

THE DELTA

NUMBER 84.

ESCANABA, MICH., NOV. 26, 1887.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

Part First,

Pages One to Eight.

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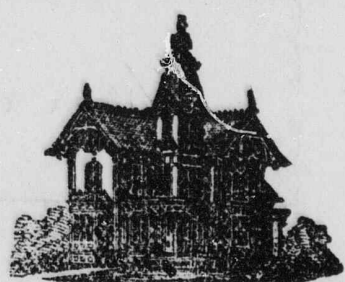
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THE THREE-LINK ORDER.

Brief Historical Sketch of Odd
Fellowship in America.

Something Concerning Escanaba
Lodge, No. 118.—Officers and
Members of the Local Or-
ganization.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows is an organization known and honored throughout the world, and its objects, which are somewhat numerous, are familiar to almost every community. The elevation of mankind, morally, intellectually, socially and physically is among the foremost. Recognizing man's individual helplessness and need of co-operation, it requires members to assist and protect one another, visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead, and protect the widow and orphan. It teaches the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and whether at home or abroad—in Germany, Denmark, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Sandwich Island, Australia, Peru or anywhere where civilization is known—a member is sure to find friends ready to assist. The order has four branches, viz: Subordinate lodge, Rebekah degree lodge, Subordinate Encampment and Cantons of Patriarchs Militant. The Odd Fellows organization has now enrolled considerably over 500,000 members, and annually initiates 45,000, while the annual revenue is \$5,000,000, and disbursements for relief \$6,000 per day. Inasmuch as there are hundreds of people in this vicinity who are interested in the welfare of the organization it may be interesting to publish

A HISTORY OF ODD FELLOWSHIP.

On the 26th of April, 1819, the first lodge of Odd Fellows, "Washington Lodge, No. 1" was organized at the home of William Lupton, at Baltimore, Md. This was due to Thomas Wildey, the father and founder of the order in this country. He was formerly a member of lodge No. 17, I. O. O. F., of London, in which lodge he served in every capacity from the humblest to the highest office, and thus distinguished for his zeal and diligence as an officer and member as to secure at the early age of 23 the substantial approbation of his brethren. On July 30th, 1817, he embarked for this country, reaching Baltimore on the 2d day of September, and while there formed the acquaintance of John Weckh, a fellow country man, who had also been connected with "the chain gang" in England. With his assistance and that of three others—John Duncan, John Cheateau and Richard Rushworth,—Wildey arranged the preliminaries for the formation of a lodge of Odd Fellows. Through the instrumentality of Past Grand John Crowder, who visited this country from Preston, England, in 1819, the "Duke of York's lodge," granted and forwarded a dispensation to "Washington Lodge No. 1." Thomas Wildey was the first Noble Grand, the first Chief Patriarch of "Jerusalem Encampment No. 1," and later Grand Master for two terms of the Grand lodge of Maryland, and as a reward for his untiring energy and perseverance he was made Grand Sire of the Grand lodge for the United States for four years. He administered a general superintendence over the order everywhere, so that it may be truthfully said of him that however efficient he was sustained by his contemporaries, and in after years he gave life and spirit to every movement. Thus was set in motion that organization which is now known and recognized as the Independent Order of Odd Fellows on this continent and which has extended to distant climes.

In 1826, at his own cost, Thomas Wildey made a pilgrimage across the ocean to Manchester, England, the then Mecca of Odd Fellowship, the voyage being slow and tedious, those not being the days of steamships or palatial packet lines. The order in America, although self created or organized independently of England, had nevertheless obtained the approval of the authorities of the order in England, and "Washington lodge No. 1," of Maryland, had accepted a charter from the Duke of York's lodge at Preston, Lancaster, bearing the date of Feb. 1, 1820. From this

lodge the order in America originated, but in the progress the England lodges were ignored, and a wholly independent form of government had been substituted. "If Odd Fellowship was to be preserved with the order in England it was necessary that the assumed distinctive organization should be recognized, and that the subject should be brought to the notice of the brethren of that country," says a writer, and in this necessity Thomas Wildey volunteered to cross the ocean, reaching Liverpool June 17, 1826. He was affectionately greeted by the authorities at Manchester. He secured the right to have the exclusive care of the order in America.

Odd Fellowship made little progress during the first decade. From 1829 it grew rapidly. A few statistics derived from page-colored records describe the institution in all its proportions, lights and shadows, and verify all that is said of Mr. Wildey. From 1819 to 1861 the order gathered in within its fold 426,963 members. Its revenue, derived from weekly contributions varying from six to twelve cents from these members amounted to \$20,368,057; its running expenses were \$5,092,000; \$8,804,000 paid for benefits, while \$6,472,000 remained for the same purpose. Statistics of later years are at hand, but they are generally known and need no further attention.



The cut here produced is emblematical of the order, and will readily be understood by members.

ESCANABA LODGE, NO. 118.

This lodge was instituted May 2, 1868, when this section was a comparative wilderness, and thus the good seed of Odd Fellowship was scattered more broadcast. There were eight charter members, as follows: Eli P. Royce, Emil Glaser, Charles Brownell, Marshall F. Winters, Wm. B. Bacon, Chas. J. Bellows, Chas. H. Weidman and Stephen Goss. The first officers elected to fill the various chairs were: Noble Grand, Chas. Brownell; Vice-Grand, Eli P. Royce; Secretary Emil Glaser; Treasurer, Charles H. Weidman. The order flourished for a number of years, at one time there being a membership of seventy-nine, but the population in those days was of a floating character, and finally members commenced quitting the community and the interest likewise began to lag. One charter member in conversation with The Delta man said a class who gained admission appropriated the funds to a use not approved of by others and consequently they dropped out. Be this as it may the lodge decreased in membership, and would probably have become extinct had not a revival occurred in about 1883, when practically a new lodge began work under the old charter. To-day the lodge is in a most flourishing condition, financially and otherwise, having in the neighborhood of \$500 on hand and a membership as follows: W. J. Hatton, John Koppes, Ed. Erickson, M. Aird, F. H. Atkins, John Linsley, H. L. Mead, Robt. Monroe, Geo. Barkley, F. A. Banks, D. N. Robinson, Chas. D. Rogers, H. Hanson, Niles Peterson, Wm. Duncan, Wm. H. Hamu, L. J. McMartin, H. W. Thompson, J. E. Bean, J. P. Branigan, John E. Smith, Ole Erickson, P. M. Peterson, O. V. Linden, Jas. Davidson, Ed. Coffey, Robt. H. Bruhns, C. J. Provo, Louis Tryan, E. Sanberg, J. S. Craig, Geo. H. Holman, Niles Nelson, Jas. Hewlet, T. W. Thomas, J. J. Cox, John Leaf, I. M. Ballard, A. Ekburg, A. L. Paul, J. J. Sourwine, Fred. Forrester, Alf. Anderson and Chas. M. Thatcher.

The present officers are as follows: Noble Grand, Ole Erickson; Vice-Grand, John Craig; Secretary, F. A. Banks; Permanent Secretary, John E. Smith; Treasurer, O. V. Linden; Past Grand, H. L. Mead.

PastGrands are: Wm. J. Hatton, Frank H. Atkins, E. A. Shorrey, Ed. Erickson, Homer L. Mead, Fred. A. Banks.

Escanaba lodge, No. 118 has handsomely furnished rooms, and complete paraphernalia throughout, while the attendance upon regular meeting—Monday evenings—is comparatively large. There is considerable interest manifest, every member having conspicuously before him a prominent feature, which is benevolence. This is taught in the lec-

tures, and he who is true to the sacred trust reposed in him cannot act upon any other principal than that inculcated in the golden rule. The very first commands of the laws cover every benevolent act. "To visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead and educate the orphan." The membership is gradually increasing and the organization is on a good footing, a fact which many will be pleased to learn.

LUMBER.

The Manistee Salt and Lumber Company's shingle-mill was partly burned Saturday night. Loss \$3,000.

The lumber sawing season is practically finished says a Minneapolis paper. About 200,000,000 feet, or 60,000,000 less than last year has been cut.

Daniel Bush, of Oconto, has contracted to furnish Peters & Morrison, of Menominee, 22,000,000 feet of logs on the Paint river and 16,000,000 feet on the Brule.

Sawyer & Goodman have purchased of Steele & Wenich, several thousand acres of pine and hardwood timber land for \$250,000. The land includes about 4,000 acres in Florence county.

Last week the boom company at Marinette and Menominee had catchmarked, assorted and delivered through the booms on Menominee river 457,000,000 feet of logs. The boomage for the season probably will not much exceed 460,000,000.

Extra preparations are being made at Merrill for logging operations on the Wisconsin river and its tributaries, this winter. It is estimated that the cut around Merrill will be 250,000,000 feet. Of this amount 50,000,000 feet will be cut at Rhinelander and Eagle river, 100,000,000 at Merrill and 100,000,000 at points below.

The Jones & Eichhorn mill, at Gladstone, which has a capacity of 40,000 feet per day, has cut about 3,000,000 feet this season. Of this amount 2,000,000 feet were for Mason & Davis, and the remaining 1,000,000 for Gifford & Wells. Whether or not the mill will operate next season is a question.

The Kirby, Carpenter company and the Ludington, Wells & Van Schaick company, at Menominee, jointly owns a large tract of pine land in Arkansas and Louisiana. Their present purchase contains fully 600,000,000 feet, and in all probability they will own 1,000,000,000 feet before spring. They purchase this timber for future operations. The timber belonging to these two big concerns on the Menominee and its tributaries amounts to several hundred millions of feet, and it will require fully fifteen years of sawing before they will have cut the same into lumber.

AROUND THE MINES.

The Sheldon & Shafer mine, near Crystal Falls, has been sold to Cincinnati capitalists.

The Dunn mine, in the Crystal Falls district, achieved an output of 30,000 tons this season.

The Bessemer Iron Mining company, of Milwaukee, filed articles of dissolution. The property has been transferred to the Bessemer Mining company, which is the cause of the articles of dissolution.

Fire has again broken out in the Calumet & Hecla mine near Calumet. This time the fire is in the seventeenth level of No. 1 shaft. The mine is closed and carbonic acid gas is forced into the shafts. The water in the mine from the former fire reached up to the 34th level from the effects of the closing down. If the present fire keeps the mine closed very long it will take over a year to pump the mine dry or down to the 40th level, which is 4,000 feet below surface on the angle of the vein. The Black Hills or South Hecla branch of the mine will now, as during the former fire have to be worked for all it is worth, in order to give employment to the miners.

A Proposed Change.

There has been an intimation to The Delta representative of a proposed change in the telegraph office management at this point, but upon what pretext we are unable to give any information. It is a fact, however, that Miss Hurd, the present operator, has received notification of her proposed transfer to Appleton, Wisconsin, in which case the telegraph business will be placed in charge of a gentleman operator, who will have an assistant, and the office will be made a night office as well. Miss Hurd has long been connected with the office, and has many warm personal friends who will greatly regret to learn of her change as proposed, but will be gratified to know that the Appleton office is, in the language of the street Arab, a "dandy."

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Alaska as a Mining Region.

From all we have been able to learn, the outlook for placer mining in the Territory of Alaska is not so very encouraging, the long distance these mines are located from the sea coast, the cost of getting to them and of living acher they are reached, coupled with the shortness of the working season, constituting the great impediments to success in this branch of mining. The only placers that seem to amount to much are found on the upper Yukon; nor do these, so far as discoveries have gone, appear to be either rich or extensive. In proceeding to that region we have first the passage by steamer from San Francisco or other more northerly port to Sitka, a trip made in a few days and at small cost.

But Sitka reached the real hardships begin, the journey thence on being rough, toilsome, and not altogether free from danger. It is also very expensive. After navigating an inlet for a hundred miles the miner reaches the Chillcoot mountains, where a long and costly portage has to be made, the Indians charging \$13 per hundred pounds for packing goods over the range, which has an altitude of 3,500 feet above sea level. These mountains crossed, a series of lakes has to be navigated for another hundred miles, which brings the voyager to the Yukon, a large, swift-running stream, up which he has to pull his boat full 500 miles before reaching the first diggings. What of time, labor, and exposure such passage involves, one can readily imagine when told that the current of this river runs at the rate of five miles per hour.

If in that region the miner gets in 90 days of actual work, it is as much as he can count upon. Yet this, between going and coming, implies a year spent about the business, unless the miner attempts hibernating in that high latitude, an alternative which few have the hardihood to try.

While getting to these mines is no mere pastime, the wages made there are by no means large—that is, if the accounts give by those who have lately returned from that region can be depended upon, and, according to which, the earnings of the miners do not average more than \$300 or 400 for the season; or, to use the language of these men, they run from \$200 to \$500. The gold, which is scaly and rather fine, occurs in bars along the main river and some of its tributaries. These bars, none of which are rich and some of which are entirely barren, are for the most part small and difficult to work, the ground a few feet back from the water being frozen solid to bed rock.

The miners who returned recently from the Yukon diggings, Alaska, while agreeing as to the richness of the bars in gold, say that the country is a hard one to mine in and to prospect in. The shortness of the season is a great drawback, and even when they can work, the myriads of mosquitoes make life a burden.

These are not inviting conditions for the old California miner, few of whom we opine will be likely to seek these distant and forlidding regions as a field of labor, unless it be in search of quartz deposits, upon which, it seems probable, the mining industry of Alaska will have to mainly depend. That some portions of the country are rich in vein mines has been abundantly shown, though comparatively speaking but little prospecting has yet been done there. Although the winters are long and severe, this will not much interfere with quartz operations once the mines are opened and equipped with plant, as wood and water are generally in ample supply. As a quartz mining country, the resources of Alaska are certainly considerable and may be very great.—Min. and Scientific Press.

