, two cottages.

In addition to the above quite a number of families were living in upper stories who lost all or part of their belongings.

NO WORK FOR STRIKERS.

Six Thousand Philadelphia Shoemakers Locked Out.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 18.—A lock-out involving about 6,000 hands was inaugurated this morning by the members of the Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' Association of that city. About two weeks ago 126 bench men employed on men's hand-sewed shoes struck in nine factories for an advance in wages of 5 per cent. Their demands should have gone through to joint boards of arbitration, which consists of the executive boards of the Manufacturers' Association and Shoe Workers' District Assembly No. 70, Knights of Labor, but the men claimed that they were tired of the slow methods of joint boards and desired to hasten matters. The manufacturers' committee complained to the district board and the latter promptly ordered the bench men to return, but the strikers refused, and the manufacturers demanded their expulsion. The district refused to expel the men, however, and the Manufacturers' Association, after waiting one week, determined on a lock-out. The discharges will be gradual, but it is expected that all of the 5,000 men will be laid off by Thursday, when the Manufacturers' Association is to meet again. The association includes the largest firms in Philadelphia.

A PRIEST IN THE WRECK.

he Walls of a Parochial School Building Suddenly Gave Way.

On the afternoon of the 17th the walls of the four-story brick parochial school-house, in course of erection for the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, at 443 East One Hundred and Fifteenth Street, New York, fell in, burying twenty-one men who were in the building. Five men are known to have been killed and many were injured, among the latter being Father Kerner, who was superintending the work on the building. Those killed were John Durken, Kenry Rientz, Jerolome Laura, Paulo Gilbert, and an unknown man. The wounded were: The Rev. A. E. Kerner, injured internally and suffering from shock; James Mann, head bruised and internal injuries; Robert Young, head badly cut; Thomas P. Kiernan, injured on head; Florin Dunn, arm broken and head badly cut; Edward Welsh, head injured; Robert Levy, 14 years old, internal injuries; Demerick Carter, general severe injuries. When finished the school-house would have been four stories high. The side and rear walls were up above the third story, while the front had hardly been started. The work had been done with undue haste. The foundations had been laid scarcely two months ago. Father Kerner had been repeatedly warned that he was going too fast with the construction. The priest was

on top of the building at half past 3 when the crash came. The floor beams, unable to bear the increasing load broke. The entire middle section of the building which was about 100 feet deep, caved in in a general collapse. The west wall fell outward upon a blacksmith shop, crushing it like an egg-shell and killing three horses and the man Henry Rientz. The breaking beams of the lower floor had acted as a sort of protection for the workmen in the cellar or all would have perished.

GAS GETS IN ITS WORK.

Several Buildings in Pittsburg Wrecked by an Explosion.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 19.—The first serious natural gas explosion in this city in two years occurred a few minutes after 10 o'clock this morning in the Hotel Albemarle and the Bijou Theater Block on Sixth Avenue. The explosion was attended with frightful injuries to a number of people, and great destruction to some of the finest property in the city.

For several days past workmen, employed by the People's Gas Company, have been engaged in repairing the pipes running into the theater and hotel. The odor of escaping gas was noticed early this morning, but for some reason not yet explained, nothing was done to have the gas turned off. About 10:15 o'clock there were three terrific explosions simultaneously in the cellars of D. T. Reed, optician, Hotel Albemarle and the Bijou Theater. The concussion shook buildings for several squares and broke every plate glass window in the block. Almost instantly flames shot up from various parts of the block, but before they gained much headway they were controlled by the prompt work of the fire department.

A crowd quickly gathered to view the ruins. The Hotel Albemarle, the Bijou Theater entrance and the shops which fronted on Sixth Street, between the hotel entrance and library hall, all were terribly shattered. An investigation showed that eight persons had been seriously hurt, two of them fatally, and at least as many more were slightly hurt. The names of the most seriously injured are: Jacob Dinger, gas employe, internally injured, legs and arms broken, recovery impossible; and Thomas Scanlan, gas employe, badly burned, will die. Two colored men, a German and an Italian, whose names could not be learned, were terribly burned but will probably recover. Fireman Gus Daite was painfully cut and bruised. A large number of others sustained bruises and burns. The damage has not yet been estimated, but will be very heavy.

BURST LIKE A BUBBLE.

Collapse of a Six Million Dollar Standard Oil Rival.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 22.—The Alpha Oil Company, the young rival of the Standard Oil monopoly, has made an assignment. Its capital with that of branch institutions was \$6,000,000. Its leading spirits are the most prominent men of Detroit and Michigan, with a sprinkling of Cleveland millionaires. Mayor Thurber, of Marquette, is one of the heaviest stockholders. Thomas McGraw, of Bay City, the lumber millionaire, is also largely interested. Millionaire Hawley, of Cleveland, has a big interest. Timothy Nester and a host of other men in Michigan are interested. The crisis was recently reached. Money has been so lavishly spent that the supply gave out. The wages of workmen were not paid and lawsuits were commenced representing claims of the laboring men. The company deeded its property to Mr. Hall for \$100,000 and Hall assigned it to H. C. Thurber. According to the records this leaves Mr. Thurber as practical owner. The whole interests of the Alpha are founded on the inventions of T. G. Hall of Chicago, who had his process of refining patented in the United States, Canada, and all the European countries, including Russia. The procuring of these patents cost \$200,000.

GEN. CAFFAREL DISHONORED.

His Name Stricken From the Rolls of the French Army.

PARIS, Oct. 20.—It is officially announced this afternoon that Gen. Caffarel has been removed from his post of chief of staff of the War Office, and that his name has been struck from the army list. He will receive a yearly pension of 8,000 francs. The council of the Legion of Honor has demanded that his name be struck from the list of members of the Legion, and that he be deprived of the right of wearing any decoration of the order.

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

MILWAUKEE.	
FLOUR—Patents, high grade.....	4.25 @ 4.50
Superfines.....	1.50 @ 1.75
WHEAT—Spring No. 2 Cash.....	@ 70
Spring, No. 2 seller Nov.....	@ 70 1/2
CORN—No. 3.....	@ 39
OATS—No. 2 white.....	@ 27 1/2
BARLEY—Oct.....	@ 66
RYE—No. 1.....	@ 51
PORK—Mess.....	13.50 @ 14.00
lard.....	@ 6.20
CATTLE—Good to Choice Steers.....	3.50 @ 4.15
HOGS—Good to Choice.....	4.25 @ 4.45
SKEEP—Good to Choice.....	2.25 @ 3.50
BUTTER—Good to Choice Cream'y.....	23 @ 25
CHEESE.....	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
EGGS—Prime.....	@ 19
PORK—Barrels.....	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.....	@ 71 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	@ 40 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	@ 25 1/2
BARLEY—Sept.....	@ 70
RYE—No. 2.....	@ 51
PORK.....	@ 12 1/2
LARD—Teros.....	@ 6.50
BUTTER—Good to Choice Cream'y.....	23 @ 25
Good to Choice Dairy.....	18 @ 21
EGGS.....	14 @ 19 1/2
CHEESE—Prime.....	11 @ 11 1/2

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Super State and West'n.....	4.50 @ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	@ 83
CORN—No. 2.....	@ 52 1/2
OATS—White Western.....	@ 36
RYE—Western.....	Nominal
PORK—New Mess.....	@ 14.62 1/2
LARD.....	@ 6.70

ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	@ 72
CORN—No. 2.....	@ 39 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	@ 24 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	@ 49

TOLEDO.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	@ 76 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	@ 44 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	@ 28 1/2

NEWS GLEANINGS.

Fire at St. Louis on the 22d, destroyed nearly 400,000 worth of property, the principal losers being the Woolman-Todd Company, wholesale boots and shoes, the Scarrett Furniture Company and Leonard Roos, furrier. Total insurance about \$200,000.

The bronze statue of Lincoln, presented to the City of Chicago by Eli Bates, was unveiled in Lincoln Park, on the 22d. The oration was delivered by Leonard Swett.

Three men were instantly killed and three others seriously injured at Bristol, Conn., on the 22d, by the explosion of an oven in the japanning works of J. H. Sessions & Sons.

A joint debate of a politico-labor nature took place in New York on the night of the 23d, between Henry George and Editor Shevitch. The best of feeling existed, but the police were called upon once or twice to preserve order.

On the 23d was promulgated the amendment to the Mexican constitution permitting election to the presidency for two consecutive terms.

Amer Green, the alleged murderer of Luella Mabbitt, was taken from jail at Delphi, Ind., by a mob of 250 on the night of the 22d and hanged in a neighboring grove.

At Berea, O., on the 20th, the foundry and planing mill of the Cleveland Stove Company were destroyed by fire. Loss \$50,000.

During the races at Memphis, Tenn., on the 20th, an interruption was caused by the sudden death from heart disease of President Montgomery, of the Jockey Club.

Frank Brunette was fatally hurt at Houghton, Mich., by falling from a building.

Mrs. John Honns, of Michigan City, drowned her 3-year-old child and committed suicide.

Indictments have been found against all the officers of the wrecked Fidelity Bank, of Cincinnati.

A great deal of valuable property was destroyed in the vicinity of New Orleans, La., by a storm.

William Walker, importer of dress trimmings at New York, failed Wednesday for \$125,000, due principally to European firms.

W. H. Harvey, a prominent mine-owner of Cleveland, O., shot himself. The suicide is due to the excessive use of chloral.

An attempt was made to assassinate F. J. Cullentine, the train-master of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Road, at Aurora, for discharging an employe of the company.

Timothy Bros., dry goods, Nashville, Tenn., fail for \$200,000.

The whisky trust is planning to advance the price of liquors.

Another body has been found in the ruins of the collapsed parochial school building at New York.

Eleven cars loaded with cattle were wrecked at Petersburg, D. T., and Engineer John Streeter killed. Open switch.

The cases of the imprisoned state officers of Virginia will come up before the United States supreme court in November. Meanwhile the prisoners will be set at liberty under bonds of \$1,000.

Henry Borcher, an employe of a New Orleans telephone company, was instantly killed by electricity. Wires he was repairing became crossed, he completed a circuit and was thrown into the air.

The fishing schooner Rebecca Nickerson is supposed to have been lost on the banks, with her crew of nineteen men, during the great gale of September 3. All the rest of the fleet have returned safely.

By the forfeiture of a land grant in Northern Michigan to the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon Railroad Company, nearly 300,000 acres of land have been opened to settlement, and the tract will soon be entirely occupied by homesteaders.

The coal miners along the Monongahela and Youghiogheny Rivers have demanded an advance of 1 cent per bushel in the mining rate. The operators have refused the demand, and the matter has been referred to a board of arbitration.

Fire at Syracuse, N. Y., destroyed three large business houses. The losses aggregate \$240,000; insurance about \$200,000.

Three men were burned to a crisp in a boarding house at Lake Edwards, Que., on the night of the 17th.

Fire in the packing department of Adams & Co.'s Glass Works, Pittsburg, on the 17th, destroyed the entire plant. Loss \$75,000.

Emil Wagner was killed at Houghton, Mich., by coming in contact with an electric light wire.

Richard Williams fell to the bottom of a mine, 500 feet, near Marquette, Mich., and was killed.

VIGILANTES VS. OUTLAWS.

They Come Together in Indian Territory with Fatal Results.

A special of the 21st from Wawoka, Indian Territory, via Muskogee, says: On Thursday a desperate fight took place on the north fork of the Arkansas River between Bud Trainer's gang of outlaws and a vigilance committee under the leadership of Robert Henderson, a Scotch half-breed, which followed them from Duckworth's store in the Creek nation on the occasion of a raid there on Wednesday. It appears that the outlaws, finding out the size of the force which was following them, decided to risk an encounter and made haste to reach the river banks, where they could find shelter behind the trees and in ravines, which line the banks on either side. In this they succeeded so that when the vigilantes came up, they were entirely, for a time, at the mercy of forty men who knew not what mercy was. The fight lasted from daylight till dark, and resulted in the death of eight of the pursuing party and the severe wounding of as many more. The exact number of outlaws killed is unknown, but it is reported that Trainer himself was among the number.

An ivy vine has grown through the wall of the house of Arthur Westcott, of Atlantic City, and ornaments his sitting room.

TRUTHS HAPPILY EXPRESSED.

Alfred Vargrave was one of those men who achieve so little, because of the much they conceive. With resolute finger he knocked at each one of the doorways of life, and abided in none. His course, by each star that would cross it, was set. And whatever he did he was sure to regret. That target, discussed by the travelers of old, which to one appeared argent, to one appeared gold. To him, ever lingering on Doubt's dizzy margin, appeared in one moment both gold and argent. The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one. May hope to achieve it before life be done: But he who seeks all things, wherever he goes, Only reaps from the hopes, which around him he sows. A harvest of barren regrets. And the worm That crawls on in the dust to the definite term Of its creeping existence, and sees nothing more Than the path it pursues, till its creeping be o'er. In its limited vision, is happier far Than the Half Sage, whose course, fixed by no friendly star, Is by each star distracted in turn, and who knows Each will still be as distant wherever he goes. —[From "Lucile," by Owen Meredith.]

THE GIRL SOLDIER.

BY HUGONOT.

Condino was the furthestmost village in Tyrol conquered by Garibaldi at the time of my arrival there in July, 1866.

On the night of my arrival the fort of Ampola had fallen. The battle of the Bridge of Cimego had yet to be won. The defeat of Bisecco had yet to be sustained.

I went at once to the principal inn but found it occupied by the colonel in command, the sign boarding, taken down. The inn had ceased to be a "house of call" for travelers, and had become a fortress.

I showed my credentials. I showed a special pass I had from Garibaldi entitling me to move freely within the circle of the Italian military operations. It was no use. I had to retreat. These difficulties had made me cross, and I was tired and hungry.

I fared no better at the other inn. The rooms were all full, even the corridors.

A boy accosted me, a boy twelve years of age apparently a peasant's child.

"If you please, patron," he inquired, touching his cap, "did you want a bedroom? You were asking for a bedroom, and my mother has such beautiful rooms. One of them is in the kitchen, but is very beautiful."

He led me to a small house which looked like a ruin or the remains of a conflagration; but it was still used as a dwelling. A light shone in one of the windows and the door was ajar. The boy pushed it open and we found ourselves in a sort of ante-room (which turned out to be the kitchen), and in the presence of an old woman, who was stooping over the fire.

The boy ran toward her. "Un foresto, Mima!" cried the child in patois; then, turning toward me, and speaking in good Italian, "S'accomodà, signore." The Tyrolese speak two languages, or rather they are beginning to discover that their own language is an excrescence.

The beldam eyed me critically, and whispered something in the boy's ear. This last nodded in token of assent, and held up his ten fingers. "Paghera un mezzo franco!" he exclaimed, in a breathless tone, meaning that I would pay ten sous (five pence). The crone smiled. "Basta!" (it will do) she exclaimed, with a pleased look, and invited me to draw near the fire.

I noticed that the crone prepared supper for four persons—four glasses, four plates, four knives and forks to match. Our party, therefore, was incomplete. I began to be alarmed lest supper should be delayed.

But this was by no means the case. The old dame poured out the polenta, and we took our seats at the table without thinking of the absent person, the crone muttering a short prayer in Latin. I looked at her with increased interest and fancied I saw in her a trace of former dignity and refinement. Her hair was as white as snow, her black lustrous eyes were round and large; her height above the common.

Nevertheless this ancient dame became more human as the night advanced. The wine, bad as it was, had its effect, and the fire made the room cheerful. The child, too, did justice to the meal. "Corporal John," he exclaimed, "drinks no wine. I suppose he does not like it. He is so shy! But why do you not wear a soldier's dress, too? If you can fight you ought to wear a sword or gun; but, perhaps you are going to have one sent to you?"

The old dame mumbled to herself. The child seemed amused. "What a funny old woman, is she not?" But these words were spoken in a subdued voice.

Supper being over, my young friend began making inquiries about the absent person—an absence which I had noticed. The empty chair, the clean plate and glass, seemed to attract his attention for the first time.

"Do you think there is any fighting going on?" he inquired, with a look of anxiety.

"I hope not—I think not!" I replied.

The hag made the sign of the cross. "I think not, too!" added the boy, with tears in his eyes. Then after a moment's pause he asked whether I thought Corporal John would go away without bidding him good-bye. "But who is Corporal John?" I inquired.

Hardly had I spoken these words than the door flew open. The boy started from his seat and rushed into the hands of a handsome young soldier who at that instant made his appearance.

I never saw a finer figure of a youth; brave and modest at the same

time, with large lustrous eyes as "black as death," and a pale, thoughtful face, shaded but not concealed by the peak of his cap—his red shirt and purple trousers giving him a boyish look.

He bowed politely, but without raising his cap, and entered the room with that easy dignity which is a result of military education, starting however, at my fixed look, and allowing the boy to take possession of his gun. He appeared to be about to speak, but restrained himself, and took his seat at the table without honoring me with further notice—answering the child in monosyllables, and seeming at once preoccupied and hungry.

But it was easy to see that my presence troubled him, and for some reason or other he was angry with the boy. I fancied, too, that I had seen him before.

The crone drew nearer the fire, and with her distaff under her arm began spinning hemp as white as her own hair. The crone's name was Menek (the Tyrolese for Domenica) the child's Checco.

The soldier glanced at me from time to time, his eyes flashing a sort of defiance.

Checco offered him some ham and began pouring wine into a tumbler. "I am sure you will like this," observed the boy, with a wheedling look. "Will you have some fruit?"

"No," answered the soldier, curtly. "And no wine?"

"No, my dear."

"You are cross to-night, corporal! What have I done?"

The soldier did not reply, and the boy withdrew in silence. I remained alone to face with the soldier.

"I have seen you before!" he exclaimed, suddenly, his face flushing up with excitement.

"That is quite true."

"Then you remember me?"

"Perfectly."

"Ah!" exclaimed the soldier, and became once more absorbed in his plate.

I endeavored to renew the conversation, but in vain. The young man remained silent, or as much so as he possibly could without being rude. I referred to the circumstance of our former meeting, but failed to discover any reason for his singular behavior. At last he rose, and wishing me good night in a friendly tone, left the room, accompanied by the boy, who appeared to act as valet de chambre.

Next morning I found the child seated at the foot of my bed. He had been crying. His eyes were red as fire. "What is the matter?" I inquired. "Corporal John has gone."

"But he will come back again, will he not?"

"Oh, never, never, never!" cried the child, breaking out into passionate sobs. "The Austrians will kill her. They will put her to death!"

"What do you mean, my poor boy?"

"Corporal John is a girl!"

Such was the end of my adventure in the peasant's hut.

Let me add that the boy's statement was correct. There were a great number of Italian girls in Garibaldi's army, some to fight and some to serve in hospitals.

An Earl Tries the Switchback.

From the London Society. The other afternoon a lady who has a better handle to her name than plain Mrs. went to the Kensington show with her husband, a sporting but haughty personage not unknown at the Horse Guards. After some little persuasion, my lady induced her lord and master to treat her to a trip on the switchback. So thick was the crowd that the lady was somehow separated from her better half, and went careening on her giddy course, leaving him on the platform to follow on the next car. Of course on its return the car bearing the countess met the outward-bound car bearing the earl; and what was the proud dame's horror to see her husband with his toes jammed well forward and an agonized expression on his face, striving to preserve his equilibrium, while a florid female in whom she recognized her own cook clung to him like grim death, with two fat arms clasped round his symmetrical waist.

The countess waited for the return of the wanderers, who, in consequence of a mutual recognition at the other end, were not sitting next each other this time. After a short argument the cook's explanation—that she didn't know it was my lord, but that she felt that funny she was bound to hang on to "something" was accepted, to the amusement of the bystanders, but not, apparently, to that of the "something" who looked very much upset.

Monument Relics.

An effort is on foot to secure the arrest of the bogus guides who sell fragments of marble at the Washington monument grounds to innocent strangers at from 50 cents to \$1. It is alleged that they get chips from all the marble-works in the city, scatter them on the monument ground, and then, picking them up, sell them as fragments of the cap of the monument, which is of the metal magnesium. Fragments of rough stone are offered sometimes as chips from the corner stone, "cut by my uncle, sir, over forty years ago." It was estimated in 1851 that more pieces of the corner-stone were then in cabinets than would have sufficed to make a solid foundation for the shaft.

H. S. HARRIS, a telegraph operator at Starke's Station, Ga., has married Ella Phillips, the operator at Sugar Valley. The young people got to "sparking" over the wires, and the usual consequences followed.

SUCCESS

BY MATTHEW ARNOLD.

—Success sways with the breath of heaven, And though thou thinkest that thou knowest sure Thy victory, yet thou canst not surely know, For we all, like swimmers in the sea, Poised on the top of a huge wave of fate, Which hangs uncertain to which side to fall, And whether it will heave us up to land, Or whether it will roll us out to sea, Back out to sea, to the deep waves of death, We know not and no search will make us know; Only the event will teach us in its hour.

RANDOM PARAGRAPHS.

B. WHEATMORE, of Seattle, W. T., has a 2-year-old colt which recently swam six miles across a lake and came out all right.

The only slate-pencil mill in the country is said to be at Castleton, Vt. It employs seventy-five men, and turns out 30,000 pencils daily.

A PLUM tree on the premises of Thomas O'Connor, in Holidayburg, Pa., which bore an abundant crop of fruit in season, is again in bloom.

SUPERSTITION received another blow in the recent acquittal of Peter Bottoff, who was tried in St. Louis on the charge of having stolen thirteen sheep.

A SAD looking man has been visiting farmers in Ohio and asking them to sign a pledge not to kill any songbirds for a year. Afterward these pledges returned in the shape of promissory notes.

A TEXAS newspaper claims to have received in payment of a subscription "the oldest hen on record." The editor says she was imported from Mexico by the local physician eight or nine years ago.

A HORSE at Reading, Pa., stepped upon a little dog that was barking at it in the street, but immediately bending down his head, began licking the little sufferer, and uttered sounds of genuine sorrow.