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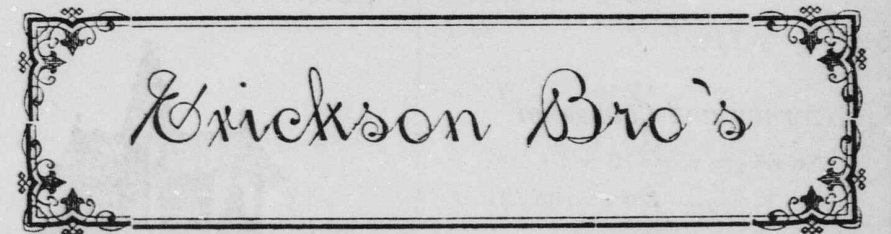
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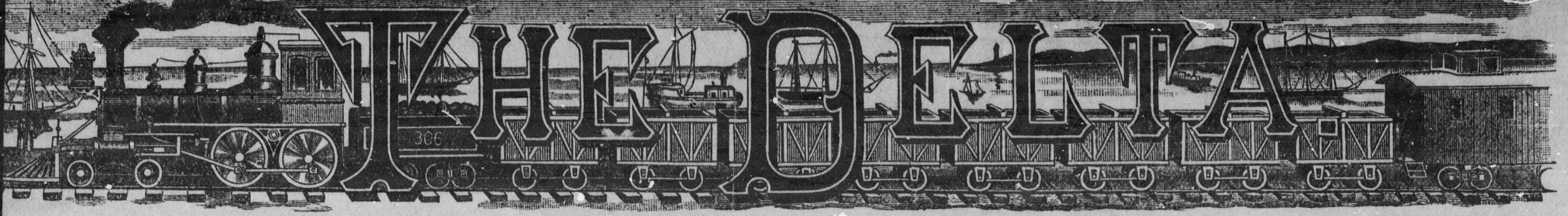
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If any doubt has heretofore existed as to the renomination of Grover Cleveland for the presidency it is now at rest. He will be the unanimous choice of the democratic national convention. Jeff Davis has publicly announced that Cleveland is his first choice.—Grand Rapids Eagle.

The Toledo Bee says: "The folly of permitting indiscriminate immigration to this country is shown in the case of Lingg. He was an inveterate disturber, perhaps a few steps removed from an outlaw, and was driven from Germany by the authorities as a citizen who was not wanted. Yet the bomb-maker had no trouble in obtaining a foothold in America, and to this fact doubtless is due the shocking murder in Haymarket, the tremendous agitation and heavy public expense that has followed and finally the execution of the condemned anarchists. It requires no stretch of the imagination to believe that all this would have been avoided if this murderous renegade had been kept out of the country of if he had been banished as soon as his lawless disposition and purposes became known." One of the first and foremost duties of the American Congress is to address itself to the candid consideration of the question of indiscriminate immigration.

It isn't necessary to read between the lines of the editorials in Harper's Weekly to see that George William Curtis has really lost confidence in President Cleveland's "good intentions" as a reformer. It is a confession which Mr. Curtis doesn't like to make but he cannot keep it back. In a recent editorial he says that had President Arthur "written for Mr. Folger, a perfectly irreproachable public officer and private citizen, such a letter as President Cleveland wrote just before election for Mr. Fellows, it would have been resented as a most unbecoming and undignified interference with the election by the executive. President Cleveland's letter is, we believe, the first instance of such an act in a local election, and the democratic counselors who advised it, and the president in yielding to their advice, have greatly shaken the public confidence in the executive good sense." This is putting it mildly but it shows that Mr. Curtis has learned something since 1884.—Detroit Tribune.

In response to New York estimates that Brooklyn and Chicago will probably to about equal in their claims to be third city in the land, two years from next June, at a population of probably about 900,000 each, the Chicago papers figure out, from the school census and the recent annexations, that their city already has 875,000 and is certain to pass Brooklyn. But that is not all. Chicago is not content with that. Her population is gaining nine per cent. annually. Philadelphia, the second is estimated in its own directories at 933,000 to-day. That is only 58,000 ahead of the lake metropolis. More annexations are looked for in Chicago. With these additions and the natural increase of the city from the growth of its interests it is estimated that 1890 will show a city of 1,200,000. That is a marvellous prediction, but no-one familiar with the rise of Chicago will be badly surprised if the figure named is actually below the mark, although the probabilities, it must be admitted, are against it. The prospect that Chicago will soon be the second city of the union is, however, altogether reasonable.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

FREE-TRADE England will have a strong force of paid agents over here this winter to assist the Carlisle party in its "tariff reform" work. The English manufacturers and capitalists can afford to pay liberally to further the scheme to break down American industries and drive American labor to the soil. England's prosperity would be greatly enhanced by the closing up of our manufactures and turning of the hundreds of thousands of operatives into idleness or to the farm. England wants more consumers of her products. She wants the American tariff system abolished and Americans to buy her wares at her (England's) own price. She wants to monopolize our markets and she is going to do so after a while if the democratic party as represented by the administration and the Carlisles can have its way. It violates all rules of logic and commercial law to say that to abolish protection in this country would inure to the benefit of

both England and the United States. The gain would be all to England, the corresponding loss all to this country. It would seem as though the most unresponsive mind might be impressed by so plain a truth.—Detroit Tribune.

WHY were not treason and secession throttled in 1860? Why was not anarchy strangled in the beginning? Was it because there is weakness inhering in a republican form of government? Cannot a government by the people exercise the powers of sovereignty for self protection save in the last extremity? Is liberty under a republic so sensitive a plant that the rank weed of license and lawlessness must be permitted to grow by the side of and choke it, lest the root of liberty be endangered by the process of removing the intruder? Can the representatives of the people strike for their country and its institutions only under a sky filled with the screaming bullets of rebellion or red with the lurid flames of anarchy? Has the government no right to exercise its authority to prevent the dissemination of discordant and assailing doctrines in the beginning, or must it wait until the hands of those who preach them bear death-dealing bombs and are red with the blood of the slain? Is there not authority and force enough in our political system to prevent the wildly suggestive and blood-thirsty harangues of Herr Most and his ilk, or must there be a staying of hands until New York and other cities have had their Haymarket and jailyard horror?

This republic has grown to mighty proportions. The million who laid its foundations have grown to 60,000,000, with property value incomprehensible. Are the garments of the father capable of being fitted to the great-grandchild, or must new ones be made?

The garments would be sufficient if made to fit equitably on all the parts. With equal laws, scarcely anything more is needed than patriotism and courage. Licenses may be denied and liberty be unimpaired. It ought not to be necessary to repeat the experience of 1860-65 and 1886-7, with secession and anarchy. The lesson is one which cannot be misunderstood. It teaches that it is better to nip an evil in the bud than allow it to bear fruit.—Bay City Press.

Postal Regulations The following rules regulating the writing and printing permitted or forbidden by law on or in packages of third-class mail matter have recently been issued, and in order that The Delta readers may familiarize themselves therewith we publish complete:

The name or address of the sender (the address being understood to include the name) with the word "from" above or preceding the same; also those of the addressee.

Simple marks intended to designate a word or passage of the text when it is desired to call attention.

A simple dedication or inscription that does not partake of the nature of a personal correspondence, the words "personal," or "to be called for," and return requests. (In circulars) dates, addresses, signatures, and corrections of mere typographical errors. The date meant is the date of the circular, not the date on which something is therein acknowledged to be received.

The word "patent," or "patented," followed by the date of the patent, when the article sent is enclosed in a patented envelope or wrapper, or has a patented tag attached thereto. It is not permissible to write or print upon matter of the third class the name, nature or quantity of the article enclosed—as "books," "magazines," "music," "engravings," etc., (or) the name of a patented envelope, wrapper, tag, or its patentee; or any writing or printing whatever, other than as heretofore named as permitted.

The rules applying to fourth-class mail matter cover practically the same ground.

Invention of the Circular Saw. The circular saw has been claimed as an American invention, made by Captain William Kendall, in 1820. This claim is pretty effectually upset by the fact that an English patent was granted in 1777, to Samuel Miller, of Southampton, for an entirely new machine for sawing wood, stone, etc., in which the drawings show the circular saw. Now let the screaming eagles shut up on this subject. There are plenty of other inventions to brag about that really originated on this soil.—Scientific American.

SOUTH GLADSTONE. Interesting Personal and News Matters by our Regular Scribe.

Supervisor Blackwell attended the joint meetings of the boards of Escanaba and Minnewasca Tuesday at Flat Rock.

A. R. Wright of Chicago, special agent of the American Fire Insurance company, was in town Tuesday.

The school house is nearing completion and school will commence Dec. 5.

Mrs. M. Millar and Mrs. Syms have removed to Pembina, Wis., where they will remain for the coming year.

Houses to rent in this place are scarce. A house vacated on Tuesday could have been rented a dozed times before the day closed. Who will erect a few dwellings and supply the demand.

Highway Commissioner Helf is putting in all his time completing the Flat Rock and Gladstone highway. The road will be finished as soon as possible.

Thos. Solar and James Finnegan made a business trip to Escanaba Wednesday.

Let everyone take hold and see that the raffle for the benefit of Gaspard Roleau is a success. The raffle will take place Saturday night and it is hoped that a large number of tickets will be sold before that time.

The boarding houses in this place continue to be well patronized.

JOINT MEETING.

At a joint committee meeting held at the Escanaba Township Clerk's office, November 22, 1887.

Motion made by A. W. Wolfe, seconded by J. H. LeClaire, that Noel Bissonette be appointed chairman.

Moved by Geo. T. Burns and seconded by Noel Bissonette that Peter Gross be clerk of this meeting.

Moved by Geo. T. Burns, seconded by A. W. Wolfe, that the clerk of Escanaba township be instructed to notify the treasurer of Delta county to pay to the treasurer of the township of Minnewasca all delinquent taxes now assessed on lands in town 40, range 22, west of Little Bay de Noquette, heretofore belonging to the township of Escanaba, and that the clerks of the towns of Escanaba and Minnewasca be instructed to spread the motion upon the records. November 22, 1887.

A. W. WOLFE, G. T. BURNS.

Motion made by A. W. Wolfe, seconded by G. T. Burns, that the supervisor of Escanaba township be authorized to make a certified copy of the assessment roll of the township of Minnewasca and deliver the same to the supervisor of Minnewasca township, and each township to pay one-half of the expenses for making said copy. November 22, 1887.

A. W. WOLFE, G. T. BURNS.

RESOLVED, By the joint committee of the townships of Escanaba and Minnewasca, approved by the respective township boards of said townships, to settle all differences between the same as follows:

First.—All taxes heretofore collected and all moneys now in the hands of the treasurer of the township of Escanaba shall be retained by said township of Escanaba and all indebtedness heretofore incurred shall be paid by said township of Escanaba.

Second.—The county treasurer of Delta county shall pay to the treasurer of Minnewasca all delinquent taxes hereafter collected in that part of Town 40, Range 22, lying west of Little Bay de Noquette.

Third.—All taxes for the year 1887 shall be collected by the treasurer of Escanaba township who shall pay over to the township treasurer of Minnewasca township all that part of the same collected within the present limits of Minnewasca township, being that part of town 40 range 22 lying west of Little Bay de Noc, and the receipt of the treasurer of the township of Minnewasca for the same shall be voucher for the treasurer of Escanaba township.

Fourth.—All the personal property shall be retained by the township of Escanaba. Signed,

NOEL BISSONETTE, Chairman, PETER GROSS, Secretary, ALBERT O. BLACWELL, JOSEPH H. LECLAIRE, AUGUSTUS W. WOLFE } Com.

YOU WANT

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

HARDWARE

Stoves, Tinware,
IRON & STEEL,

Mechanical Tools
Of all kinds, descriptions and prices.

I HAVE

Them and many others "too numerous to mention"
Also,
Lubricating and Illuminating Oils

Gas and Steam Fixtures.

Special attention given to mail orders.

W. J. WALLACE,

Cor. Tilden Ave. and Ludington St.

316 Ludington St.



Geo. English

Proprietor of the

Daily Stage Line

FROM

Brampton

Direct to Masonville, Whit
fish, Ogontz, Nahma, Gar
den, Fayette, Thomp
son and

MANISTIQUE

Also Proprietor of the

Eagle Livery

Elegant Vehicles

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

Tramway Carriage Wagon

Tramway Small Trains

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 multi-ple 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

School Supplies

Of all kinds, consisting of

Scholars' Single and Double Desks,

Teachers' Desks,

New Triumph Settees,

Student's and Collegé 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.

MURDERED

Yes, the high "prices" on
Candy since we make our own
are murdered, and

FOR

a small amount of money one
can buy a large amount of
Fresh Candy, Warm Peanuts,
Choice Fruits, Tobaccos and
Cigars. You can save

MONEY

by buying your writing paper,
pens, ink, pencils and reading
matter of

Lainey & Boice, Escanaba.

John Stephenson

Has for sale on his dock a large quantity of

Good Body Maple and Dry Pine Slabs

At reasonable rates.

ESCANABA, 63 MICHIGAN.

THE UPPER PENINSULA.

Items Clipped and Condensed
From our Exchanges.

An Interesting Summary of Do-
ings Throughout the Upper
Country Told Briefly.

The town Treasurer of Florence is short
in his accounts.

A preliminary survey has been made
for the Soo road from Rhinelander to
Hurley. Another is now being run north-
ward from a point in Forest county. A
branch to Florence has also been surveyed

Concerning the proposed bridge across
the Menominee River near the mouth the
Democrat says: The bids for the new
bridge are to be opened Dec. 8th, and the
work is to be completed by April 1st, 1888.

The bridge will be 30 feet wide, including
a foot-walk on each side and must sustain
a moving weight of 70 pounds per square
foot. Two bids are asked for, one for an
iron structure and the other for an iron
draw and one span on each side of it, the
other to be of wood of the Howe truss
pattern. If the bid for an iron structure
comes within the \$60,000 appropriation,
an iron bridge it will be. The engineer,
however, has given his opinion that an
iron bridge cannot be built for less than
\$80,000.

The Mining Journal says: The terrific
force with which the burning steamer
Arizona struck the breakwater can be
judged from the fact that Inspector Can-
on found by measurement yesterday that
she had moved the whole structure one
foot out of position at that point, despite
the fact that it is filled with rock and rip-
rapped on the east side with huge masses
of blasted rock, the heaviest of Lake Su-
perior trap. She did this notwithstanding
the fact that she did not strike stem on,
but hit a glancing blow. The wood-work
of the pier was damaged between \$500
and \$800 worth by that blow. Had she
struck squarely she might have walked
clear in the break-water, she certainly
would have gone clear through any dock
built of piles, as all the other piers in the
city harbor are built.

A friend in Detroit writes:
"To-day I went to see "No. 85," the
new boat they are building to take the
place of the Algomah in the winter. All
the planking is not yet on the hull, and
after she is launched from the present
dock, and tested to see if she leaks, they
have got to put on the 1/4 inch iron, be-
sides putting in the machinery. The days
are getting short and cold, and it will be
slow and cold putting on half an acre or
more of plates. They have been delayed
in getting timber for the boat. I was told
that at one time they had to quit work on
her for one week, and again for two
weeks, and three weeks in warm weather
means nearly six weeks of short and cold
weather like the present. The boat can't
be ready for her trip to the straits before
mid winter.—St. Ignace Republican.