ACCORDING to the statistics the average man throughout the civilized world annually consumes 445 pounds of grain, 70 pounds of meat, 7 pounds of butter, and 20 pounds of sugar, of the total value of £5 6s.

THE Richmond State says that the most notable specimen of the night blooming cereus thereabout are those captured by the vigilant police, and who blossom before Police Justice Richardson every morning.

A PAIR of pants made in 1852 from wool spun are still owned by Allen Cowart, of Laurens County, Ga. They are almost as good as new and are highly prized by the owner, who wears them only on special occasions.

THE price of cotton seed in North Carolina is higher now than in a long time previous, being quoted at 22 cents per bushel, with a probability of running up to 25 cents. Oil mills are buying freely, and have men out in the country securing all possible.

WASHINGTON is becoming the Mecca of bridal pilgrimages. One of the hotels of that city claims to have had under its protecting wings yesterday no less than twenty-five newly married couples. No place this side of heaven could in one day have sheltered so much happiness as that.

A BIRD'S-HEAD dinner party was a unique entertainment in Paris. Each guest had a coiffure representing the head of a bird, an owl, a turtle dove, and other birds. The most elegant was a peacock, with crest, represented by an aigrette in diamonds, emeralds and sapphires.

It is said that the late Alvin Clark, the most eminent manufacturer of telescopic lenses in the world, never saw a lens ground. It was his business to take the lens which others had prepared and give it the exquisite finish, without which it would be useless to the astronomer.

ONE of the grand jurors in Winsted, Conn., was asked to issue a complaint against a young man whose name was presumably unknown, who entered a militia drill-room while drunk and made a row. The complaint was made out against John Doe, and he proved to be the grand juror's son.

A NEGRO in Americus, Ga., bought a trunk at a store for \$1.50. An hour afterward he returned and said he guessed he'd got too much for his money. The trunk was filled with the storekeeper's stock of Mackinaw straw hats that had been packed away in it for the winter. They were worth from \$75 to \$100.

A TENNESSEE farmer whose land was under mortgage and about to be taken away from him fell on his knees in the field in prayer. When he got up he seized the plow with a new grip, gave the old mule a vigorous lick, and before he had gone twenty feet he turned up a jug with over \$600 in gold and silver in it.

THE government has begun the purchase of the most noted and valuable of the ancient mounds, earthworks, and fortifications found on this continent. These mounds are located in Ross, Highland and Adams Counties, Ohio, and are the best-preserved ancient works to be found east of the Rocky Mountains.

"THE late unpleasantness" as an euphonistic phrase descriptive of the war between the States must give way, says the Richmond State, to the Nation's phrase. That paper gravely affirms that the people, or the northern army, was in 1862 and 1863 engaged in "revising the constitution," and didn't they revise it with a vengeance?

WHEN the public printing ring can collect \$90,000 from the state treasury in less than three years, and charge 30 per cent. more than the best job offices charge for the same class of work, says the Louisville Commercial, it is time for the members of the Legislature to consider a bill of letting the

printing to the lowest responsible bidder.

A FARMER of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, owns a tame crow which goes regularly to the cotton field and picks as much in a day as any of the human pickers. With its beak it twists the cotton out and puts it in a bag. The owner of this truly rare bird, as well as the neighbors, declare that the statement is true in all respects.

JAMES WILLIAMSON, of Toronto, Ohio, captured a live crow in his cornfield. While carrying it home he was attacked by hundreds of other crows. He first tried to run away; then he made a vigorous attempt to defend himself with a club; next he sought shelter in a shed, where the besieging crows kept him a prisoner for more than an hour.

It is asserted that it is not an unusual thing for women who frequently go back and forth between Canada and the United States along the border at the Ontario peninsula to wear a smuggling bag. This contrivance is suspended from the waist, reaches within a few inches of the hem of the skirt, and will accommodate almost as much as a furniture van.

An orange grower near Lake Eustis, Florida, found on one of his trees a fruit that seemed to be about two-thirds orange and one-third Japan persimmon. The latter resembles a full-grown and ripe red pepper. He dug down to the roots of the orange tree and there found the living root of a Japan persimmon tree twined among the orange tree roots.

THE engineers of a heavy double-header train saw a child on the track near the village of Rock Glen, N. Y. They whistled for brakes, and when the train was almost upon the child one of the engineers leaped from his locomotive, and, running ahead, caught the infant from the track. As a reward the mother has recorded the engineer's name in the family Bible.

JOSEPH KRUGH, of Blacklog Valley, Huntington County, Pa., has a large gray stone which was dug out of a public road in Shirley Township by a supervisor about seventy-five years ago. The stone is very hard, weighs about one-half ton, and there are clearly imprinted on it tracks of a horse with a shoe, a colt, a deer, a bear, a dog, a fox, a wildcat and a human hand.

It is not generally known that camels, both wild and tame, are found in Texas, yet such is the fact, and some of them will be on exhibition at the state fair in Dallas this fall. The first of these animals were brought to the state by the government in 1851 to test their usefulness in crossing the American desert to California. They came from Arabia and were the ancestors of those now in the state.

A Double Life.

A curious instance of double life was recently disclosed in Brooklyn by the flight of a servant from the home of a family on the hill. The girl came to America with her father and mother some years ago, and her parents having died of alcoholism shortly after their establishment here, she was left an orphan, without friends or resources. It was a perilous position for a girl to be placed in, but if temptations ever came to her she never yielded to it, and it was but a few weeks before she obtained employment as housemaid and children's nurse in the home before mentioned. She was given employment without the exaction of recommendations, and amply justified the trust placed in her by her modesty, industry, her intelligence, and the almost maternal regard that she had for the children of the family. Her father had been a civil engineer in England, who had given his daughter an education before he came to this country to fill a drunkard's grave, and her manners and apparently her tastes and feelings were those of a lady. She never presumed on the confidence and esteem that were bestowed upon her, and was faithful in the smallest details of her trust. Recently the family went to the country, leaving her to put the city house in order and to follow in a day or two. She did not follow, but a letter in her handwriting was received at the time she was due, and read by the family in amazement. It stated that when the letter was received she would be on the ocean on her way back to England; that she had saved enough from her wages to buy a steerage ticket, and that she intended on reaching the other side to place herself in the inebriate home. The desire for liquor that she had inherited was more than she could master; she had secretly tipped during her long service with the family, and felt that she was no fit companion for the children. She begged pardon for her hasty departure, and tendered thanks for the kindness shown to her. On receipt of this letter the master of the house hastened back to town, a prey to sundry misgivings, but among all the pictures, bric-a-brac, costly books, jewelry, and other convertible articles that had been left within reach, not a thing had been taken. Every room had been neatly swept and dusted, doors and windows fastened, the refrigerator dried, everything was left in first class order—but a half bottle of brandy in the cupboard was missing. The case is strange and pathetic.

MAINE farmers have been "taken in" by a man who sold patent churns. He took in payment notes payable on demand and made "not transferrable," and pledging himself not to demand payment within a certain long period. Then he changed the note to note, and sold the notes, and the farmers were called upon to pay up.

PEOPLE WE READ OF.

SENATOR HAWLEY is back from Europe.

BELLE BOYD, the rebel spy, is lecturing in Nebraska.

MRS. CLEVELAND is a conscientious observer of the Sabbath.

THE Court Journal denies the rumor that Mary Anderson is to become English.

THE crazy King Otto, of Bavaria, said to have a passion for peeling potatoes.

Mrs. CLEVELAND drinks no wine. When wine is served she takes apple-juice.

"TOM" HUGHES is writing a memoir of Dr. Livingston for a new series of biographies of "men of action."

RIDER HAGGARD has a brother, who is a consul at Tamatav, and will soon issue a work on Madagascar.

REV. E. P. ROE has returned to his home at Cornwall, on the Hudson, after two years of life in California.

PRINCE BISMARCK weighed himself lately and found that his weight the same as last year—207 pounds.

SAM JONES, the revivalist, expects to soon move to Washington City and will make it his permanent home. "CHARLIE LEE," a New Haven Christian, was recently married to a daughter of the late Rev. Amos Beaman, one of Connecticut's most famous colored preachers.

ADELINA PATTI has a small silver basin and a big white sponge, which set outside of the bedroom window catch dew. It is with this heaven-tilled water that the diva bathes her face and eyes.

ATTY-GEN. GARLAND's daughter, Daisy, will be one of the coming season's debutantes in Washington, and society is wondering if she will be able to overcome his aversion to the use of the dress coat.

EDWARD BURGESS is said to be enjoying great practical benefits, as well as international fame, in consequence of the achievements of the Puritan, M. flower and Volunteer. His hands are full of orders for boat-building.

A. D. WILCOX, the oldest settler in Illinois, who is 97 years old, recently settled in Sangamon County seven years ago, when there was not a single house on the present site of Springfield.

EX-SPEAKER GALUSHA A. GROW who secured the passage of the honest law, has received a cane bearing this inscription: "To the Hon. Galusha A. Grow, speaker of Congress 1861-3. This cane grew on the first homestead in the United States. Presented by the first homesteader, Dan Freeman, Beatrice, Neb."

THE wife of Prof. A. Graham Balfour, though perfectly deaf, loses little of the table talk when she and her husband are entertaining a company dinner. Without uttering a sound the famous inventor telegraphs with his lips nearly everything that is said, and she cleverly reads them as she would a book.

CAPT. JOHN ALDEN lives alone in an ancient house in Duxbury, Mass. He is 74 years old, and says that he is able to trace his descent through seven generations back to John Alden, who came over in the Mayflower. The house in which he lives was built in 1653. He is very proud of his descent from John Alden and Priscilla.

THE advent of an infant daughter to the family of de Reuterskiold, minister of Norway and Sweden in Washington, has created a sensation in diplomatic society. The little stranger's mother, attractive in appearance and manner, is a favorite at the National Capital, and was godmother to Dorothy Payne Whitney last spring.

PRINCESS IRENE, of Hesse, who about to marry her first cousin, Prince Henry of Prussia, is prettier than most of Queen Victoria's granddaughters. She has a spirited, beautiful hair, and a very graceful figure. The young couple will receive from the provincial Diet of Schleswig a magnificent wedding gift—several painted windows for their palace Kiel.

Reclining Horses.

From the Boston Post. Yesterday I made the acquaintance of a horse who prefers to take his dinner in a reclining position, after the fashion of the ancient Romans.

It is a truck horse that I saw on Federal Street, and as he was munching oats in a nose-bag, suddenly he dived into the shafts, and continued to eat in that situation. Two men came along who were for kicking him up, but I suggested that he be allowed to finish his oats in peace. Find him an intelligent and tractable beast. I talked with him for a few minutes correct Honyhnhnm, and when the last oat had been secured, he gathered up his feet and deftly arose. I am informed that when horses lie down in harness, the reason almost always that it pains them, in legs or feet.

Stand. But I once knew a nag who was so incorrigibly lazy, though perfectly sound, that he would lie down in the shafts, much to their injury whenever he could. The trick was human that his owner, an odd stork could never make up his mind to part with the sagacious beast.

At a fox hunt near Tolona, Ill., dogs forced a gray fox up a tree, the hunters would not shoot, preferring to have him taken by the hounds. A boy climbed the tree to force him out, but when he dropped he eluded the dogs and found shelter in a hole. One dog followed him, got game by the nose, and pulled him down, but the fox watched his chance, and the dog lost his grip, dashed away and made good his escape.

This is the time of year when it behooves you to look to it that the family repository contains its regular supply of **ST. JACOB'S OIL**. Be sure that the bottle is exactly like this. A little ache now means much of the dear future and is eradicated and St. Jacobs' Oil will do this as nothing else can. Accept no bottle but exactly like this, as this is the only shape and form that the Oil is put in by the sole proprietors.

THE CHARLES A. VOELKER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

KIDDER'S DIGESTYLIN

A SURE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND DYSPESIA.

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.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES. IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY. IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DIGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; for all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price \$1 per large bottle). If he does not have it, send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

W. M. F. KIDDER & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, 33 John St., N. Y.

Educate for Business!

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

READ THIS!

A \$3 WASHING MACHINE FREE!

Last year we placed upon the market the greatest labor-saving invention of the 19th century. It was a self-operating Washing Machine. It washes the clothing clean WITHOUT THE WASHBOARD OR ANY RUBBERING WHATSOEVER. We advertised a free hundred free to introduce them, and through these free samples sold over \$60,000. One lady in Chicago (Mrs. McDermott, 335 W. 15th St.) was so well pleased with her sample that she bought one and sold over 1200 in four months. We C. Hamill, Box 357, Toronto, Ont., ordered over 600 after testing his sample. We have scores of just such examples as this. It pays to cast your bread upon the waters. OUR GREAT OFFER. This year we intend to sell not less than ONE MILLION WASHERS, and to do this we will start off by GIVING AWAY 1000 samples. All the rest of those who receive one is that they will give it a good trial, and if they are not convinced to their friends. Agents are coming money. We have several who are making \$10 per day and upwards. "First come, first served." So if you want one from the 100 we are going to give away, send us your name and address at once. Address, MONSIEUR ADAM, 1722 S. W. 228, 623 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. (Sent on paper).

WIZARD OIL FOR PAIN

Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, RHEUMATISM, Lamé Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Old Sores and All Aches and Pains.

The many testimonials received by us more than prove all we claim for this valuable remedy. It not only relieves the most severe pains, but it Cures You. That's the idea!

Sold by Druggists. 50 cts. 80c. Book mailed free. Address WIZARD OIL COMPANY CHICAGO

WHITE BEAVER,
Physician and Surgeon.
LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN.

Nervous diseases, sterility or barrenness—epilepsy or fits—the correction of deformities and the medical and surgical diseases of women. Write for information. In-clude stamp. Cough Cream heals Crouped Lungs.

OPIMUM Habit Cured satisfactorily before any. Prof. J. M. BARTON, 25th Ward, Cincinnati, O.

The Girls Who Marry.

"I always read the wedding notices in the papers," said a Louisville citizen, "and I am surprised to observe what a large proportion of the brides are working girls. I do not use the term 'working girls' in its commonly accepted sense, namely, that of girls who work in the factory, but I include all those who earn their own living, whether it be by school teaching, dressmaking, working a type writer or the numerous other occupations which are now open to the feminine sex. According to my observation these girls marry clerks, young doctors and lawyers, railroad men and others, many of whom subsequently reach the greatest heights in business or the professions. Many well-to-do young men who have either inherited or already accumulated something of a competency marry girls who are accustomed to work." "What conclusion, then, do you deduce from your observations?" "My conclusion is that the average young man of the period is a much more sensible creature than we give him credit for being. He has his fun with the society girls and enjoys himself, but when the time comes to select a wife, he chooses her like Mrs. Primrose did her wedding gown—not for gloss and fineness of finish but for qualities that last. Thus the society girl gets left. All our old maids were once leaders in society. The young men thought they were not equal to the task of supporting these maidens, or the latter themselves were too high-toned to accept any but a millionaire, and hence they still prefix 'Miss' to their names."

A Climatic Peculiarity.

A correspondent of an Eastern paper points out the fact that at Lucerne, in the southern part of this state, says the San Francisco Bulletin, a high range of thermometer—be puts at it 116—can be endured even by the workers in the field without a great deal of inconvenience. He attributes the fact to the movement of the coast winds and the cool nights which tend so much to recuperation. This condition of the atmosphere is not peculiar to Lucerne and Southern California. It is common also to Central and a part of Upper California. It is a well-established fact that in this state 90 degrees of heat does not cause a great deal of personal discomfort. It can be endured much more easily than 76 degrees at the East. The higher range with us is not attended with wilted collars, nor crushed wristbands, except in the case of violent exertion. The reason is not exclusively the prevalence of coast winds, but the dryness of the atmosphere. The heat absorbed by the system at once radiates in all directions. At the East, in consequence of the greater moisture of the atmosphere, the heat is retained. Californians have been known to flee precipitately from New York with a thermometrical range of from 76 to 80 degrees, though 10 degrees more would not render them uncomfortable in the southern country, or the Sacramento or San Joaquin valleys. The radiation outward of the heat is also supposed to account for the absence of sunstroke, and of rabies among dogs.

Kindness of a King.

The King of Italy certainly possesses a way of endearing himself to his people. He is what you would call thoughtfully kind, and seems to have a knack of doing the right thing at the right time. Some say it is his wife, Queen Margaret, who puts him up to his popular actions. Well, if so, she should certainly share the credit, and the good deeds can be put down to the firm of "Umberto, Margareta & Co." One of the firm's latest good deeds, which is already immensely popular in Italy, is the granting of an unsolicited pension of £400 a year to Mrs. Depretis, the widow of the late premier of Italy, who is not the first statesman of regenerated Italy who has died a poor man. Though the circumstances of his marriage to the lady who is now his widow, and who was a widow when Signor Depretis married her, are forgotten, I remember that they were thought quite romantic at the time. The bride was very many years younger than the bridegroom, and at an earlier period of her life had actually been his ward. It was hinted, indeed, that her first marriage was a blow to Depretis, who had hoped that the gratitude he had inspired by his disinterested kindness would have developed into a warmer feeling. But this was not to be, and it was only after the death of the young lady's first husband that Signor Depretis was able to realize his earliest aspirations and marry the woman he had so long devotedly loved.

How Emperor William Travels.
From the London World.

The Imperial special train used by the Emperor William consists of three saloon carriages, connected with each other, by a covered passage and fitted with electric bells and a telegraph apparatus. The day saloon is hung with blue damask, and contains only easy-chairs, sofas, and a couple of tables. At one end is a coupe, where the Emperor usually stands or sits on a high chair when passing through a large town or whenever there is any fine scenery. A portion of the next carriage is fitted up as a study, and there is a desk and writing materials. A dressing-room, which contains everything that could possibly be wanted, adjoins the study. Another saloon is the bed-room, and contains the camp-bed which the Emperor always uses. There is a large saloon for the suite, and another for the servants. The Emperor's train has been ordered to

travel at a comparatively slow rate of speed this year, and nourishing refreshment has been supplied to his Majesty every two hours—usually the strongest soup that can be made or eggs beaten up with champagne or meat jelly.

The Old Silver Spoon.

How fresh in my mind are the days of my sickness,
When I tossed me in pain, all fevered and sore;
The burning, the nausea, the sinking and weakness,
And even the old spoon that my medicine bore.

The old silver spoon, the family spoon,
The sick-chamber spoon that my medicine bore.

How loth were my fever-parched lips to receive it,
How nauseous the stuff that it bore to my tongue,
And the pain at my inwards, oh, naught could relieve it,
Though tears of disgust from my eyeballs it wrung.

The old silver spoon, the medicine spoon,
How awful the stuff that it left on my tongue.

Such is the effect of nauseous, griping medicines which make the sick-room a memory of horror. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, on the contrary, are small, sugar-coated, easy to take, purely vegetable and perfectly effective. 25 cents a vial.

A Floating Exhibition of Spanish Products will make a tour of the South American ports, with the object of opening new markets for Spanish goods.

"Don't Marry Him!"

"He is such a fickle, inconsistent fellow, you will never be happy with him," said Esther's friends when they learned of her engagement to a young man who bore the reputation of being a sad flirt. Esther, however, knew that her lover had good qualities, and she was willing to take the risk. In nine cases out of ten it would have proved a mistake; but Esther was an uncommon girl and to every one's surprise, Fred made a model husband. How was it? Well, Esther had a cheerful, sunny temper and a great deal of tact. Then she enjoyed perfect health and was always so sweet, neat and wholesome that Fred found his own home most pleasant, and his own wife more agreeable than any other being. As the year passed and he saw other women of Esther's age grow sickly, faded and querulous, he realized more and more that he had "a jewel of a wife." Good health was half the secret of Esther's success. She retained her vitality and good looks, because she guarded off feminine weaknesses and ailments by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The Toronto Globe says that the other day a calf belonging to Mrs. Joseph L. Garrett, of West Fallowfield, at nineteen young turkeys and wanted more.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The highest denomination of United States legal tender notes is \$10,000. No bills of the value of \$100,000 have ever been issued in this country.

A Remarkable Growth.

The many friends of Messrs. Montgomery Ward & Co., formerly at 227 and 229 Wabash Av., Chicago, will be glad to know that the rapid growth of their business has forced them to remove from Wabash Ave. to 111, 112, 113 and 114 Michigan Ave., where they have purchased a magnificent building, the seven floors of which they will occupy exclusively. These seven floors are each 100x165 feet, aggregating nearly 120,000 square feet (about 3 acres) of floor surface. The new quarters will enable them to handle their large business to the better advantage of their thousands of customers. Fifteen years ago Messrs. Montgomery Ward & Co. occupied but one room and that only 25x40 feet. The enormous growth of their business during these fifteen years can only be explained by the fact that they sell direct to consumers, supplying all their wants, and never misrepresent any article. The success of this house proves the old saying, that "Honesty is the best policy," and from this policy they never deviate. The Fall catalogue issued by Messrs. Montgomery Ward & Co. ought to be in every family.

A TREASURY department clerk has invented a lock which can be locked with any one of 10,000 keys, but can be unlocked only by the original key used to lock it.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed, stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East Ninth Street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

In Lexington, Ga., lives a lady who owns a ball of yarn that was spun and woven during the war of the Revolution. The thread is seemingly sound and whole.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Measure; 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 the rations, 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.

The Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise says: The strong-limbed Nevada people are going at no distant day to furnish the leading prima donnas of the world.

Offer No. 172.

FREE!—To Merchants Only: A triple-plated silver set (6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tea-spoons, 1 sugar-spoon, 1 butter knife), in satin-lined case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & Co., 55 State Street, Chicago.

At Redbank, N. J., one day recently, a Brooklyn maiden lost, so she claims, while out boating all by herself, five diamond rings, valued at \$800.

A SORE THROAT or COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.

"JENNIE JUNE" says she feels just as young as she did twenty years ago.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to those new boots and they will never run over.

Says J. S. Rutan, of Tennessee, who is now in Carlsbad: "I met here an American who has for a long time lived in Russia, an intelligent gentleman, who says that oil production in the Czar's dominions is soon going to astonish the world. He informs me that a contract has been made, backed by the Rothschilds to pipe the oil to the sea, and that when that is accomplished American oil will no longer be in demand in Europe."