The Menominee range is quite certain
of enjoying competitive railroad service
next year. The Milwaukee & Northern
Railroad, now running to Iron Mountain,
is sure to build a spur to Norway and
will probably extend its line to Crystal
Falls by spring. The Northern, which
will therefore be in shape to haul consid-
erable ore, will probably make Gladstone
its shipping point. The "Soo" road will
have to depend upon the Menominee
range to a great extent, for its ore traffic,
as the Marquette district is already tra-
versed by three competing lines of rail-
road. The "Soo" company, in ordering a
permanent survey from the main line to
Florence, shows that it is anxious to get a
share of the ore-carrying business. Wher-
ever the "Soo" road, after leaving Flore-
nce, will go to Crystal Falls or Iron River, or
both is a question that will not be settled
for some little time.—Florence News.

A shocking accident occurred at the An-
vil mine about 6 o'clock on the evening
of November 16, by which one man lost
his life and several others were more or
less seriously injured. Eight men, includ-
ing Capt. M. M. Green, entered the skip
for the purpose of ascending, and gave the
usual signal of four rings to indicate that
the men were in the skip. The man at
the mouth of the shaft, by carelessness or
otherwise, turned in only three rings
to the engineer, who accordingly drew up
and dumped the skip into the ore pocket.
The skip not stopping at the landing the
men all jumped for life, one of them,
William Reynolds, falling to the bottom
of the shaft, a distance of 225 feet, being
bruised out of all recognition. Captain
Green fell some thirty feet down the em-
bankment and was perhaps fatally injured.
Several others were less severely injured,
only two escaping unhurt. The man on
whom the blame appears to rest claims
that he gave the right signal, but that the
wire caught and the bell failed to ring.

A. H. ROLPH,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Flour and Provisions.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Canned Goods
Fruits and Vegetables,
And Bottled Goods of all Descriptions.

Full line of Milwaukee Pickle Co's celebrat
PICKLES.

Cigars--Wholesale and Retail.

Choice BUTTER a special

Mail orders given prompt attention.

617 Ludington St., Escanaba.

When You Want Groceries it is Very

CLEAR

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

Through to China

Crockery and Glassware. Make your bargain

WITH FRANK H. ATKINS.

The Best and Cheapest Furniture

IN THE CITY.

Parlor Furniture!

In all the latest and handsomest styles.

CLOSE FIGURES MADE

On Furniture in large lots for cash.

H. W. VAN DYKE

503 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

Kirstine THE

BEST LOW
GOODS. PRICES



HARDWARE

Acorn Heaters,
Coal and Wood.

Jewel Heaters,
Coal and Wood.

Palace Aladdin,
Coal Heaters.

The Best Line of Heaters, M

Acorn Ranges,
Jewel Ranges, Aladdin Ran

All guaranteed at low prices by

E. H. WILLIAMS

501 Ludington Street, corner of Har

ESCANABA, MICH.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

Silverware,

Musical Instruments

and took part in those struggles and red in the triumphs of our nation. It thanks be unto God which always seth us to triumph in Christ." These, through Christ these and all temporal blessings come. God could not and confer blessings on rebels as we any more than He could on Satan, if list by dying, had not bought them for us. So thanks be to God for Christ. He ways causeth us to triumph in Latin gate would read: Always triumpheth for us. Victors of Rome marched in triumph captives chained to chariots. Christ takes us His captives, but takes us up to the chariot with Him, and so His triumph is ours also. How can we show God our thankfulness? By making manifest the odor or fragrance of his knowledge in every place. As the censor was swung in triumphal processions of Rome, so wherever the Christian goes we should spread beautiful perfume of Gods love and forth the life-giving odors of mercy Christ. This is the way we can thank God for national blessing which after all only personal, at they come to persons, so to all the nation.

SPORTS OF THE DAY.

Matt. Priester furnished a turkey-shoot-entertainment, near the brewery, for those who enjoy pulling the trigger, and a large number of nimrods annihilated the fabled bird pro. tem., in fact but few got away without carrying a prize, even if it was expensive. A 9-inch target was shot, the distance being forty-five rods.

The Escanaba Shot-Gun Club repaired "the marsh" during the forenoon, and withstanding a blinding snow storm prevailed, indulged in a shoot, the defeat-team agreeing to pay for a supper to be furnished by Geo. Young. Peoria blacks and eighteen yards rise. The following is the score:

TEAM A.		TEAM B.	
W. Mulliken.....17	J. N. Mead.....16	W. Kelle.....37	Ed. Erickson.....28
S. Winn.....8	G. M. West.....22	W. Tolan.....11	George Preston.....5
Total.....69	Total.....71		

DANCING PARTIES.

The dance under the auspices of the Knights of Labor was largely attended and idently enjoyed by all in attendance. Extensive preparations had been consumed, nothing being left undone that could add one iota to the entertainment of the participants. Good music was in attendance, a feature always to be appreciated by those who enjoy "tripping the light fantastic toe." The affair will long be remembered.

The second annual social hop tendered by mine host, John Christie, of the New Ludington Hotel, Thanksgiving night, to which in the neighborhood of sixty complimentary invitations were issued, was characteristic of John's manner of doing things—never by half. Refreshments were served and partaken of with evident relish, after which the merry party dispersed loud their praise of the affair.

The dancing party given by the Y. G. C. Club (whatever that means) on Wednesday evening was an enjoyable affair throughout. The inauguration of a series of dances by this organization apparently meet with gratification on the part of many who enjoy spending a few hours indulging in the terpsichorean art.

Other dancing parties of minor importance, yet none the less enjoyable, were held in the city.

CORNY CULLY'S COMMENTS.

As this is the rushing season in the marriage mart, I recall one or two interesting superstitions that were religiously noted in the time of our grandfathers. In the first place, according to an ancient and thoroughly reliable chronicle, there are but thirty-two days in the year that are specially unlucky for the tying of the nuptial knot and journeys. They are as follows: January 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 10 and 15; February 6, 7 and 18; March 1, 6, and 8; April 6 and 11; May 5, 6 and 7; June 7 and 15; July 5 and 19; August 15 and 19; September 6 and 7; October 7; November 5 and 16; December 15, 16 and 17. Everybody knows—if they don't they ought to—that Friday is the most unlucky day or a wedding, while Wednesday and Thursday are the luckiest. At the present time, however, these winter-comfort-seekers pay little attention to superstitions, and one day apparently binds as many in the happy bonds of wedlock as another.

It is evident that Judge Grant is totally unfamiliar with Escanaba whisky. When questioned recently as to whether a saloon-keeper could enter his establishment on Sunday for the purpose of making a fire, he replied that he could if it was necessary to keep the whisky from freezing. This is the unkindest cut of all. The Judge's remark, however, tallies exactly with the man who, when asked if he would have a "wash," said he guessed there was enough water in the whisky. But the Judge "understands himself," and made a good move when he ordered the strict enforcement of the law regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

General Information Regarding Vessels' Movements.

The City of Green Bay and Arizona Burned--The Blazing Star Abandoned--General Matters.

The Steamer Wacocken made necessary repairs here. Her crank pin was loose.

The Blazing Star, after two or three efforts to release her, has been abandoned by Capt. Tuttle.

The Lotus went to Manitowoc yesterday morning, where she will be overhauled and generally improved.

The schooner Arthur has been sold to Toledo parties for \$10,000. She was built in Manitowoc in 1873, measured 318 tons.

The Lucille ran aground off Hunter's Point Monday and was pulled off by the Lotus. She went to Gladstone and relieved the pumps of sand.

The steambarge T. H. Christie, which was disabled near Death's Door in the gale of Saturday, ran back to Manitowoc and was ordered to Milwaukee to lay up.

The schooner Constitution bound from this port to Cleveland, ore laden, went ashore on Sulphur Island reef at noon Saturday in a dense fog. She was released by the tug Paliph after two hours, considerably damaged.

Henry Rosburg, a sailor on the schooner E. R. Williams, was drowned near Poverty Island on the 16th. He shipped from Cleveland. The Williams lost her big anchor and seventy-five fathoms of chain at Peninsula Point while at anchor.

While the schooner Ames was bound for this port light, she collided with the George Boyce, eight miles north of Sheboygan, having everything forward carried away, besides nine stanchions broken, and her foremast sprung. The Boyce was damaged about \$150.

About noon Saturday, during the severe gale, the schooners Genoa and Helena, both ore-laden, and waiting for the storm to subside, dragged their anchors and went ashore near the light house. The tugs Alpha and Owen went to the rescue and after considerable hard work released them uninjured.

The steamer Arizona burned at Marquette on the 18th. The Arizona was built in 1865 at Cleveland. She measured 800 tons and was valued at \$90,000. She was rated at A2. The total loss is estimated at \$150,000. The cause of the fire was the upsetting of several carboys of mixed acids, which communicated with 900 barrels of oil, causing a flame to shoot up like lightning.

Capt. J. V. Tuttle returned yesterday from a trip among the wrecks at the foot of the laka. The schooner Riverside, ashore on Pilot Island, lies in six feet aft and thirty inches forward. She is in good condition and he thinks she can be got off in the spring. The schooner Blazing Star, ashore on Fisherman's Shoal, lies in six feet of water and is a total loss. The schooner Pewaukee, which was ashore on Detroit reef, has been raised from the bottom at Sturgeon Bay and is to be taken to Manitowoc.

The steamer City of Green Bay burned on the 18th at Green Bay. The hull was saved but the machinery was completely ruined. The boat rated A2 and was valued in the Islands Hoys at \$16,000. The loss is placed at two-thirds that amount. The loss on cargo amounted to \$1,500; no insurance. The vessel was built at Green Bay in 1880, and named M. C. Hawley, but in 1883 she was sold and her name changed. She ran two seasons at Ashland, but in 1885 was again placed upon a route between Green Bay and Manistique where she was plying when destroyed.

PORT TIDE.

FRIDAY—Arrivals: Props. Monhansett, J. H. Outhwaite, D. M. Wilson, Minnesota; schrs. H. C. Richards and Manitowoc. The props. Sparta and consort, Havana and consorts and Monohansett all ran back and were wind-bound. The J. H. Outhwaite, C. Harbut, Reindeer and Minnesota were also wind bound.

SATURDAY—Arrivals: Props. Huron City, J. S. Fay, schrs. S. L. Watson, D. P. Rhodes and E. R. Williams, coal laden. No departures for the past forty-eight hours.

MONDAY—Arrivals: Props. Iron Chief, Ohio, Wm. Chisholm, D. W. Rust, A. Everett, Argonaut. Schooners Iron State, L. C. Butts, D. K. Clint with coal, Props. V. H. Ketchum and Siberia. In shelter. J. N. Glidden and consort, F. A. Morse. Cleared for Chicago, J. N. Glidden and consort and the F. A. Morse.

TUESDAY—Arrivals: Props. Manistique, W. R. Stafford, Wm. Edwards, Wocoken, schr. Pelican. Departures: Props. Huron City and Argonaut.

WEDNESDAY—No arrivals. Departures: Props. J. S. Fay, Ohio, Wm. Chisholm, D.

W. Rust, W. R. Stafford, Wm. Edwards, Schrs. D. R. Rhodes, L. C. Butts, D. K. Clint and M. W. Page.

That's About the Size of It.
Flour and Feed at Donovan's.
Lovely odor cases at Godley's.
Washburns flour at Peterson's.
Buckwheat Flour at B. Wickert & Cos.
Give Ed. Donovan a call when you want Flour and Feed.

Beautiful Velvet and Silk Plush Albums of all styles at Godley's.
Staple and fancy groceries at Peterson's.
Big stock and low prices.

Hay, Oats and Flour at Donovan's. Try his splendid Buckwheat Flour. You will find it fine.

Look at Godley's magnificent line of holiday goods just opened. You can not fail to be pleased.

If you need fine teas and coffees—and of course you do—go to Peterson's. Canned good a specialty.

Ladies and Gent's Dressing Cases, Glove Cases, Handkerchief Cases, Jewelry Boxes, etc., in the latest novelties at Godley's.

Handsomely decorated china dinner sets, just the thing for an Xmas present to your wife, at P. M. Peterson's grocery.

Plush goods at all prices, especially suitable for holiday gifts, at Godley's. Don't fail to look over this stock before purchasing.

The justly celebrated "Twin City" Flour—the housewife's favorite brand—at Bittner, Wickert & Co.'s. It will certainly please you.

HAY? HAY? Yes, Hay in any quantity at Bittner, Wickert & Co.'s. Also Grain. Lumbermen will do well to consult this firm. They will find good goods and low prices.

P. M. Peterson's grocery will be the place to look for Christmas toys. Santa Claus has notified Mr. Cleary that his headquarters will be at the Reliable Hill grocery.

Before making selections for holiday gifts don't fail to visit Wm. Godley's drug store and view his stock of handsome plush goods. A large line just opened, with prices within the reach of all.

Paul Hohlfeldt, the jeweler, is making preparations for the holiday season by receiving and displaying a large and magnificent line of goods in every branch of his business. Paul will show you something elegant at prices that will satisfy you.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Newsy Paragraphs From Various Localities in This Vicinity.

GARDEN, Nov. 25.—There was an enjoyable Thanksgivings ball at Fountain's hall Thursday evening, participated in by numerous lads and lassies. Garden people understand how to have an enjoyable affair of this character.

Garden has witnessed quite a number of improvements of late, among the list being the completion of Bob. McDonald's new hotel, which has just been opened to the public. Bob. had the misfortune to be burned out some time ago. His present structure is far more commodious than the one destroyed.

VanWinkle & Montague's saw mill shut down last week, after a successful season.

Mr. F. M. Olmsted "got out" about 100,000 pieces of cedar this season. He proposes to again embark in business in this place.

Mr. Chuan, of Cheboygan, is teaching school here this winter, and is giving good satisfaction.

TURIN.

TURIN, Nov. 24.—Master Willie Postae, aged fourteen, shot and killed the largest deer that has been taken in this neck of woods this hunting season. When dressed it weighed 225 pounds.

School district No. 1 is in good running order. Miss Norah Casey, of Ishpeming, is teaching.

Mr. Fred Guntly and Mr. Nick Oswald are going into the cordwood business this winter.

Miss Julia O'Leary, Miss Kate Sullivan, former teachers at Turin, also Miss Arnie Guntly, all of Negaunee, visited friends here and Lathrop last week.

Postoffice Inspector visited our postoffice and found John T. Brown's management all O. K.

LATHROP.

LATHROP, Nov. 24.—Pat. Lane lost a valuable cow last Friday, being struck by passenger train No. 2, going south, a short distance from here.

Mr. A. Lathrop spent Thanksgiving with his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Molloy, of Ishpeming. Mrs. Lathrop has been visiting friends in the southern part of this state; also in Chicago for the last three weeks.

Mr. Joe Finch, of Perkins, called on old friends here this week.