A Sudden Sensation

Of chilliness invading the backbone, followed by hot flushes and profuse perspiration. We all know these symptoms, if not by experience, from report. What's the best thing on the programme? Quinine? A dangerous remedy, truly. Produces caries of the bones, only affords temporary relief. Is there no substitute? Assuredly, a potent but safe one—Hos-tetter's Stomach Bitters, a certain, speedy means of expelling from the system every trace of the virus of miasma. Use it promptly, persistently. The result—a cure is certain to follow the use of this beneficent restorative of health. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervous ailments, rheumatism and invalidity of the kidneys and bladder, are also among the maladies permanently remediable through the genial aid of this wholesome botanic medicine, recommended by the medical fraternity.

C. A. BOWIE, an electric light lineman, fell from a line pole at Appleton, striking on a protruding nail in his fall and receiving a bad wound in the abdomen. The nail tore a hole several inches long.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for consumption, throat affections, and Bronchitis, it is unequalled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THEO. PRIM, M. D. Alabama.

HERMAN STRICKER, of Reading, Pa., has refused an offer of \$13,000 for his collection of butterflies, said to be the largest and most varied in existence.

A SAN JOSE (Cal.) court fined a man \$1 for winking at a lady.

Sick Headache

Is one of the most distressing affections; and people who are its victims deserve sympathy. But the great success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing sick headache makes it seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to continue. By its toning and invigorating effect upon the digestive organs, Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives relief when headache arises from indigestion; and in neuralgic conditions by building up the debilitated system Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes the difficulty.

"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. BABB, Wilmington, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DR. FRANKLIN'S CATARRH BALM

A Positive Cure for all discharges from the nose, hacking and spitting to clear the throat, offensive breath, loss of sense of smell, frontal headache, ringing in the ears, partial deafness, etc., due to Catarrh permanently cured by local medication, safe and pleasant to use. No douche or syringing required. Thousands of cases cured in all stages. Home testimonials and references. Sold only direct from Laboratory to avoid imitations and adulteration. Send to any address by mail or express on receipt of \$1.00. ONE PACKAGE WILL EFFECT A CURE. Send for Treatise on Catarrh, its causes, symptoms, and cure, FREE on receipt of 4 cents in stamps. Address Dr. Franklin Catarrh Balm Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

DR. HOENESACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.

A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory, and increasing age. Cures Old and Young. Price \$1 per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hoenesack's Laboratory, No. 246 N. 2d St., Philadelphia. Send for circular.

JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT

5 Tons Wagon Scales, Iron Levels, Sock Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for \$60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

\$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 60 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample FREE. Address J. A. LAWRENCE, 212 East Ninth St., Detroit, Mich.

FLOWERING BULBS,
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, NARCISSUS, &c.

Illustrated catalogue will be mailed free on application. CURRIE BROTHERS, Seedsmen and Florists, 108 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

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

PROPRIETORS, ELLIOTT BROTHERS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

A WET LIE

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat and in his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a moose or a bear skin. It is not only a badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like a bear.

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SICKER in our catalogue, A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cure for Consumption. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FLORIDA: "H. Advantages and Disadvantages." For this book free, or Florida maps, books, tracts or tickets, address D. M. GOSBY, Box 137, New York.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 days. No pain cured. Dr. J. Stepienka, Lehigh, Ohio.

WHAT FAILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or coating after eating, or "grogginess," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will sub-ue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply. Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the bowels, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malaria, dyspepsia, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,
from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."
Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,
which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this new world-famous remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequalled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all the Chronic Diseases of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at \$1.00, or Six Bottles for \$5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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

PILES PATENTS

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

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Instructions and applications sent free. 17 years' experience.

patentability FREE. \$2.75 per year.

CANCER TUMORS and CLAVES, 200 cases cured. Write for circulars. DR. F. B. GOLLELY, Milwaukee, Wis.

HOME STUDY. Secure a Business Education by mail from Bryant's Business College, Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. L. BING, 113 N. 4th St., Washington, D. C.

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OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 days. No pain cured. Dr. J. Stepienka, Lehigh, Ohio.

A MODERN MAGDALEN.

BY M. C. FARLEY.

CHAPTER VIII.—[CONTINUED.]

Then a bell rings. The girl shows her down stairs and leaves her at the open door of the dining-room.

As Loo pauses for a moment in the doorway, undecided whether to advance or retreat, for save her own presence the room seems empty, a slight exclamation startles her. Loo looks up. A tall man, attired in plain black, evidently the butler, for he carried the pantry keys in his hand, and a waiter loaded with fruits stood on the sideboard at his hand, where he had apparently just placed it. His face turned ghastly white, and his eyes fell as they encountered her own.

Where had she seen him before? She was puzzled. His face was familiar; surely at some time or other she had seen him before.

He recovers himself, approaches respectfully, and points out the seat she is to occupy at the table.

Then she knows him. She is startled—terrified.

"Scarth!" she ejaculates impetuously.

The butler's eyes meet her own now.



Loo paused for a moment in the doorway.

There is a steely gleam in his pale blue orbs that frightens her more and more.

"Miss is mistaken," he says civilly, but with a subtle note of warning in his respectful tones. "I am Kibbey, the butler."

"But you were—I am sure you once waited at—" began Loo.

"Never!" denies Kibbey vehemently. "And they found that diamond when—"

"Miss is deceived by a fancied resemblance which she imagines I bear to one whom she has met under difficulties—perhaps," politely says the butler. "My name is Parker Kibbey, and I have the best of references."

At this moment the Madam enters the dining-room, leaning on the Captain's arm. They now all take their places at table, and the butler serves them.

It is well for her future peace of mind that Loo sits with her back to the butler, and that she cannot see the awful look of fear and hate in the butler's eyes. For, more plainly than words can say it, that look says—murder.

CHAPTER IX.

A MAN WHO ASKS FOR JUDITH DONTHORNE.



Six weeks had gone by since the dreadful X. Y. Z. Railway disaster. Miss Lafarge has convalesced rapidly, and her broken arm is doing very well, indeed.

In six weeks' time she has accomplished much. She has won Miss Childer's affection and her unbounded confidence, and she rides out daily behind the dreadful black ponies, whose antics are a fresh source of amusement, for she laughs and applauds heartily, whether they stand still in utter rebellion, or go tearing madly over the country roads.

In six weeks' time she has improved her slight acquaintance with the inmates of Bywater Park, has gained the dislike of Madam Dundas, the hatred of Loo, and won from the Captain the warmest admiration.

During the six weeks Captain Hazard has made many calls upon the fair sufferer at Stubblefield, and appearances would indicate that his fickle heart has been almost caught in the meshes the enchantress has spread for him.

In six weeks, poor Loo finds that stone walls, and cushioned furniture, and silk gowns are no more conducive to perfect happiness than were the third-floor back bed-rooms, the sham pianos, and the cotton frocks of her former days.

She "gets on," however, most unex-

pectedly with Madam Dundas; and this is a comfort. But to outbalance this is the growing feeling of dislike which she feels for Miss Lafarge, whom she often meets now, and the overpowering jealousy which consumes her whenever she sees the Captain and Miss Lafarge together. Not that the gallant Captain suspects this feeling on Loo's part. To the Captain Loo is ice itself.

He shall never smile at the readiness with which she surrendered to him, she says angrily to herself. For the Captain thinks nothing of airing his supposed conquests in Loo's hearing, and rather boasts of his prowess as a lady's man, as is usual with men of this description, greatly overestimating himself.

To quite ward off the Captain's suspicions—should he have any—of the real state of affairs, Loo accepts the attentions of a gentleman whom the Captain had introduced to her notice. The consequence being that Littlefield soon becomes her shadow or second self, greatly to the Captain's own discomfort.

"What she can see in that fellow," remarked the Captain to his confidante, Madam Dundas, "is beyond me. Why, he is nothing but a conceited ass at the very best."

Six weeks go by. The grass begins to grow in little green patches on the lonely grave in the country cemetery. It is quite the middle of June now, and here and there in the consecrated ground are bunches of rose trees in full bloom.

Engrossed with her flirtation with Hazard, Miss Lafarge has no time to give a thought to the quiet sleeper whose place she has usurped. But if Miss Lafarge has no time to think of the dead girl, there is one that does.

The "motherly woman," in her infinite sympathy and goodness of heart, goes often to the little burial ground to muse by the lonely grave of the stranger, whose untimely death she is never tired of talking about.

As the weeks go by she speculates upon the subject, and wonders if nobody will ever come to claim the very few personal effects that belonged to the dead girl. She believes that somewhere in the world there is some one who loved and cared for the one that had met so terrible a fate. And she is, therefore, not much surprised one sunny morning to see a strange man walk up the path leading to her door. And she is at once interested when the gentleman inquires, in a voice which betrays emotion, carefully modulated though it is:

"Is this the place where Judith Donthorne died?"

The "motherly woman" nods in the affirmative.

"Yes. In this house, and in this room," throwing open the door. "Will you walk in and sit down?"

The visitor enters and glances about him. He is unprepossessing in his personal appearance, and his face is sinister. His figure is short and heavily built, with shoulders so very broad as to suggest suspicion of padding. A thick black beard straggles down either side of his full, red face, and sweeps upon his breast. His eyes are keen and twinkling, shrewd in expression, and of a red color. His clothing is black and evidently much too tight for his body. Upon his head is a silk hat, and he carries a cane. His walk is a stride, and he glances around the room with an air of scorn.

"You say she died in this room?"

The "motherly woman" again nods in the affirmative.

"In this room, near the spot where you now stand."

"Who was with her when she died?" he asks, biting his lip.

"Only the doctors."

"Was she conscious?"

"No. Directly after the train was wrecked, a number of the wounded were brought here. Among them was the lady you have asked about. She was terribly burned, and in an unconscious condition when she arrived. She lived but a few hours, and died without realizing her extremity."

"And she was alone?"

"Yes. But stop! There was a lady who—"

"A lady!" he ejaculates incredulously—"a lady?"

"A lady!" affirms the "motherly woman." "And the lady said she was a friend of the girl that died, and I guess she was. I know she sat by the body, and she paid the undertaker, and she followed the corpse to the burial ground. Then she went away. She said the poor dead girl had no friends of any consequence."

The visitor bit his lip again.

"Have you anything in your possession now that belonged to the lady that died?"

The "motherly woman" nods swiftly.

"All!" He grasps the bag, opens it, and there is the usual paraphernalia: combs, brushes, powder-box, pencil, and lastly—a diary.

The stranger snatches at this diary. He scans page after page in an eager fashion, then he closes the book suddenly. "It was hers," he says in a hushed tone, more to himself than to his interested companion.

"Still—"

Then he bites his nails savagely, and glowers at his companion.

"Where is her purse?" he asks.

The "motherly woman" colors indignantly.

"If the lady had a purse, it will be found in the traveling-bag."

He rummages through the bag.

"There is no sign of a purse."

"Describe the lady. Was she fair?"