Mr. James Findlay, who has leased the saw mill here, is putting it through repair for the coming winter's work. Mr. F. has also secured the services of A. Shay, a practical mechanic and engine.

Our school closes this week after a term of four months, taught by Miss Mary McLean, of Escanaba, who is expected to take the school again commencing March 1st.

FORD RIVER.

FORD RIVER, Nov. 23.—An unknown man was killed in Camp No. 2, on Monday, Nov. 21.

There will be a raffle for a \$90 watch, and a dance at Douglas' hall, Ford River, Saturday night. Bouton's band will furnish music.

For Sale.

A "New Macgregor" coal heater, used only one week, for sale at a bargain. Good heater. Apply at this office.

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

P. M. PETERSON,

The Reliable Hill Grocer. 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.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS

Silk, Plush, Fur Trimmed, Cashmere and Beaver Cloaks, also

FUR TRIMMINGS!

At Greatly Reduced Prices, in order to Sell Them Before the Season Closes.

THEY MUST GO AT SOME PRICE

420 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

H. J. DEROUIN.

CUTTERS CUTTERS

I have just received a large stock of Cutters of the latest styles, ranging in price from \$20 to \$40.

Come and See Them!

Having secured the services of a skilled workman I wish to inform old and new customers that I am prepared to do all kinds of

Repairing and Horse-Shoeing on Short Notice.

Ludington Street.

JOHN H. HART

McCullough Brothers,

FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS

Are prepared to take orders for

Steam Heating

And pipe work anywhere in this vicinity and will be ready in a week to do all kinds of

Machine Work and Casting

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

of every nature.

East end of Delta Avenue, Gladstone.

Headquarters for WORKS BROS. & CO.'S Custom Made CLOTHING. Come in and get a GOOD FIT. DON'T FORGET "THE BOYS." **BIGLEY & ROSS,** Gladstone, Mich. (One door west of P. O.)

MUST BE SOLD.
We lead--others follow, and everything Largest stock of Rubber Goods in Delta county, just received.
Gent's Camel Hair Underwear, \$1.50 per suit.
Gent's Scotch Caps, \$0.50 each.
Fine quality Wool Blankets only \$2.00 per pair.
" Cotton Sox, \$0.05 per pair.
" Work Shoes, \$1.25 per pair.
Gent's good Whole Stock Boots \$2.75 per pair.

The Boston Furnishing House
The place to trade is where you can save 25 per cent. on every \$ and that is the (Unless you want to.)

Please : Don't : Read : This !

VERY

True it is that the best goods are to be obtained in Gladstone of us and just as

TRULY

Can we say that our prices are what keep our customers when we once obtain them.

YOURS

Is the only trade we lack. Come and see us and we will all be happy.

WHYBREW BROS.

A WEEK'S HAPPENINGS.

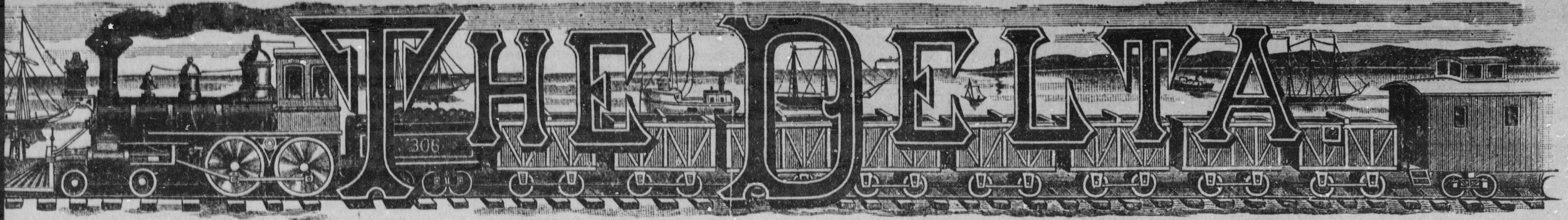
The school question—"Please may I g'wout?"
Creamery Butter at A. Miller's at 27c per pound.
Small house for sale. Ask at The Delta office. 791f
The assessor is making it interesting for property owners.
Blackwell Bro's have put a new safe in their real estate office.
First-class Creamery butter at 27 cents per pound at Aaron Miller's.
P. & H. B. Laing have a new delivery wagon which is as pretty as a red cart.
Send lumber bills to the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville, for delivered prices.
John McNaughtan, George English, and Squire Edwards called on The Delta Monday.
The printing firm of English & Rampeck, of Escanaba, called on the Delta Thursday.
Chas. Bigley, of Bigley & Ross, went to Clare last Monday morning on business and pleasure.
Aaron Miller sells Washburn's Best flour at \$2.75. Washburn's Straight flour at \$2.40 per sack.
Henry Butler will immediately build a store, 24x40, on Delta Avenue for Mrs. Isaac Smith, of Oconto.
See the card of Postmaster Mertz announcing his fine stock of pure candies, cigars, toys and fancy goods.
Dry Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, Lath, Shingles, Sash and Doors always on hand. Wis. Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville. *
The saw and hammer are still busy. There will be quite an increase in the number of our buildings before spring.
Basswood Ceiling, kiln-dried and sand-papered at prices much lower than pine. Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville, Michigan.
The street commissioner has about finished the grading on Delta Avenue for the recently ordered sidewalk. The other avenues are being cleared; likewise Eighth street.
Mr. and Mrs. O'Connell were in the village during the week inspecting the progress of their new building next to Davies' drug store. The dwelling has been let to Mr. Hancock until spring.
After December first McDonough & Donahue will be prepared to furnish anybody and everybody with livery rigs, carriages and buggies, cutters, sleighs, etc. They will also run a city bus.
The Michigan Crop Report for Nov. 1, 1887, shows that there were marketed in Delta County, last year, 46,283 bushels of oats and that is the only thing of any interest to this latitude that we do find.
The first Methodist Episcopal Church of Gladstone was organized Saturday Nov. 19. Services will be held in the school-house for the present, but arrangements will be made for building it. the spring.
Mr. C. T. Brown returned Thursday from a visit to his family at Stambaugh, Mich., and reports business very quiet in the iron country. Mr. Brown will stick to Gladstone and continue to build houses for all who want them. Brown is a builder from way back.
The Delta is informed that Mr. L. McQuown, of Iron River, contemplates making Gladstone his home in the spring. Mr. McQuown has lately held a responsible position with the Iron River mine, is a thorough business man and a general favorite wherever he is known.
The work on the new Congregational church is being pushed rapidly under the direction of Mr. Chas. H. Rioch, who expects to have the building done by December 1. This building is 22x40 with 12 foot ceiling. Mr. Rioch is an English gentleman who comes here with the best of recommendations from his country as an architect and builder.
Detroit News: "Ye'd orter see that 'air mewl kick," said the Saginaw teamster, as he pointed with pride to one member of his team. "Wy he kin kick the smell out'n a tan yard." "That's no kick," observed a bystander, contemptuously. "You want to be around once when an old maid is getting a marriage license and they ask her to swear to her age."
Minneapolis is now connected by rail with Gladstone, Michigan, at the head of Little Bay de Noc. There yet remains to be completed about thirty miles of road between Gladstone and Sault Ste. Marie, and when that is built the Minneapolis & Sault Ste. Marie road will connect with the Canadian systems. The upper peninsula of Michigan seems destined to be rridironed with rails; as the route through it is the most direct way to tidewater for the products of the upper Northwest.—Evening Wisconsin.

A RAILROAD TOWN.

Gladstone is That Now, and Things Will be More Regular.
The first train between Minneapolis and Gladstone arrived here on Tuesday, Nov. 22, at 3:15 o'clock, p. m. The train consisted of President Washburn's car and a dining car, and brought General and Mrs. W. D. Washburn and several officers of the road, Superintendent Hamilton, General Manager Underwood and others. The uncertainty as to when the train would arrive precluded the organization of a general celebration but the advent of the train was an event that our people will long remember. The cars stood for a few minutes at the depot and were then pulled down to the dock, to permit the excursionists to view the progress of the work, and returned to Minneapolis about six o'clock. Regular trains will be run to Gladstone, beginning Monday. Report says that regular trains will not be put on this winter any further than Manistique, but this has not been verified by any one in authority.
Choice family Dairy cheese at 16 cents per pound at Aaron Miller's.
Gladstone Lyceum.
At a meeting held in the Gladstone school-house November 21 for the purpose of organizing a lyceum or debating club, the following business was transacted with Mr. Doty in the chair. Officers elected: President, David Seymour; Vice-President, John N. Doty; Secretary, Thos. R. Patterson; Treasurer, Isadore Goulette.
Moved and seconded that the president take the chair and appoint committees for framing by-laws and constitution, drafting resolutions and a committee on order.
The president appointed as committee on by-laws and constitution G. F. Grass, Isadore Goulette and Thomas Patterson.
On drafting resolutions: G. F. Grass, John N. Doty and Isadore Goulette.
On Order: John Kincel and Mr. Cameron.
Mr. Doty was appointed critic by the president.
Monday evening was chosen for meetings. The following resolution was then chosen for next Monday evening's debate:
RESOLVED, "That Sherman was a greater general than Grant."
Meeting adjourned.
Fairbank's choice family lard at 9 cents per pound, at Aaron Miller's.
Notices
Is hereby given that under a resolution of the President and board of the trustees of the village all owners of property on the south side of Delta Avenue in the village of Gladstone from block 4 to block 94 inclusive, are required to contract a substantial sidewalk in front of their property not less than twelve feet wide, on a uniform grade about ten inches above the established grade of street. Said sidewalk to be constructed with not less than five stringers each 4 by 4 inches, and covered with pine plank not less than eight inches wide. Said sidewalk to be completed within thirty days from the 10th day of November, A. D. 1887. And the property owners aforesaid are hereby notified that if the sidewalk is not so constructed within the said thirty days, I shall let the construction of the same to the lowest bidder, at the expense of the lots abutting on Delta Avenue remaining unprovided with sidewalk.
Dated Gladstone, November 12, 1887.
GASPARD LA COMB,
Street Commissioner.
Soda Crackers at 7 cents per pound or 6 1/2 per box, at Aaron Miller's.
Flouring at Gladstone.
Chas. F. Main in a lecture before the New England Manufacturer's association recently said: The cost of steam power in small amounts is greater than in large amounts, but for mills requiring 500 horse power or more as economical results can be obtained with steam as with water, in almost every case. To this add the advantage of a uniform steady power independent of the rise and fall of a river, and the saving which this may mean, also consider the better results attained by steam power and we can plainly see why this statement is practically proved at Fall river and elsewhere, and there is no better proof than this, that steam mills can successfully compete with other mills driven by water power.—Min. Lumberman.
For Rent.
A large store building on Delta avenue is for rent on reasonable terms. Special low figures will be given until May first next. Call on Chas. Dierlien, Gladstone, or the postmaster. 791f
Ginger Snaps at 9 cents per pound at Aaron Miller's Delta Avenue. *
"Jack" Nolan of Escanaba, one of the best all-round railroad men in Michigan, is now employed on the "Soo Line" with headquarters at Gladstone. Jack received his education on the Peninsula Division of the Northwestern and is a handy man wherever he is, whether on a "jimmy" or doing the grand "Ticket, please," act. He is a single man and a heavy eater.

"DOWN IN TENNESSEE"

CHATTANOOGA, TENN. Nov. 16, 1887.
FRIENDS MASON & BUSHNELL;
Since I wrote last many changes taken place and many things have opened. My last letter was addressed Escanaba, this one to Gladstone. My silence has not been from procrastination but want of time to write. If I could sent you a letter as often as I have for a few moments to write, you have been compelled to hire a clerk help you read them.
You can imagine my surprise as my joy, when, on September 30 (I who should walk in on me but Escanaba honored judge of probate, Mr. Glase a few minutes J. R. Dean followed then we went down town to find Provo. They went to Atlanta, pro to return, but they never came, for I have a stick in soak for them when come this way.
This town is on a steady advance, new industries have started and real holds its own exceedingly well. 1,500 houses have been erected with past seven months, and still you can find a vacant house.
I would be delighted to have you trip down this way. Judge Glase and I expect has told you more about place than I could write in a week had to laugh at him when he was roof of our office. He said: "I can Lookout Mountain and Cameron Hill not Chattanooga."
Your paper comes regularly and welcome visitor to my house. It on Friday and I have gone home at and left it in the office but had to get it before Mrs. P. would get supper. My little girl, Emma, has very ill with symptoms of typhoid but am lappy to write you she is rring rapidly. You would hardly know she is very large for her age and we fat before being taken sick. She has menced already to talk about "Santa" and I have begun counting my days see how far they will go. It does not possible that one and a quarter year passed away since I bade good-bye canaba and her honored citizens. wish I could pass through there an a few days with my old friends. I not see all of them for some have away.
I have read with a great deal of all about Gladstone. Don't be struck to see me walking into you some day in the distant future.
Mrs. P. and daughter join me in regards to you and all our friends this will probably be my last letter year I will now close by wishing you and all, "A Merry Christmas and a New Year."
L. M. PINKNEY
An event of unusual character occurred in Justice Huff's office this week, a man and a full blooded Indian having been united in the holy matrimony by the urbane and accommodating justice. The ceremony took at 1:30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon happy couple, for such they indeed if their actions toward one another taken as a criterion, were Joseph a young Frenchman, and "Checot," comely daughter of "Egonessie," known Badwater Indian, and "F his wife. The bride was born at the water Indian village, on the Men River, near Spread Eagle Lake seventeen or eighteen summers ago cannot speak a word of English but stands the French language perfectly. Mr. Baker was born at Green Bay, 23 years of age. He is a mine employed in one of the mines Mountain. The young couple fit with each other last summer and acquaintance soon ripened into love ceremony was witnessed by Jerome ta. of Badwater, and John M. St. veteran trapper who is known thro the entire northern country. "Old ta," as he is always called, is supposed to be the oldest person living in the States. He is 120 years of age and to be hale and vigorous as most men years. The veteran trapper lives at Rapids on the Menominee River Baker and his dusky bride will make home at Iron Mountain. Aske Mining News reporter as to what couple would be obliged to be according to the Indian custom Badwater Indian, replied: "No, not necessary. An Injun must marry in Injun fashion, but when a man marries a squaw the marring money must be according to the man's fashion."—Florence News.
Of G. C. Clark, who humorously himself "the slim butcher," who we may say: He is located at Gladstone (the lake shipping port of the Michigan r. r.) owns a lot, has erected a and opened a meat market. His amiable disposition and other qualities have been recognized by zens of that ambitious town, they elected him to hold down an alder chair.—St. Ignace Republican.



HOTEL MINNEWASCA,

Gladstone, Mich.

Heated : by : Steam !

Richard Mason, Prop'r.

Part Second.

Pages Nine to Sixteen.

MASON & BUSHNELL, Publishers.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WELLS.

A severe wind storm swept over this place last Saturday.

Mr. Strong of the firm of Brace & Strong was down from the company's camps last Saturday reporting active preparations for the winter's out-put of logs.

Supervisor A. O. Blackwell, Township Clerk J. H. LeClaire and Justice A. W. Wolfe of Minnewasca Township were in attendance at Peter Gross' office Tuesday for the purpose of effecting a settlement between the two townships.

J. H. LeClaire of the Delta was in Wells one day last week on business pertaining to his office as township clerk.

Frank Pease who has been laid up with a severe cut on the knee is able to be around again, a fact which we are glad to note.

Several families arrived from Canada last Saturday, with the intention we understand of locating in this vicinity. We hope they will decide to remain with us.

Mrs. J. M. Wright of Pleasant Grove has been visiting the last two weeks with relatives at Iron River.

Edward Dausey had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse. Found it dead in the stable one morning last week. Our neighbor is in bad luck.

Joe Burks and Peter Dansey purchased of Peter Mathews last week 120 acres of hardwood land, and will immediately commence to clear up a farm.

Will Godley, J. N. Mead and A. R. Northup, a trio of Escanaba sportsmen went up the river last Thursday with the expectation of bringing back a dozen or so of partridges, but returned without any birds.

A. Miller, an ex-Justice of Escanaba township, but lately elected Justice of Minnewasca township and one of the most genial and good natured men in the county was in Wells last week on business connected with his office.

David Malenfant, late of Gladstone, has accepted a position as section boss on the "Soo" road and at present is stationed at Flat Rock.

Mr. John Bichler's work on the highway this season is evidence conclusive that he thoroughly understands his business. The travelling public, we are sure, will fully appreciate the work he has done.

John L. Mosier has built a fine addition to his large and commodious residence. Several valuable improvements in the original structure have been made and a neat veranda built on the south end of the house and the whole neatly painted, making it a very fine and imposing piece of property. We congratulate our neighbor on this evidence of his thrift, energy and enterprise.

There is great activity in the wood business in the Pleasant Grove settlement and present indications point to a large output of that commodity this winter. Farmers report good prices for wood.

We are anxious to see the new road to Gladstone completed; at least put in shape so that it can be used this winter. The road is ready for the winter travel from the farms to the town line, and a good deal of work has been done on the road east of the town line. It is now the duty of the commissioner of Minnewasca township to see that their part of the road is finished sufficiently for the winter traffic. We want our Gladstone friends to bear in mind this fact that that this road is a short and direct route to as large and fine a farming country as there is in Delta County. At present these lands are unoccupied for the reason that they are too far from the city of Escanaba but are all conveniently located near the new and thriving city of Gladstone. All that is needed is a good road to the settlement. A good start has already been made in that direction, but much remains to be done. And we believe it would be to the interest of business men of Gladstone to see that their part of the road is built, or at least opened for this winter's trade. Every farmer that settles on land tributary to Gladstone aids to a certain extent the growth of the city, and we desire to call attention to the necessity of good roads to the sev-

eral farming communities tributary to Gladstone and we would call especial attention to the town of Wells. It contains some of the largest and best farms in the county. It has a live and energetic class of people. It is claimed by visitors from other and older settled portions of the state that our highways compare favorably with any in the state. Now with a good highway to the city of Gladstone our growth and development in an agricultural point of view will be marvelous. And Gladstone can not do otherwise than share in our prosperity. Let the road be built by all means.

M. W. NAYLOR,

DEALER IN

Drive-Well Pumps-all kinds

Pumps put in or repaired on short notice and at reasonable prices. Steam fitting of all kinds done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Stoves Repaired and Second Hand Stoves Bought and Sold.

Opposite Davies Drug Store.

82

GLADSTONE, MICH.

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 plotted and Map Work executed.

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Escanaba, Mich.

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.

W GOODS NEW PRICES NEW STYLES

—AT—

The Popular Dry Goods & Clothing House

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

We have just received and placed on sale the finest line of goods ever opened here, including the

Very Latest Styles in Dress Goods, Shawls

And Ladies' Furnishings.

Remember we are headquarters for

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Fine Shoes.

As cold weather is coming you had better call and inspect our complete line of BLANKETS and QUILTS.

M. A. ASHER, Manager.

Baron Miller

BIG BARGAINS

—IN—

opened his store opposite THE DELTA

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.

Winter Goods

—AT—

T. H. Warren & Bro's

Cheap Cash Store.

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, ARCTICS,

GLOVES, MITTENS, HATS, CAPS, AND MACKINAWES.

Pins, Needles, Laces, Ribbons, Collars and Overcoats.

Don't fail to give them a call and examine goods and prices.

Four doors west of The Delta office.

Gladstone, 75 Michigan.

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.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Saturday, November 26, 1887.

LIFE IS SWEET.

He sang with a vigor,
He sang it each day,
"I would not live always,
I ask not to stay."
But when with a fever
And chills taken down
He quickly had in all
The doctors in town.
—Boston Courier.

NUBBINS OF WIT.

A TEXAS paper advertises for a first-class driving horse for a lady that that must be young and gente and easy to manage.—[Texas Sittings.]

INFANT TERRIBLE—"And did they go into the ark two by two?" Mamma—"Yes, dearest." Infant terrible—"Well, who went with auntie?"—[Harper's Bazar.]

FRIEND—"Stammer, old boy, I hear you have purchased a parrot?" Stammer—"Ye-ye-yeth, an' it ith gw-gw-great f-fun, you know. I'm t-t-teaching it t-to t-t-talk."—[Epoch.]

It is all well enough to say that thirteen is an unlucky number. But this country started in business with thirteen states, and seemed to be holding her own up to going to press.—[Puck.]

DRUGGIST—"Now, what do you want?" Boy—"Three cents' worth of paregoric." Druggist—"What do you mean, waking me up for three cents?" Boy—"Why, I had ter git up fer nuffin."—[Tid-Bits.]

"SAY Bub, I hear your folks are going to have a conversation club at your house this winter." "Yep; we got one." "Who are the members?" "Me and mother. I furnish the conversation and mother provides the club. Enny more?"

"DOCTOR, can you tell me what will prevent my food from hurting me?" "Nothing easier. Don't eat it." "Ha! ha! very good joke." "Not at all. Three dollars, please. If you have any further trouble come again and we'll try some other course."

"THERE, Bobby," said his mother, "you have sat on Mr. Featherly's knee quite long enough. You are getting to be too big a boy." "Well, Clara sits on his knee," argued Bobby, "and she's a good deal bigger'n me."—[New York Sun.]

In the future, when a reporter goes armed with a vest-pocket detective camera and an improved Edison pocket phonograph, the public man who gets himself interviewed for the purpose of denying the interview will disappear from sight.—[Philadelphia News.]

HOTEL clerk to Missouri colonel—"What was that noise in your room?" "O, I had to break the neck of a bottle I found there, as I couldn't draw the cork." "Why, the only bottle there was a hand grenade." "Is that so? I thought the liquor was very mild."—[Lincoln Journal.]

BROWN—"Well, sir, I don't believe I ever enjoyed excursions so much as I have this season." Smith—"Were the objective points unusually interesting or do you attribute it to the company you were in?" "Neither, I guess. I stayed at home."—[Binghamton Republican.]

A BOONVILLE school teacher had a great deal of trouble making a boy understand his lesson. Finally, however, he succeeded, and, drawing a long breath, remarked: "If it wasn't for me you would be the biggest donkey in Boonville."—[Louisville Times.]

Mrs. POPINJAY—"Mr. Popinjay, do you propose to put up that stove today, as I requested you?" Mr. Popinjay—"But, my dear, you know—" Mrs. Popinjay—"Mr. Popinjay, either put up or shut up."—[Burlington Free Press.]

INSPECTOR BYRNES, of New York, being asked as to his share in the books which he and Julian Hawthorne are writing, replied: "Well, you see it is thus: I build the framework and roof of the house and Julian Hawthorne puts on the trap boards and the shingles."

MINISTER (dining with the family)—"You never go fishing on Sunday, do you, Bobby?" Bobby—"Oh, no, sir." Minister—"That's right, Bobby. Now, can you tell me why you don't go fishing on Sunday?" Bobby—"Yes, sir. Pa says he doesn't want to be bothered with me."—[New York Sun.]

PARENT—"Who is the laziest boy in your class, Johnny?" Johnny—"I dunno." "I should think you would know. When all the others are industriously writing or studying their lessons, who is he who sits idly in his seat and watches the rest, instead of working himself?" "The teacher."—[Texas Sittings.]

MR. DANE—"Now, sir, let's have an understanding. You owe me \$200." Mr. Smash—"I know I do." "Let me ask you a plain question, then. Do you intend to pay me?" "No, sir, I do not." "Confound it, why didn't you say so before? Here I've called twenty times for that bill, and this is the first time I've received a straightforward answer. Good morning, sir!"—[Philadelphia Call.]

OMAHA Boy—"Pop, are political parties good for anything? Wise Citizen—"Indeed they are, my boy. Good citizens would be badly off if it wasn't for the political parties. They are controlled by certain men that we all know. "Oh yes. And then when those men make the nominations you know who to vote for?" "No, indeed. We

know who to vote against."—[Omaha World.]

A YOUNG woman who consents to unite herself for life with a confirmed whist-player should make up her mind to drop all frivolous distractions and remember what's trumps. A young lady in New York, who was inattentive at whist, has broken off her engagement with her lover because herecommended her to "scoop up her mind in a peanut shell and fix it on the game."

YOUNG Mr. Whitechoker, the new minister, was making an evening call and had occasion to consult the bible. "It is in my room," said Miss Clara; "I will bring it." "It is a source of sincere joy to me," Mr. Whitechoker remarked on Miss Clara's return, "when I learn that a young lady of the congregation finds pleasure and consolation in consulting the pages of the good book." Miss Clara blushed with pleasure and wondered if she had taken the autumn leaves all out.—[New York Sun.]

"WHAT are the people of Germany called?" asked the new teacher. "When?" asked the smart bad boy. "Any time," said the teacher, "all the time." "Depends," replied the b. b. "They're called Germans before election and Dutch after it in this country." And as that boy's father is a member of the Legislature, his word has much greater weight with the pupils than the teacher's.—[Burdette.]

"CIRCUMSTANTIAL evidence," said the teacher, "differs from ocular proof in that, in the latter case, the evidence is seen by the witness, while in the former case circumstances lead to a fact without actually demonstrating it. To illustrate: I have a boil on the back of my neck. I cannot see it, but circumstances convince me that it is there. Now, children, do you see the point?" "Yes, sir." "Well, then, what is circumstantial evidence?" "A boil on the back of the neck!" shouted the class in chorus.—[Newman Independent.]

CLERGYMAN: "Nothing better illustrates the degeneracy of the age than the extent to which slang is now used." "I should remark," "People who claim refinement interlard their sentences with slang words." "You bet." "Even the ladies cannot talk without slinging in a lot of sewer language." "Yes, they get there just as well as the men." "It makes me tired to think of it." "Here, too."—[Nebraska State Journal.]

"I'm going to get married," said a young traveling man to a bachelor friend. "Indeed, well, I wish you much joy, and trust that you realize the responsibility you are about to undertake." "Yes, sir, I think I realize the responsibility. I have settled down and changed my habits very much." "That's right. Spend your evenings at home and read good solid books." "What would you recommend?" "I think 'Paradise Lost' would be the best thing you could take for a starter."

Senator Colquitt's Versatility.

From the Hamilton (Ga.) Journal.

Judge Colquitt was a young man of wonderfully versatile talent. He was a superior and profound lawyer, a popular and unsurpassed stump orator, and a very eloquent and instructive preacher. On one occasion an English nobleman was traveling through this country and made some stay at Columbus. Superior court was in session and the Englishman was curious to see how our courts were conducted, so he went to the court house. A murder trial was in progress, and Judge Colquitt was, as usual, in the defense. He made the concluding speech, and for two hours he thrilled the court, jurors and spectators with his burning eloquence. The Englishman was charmed and had many questions to ask about the eloquent orator, and sought his acquaintance.

The next day the Englishman learned that there was to be a political meeting at Temperance Hall. Being curious to know something of the political methods in America he decided to attend. The meeting was organized by a chairman and secretary, and Judge Colquitt was called for a speech. He ascended the platform with a grace peculiar to himself, and entertained the large audience both by argument and anecdote, and all were much interested and often convulsed with laughter. Politics was the Judge's great forte, and gave him his fame in the United States Senate.

On the succeeding Sabbath the Englishman attended services at the Methodist Church, and as the regular pastor was absent at conference, Judge Colquitt filled the pulpit. His text was: "What is Truth?" and language fails to convey any adequate idea of that sermon. The Englishman was profoundly astonished, and exclaimed to a friend: "Are the Americans all lawyers, all politicians and all preachers? If that man was in England, we would make him Lord Chancellor."

A Nut for George to Crack.

From the New York Sun.

If Henry George would chat with some of our savings-bank managers he would be presented with a hard nut to crack. For many years mortgages upon improved farms in New York and New England have been regarded as the best kind of investments for savings-bank deposits. But they are no longer so regarded. Connecticut farms, for instance, many banks will not look at, and the shyness about loaning on New York and Western farm property is greatly increasing. Good city property is regarded favorably.

An Incident at Cold Harbor.

Gen. Bradley T. Johnson.

I want to invoke your muse again—not to do anything, for thoughts such as yours, and the thrill and ring of such poetry can not be evoked. But I give you a fact and a suggestion. At the battle of Cold Harbor, June 16, 1862, Gen. Jackson ordered me to take the First Maryland in, and without any definite orders where to go.

I asked him which way I should move when I had broken their line. He said: That way, swinging his right arm at full length from him. The direction, I afterward found, was behind McClelland's left.

"Anyhow, I pushed forward toward the place where there was the hottest of the firing, and pressed right into the smoke. I found a federal six-gun battery about one thousand yards in front, and a federal line of battle in front of the battery in a roadway cut into the ground, which afforded them perfect protection. The fire every instant was heavy; more trying. On my right the troops came tearing back in the smoke and gloaming (it was just about sundown); on my left, the line lay on the ground and began firing. My own line began to tremble, the men to stumble and to catch their toes in the ground, and in a moment they would have broken—shot and shell screaming over them, and musket balls knocking a man out every minute. I sprang out in front of the line, gave the order: "Halt! Attention! On the center dress," and then put them through the manual of arms. It was such a relief that they cheered, and at the order shifted forward at a "right shoulder right arms," and went over the federal line and battery without firing a shot.