"Yes. I should say so. Though her face was so dreadfully burned that

one could hardly tell what it must have looked like before the accident. She had brown hair and blue eyes. I am certain she was a blonde."

"How was she attired?"

"In black. I thought it was mourning; she had crumpled stones in her ears. I'm certain now that she was in mourning."

Then the visitor's head sank far down upon his breast. A sigh escapes him. He rouses himself to find the eyes of the "motherly woman" sternly fixed upon him.

"I am satisfied," he says shortly. "At first I thought perhaps it might be a case of mistaken identity; but your description has dispelled that thought. But about the lady you spoke of; the one who acted the part of the 'good Samaritan.' Who is she, and where is she now?"

The "motherly woman" draws a card from her pocket, and with some pride places the card in the outstretched hand of her visitor.

He reads the name easily, for it is written in a clear hand:

MARION LAFARGE,
Stubblefield.

Then he puts the card carefully in his pocket.

"With your permission, I will keep this," he says, speaking in a more civil tone. "I would like to call upon the lady and thank her in person for her kindness to my dead relative."

"Shall you take the bag?"

He shook his head in the negative.

"You may have it, and the contents too. I have no use for either."

Then he turned upon his heel, and walked quickly in the direction of the cemetery.

CHAPTER X.

THE QUESTION OF MARRIAGE.



OO has been singing to Madam. The curtains are drawn, the wax candles lighted in their silver sconces, and Madam herself reclines at full length upon the old-fashioned couch that has stood for years between the drawing-room windows at Bywater Park. In the alcove at the piano Loo spends her evenings; for Madam insists upon being sung to each day, and Loo really sings very sweetly. Her voice is not one that will make her fortune as a cantatrice; but it is sweet and low, and fairly well cultivated—the kind of voice we all like to hear crooning old-time ballads in the twilight.

Evidently others besides Madam enjoy the poor little nobody's music; for Captain Hazard has somehow fallen into the habit of quietly seeking a corner of the drawing-room, as the shadows begin to gather and Loo takes her place at the piano.

Loo, however, is quite unconscious of her action on his part. She slips into her seat and sings the simple old songs Madam calls for, then when this is done she slips away as quietly as she had come.

The little cuckoo clock over the mantel sings out the hour nine as she rises now from the piano.

"Good-night, Madam," she says.

"Good-night, my dear," answers Madam, and the girl flits away.

"I've been thinking lately," says Madam Dundas, beaming to the Captain, who leaves his shaded nook and now approaches his friend. "I've been thinking lately that you should marry."

Hazard laughs lightly.

"I once thought so too," he replies.

"But you know I never could quite make up my mind to offer myself a sacrifice on the altar of matrimony, after all."

"Selfish creature," Madam smiles, then grows serious. "I have thought lately—since Miss Lafarge came to Stubblefield—that at last you had met your fate."

"Dreaded fine girl, that Lafarge," says the Captain.

"Not to be compared with Loo."

"Loo is a little, flinty-hearted, cold-blooded iceberg."

"She is very discreet. I never believed Frederic Bolton's daughter was what she has proven to be. I have thought lately, Captain, that perhaps you were right after all, and that it is my duty to provide for her future."

"I was sure you would come round at last," cries the Captain, enthusiastically.

"Aunt Dundas, you are incomparable after all. Provide for Loo by all means."

"Though, by so doing, your own share of my fortune will be lessened that much?"

"Certainly."

Madam closes her eyes and sits silent for some time. Then she says slowly, and with evident hesitation, "I made a change in my will yesterday. In fact, made a new will entirely. Captain, I wish it might be so, that the money would remain undivided in your hands after my decease. If you could forget Miss Lafarge, and transfer your attentions to a lady a little nearer home, we might arrive at a solution of a difficulty that troubles me now."

The Captain colors. He understands what her meaning is.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The luckiest man is often the most unfortunate. In fact, to emphasize the paradox, there are men whose wonderful good luck has proved their utter ruin. On the other hand, some of the grandest characters among men, and some of the greatest of life's successes, have grown out of or been founded upon misfortune and failure.

GAVE HER A COTTON BALE.

Montgomery's Unique Testimonial to Mrs. Cleveland.

At 9 o'clock on Monday the party drove into the city, escorted by military, to the music of a common salute. Mrs. Cleveland drove at once to the Maxwell House, where she received a large number of the ladies of the city. The President was taken to the capitol building, from the south front of which speeches of welcome were made by Gov. Taylor and R. S. Colyar, editor of the Nashville American, to which the President responded. A public reception was then held in the rotunda, and the party left for Chattanooga at noon. The stop at the latter place was very brief, but many of those present shook hands with the President. When the train reached Atlanta an annoying misunderstanding occurred. Gov. Taylor and his staff had come from Nashville on the pilot train to assist in doing the honors of the occasion and had prepared a little procession of their own which was to make its way to the courthouse and there be in readiness to receive the President on his arrival. The two processions got mixed up in some way and in the gathering darkness some carriages of the President's party followed the governor, while the President and postmaster-general were being conveyed with much pomp away in the rain towards another quarter of the town. The governor seems to have arrived at the rendezvous, but for some unexplained reason the President's procession brought up at the station without ever having visited the court house, where 10,000 people were waiting to see the pageant. A little later the President's companions who had been led astray discovered their predicament, and fearing they would be left behind, made their way on their own back to the station.

The presidential party did not retire until 2 o'clock this morning, it having been found impossible to get their baggage through the crowds and to their rooms earlier. As a consequence they breakfasted late this morning. At 11 o'clock President Collins and Vice-President Grady, of the exposition, called at the President's room and escorted the President, Mrs. Cleveland and Postmaster-General Vilas to the capitol, where they entered the governor's room and were received by Gov. Gordon. The visiting governor's guard, the supreme court of the state, the members of the governor's staff, the United States officials, the municipal authorities and the members of the legislature were presented to the city's guests. The ceremonial over the distinguished visitors, escorted by Gov. Gordon, Senators Brown and Colquitt, and accompanied by the visiting governors, and many other people of distinction, proceeded to Piedmont Park, which is the exposition grounds. A national salute was fired as the procession entered the gates of the enclosure and proceeded to the speaker's stand. The formalities of welcome to the President began with prayer by Rev. Dr. Bartlett, of the Presbyterian Church, after which H. W. Grady, vice-president of the exposition, in a brief but eloquent speech extended a welcome to the President.

From the speaking stand the presidential party was conducted to machinery hall in which they tarried nearly half an hour. It was proposed to take them thence to the main hall of the exposition, but the crowd was too impenetrable. The public reception at the exposition grounds was a pleasant affair of its kind, no attempt being made to shake the hands of the passers-by and the whole proceeding being over in three-quarters of an hour. The visitors were then conducted to the clubhouse of the Gentlemen's Driving Club, where lunch was served under the supervision of the wives of club members. The party then went to their rooms at the hotel where they remained until 4 o'clock. The gentlemen of the party dined with Gov. Gordon, in the evening. Among the guests invited to meet them were Gov. Perry, of Florida; Gov. Richardson, of South Carolina; Senators Brown and Colquitt; Gen. Jackson, of Louisville; President Davidson, of the Georgia senate; Speaker Little, of the House of Representatives; Gen. Pierce, M. R. Young and Henry W. Grady. At the same hour Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Vilas were entertained at dinner by Mrs. R. H. Porter, some of the leading society ladies of Atlanta being invited to meet them. After dinner they received a large number of the ladies at the Porter mansion. Later the entire party attended a reception by the Capital City Club from 9 to 12 o'clock.

At Atlanta on the 19th, the presidential party breakfasted with Senator Colquitt. There were about thirty guests present. Although a steady rain fell all day, a crowd of 40,000 spent most of the time in the open air in an attempt to carry out the pre-arranged programme. In the afternoon the President was entertained by the Hon. Julius Brown, son of Senator Brown. There were present twenty-five invited guests. The menu which had been worked in feathers in Mexico, was presented to Mr. Cleveland at the close of the dinner. At the same hour an entertainment was given Mrs. Cleveland by Mrs. Henry Grady. For two hours the ladies of the city called and paid their respects to the President's wife. In the evening a general public reception was given at the executive mansion by Gov. and Mrs. Gordon. The people marched in perfect streams, but there were so many of them that when the event closed thousands still stood outside unable to gain admittance. The great event of the day, after the sham battle, was the torchlight procession of the Young Men's Democratic Leagues of the state. A drenching rain was falling but that did not dampen the ardor of enthusiastic citizens who thronged the streets with flaming torches. The President left at midnight for Montgomery.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Oct. 20.—After a good night's rest, the presidential tourists arrived here at 8 o'clock this morning. There were the usual large crowds in waiting but the strictest order prevailed. Commerce Street, from the station to the hotel, nearly a half mile away, was lined by troops on each side, who kept a wide avenue open from curb to curb. Gov. Seay, Mayor Reese and

Col. Newman, president of the State Agricultural Society, who composed a reception committee, were within the lines and conducted the guests at once to their carriages and then to the hotel. The manner of the reception made an exceedingly favorable impression upon the minds of the President and all his companions.

At the hotel Senator Pugh, Senator Morgan, the members of the governor's staff, the president of the Senate, the speaker of the House, ex-Gov. O'Neil, Congressman Davidson and a number of ladies greeted the city's guests in the hotel parlors where a half hour was spent in making and renewing acquaintances. The presidential party breakfasted at the hotel with Gov. and Mrs. Seay, Col. and Mrs. Newman, Mayor Reese and daughter, ex-Gov. O'Neil, Senator Morgan, Senator Pugh and a few others, after which they reviewed the troops from the balcony of the hotel. There were about 1,000 men in the column, including a troop of cavalry and a battery of artillery.

After the review and before the party took carriages for a ride about town, Mrs. Cleveland was the surprised recipient of a unique and beautiful souvenir. It is a jewel case in the form of a bale of cotton, about eight inches in length and proportionate in depth and width. It is made of pure silver and is a very artistic production. Its sides are of oxidized silver representing the bagging of the bale while frosted spots bear a resemblance to the snowy cotton bursting from its confinement. The plantation mark upon the end of the bale is "G. C. 1885" and the warehouse mark on its top lid "F. F. C." The inside of the cover bears an inscription: "Presented to Mrs. Grover Cleveland by the Mayor and City Council as a Token of Their Regard on the Occasion of Her Visit to Montgomery, Alabama, October 20, 1887." The presentation was made by Mayor Reese in the name of the municipality. The ride through the beautiful city was a most enjoyable feature of the day's demonstration. Public and private buildings were elaborately adorned and everything wore a gala appearance.

SHOT AT BY A WOMAN.

Banker McDonald, of California, a Target for His Daughter-in-law's Gun.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 21.—Mrs. Clara Belle McDonald, who is the defendant in a suit for divorce commenced by her husband, R. H. McDonald, Jr., vice-president of the Pacific Bank, went to the reception room of the Baldwin Hotel last night, where she met her father-in-law, Richard H. McDonald, president of the Pacific Bank, a well-known philanthropist and candidate for governor on the Prohibition ticket at the last state election. Mrs. McDonald demanded \$100,000, which she agreed to accept as a compromise in the divorce case and upon her father-in-law refusing to pay the amount, she drew a revolver and shot at him three times. None of the shots took effect and the woman was placed under arrest.

BOULANGER'S WILD SCHEME.

Aided by Katkoff in a Plan to Force a War and Become Dictator.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The Paris correspondent of the Daily Chronicle learns to-day that the late N. Katkoff and Gen. Boulanger were in close communication. The former is even said to have promised to aid Gen. Boulanger to launch himself as dictator. Katkoff, who employed Gen. Bogdanovich as an intermediary, advised Boulanger to pay scant attention to the Russian and German embassies, but to push on in the direction of war. Gen. Schweinitz, the German ambassador at St. Petersburg, managed to intercept one of Katkoff's letters, and conveyed it to Emperor William. The Emperor complained to the Czar, who became greatly incensed when he heard of the affair, and declared that he would never admit Katkoff to his presence again. The disgrace hastened Katkoff's death.

FIVE PERSONS MANGLED.

Fatality from a Bursting Oven at Bristol, Conn.

WATERBURY, Conn., Oct. 22.—A horrible casualty threw Bristol into intense excitement at noon to-day. The oven used for japauning at the works of J. H. Sessions & Sons, exploded, setting the building on fire. There were ten male employees of the firm in the room at the time. When the fire was extinguished shortly afterward three dead bodies were taken from the ruins, Willie Young, aged 14; Burt Cleveland, 15, and John Shane, 31. Others seriously injured are Daniel Griffin, aged 14, and Willie Bonnie, aged 15. There is no reason given for the explosion, nor is any person responsible for the accident.

CONTROLLED BY OUTLAWS.

A Terrible State of Lawlessness in the Cherokee Nation.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 19.—Advises to-day from Indian Territory are to the effect that a terrible state of lawlessness is prevailing in the Cherokee Nation. Bud Trainor, John Leech, Joe Miller and Bill Chuel, outlaws, took possession of Duckworth's store, twenty-two miles from Tahiquah, and held it for three days, selling goods, feeding their horses on the counter and running things their own way. They finally took what goods they wanted and fired the store. They then fired into a residence adjacent to the store, and as the women and children fled from the house, shot at them, after which they fired the dwelling. This gang has been creating much excitement in the Cherokee Nation for some time past.

RESULTS OF THE COMBINE.

Two Thousand Men Out of Work and Telegraph Rates Advanced.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—The Times to-day states that the Western Union Telegraph Company has notified over 2,000 employees of the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company that their services would not be required after November 1. The old Baltimore & Ohio rate of 15 cents for ten words from New York to Chicago was raised to 50 cents.

Township Caucus.
The first township caucus of the township of Minnewasca held at Wilson Siple's building in the village of Escanaba Oct. 22, at 7 p. m.

Meeting called to order and call read. T. H. Hancock was chosen Chairman and A. O. Blackwell, Sec'y. Motion being carried to proceed to nominate township officers in order of call by T. H. Hancock and F. M. Blackwell were chosen tellers.

The name of Chas. H. Scott, Albert O. Blackwell and John Craig were placed on the meeting for nomination for supervisor and ballot taken which resulted as follows: Whole number of votes cast necessary to a choice 58, of which John Craig received 18, Chas. H. Scott 36, A. O. Blackwell 66, who was declared the nominee.

The names of J. T. Whybrew and Burt Blackwell were presented for township auditor, and ballot taken which resulted as follows: Whole number of votes cast necessary to a choice 67, of which Whybrew received 45 and Mr. Burt Blackwell 88, who was declared nominated.

Motion carried that balance of ticket nominated viva voce, whereupon the following officers were nominated by acclamation: Township Clerk, Joseph H. Laire; School Inspectors, Theodore L. W. Ebenezer V. White; Highway Commissioner, Matthias Helf; Overseer of Highway, Gaspard LaComb; Justices of Peace, Aaron Miller, Alfred P. Smith, A. Frazer, Augustus W. Wolf; Drain Commissioner, T. H. Hancock; Constables, Charles H. Finnegan, Fred. Hubert, Gaspar Roleau, Clinton J. Kelly. In motion meeting adjourned.

A. O. BLACKWELL, Sec'y.
T. H. HANCOCK, Chairman.

The South Yard.
The linemen are putting up the telegraph poles between here and Hermansville. Poles are set from the depot west to Escanaba.

The round house is closed in and will be ready for use. The turn table has been red and will be put in place this week. Masonry is building for the tank and boiler. Looking at round house roof from the depot, it strikes one as a vast expanse of timber.

The depot is well under way, being erected in and the roof going on. It will be a handsome building.

At the Northwestern crossing, as at other points, the depot will be connected with the section house. The waiting room ticket office and operator's room occupy the front of the building while the kitchen, dining room, etc., are at the rear, the sleeping rooms above. A very convenient arrangement.

As the grading progresses it appears that the south yard will be a fine one—level, level and convenient. There is a slope enough to drain it well.

The steel is down past the Sturgeon River bridge and the depot is building at Escanaba River station. This is about one and one half miles from Nahma, though the distance is greater by the wagon road.

Minnewasca.
Mr. E. H. Peirce, with the Minnewasca Land Agency, has opened an office in Wilson & Siple's building next to the Escanaba Hotel, and people who want lots can be immediately accommodated. Mr. Peirce is surveying section 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, Minnewasca township, for the Escanaba proprietors. In a few days will be ready to attend to all orders for topographical engineering and map-work.

Misery.
The Delta must again advert to the scheduled mail service which Gladstone enjoys. There seems no good reason why it should not have a regular service from Escanaba. The advantages of this route have been fully set forth. The cost is not high, and we should be as well-fixed for as any place. We should receive mail direct from all railroad points in the country and could reply the same day. Can we not have it?

It is now said that the rock cut, near Escanaba, will prevent the completion of the road for several weeks. It is improbable that we shall have train before Thanksgiving and it may be much later. Very sad, but it is better to know the worst and to provide for it.

The turnout at the caucus Saturday night shows that there are lots of folks in Escanaba. The meeting was well attended, the hall being crowded, and the electors were very orderly. It is probable their number will be reduced on registration day. Full tickets were nominated for town and village.

People who have not finished their taxes are getting a little mite anxious as the weather grows colder. The north side of a roof is cold now a days.

Notice.
The firm of Brown, Pierce & Co., have been dissolved and I will be responsible for all debts of the firm contracted after Oct. 18. C. T. Brown.

For Rent.
A large store building on Delta avenue for rent on reasonable terms. Special figures will be given until May first. Call on Chas. Dierlien, Gladstone, or postmaster. 79tf

The Negaunee Iron Herald celebrated its fifteenth birthday last Thursday. The paper is to be improved, and The Delta wishes it many happy returns.

NOTICE
Is hereby given that the first election of officers for the village of Gladstone will be held at Aaron Miller's store in said village on Thursday, Nov. 3, 1887, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of that day. All citizens of Michigan who will have been resident within the village ten days next preceding November 3, 1887, will be qualified electors at this election. The officers to be elected are: President, three Trustees for one year, who will hold their offices until the first Tuesday in March next, three Trustees for two years, Clerk, Treasurer, Marshal, Street Commissioner, Assessor, Fire Warden and Poundmaster.
E. V. WHITE, } Inspectors
CHAS. H. SCOTT, } of
J. J. MILLER. } election.

Thos. F. Galvin,
GENERAL
CRUISER
—AND—
LAND LOOKER.
Satisfaction guaranteed on all lands bought and sold. Address,
Gladstone, Mich.

MARTIN & WHITE,
Contractors and Builders.
We are prepared to furnish Complete plans in
DETAIL.
Drawings and Specifications for

Public and Private
Buildings on short notice and at Reasonable Figures.
And we guarantee their accuracy.
Gladstone, Mich.

Thos. M. Solar,
Contractor
—AND—
Builder.
Buildings of all kinds, public or private, erected on short notice.
Plans and specifications prepared.
61 *Gladstone, Mich.*

City Meat Market
This is the place to buy your Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at wholesale and retail. Oysters, Poultry and Game in season. I carry the largest stock of Butter in the upper peninsula. The best Illinois Beef always on hand. Remember, I will not be undersold, quality and quantity considered.
Respectfully,
J. J. MILLER.

Scott & Mason.

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, FURNITURE.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

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

HARDWARE.

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

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

FURNITURE.

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

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

Do not buy before calling on us.

Pfeifer & Guernsey,

Proprietors of the

→GLADSTONE←

Meat Market

Keep constantly on hand Fresh and Salt

Beef, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Shoulders,

Bologna Sausage,

Pork Sausage,

Liver Sausage,

Headcheese, Lard, Cheese, Butter, etc.

Give us a call!

Market on Seventh St.,

78 Opposite The Delta office.

Lumbermen

Citizens of Gladstone and surrounding district, please note that

T. H. Warren & Bro.,

Have a large stock of

WINTER GOODS!

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and Arctics, Hats and Caps, Mitts,

Fur Overcoats,

And in fact everything to shelter man from the bitter blasts of winter.

Prices guaranteed to compete with the lowest. Give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Four doors west of The Delta office.

Gladstone, 75 Michigan.

Aaron Miller

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

Fruits and Vegetables,

Butter,

Cheese and

Fresh Eggs,

Cigars, Tobaccos and Pipes.

He will run a

Restaurant and Boarding House

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

Pure Apple Cider in Stock. 66

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

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."

PAUL HOHLFELDT,

Has a Complete Line of

FINE JEWELRY!

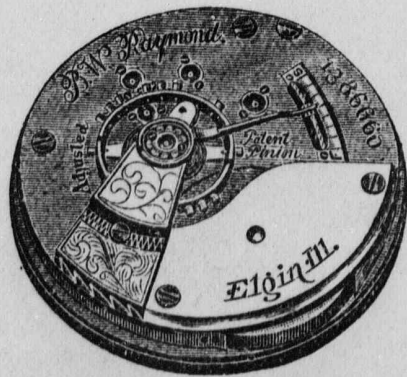
Watches,

Clocks,

Silver and Plated

Ware, Musical

Instruments.



Diamonds

and

Precious Stones.

Watch and all kinds of Repairing a Specialty

Give me a call at my new quarters, three doors east of Ed. Erickson's.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

The Delta.

LEW. A. CATES, Manager.

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

Frank H. Atkins is home from New York.

H. Bittner was a Hermansville visitor yesterday.

As the days shorten the price of coal lengthens.

Ed. Erickson is in the Eastern marts buying new goods.

Alderman Corcoran has built an addition to his grocery establishment on Ludington street.

An itinerant brass band, composed of Germans, "musicked" on our thoroughfares last week.

Mr. Adler, of Chicago, cousin to Mrs. S. Greenhoot, was the guest of that lady on Thursday last.

A present given away every evening at the War, Escanaba. Open until 10 p. m. Ladies' day Thursday.

Twenty-six commercial tourists were in Escanaba Thursday, among the number being eight clothing salesmen.

Harry Wambold, of the firm of Wambold, & Son, Appleton millers, transacted business in Escanaba Wednesday.

The Delta calls attention to the announcement of Mumford, Thompson & Co., which appears in another column.

Mr. Louis Schram contemplates the construction of a handsome building on Ludington street early next summer.