Risked His Life for \$10.

From the Toronto Mail.

A French Canadian named Francis Potvin yesterday performed the extraordinary feat of walking along the brink of the Chaudiere Falls from the Hull to the Ottawa side of the river. A wager of \$10 with a friend was the inducement to do the foolhardy act. The feat was only rendered possible by the phenomenal lowness of the water in the river and the addition of a new dam to the former series of dams across the river above the falls. Only about four inches of water was passing over the falls, except in one place near the Ontario shore, where the water might have been ten inches deep. Potvin, after putting on a pair of raftsmen's boots well calked, with the usual sharp nails in the soles, started to walk across the face of the falls. He proceeded about ten feet from the brink and walked steadily until about three-quarters of the way across, when the current became very strong and the water deeper. A single slip might have plunged him into the big kettle beneath. Steadying himself he proceeded cautiously, carefully planting one foot on the rocks before lifting the other, and in a few minutes from the time he started he climbed up on a pier below Perley & Pattee's saw-mill.

Squeezing Their Weak Point.

From the San Francisco Shoemaker.

"Now I will give you an example: A gentleman walks into my store and calls for a pair of shoes. My first question will be 'What size, sir?' Perhaps he will say 'I will take a pair of 8's.' I produce that number and he tries them on. They are pretty snug and pinch a little across the toes, and no one knows it better than the wearer, but if I am anxious to sell him the shoes how easy it is for me to do so. I simply say, 'That's a perfect fit; they are none too small.' In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the flattered customer will reply: 'Do you think so? They are a little tight, but as you say, they will stretch with wear.'

"Now, then," continued the shoe dealer, "this is the case of the average man. He pays me my price and smilingly hobbles out of the store in a pair of shoes at least one size too small for him, thinking to himself 'that man knows his business,' whereas, if I had told him that if he consulted the size of his foot he would wear tens instead of eights, he would have inwardly cursed me as a blockhead. The point derived from the scene I have described to you is this: The vain average man finds it delightful to believe that which tickles his vanity, and inwardly compliments the sagacity of the clerk who has deliberately lied to him."

Generous with People's Money.

The Emperor Napoleon was most profuse when he visited England in 1855; but the most magnificent visitor ever known in the annals of the English court was the Emperor Nicholas, who, when he was there in 1844, left \$10,000 to be distributed among the servants of Windsor Castle, while the housekeeper there was given a parure of diamonds worth \$5,000. The six lords who were waiting during his visit each received a splendid gold snuffbox, with the Emperor's portrait set in diamonds; each equestrian and groom in waiting got a similar snuff box with his imperial majesty's cipher in diamonds; a bushel of rings, watches and brooches were distributed among minor functionaries; \$12,000 was given in charity, and \$2,500 for the cup at Ascot, which was continued annually for ten years. The most liberal visitor since 1885 was the King of the Netherlands, when he came over to attend the marriage of the Duke of Albany.

A PIANO over a century old and still playable only fetched \$1 at a Reading Pa., sale.

ANGELS IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

How sweet it were, if without feeble fright,
Or dying of the dreadful, beautiful sight,
An angel came to us, and we could bear
To see him issue from the silent air
At evening in our room, and bend on ours
His divine eyes, and bring us from his bowers
News of dear friends, and children who have never
Been dead indeed—as we shall know forever.

STRAY NOTES ON STYLE.

TULLE is in the ascendant for evening wear for young girls.

STEEL-GREY alpaca and mohair are the popular materials for traveling suits.

SOUTACHE velvet is a new fabric that imitates braid patterns on velvet over wool grounds.

SLEEVES of a fabric different from that of the corsage are seen on cloth and silk gowns.

A KNITTED corset is a novelty which will commend itself to those ladies who dislike stiff stays.

A NEW form of bon-bon box in German silver is in imitation of a shell and is carried in the pocket.

COLORS stones are now favored for engagement rings, especially when associated with diamonds.

THERE is nothing so handsome and becoming in cold weather as a trimming of fur on a cloth or velvet dress.

ONE of the oddest of newly designed link cuff buttons is formed and colored so as to represent the coffee bean.

THE dyed blue and silver fox furs are less sought for than last season, dark, long-haired furs being the popular choice.

BUFF cloth or suede leather waistcoats, fastened with small gilt buttons are a feature of some very chic tailor-made costumes.

RED toiles are likely to be as popular as during the summer, and are worn by ladies of all ages, and even by tiny boys and girls.

THE latest idea in ladies' collar buttons is a shamrock, composed of a diamond, ruby and sapphire, set into a disc of Roman gold.

NEW braided jackets have long waistcoats, overlapping turned back fronts, high collars, and backs that mold the figure like a glove.

ONE of the very latest designs in bracelets is a series of golden knots, each knot being set either with a ruby, sapphire or diamond.

A NOVEL shoe to be worn with an evening toilet is of white patent leather with a high flap of silk or satin matching the color of the dress.

THE plain skirts of the new dresses are composed of straight breadths, which are set on to the closely gored foundation skirts in flounce fashion.

LONG gloves for full dress have the kid only long enough to cover the wrist, the rest of the glove being of net lace of exactly the same shade.

LARGE turnover collars are seen upon some new dresses, and they are either put on single or finished off with a revers, plastron or fichu trimming.

WOOD, bronze and tawny tans are preferred autumn tints for the principal part of suits made up of two fabrics. These colors combine well with most bright ones.

TEA gowns sent out from Paris are more closely fashioned than the picturesque gowns worn by English women, for whom these graceful toilets were first designed.

EVERYTHING Russian is now the fashion; Muscovite dresses, Byzantine galleons, gold stuffs, Russian colors—such is the arsenal from which the prevailing styles are drawn.

PRETTY blankets, with a thick fleece and striped in dull blue or pink on cream or grey ground, are used for making dressing wrappers, and are very warm and expensive.

IRISH poplins are being revived in both Scotch and French plaids, and also in the blue and green Prince of Wales plaids. These are used for kilt skirts and draperies to be worn with cloth basques.

THE Parisian styles, as seen in Paris, are this season very quiet. Unfortunately we got our ideas of them from dresses made expressly to "out-Herod Herod," in honor of the supposed taste of the legendary *Americaine*.

It is astonishing to notice how completely the fashion of wearing earrings is dying out. Aesthetes have made an earnest crusade against the barbarous custom of mutilating the ears, and seem to have carried their point.

A NOVEL and pretty idea in corsage decoration is to fasten the trimming at each side just below the armhole, having it meet in the middle like a peasant waist. The arrangement is alike becoming to slender and plump figures.

OSTRICH leather boas are among the tasteful novelties of the season; they are made of the feathers in their natural shades, or all black or else black and white together. To wear with them are entire bonnets of the feathers, made to lie flat like fringe, or in small loops in rows.

FOR a walking dress, and useful in all weathers, nothing is better than dark blue smooth-faced lady's cloth, made with a plain round skirt, a panel braided in black on the left side, and simple drapery. The basque is braided in black, and is quite round, without pleats in the back. A plain braided jacket of the same material forms the outer wrap.

HOODS are again added to every sort of wearing apparel upon which they can be appropriately placed. Clerical hoods are worn upon the backs of the close-fitting English top-coats of tweed, as well as upon many other

models. Although most hoods are ornamental, some are designed to be useful as well. Rounded, flat, pointed, shirred, pleated and even heart-shaped they appear upon newmarkets, peleries, ulsters, teagowns, matinees, waterproofs and even nightdresses.

BONNETS show a decided tendency toward the poke shape, and in some this tendency is fully developed. White cloth, embroidered, is the newest material, but a pretty little bonnet of plain black velvet derives its quaintness from being studded all over with very small paste diamonds, riveted into the velvet like stars. A less dressy bonnet has its crown entirely composed of the multitudinous loops of a bow of narrow black ribbon all caught down at the beginning of the brim with gilt pins and evenly overlapping one another. Feather edgings are much used to line and edge the brims, both in black and white.

PLUSH is made into beautiful teagowns of gris de perle, with tiny touches of very pale crepe de chine to relieve the grey. These are very plain in design, with demi-trains and a little pleating of grey satin set underneath the edge, lined with a deep lace bayleuse. The front has a vest of heavy grey satin, forming a sharp point and giving the effect of long-waistedness, which all French gowns show. The pleats of the vest are lined with pink, making thus many very fine lines of the color, and the tight plush sleeves come half way below the elbow, the flare being filled in with the crepe, which faces the high, half-open collar at the throat.

FANCY woolsens combined with plain twilled wools, make up the greater part of the French importations, two and a half to three yards of fancy goods of single width being added to eight yards of the plain goods, which is double width; the figured stuff represents a lower skirt disclosed almost to the belt in one or two places by the very long drapery of the plain fabric, and is also used for decorating the plain bodice. Cord stripes, picot stripes and velvet stripes, with others like tufting and in loops, are clustered on smooth grounds of the stylish goblin-blue, clear dark green and old rose-wood wools. In the new reds no garnet and no cardinal tints are seen, but there is great variety in the blood-red shades, and in the vieux rose, the dahlia and the mahogany tints, which French modistes assert can be worn equally well by blondes and brunettes.

Sued for Stealing a Wife.

From the Butler County (Ky.) News.

Some twelve or fifteen months ago, it will be remembered by a good many of our readers, Tom L. Martin and Ella Belcher, of this county, near Turnertown, eloped and were probably married; at any rate, they are now living together. Soon after the elopement of his wife with Martin, Belcher came to town and brought suit against Martin, asking \$5,000 as damages for the loss of his wife's society and affection. The nature of the suit was something novel to our people, and they scarcely knew how to conjecture upon it. The case was brought up last Saturday and finished Monday. After an able argument by the attorneys on both sides the jury's verdict was \$3,500 for the plaintiff. The verdict, we believe, is pretty generally approved by the public, though some condemn it. As soon as the verdict was announced, Martin had business in the direction of Indiana, where he has been living since his elopement with the woman. There is one thing sure, Martin has the woman, while Belcher has a judgment—which he will never get.

A Clerical Wag.

The principal subject of conversation in Methodist circles is, of course, the death of Rev. Principal Nelles, of Victoria University, says the Toronto Globe. The doctor was very fond of a joke, and when in company was as far as possible from displaying any of the erudition which made him remarkable even among learned men. He was an inveterate punster, and many of his jokes have been retold and laughed over a thousand times. On one occasion, in conference, during a speech by the president, one of the brethren sneezed so violently as to attract attention, and those who looked at him saw that he was doing his best to repress another explosion. The president, absorbed in his own remarks, did not notice the disturbance, but he could not fail to observe the general smile, which it happened was not called for by his own address. He hesitated for a moment, and then asked if he had said anything out of the way. Dr. Nelles rose as if to explain, and, turning to the conference, said: "Brethren, I want you to understand our president is not to be sneezed at."

Errors of Types.

From the Boston Transcript.

There was once great consternation in the office of Zion's Herald, when the writer of an obituary article upon a mother in Israel having said in pious phrase, that she had died and "claimed the promise," the paper was made to aver that she had "died and cleared the premises."

There is a story told in the Springfield Republican office illustrative of the difficulties which the compositors used to have with Samuel Bowles's horrible manuscript. The lines "And silence, like a poultice, comes to heal the blows of sound," occurring in his copy, was printed in the paper, "And silence, like a poultice, comes to heal the blows of Samuel." The vocal blows of Samuel were literally rained on the proof reader and compositor who were responsible for that error.

THIS YEAR AND NEXT.

I went but ill prepared this year
To lure the trout and kill the salmon.
My purse gave out too soon: I fear
I'm not on friendly terms with Mammon.
My loss in such a state
Of most disgraceful unrepair
That 'twas but tempting cruel fate
To look for aught but blank despair.
My rods were old and badly set,
My casting lines were frayed and rotten:
I'd left at home my landing-net,
My fly-hooks also I'd forgotten.
I lost my fish: I broke my rods;
My basis of skill were put to shame
For lack of tools. But, by the gods,
Next year—
Why, 'twill be just the same!
—(American Angler.)

CUSTOMS OFFICERS PUZZLED.

Alleged Submarine Pipe-Line for Smuggling Petroleum from the States.
From a Detroit Special.
The statement is made by an ex-customs collector at the Port of Windsor, Ont., just over the river, that the officials of the Dominion are very much perplexed to know how large a quantity of kerosene oil has been smuggled into Canada. They think the place of operations is near Windsor, and for over a month the river-front has been patrolled at night by officers of the customs service watching for smugglers. The heavy duty on oil makes the business of smuggling very profitable to those engaged in it, but it is not the loss of the revenue that excites the officers so much as the secret means by which the oil is introduced. The ex-collector says the officers are positively alarmed and fear the loss of the places unless the way the smuggling is done is detected soon.

He offers a very unique but possible explanation of the manner, and as a forlorn hope it may be acted on by the detectives. It is that a pipe line has been laid across the river and pumping works established in some secluded spot. He points out that it would be easy for men in a row boat to take a coil of lead pipe and pay it out as they rowed over the stream any night. The pipe would, of course, sink as soon as it was paid out, and no attention would be excited by the men, rowing being an hourly occurrence on the river. The end of the line could be made fast anywhere—under the wharf, in an old building, or let sink to the bottom until the operators had time to make connections and arrange their works. From the point on shore the line could be carried an indefinite distance overground. A force pump would complete the works. In Canada the revenue stamps on barrels are not canceled as soon as the barrel is empty, and the smugglers could use the old barrels over and over again. There are many places where such a line could be laid without danger of having it disturbed by vessels anchoring, and, for that matter, it could be carried in shallow water down the stream for any distance until a suitable crossing place was found.

The ex-official's suggestion is not regarded with much enthusiasm, and by nearly everybody is said to be impractical, owing to the machinery it is said would be required to carry on the works, which it would be difficult to conceal. It will not be sneered out of investigation, however, as it is only too plain that some very unusual method is being resorted to in smuggling the petroleum. The scheme would be ingenious, to say the least, and perhaps that is all the ex-official's suggestion is, although he seems to have the most faith in it. So far as Detroit is concerned, it might be easy enough to work this end of the submarine line, as the river front for miles is dotted with buildings which could be utilized without suspicion.

The Windsor customs officials complain that an unusual amount of general smuggling is being carried on between there and this city. Women are the chief offenders and they use the cars and transfer boats in preference to the ferries, where detection is easier. Most of the fair violators of the Queen's laws hail from interior Canadian towns, and women's cloaks are the chief article being smuggled now, a superior garment being had on this side at enough lower to warrant the risk, which does not seem very great, according to the officer's own stories.

Where He Fooled Himself.