An iron railing has been placed in the postoffice lobby to prevent people from crowding about the general delivery.

Paul Hohlfeldt, the jeweler, now occupies the building three doors east of Ed. Erickson's. He has a handsomely arranged store.

Hon. John Power has been appointed secretary of the county board of education, an office recently created by the state legislators.

The social of the "Jolly Crew," Wednesday evening, was a success in every respect. Those who delight in the Terpsichorean art will have another opportunity on Nov. 2.

Escanaba never had so many dwellings erected in a single season as during the past one; and never were "houses to rent" scarcer than just now. It ought to be a sign of prosperity.

Perry Van Valkenberg, night telegraph operator at Powers, is just recovering from a severe attack of sickness. He was at one time stationed at Florence and is a popular young man.

Owners of whatsoever kind of driven wells used prior to January 14, 1885, will be compelled to pay a royalty of \$10, the U. S. Supreme court having held that all such are an infringement on a certain patent.

The fire steamer for which Iron River is negotiating, "Escanaba No. 1," has been put in thorough repair. Chief Tolan tested the machine Friday, when a stream was thrown 255 feet. She will be taken to Iron River for trial.

Mr. Miles A. Haring and Miss Minnie Leine, both of Escanaba, were united in marriage at the residence of Paul Kelly, Thursday evening last, Rev. H. W. Thompson officiating. They have the best wishes of a host of friends.

Mr. Hitchcock, one of the proprietors of the Cook Hotel at Green Bay, has leased the Oliver House for a term of five years and will take possession November 1st. This hostelry has recently undergone numerous improvements and ranks among the leading hotels of the upper peninsula.

A Charlotte street man was told by a friend recently that no dog would become mad if plenty of water was given, and he acted upon the suggestion by dropping dog into a neighbor's well. It prevented the rabies, so far as the dog was concerned, but the neighbor—well, never mind!

The court house should receive some attention this fall, as the roof of the structure is in bad condition, the cornice at the northeast and northwest corners being open, admitting the weather, while the slate is broken and every rainfall leaves its mark in the attic. In case of a heavy shower it is with difficulty that the water is kept from damaging the ceiling below.

The directors of the Chicago & Northwestern railway were in Escanaba Tuesday, viewing the progress of the company's docks. Aughtett, who said to a representative of The Delta that as soon as it freezes up a large force of workmen will be brought here from other points, and the work of constructing the docks pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

Mr. W. A. Hutchinson, of the "War," has an announcement in The Delta today to which your attention is directed. The "War" came from Ishpeming, where in

eleven days goods to the amount of \$18,192 were sold. Sales commence tomorrow (Wednesday) in the building formerly occupied by the Chicago Commission company. This is the second visit of the "War" to Escanaba and people are familiar with Mr. H.'s mode of doing business.

The Delta is pleased to chronicle that M. L. Heller has so far recovered from his rheumatic attack as to be able to attend to business.

Miss Bessie Bacon has been engaged by the board of education to teach in the public schools.

The weather has been fairly outdoing itself during the past few days.

Criminal Calendar.

On Friday night Dan. Boyle, whose countenance is familiar in the justice courts, because hilarious on Tilden avenue, being chock full of the brown beverage, and was "taken in tow" by officer Stern and anchored in jail. On the following day the offender was arraigned in the police court on the charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct, also for carrying concealed weapons. Boyle was shooting a revolver on the thoroughfare mentioned. Judge Glaser imposed a tax of \$5 and costs for the former offense, and \$25 and cost for the latter, and in default of payment Boyle is serving a term of forty days in the county jail. The law regarding the carrying of concealed weapons went into effect Sept. 26, and the penalty is fixed at a fine of not more than \$100, or ninety days imprisonment, or both. Judge Glaser will show no mercy to persons convicted of such an offense.

Saturday evening two individuals giving their names as N. E. Kennedy and Thos. Davis, "plucked" a coat from in front of Goldman Brothers Clothing House, and bore away from in front of Ed. Erickson's numerous articles of wearing apparel, and later broke into Nic. Walsh's saloon, Theo. Patry's saloon and Walsh's residence. To the latter place they gained admittance by boring five or six holes in the door, through which they were enabled to turn the key in the door. At Petris saloon \$15 in small change was taken from the till, while at Walsh's they ransacked the house pretty thoroughly but found nothing of value. When searched a silver watch was found concealed on the person of one of the toughs, being tied in a handkerchief about his thigh. The criminals were arranged in Judge Glaser's court yesterday afternoon, and held for trial.

The Fever Epidemic.

Information from various localities throughout this section shows reports regarding the typhoid fever epidemic so called, greatly exaggerated. There are, however, numerous cases at Iron Mountain, Ishpeming and other places, as well as Escanaba. The local press of this city has persistently protested against the filthy condition of the alleys and back yards, and the authorities have made an endeavor to effect a thorough renovation, and to a certain extent have succeeded. Still there are wells located within a few feet of outhouses permitted to be used, and altogether an astounding disregard of all sanitary conditions is practiced in numerous instances. Analysis of the water from these wells would show them to carry free ammonia and other impurities. Every person of the community should appoint himself a committee of one to improve the sanitary condition of the city, in which case within a fortnight Escanaba would be thoroughly cleared from center to circumference, and undoubtedly the change would soon have the desired effect.

Sample Copies.

This week 1,000 extra copies of The Delta are sent out to non-subscribers in Escanaba and the territory immediately surrounding for the purpose of increasing our circulation by acquainting people with the indisputable fact that we publish weekly more columns of pure reading matter than any paper in the upper peninsula, including the local happenings of two towns. Besides this there appears another important feature, being the general news of the world briefly and concisely chronicled, also interesting miscellaneous reading for all classes. Those who come into possession of a copy of The Delta are requested to carefully peruse the same, and then propound the question to themselves: "Would it not be well to subscribe for The Delta—16 pages, 50 to 55 columns of reading matter weekly—at only \$1.50 per year."

An Expression of Sympathy.

The Lansing Republican contains the following: "As an appropriate mark of sympathy with the sad bereavement of Lieut. Governor Macdonald, in the death of his son, Selah C., which occurred at Colorado Springs Friday morning, of consumption, the Governor has directed that the chair of the Lieut. Governor in the Senate Chamber be draped in mourning for 30 days. This is a most appropriate official recognition and expression of sympathy in the poignant affliction which has overtaken and bowed down that estimable and popular gentleman, and will meet with the hearty approval and commendation of the entire people of Michigan."

MARINE MATTERS.

Arrivals and Departures From Escanaba and Other Marine Happenings.

After a delay of two weeks in Milwaukee the steambarge D. M. Wilson and consort Maniwoc and C. B. Jones arrived here Friday, having been bonded. As the seizure of the boats was made in Milwaukee, their respective captains as custodians offer that they shall be returned to that city by the close of navigation. The captain of the Jones experienced some difficulty in getting a crew at Milwaukee. One crew left the vessel after going aboard, because she refused to pay the wages they asked. Then he slipped another union crew who insisted on \$4 per day for the trip to Buffalo or \$3.25 per day for the ground trip, he accepting them on the latter terms. Two or three of the Wilson's deck hands who had been kept aboard at \$1.50 per day while the boats were lying here, asked \$2.50 for the trip. The captain offered \$1.75 but they refused it, and he shipped new men in their places.

The schooner Riverside, recently wrecked on Pilot Island, was stripped on Saturday, and the effects arrived in this city Sunday morning at 3 o'clock. Capt. John Johnson and crew, who have been in Escanaba the past few days, left yesterday afternoon by rail for Toledo. The Riverside was owned by Wright Brothers, of Toledo, and valued at \$9,000; insured for \$7,000.

After Nov. 1st a fog-bell, struck by machinery, will be established at St. Joseph head light station, entrance to St. Joseph river, Lake Michigan. During thick, foggy weather the bell will be sounded a single blow at intervals of thirty seconds.

The Great Lakes Steamboat Company is now at work on its plans for big boats to be built during the winter for the iron ore trade. They will be built at Sandusky, O., the citizens having donated a large tract of land for that purpose.

The Lighthouse board gives notice to mariners that the buoys on Lake Michigan and Green Bay will be replaced about November 1st by small spar buoys which will be allowed to remain until nipped by the ice.

Marquette Journal: The tug Amethyst, bound to Duluth from Gladstone, called in here about 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon to await the abatement of the heavy sea outside.

The schooner E. P. Royce, loaded with cedar, was towed to Manitowoc for repairs by the Owen, of this city. The Royce was leaking badly at Sturgeon river.

The schooner Barker, ashore on Spider Island, was released Friday night and towed to Sturgeon Bay for repairs.

John Dumas, of Detroit, has purchased the schooner Typo of Saginaw: \$8,000.

PORT LIST.

TUESDAY—Arrived: Propeller Monahansett. Schooner—Narragansett, with coal; James F. Joy, F. W. Gifford and Monticello, Julia Williard, with oil. Departures—Propellers A. Folsom, Inter-Ocean, Monahansett. Schooners Minnie Slauson, Lotus, Nelson, Hartford, John O'Neil, M. Martin, and C. H. Burton.

WEDNESDAY—Arrived: Propellers Iron Chief, J. H. Outhwaite, Cambria. Schooners Red, White and Blue, Iron State and Thomas Gawn. Nothing left Wednesday on account of the gale from the south.

THURSDAY—Arrived: D. M. Wilson, Myosotis, Manitowoc, C. B. Jones. Departures: William Edwards, Siberia, Iron Chief, Cambria, J. H. Outhwaite, Golden Age, N. Bloom, Thomas Gawn, Narragansett, Red, White and Blue, Iron State, J. B. Kitchen, J. F. Joy, Myosotis, J. B. Wilber.

FRIDAY—Arrived: Propellers Vienna, H. D. Coffinberry, Merrimac. Schooners Verona, John R. Noyes, Canton, H. R. Newcomb, Massasoit and M. W. Page, coal. Departures: Propellers, D. M. Wilson, Rhoda Emily, Vienna, Coffinberry. Schooners, F. W. Gifford, Manitowoc, C. B. Jones, Verona, J. R. Noyes, Canton, Newcomb, Monticello. Northwest wind blew hard and cold.

SATURDAY—Arrived: Propellers Massachusetts, Monahansett, Inter-Ocean. Schooners Metacomet, J. B. Kitchen. Departures: Propellers Merrimac, Massachusetts; Schooners Massasoit, Metacomet, J. B. Kitchen.

SUNDAY—Arrived: R. Wallace, Wm. Chisholm. Inter-Ocean, tug Sumner, D. Wallace, T. H. Howland, H. C. Richards, Pomeroy, Philo Scoville, Wm. Crosthwaite, Edward Harmon, Groton, C. C. Barnes, Delaware, Kate Winslow, Nassau, Montblanc and Southwest, coal laden. No departures.

The War.

The "War" is selling good goods cheaper than any jeweler in Escanaba, commencing tomorrow. Every article is guaranteed as represented. There are no "shoddy" goods in the stock, which consists of watches, clocks, fine jewelry, and silverware. You had better go and see the stock. You can't get away without buying, the articles are so cheap, you know.