From the Boston Herald.
A man dishonest enough to engage to do work, take pay for it, and then not do it, would be commonly supposed to be equal to any kind of thieving, provided the chances for discovery seemed slight. But such a fellow missed a rare chance the other day. He took a carpet from a house to clean, and brought it back without even having opened it. The woman who was to put it down, judged by the dirt that this was the case, but when she found a diamond stud among the dirt she had the unanswerable testimony. A member of the family had lost the stud six months previous. What could be more delicious than the expression of the rascal's face when confronted with such evidence of his knavery—and a lost opportunity?

Millionaires Crowd a Restaurant.

From the Chicago News.
The restaurants in the business districts, which are patronized alike by heads of houses and their clerks, often present opportunities for interesting observations of extremes in the commercial world. The merchant who draws the profits on an annual business of millions is often seen alongside of a \$10-a-week clerk, both munching sandwiches. The other day there was a remarkable gathering of

millionaires at noon in one of these restaurants, which are provided with a long counter besides tables placed in alcove rooms. It was purely an accidental meeting; each man had dropped in for a bite to eat. Scattered about, some elevated on stools at the counter, some seated at tables, were W. R. Linn, Sam Allerton, George Champlin, John Cudahy, Norman Ream, E. Partridge, Nelson Morris, John Williams, Charles Counselman, while Marshall Field walked through the place and B. P. Hutchinson looked in. There were, besides, a dozen men present whose wealth is expressed in six figures. An observer roughly estimates that the wealth of the twenty men exceeded \$40,000,000. Its owners, instead of lunching sumptuously on the rarest and costliest viands the menu provided, almost to a man, ate sparingly of simple food, and spent no unnecessary time over it.

Making Punishment Fit the Crime.

From the Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.
Several Franklin Street boys started out a day or two ago to have some genuine American fun with Quin Sing, the laundryman. Just how to conduct the racket they could not at first determine, but after gazing in at the windows and making faces at the heathen, it occurred to them that next to odorous eggs, a rotten apple was the meanest thing to throw at a man. They procured apples in the right condition and pelted the place kept by Quin Sing, and one or two of the apples passed through the open door into the shop. The usually meek Mongolian was wild with rage when the apples broke upon his floor and rushing out, he captured a small American boy not much larger than a fox terrier dog. Taking him by the scruff of the neck he held him out at arm's length, and exclaimed:

"Melican boy sleet what Chinaman do! Makee chieu it!"
Quin Sing dragged the frightened youngster into his place, and pushing his face down upon a piece of rotten apple on the floor, made him take it in his mouth and hold it until he took him to the curb and bade him drop it. In this way he made the boy take up and drop the pieces until the last piece of apple was in the gutter. The American boy went like a bird when the Chinaman released him, and has not since returned.

What Our Steam Yachts Could Do.

From the New York Marine Journal.
The present activity of our navy yards growing out of the proposed increase of the navy, and the movement to organize a naval reserve, have tended to attract the attention of the country, and particularly officers of the navy, to the availability of the American steam yacht fleet for torpedo service during the time of war, which would of itself form an effective auxiliary navy. The harbor of New York alone could contribute a number of fine vessels suitable for the service. A valuable element in these vessels is their speed; for instance the Atlanta has made eighty-two miles in 4 hours, 35 minutes and 37 seconds, or over 17 knots an hour. The Now Then comes near being the fastest steam vessel afloat; her displacement considered, she has made 23.9 miles an hour, with the tide in her favor, and the mean of six runs over the measured mile was 23.2 miles. The thirty-five private steam yachts belonging to New York that can be named suitable for the torpedo service and other service are only a fraction of the number of other steamers available. The maritime movement may now be considered as fairly under way, and has for its object a new navy, a naval reserve, a new merchant marine and a thorough system of coast defenses.

Gagged With a Window-Shade.

Thieves broke into the hardware store of James Long at Pine Grove, Pa. They were very noisy in their efforts and awakened Mr. Long, who was in an adjoining building. He entered the storeroom by a private entrance, but was immediately confronted with a dark lantern and two pistols pointed at his head. The robbers tied his hands together and fastened a thirty pound sausage machine to the rope that bound them. Heavy ropes were drawn through under his armpits and thus he was suspended from the ceiling, his toes barely touching the floor.

He was prevented from making any noise by being gagged with a green window shade. As the shade became saturated with saliva it shed its poison, and all descended into the poor man's stomach. Long was forced, to vomit frequently. He was discovered and released by his wife about an hour after he had left her. He was completely exhausted and lies in a critical condition. The thieves escaped. They stole guns and cutlery amounting to \$300.

Expert Testimony Confirmed.

From the Epoch.
"Yes, sir," went on Prof. X., to a gentleman to whom he had recently been introduced, "I have given some attention to human nature, and I rarely fail to read a face correctly. Now, there is a lady," he continued, pointing across the room, "the lines of whose countenance are as clear to me as type. The chin shows firmness of disposition, amounting to obstinacy, the sharp, pointed nose a vicious temperament, the large mouth volubility, the eyes a dryness of soul, the—" "Wonderful professor, wonderful." "You know something of the lady, then?" said the professor, complacently. "Yes, a little; she's my wife."

FOR EVERYBODY.

The fashionable cane increases in corpulency and now resembles a bludgeon.

COUGARS near Idaho City, Idaho, have destroyed a number of young colts lately.

ONE New York dry goods house cuts up \$12,000 worth of goods into samples yearly.

XENIA Ohio, boasts of a two-weeks-old baby that is the proud possessor of a perfect tooth.

A MAN at Oxford, Mass., recently caught a pickerel, in which he found the body of a full grown squirrel.

POSTMASTERS say that more letters are mailed in the month of September than in any other month of the year.

As at present exhibited, the puffed sleeve is to a great extent a modification of the styles as first introduced.

SOME people in Belgium believe that an omelet of eggs of a certain owl is an infallible remedy for drunkenness.

SEDAN chairs are considered requisite now for milady's house, and those not imported are promptly made to order.

A PHILADELPHIA man was so rejoiced when he became a father that he unfurled a large American flag to the breeze.

A MAN who stole a \$20 bill at Albuquerque, N. M., didn't find out that it was counterfeit until he was arrested for attempting to pass it.

THE eternal fitness of things is illustrated in the recent marriage of Prof. Holloway and Miss Smith of Council Bluffs. Both are deaf, but she can talk.

THE paper money of Germany is printed in the Imperial Printing Office, Berlin, which has a force of about nine hundred employes and forty printing presses.

JOHN COATES, living near Palmyra, Mo., was thrown from his horse just in front of Mrs. Estelle Gordon's house. She was an attractive widow and he was a desirable catch, so she ran out and brought him into the house and bound up his wounds. That was only a week ago, but they are married now.

WHILE Maurice Bergern was fishing for shrimp at Bruly Landing, La., a large alligator made an effort to throw him into the water with his tail, but the blow missed the mark. The boy ran. The monster caught him, however, by the leg and tore his trousers off, but without inflicting any serious wound.

COL. TASSIN, who is in military command of Bedloe's Island on which the statue of Liberty is located, has collected hundreds of specimens of birds which have been killed by beating themselves against the statue, attracted by the glare of light. The birds are sent to the National Museum in Washington.

An Arkansas farmer says when coons made havoc in his cornfield he went to the drug store to buy strychnine with which to kill them. By mistake the druggist gave him morphine, and the next morning he found his field full of sleeping coons. He advises the use of morphine instead of strychnine.

THE first real estate investment made in Portland, Ore., by a Chinese was the recent purchase of a building lot by Seid Back for \$9,000. Not poverty, but an impression that they cannot legally hold real estate, has kept the Chinese there from making similar investments. Seid Back's purchase is counted a good bargain.

BRIDAL parties who visit Washington are disappointed because they cannot ascend to the top of the Washington monument. Congress made no appropriation for furnishing steam power to run the elevator, and unless a special measure is introduced at the next session the top of the shaft will be inaccessible during another fiscal year.

An Atlanta man named Fonte went into a barber shop one afternoon recently to be shaved and the barber called his attention to a slight swelling on the inside of his neck. It kept growing and before he left the chair was as big as a hen's egg. The swelling looks like a very big wen and is very hard.

A PROJECT has been presented to the French Government which contemplates a channel bridge, in spans of 500 meters (1,600 feet) from Cape Iris Nez to Dover, the cost being estimated at some \$220,000,000 and the probable revenue \$20,000,000 per year. It would necessitate about sixty-four such spans to cover the twenty miles between the coasts.

A CHILD was recently born on Staten Island, N. Y., whose mouth ran at right angles to the place where the mouth should be. The lips were perfectly formed, and the upper end of the mouth split the nose between the nostrils. A surgical operation was recently performed, the child is doing well, and it is believed that it will be but slightly disfigured.

A SENSATIONAL preacher has developed in the upper end of Clark County, Indiana, called "Weeping Joe." Some nights ago his congregation dwindled, and then he announced something new. The next night a big congregation gathered. When all were in he pulled off his coat, turned a series of hand-springs from the pulpit to the door, and then quietly proceeded with his sermon.

THE body of a man who died in Omaha was sent to Akron, Ohio, for burial. On the case enclosing the coffin was tacked an itemized bill for \$110, which was to be collected before the body was delivered to the friends of the de-

ceased man. The bill called for the collection of \$60 for the undertaker, \$20 for hospital care, \$10 for the physician's fee, \$6 for carriages, and \$2 for an Omaha priest's saying mass for the repose of the dead man's soul.

THE North Bucks Liberal Brotherhood has begun the attempt of co-operative farming. Seventy-two acres belonging to Sir Harry Verney have been leased at 19 shillings per acre, and after being cut up into small lots sold at auction to the members, the excess of price over 19 shillings to go to the general fund. Each tenant farms his own lot, and the co-operative feature consists in the ownership in common of implements, horses, barns and threshing floors.

An observant Pittsburger says: "If you want to tell a woman's temper watch her eyelids. You can read a man in the same way, but not so readily. A woman with a fiery temper will move her eyelids with a snap, and that snap betrays her. Another who is easy-going and hard to arouse, moves her eyelids languidly. One with a quick brain and temper, furious when aroused just winks steadily, but neither quickly nor slowly until engaged in interesting conversation."

"CHICAGO is one of the towns where you can see something every day that you won't see anywhere else," remarked a Boston man yesterday to Charlie Hilton of the Clifton House. "The other day I was down at the river—you folks call it a river—and I saw a tug coming through the draw with a big float in tow, and on this float was a two-story brick house which had been moved from somewhere in the town. Burst my buttons if that isn't the first time I ever saw such a thing in my life. How they ever got the house on the boat is a mystery to me." What amazed this Bostonian is of almost daily occurrence.—[Chicago Mail.]

Depths of Depravity.

From the Chicago Tribune.
The benevolent old lady's face took on a sadder expression as she drew out a large handkerchief with a pink border and said:

"I have been very sadly afflicted by my children—very."

"Yes?" inquired the sympathetic friend.

"My son Hazubah, my first born, committed forgery and went to the penitentiary for twelve years."

"Sad," admitted the friend.

"My next son, Ahimelech, burned up his house to get the insurance and got twenty-eight years."

"What an affliction!" murmured the friend.

"Then my next son, Joshua, em-frezzed the funds of an orphan asylum and went to Canada."

"Very, very heartrending," said the friend.

"Obadiah, my next son, took to petty thieving, became a vagrant and a drunkard, and has been a tramp and Anarchist for ten years. But it seems as if it was reserved for my youngest son, Josaphat, who should be the support of my declining years, to try me the worst and fill my last days with bitterness."

"Murder?" faltered the friend, "red-handed, bloody—"

"Oh, no," replied the old lady as she again sought her handkerchief, "no, not murder, though I reckon some of his victims would rather prefer it. No, he went out to Kansas City and has gone to booming real estate."

She Had a Grip on the Subject.

From the New York Tribune.
A tall lady dressed in black, with a business-like air and water-wave curls, sailed into one of the large dry goods stores on Twenty-third Street, and declining the service of a floor-walker, made directly for the crape counter.

She had rather a preoccupied air as she examined the stock, and the obliging clerk remarked affably: "We have a very full stock of crapes, madam. Just let me show you some fine French goods, very popular now for all kinds of mourning. These light-weight crapes are all the rage in half-mourning for cousins. May—may I ask, madam," he added hesitatingly, "for whom you are in mourning?"

"Husband," said the customer laconically.

"Ah yes, then I have just the material you want. For husbands the fall styles are—"

"Young man," interrupted the old lady severely, as she adjusted her spectacles, "I am very much obliged for your explanations. You may know considerable about crape and fashions, but I buried my fourth husband yesterday morning and I reckon I've got a tolerable grip on the subject."

A Liquor Crusade in Washington

Dispatch to the St. Louis Republican.
A liquor crusade of an interesting character has just been inaugurated by the commissioners of the District of Columbia. In revised regulations governing the issue of liquor licenses given to the republic this week, they forbid the issue of a retail license to all grocery provision stores. Protest having been made against this regulation by the proprietors of some of the larger grocery establishments of the city, the commissioners make a very interesting explanation as to the purpose of the regulation. The object, they say, is to stop the sale of liquor by drink in the bar rooms that assume the cloak of grocery or provision stores to carry on the liquor traffic.

IS MAN A BAROMETER?

Why is it That Certain Winds Always Make Rheumatics Cringe With Pain?

Eighty-six per cent. of the signal service weather predictions are accurate!

The only indications our fathers had for foretelling weather were aching limbs, twinging joints and painful corns!

These, though crude, were usually correct. The body is unquestionably an excellent barometer, and physicians often prescribe a change of air, so that the system may find an agreeable atmospheric condition.

Weather changes indicate themselves by pains called rheumatism. Why had weather should cause such pains is a mystery!

Does the pain really lie dormant in the blood, to be made active only when the wind blows from some unfavorable quarter?

Last week a prominent man left town on a business trip. Two days later, he who had always been apparently strong and well, was sent home a corpse—"Rheumatism of the heart!"

Rheumatism is like the Indian in ambush, sure to kill you if not killed by you. It is to patient and physician one of the most vexatious of diseases.

At first many thought it to be trouble of the joints, but all outward applications left the cause unbenefited.

Then, making like pains in the muscles, it was thought to be a muscular disease; but the same unsatisfactory results followed external treatment.

Now, however, it is universally acknowledged that rheumatism is "a fiery condition of the blood caused by the presence of uric acid in the system!"

Everybody dreads rheumatism. It is very prevalent at this changing time of the year. It was formerly seldom known except among those who worked much out of doors. Now it invades the hut, the palace, the executive mansion, the senate chamber and the throne room; all sorts and conditions and races of men and women it attacks at all times, and all fear it!

Mrs. Swift (wife of Dr. Lewis Swift, the famous comet finder of Rochester, N. Y.) was one of its recent victims; and how very common it is among ladies!

She suffered great anguish and fear!

Why does this acid remain in the system?

The kidneys being diseased, cannot remove the acid as in health, hence the system is poisoned by its presence, and rheumatic pains, stiff joints, tendons and muscles are the result. There is but one scientific treatment, to regulate the kidneys by Warner's safe cure, and to "put out the fire in the blood" by Warner's safe rheumatic cure. These world renowned remedies, taken by bottles in alternation, as they should be, neutralize the uric acid already in the blood, and prevent further accumulation.

Mrs. Dr. Swift used these remedies with great success, in alternation, and was completely restored to health.

We understand that the proprietors guarantee them with the strongest assurances, but this was scarcely necessary, for is not their praise in everybody's mouth?

We cannot prevent the ill wind blowing, but we can get the better of it by so fortifying the system that we can ignore it when it is doing the worst to "give us a pain."

A FRENCH barber offers to wager 1,000 francs that he can shave twenty-five men with one hand tied behind without rest.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181, Pearl St., N. Y.

Christ Before Pilate.

The original of this picture, by Michael von Muksky, is one of the grandest paintings that has been given to the world in modern times. It covers about twenty by thirty feet of canvas, the figures all being life size. Everybody is familiar with the story. The scene is early morning in the Praetorium or official residence of the Roman governor at Jerusalem. The picture is drawn from descriptions given in the New Testament of the appearance and trial of Christ before Pilate. It is there related that "when he was accused of the priests and elders, he answered nothing." "And Pilate answered and said unto them: 'What will ye that I shall do unto him whom ye call King of the Jews?' and they cried out again, 'Crucify Him!'" In the center of the picture is the figure of the Saviour, with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate. Around and behind him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others attracted by idle curiosity, others apparently bent merely on killing time. In the immediate foreground is a Roman soldier holding the mob in check with the shaft of his spear. Pontius Pilate sits as the representative of Caesar on the judgment throne. He is meditating and is greatly perplexed. He knows nothing against Christ, but dare not resist the clamor of the people. On the right of Pilate stands Caiaphas, the chief accuser of Christ, with his arm extended toward the excited populace. The figure pressing forward in the crowd with uplifted arms is a ruffian of the lowest type. He is shouting "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" On the left of Pilate sit two elders watching the proceedings with deep interest. Between Christ and Caiaphas, sitting on a bench, is a rich banker looking on with contemptuous curiosity. Near him is a young rowdy leaning over the railing and scoffing in the face of Jesus. Perched on a high stool by the side of the judgment seat and resting his head against the wall, is a scribe, who views the scene with an air of weary indifference. A knot of old men is seated in an angle of the room to the left of the banker. They are apparently arguing Christ's claim that he is the promised Messiah. Conspicuously raised above the heads of the crowd is seen a young mother with a beautiful face, holding a child in her arms, and looking at Jesus with tenderness and compassion. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the different emotions that animate each individual. This picture was recently sold to John Wannamaker, of Philadelphia, for \$12,000 in cash.

THE PHOTO-ETCHING OF CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

This photo-etching of the Manhattan Art Company is a fac-simile of the original picture, 21x30 inches, and is considered the most perfect reproduction of it that has ever been offered for sale. The lights and shades are faithfully portrayed, and the beautiful life-like effects produced by the original are preserved in this copy. Any person sending us \$1.15 may receive the WEEKLY WISCONSIN one year and this splendid photo-etching free. CRAMER, ALKENS & CRAMER, Milwaukee, Wis.

HERE IS GLADSTONE

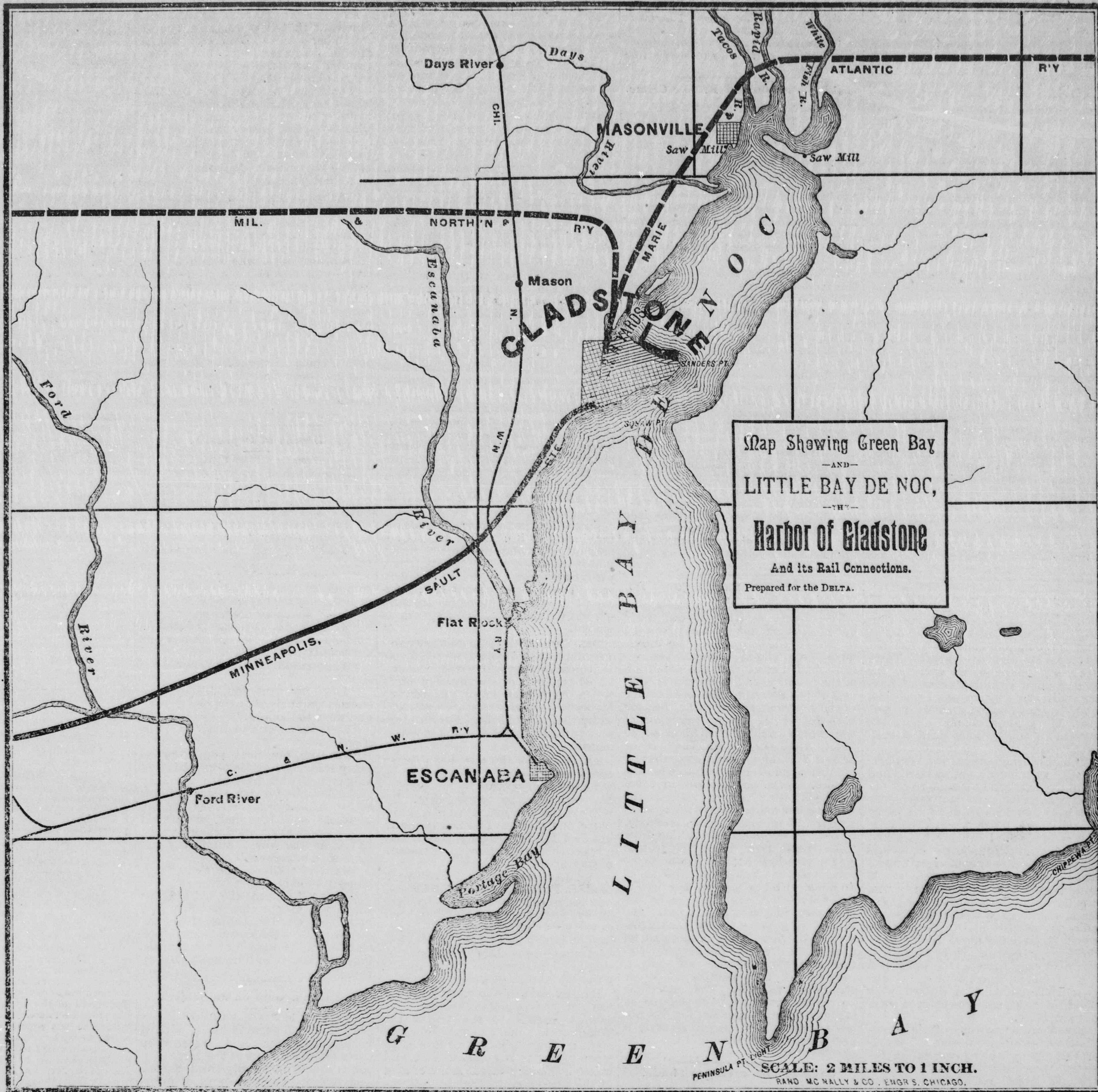
WE OFFER FREE SITES

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 market on the 6th of July last and building 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 DEC. 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 an interest in same. Lots on Minnesota Ave. are sold under contract to pave the street with cedar in the spring of 1888. For prices and information address,

Richard Mason, Escanaba, Mich.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Saturday, November 26, 1887.

THE LATEST NEWS

Thirteen Persons Drowned.

The Liverpool steamship Douro has been wrecked off Cape Finisterre. Thirteen persons were drowned.

Arensdorf's Second Trial.

The second jury for the trial of John Arensdorf, as principal in the murder of the Rev. Mr. Haddock, was completed at Sioux City, Ia., on the 16th. The afternoon was devoted to presenting the case on the part of both the defense. Nothing new was indicated in either speech.

Must Make Good the Amount.

Judge Wallace, of the United States circuit court, has decided on appeal that H. Rogers, who was a bondsman for a fugitive officer Henry W. Houghton, who absconded from Washington in October, 84, with \$113,000, must make good the amount of the bond, \$12,000.

Choked in a Carriage.

Sir William McArthur, ex-lord mayor of London, ex-member of the house of commons, and a munificent patron of the Wesleyan Church, died in a carriage on the London Underground Railway on the 16th. He was probably choked to death. The blackest fog experienced in years prevailed at the time of his death.

Ending the Miners' Strike.

At a meeting of District Assembly No. 184, Knights of Labor, composed of all the local assemblies except those of the miners, held at Pottsville, Pa., on the 19th, a resolution was adopted endorsing the proposed call for a meeting of the business men of the region to take measures toward the miners' strike in the Lehigh region.

Guilty of Conspiracy.

At Chicago, on the 17th, William J. Watson was convicted in the criminal court of conspiracy to defraud the Anania Clock Company out of \$1,800 and as fined \$750. Upon Watson's complaint, Alfred A. Cowles, the company's expert accountant, has been arrested and is under \$5,000 bond to appear for examination before Justiceweeney.

Whipped to Death by His Father.

August Hatzka, is locked up at Chicago for killing his step-son, Max Gilman, boy of 11 years. The latter came home on the night of the 21st after a three month's absence, and Hatzka whipped him unmercifully with a strap which had buckled in it. The boy was found dead in his bed in the morning, and his face and body were covered with marks of the strap.

Fell Nine Hundred Feet.

Dominie Massulto fell 900 feet in a shaft of the Calumet & Hecla mine, atoughton, Mich., on the 17th, and was instantly killed. He leaves a large family in Italy. This is the second accident of the kind in that mine within a week and the fourth within a month. Richard Rowden was instantly killed in Cambria line at Ishpeming the same day, by a fall of ground. The jury found the company not to be blamed.

The Panama Canal Troubles.

Private letters from Panama report as follows: No work of any importance being done on the canal. Two leading firms of contractors are said to be embarrassed financially. Another prominent contractor claims over \$900,000 from the company. Several important judgments have been fled against the canal company. Several seizures and sales are advertised.

Proper Precaution Taken.

The New York state board of health has notified the state boards of other states, giving the names and ages of the immigrants landed and discharged from quarantine, who came into New York harbor in the infected ships Alesia and Britannia, in order that they may keep track of them and take proper precautions in case of any further danger from cholera.

Two Bombs in St. Joseph.

At St. Joseph, Mo., two dynamite bombs were found on the 17th, both made out of gaspate about 1 1/2 inches in diameter. One of them was found under the steps leading to the city hall and his fact created great excitement. The police took the bombs down the river bank to test them and they were both exploded with terrific force. The chief of police has given orders to shoot any anarchist who resists arrest.

Shot in Self-Defense.

Four toughs, with Mack Briggs as leader, engaged in a drunken row on the east bound passenger train on the Indianapolis & St. Louis road, near Fontaine, Ind., on the 21st. Constable Wilbur, of Coal Bluff, ordered them to keep the peace, when Briggs drew a knife and advanced on Wilbur, who, in self-defense, shot him. The ball passed through Briggs' body, inflicting injuries that are fatal. Briggs is 25 years of age and married.

Nine Years for Bribery.

Frank E. Northey, who was recently convicted on a charge of attempting to bribe a jury was sentenced at San Francisco on the 21st to nine years' imprisonment at San Quentin. Northey was indicted on the same charge as Robert F. Morrow, a prominent capitalist, and James McCord and D. J. Creighton, local politicians, the latter of whom fled to Mexico after his conviction. The charges in the case of Morrow and McCord disagreed.

Train Captured by Tramps.

A gang of eight or nine tramps boarded an east-bound freight train west of Utica, N. Y., on the night of the 16th and took possession of the cars, and refused to pay fare. They overpowered the conductor and compelled him to run them to Herkimer. An attempt was there made to arrest them when they fired on the train-

men. Officers boarded the train and it was run to Little Falls, where three of the tramps were arrested and held to answer. The others escaped.

Riddleberger is Independent.

From the fact that the United States Senate is so close, great importance attaches to Senator Riddleberger's position on the questions of seating Senators Turpie, of Indiana, and Lucas, of West Virginia, Democrats, whose seats are contested. In an interview at Washington regarding how he should vote on these questions, he said: "I shall vote without regard to party. I shall hear the evidence as a judge of the supreme court would, and render my decision according to the evidence."

The Bridge Was Open.

On the 20th, as a freight train on the Southeastern branch of the Canadian Pacific was crossing the new bridge over the Lachine canal, it suddenly went through into the canal, falling into sixteen feet of water, the swing bridge having been left open. The train was comprised of an engine three box cars and a van, and all went through. Engineer Remington was killed instantly, and the fireman fatally injured. Three others were injured.

An Indiana Professor's Suicide.

Bluffton, Ind., twenty-five miles south of Fort Wayne, was on the 18th the scene of a shocking suicide. Prof. John S. McCleary, known as "the blind professor," groped his way to the second story of the court house and to an open window. He first threw out his cane which rattled as it struck the pavement below. People observing him divined that his purpose was suicide and called out "don't jump," but he answered with a curse and sprang out. He fell head downwards, fracturing his skull and lived but a few hours. He had been superintendent of the public schools until love for drink became an unmanageable passion.

Another Trestle Accident.

Engineer Ronan and an unknown brakeman of the crew of train 16, on the Chesapeake & Ohio Southwestern Railroad, were killed by an accident on that line near Paducah, Ky., on the 18th. The engine was precipitated into a creek bed from a trestle, the supports of which had burned away. The conductor and another brakeman were seriously injured. The manager of the road reports great difficulty in keeping other trestlework on the line safe from fire owing to the protracted drought.

Fires.

The woolen mills of W. F. Keeffer, and the flour mill of Patterson & Session at Camillus, N. Y., burned on the 17th. Loss, \$80,000; insurance, \$60,000. The most disastrous fire that ever visited Memphis, Tenn., occurred on the 17th, and resulted in the complete destruction of 13,200 bales of cotton, and compresses Nos. 4 and 5 of the Merchants' Compress and Storage Company. The total loss is estimated at in the neighborhood of \$800,000.

A dispatch from Chattanooga, Tenn., under date of the 18th, says: Fire broke out in a laundry adjoining Stoop's skating rink at midnight. It spread to Chapman Sons' livery stables which with the rink burned like tinder. It then reached the new Second Presbyterian Church which is now (I. A. M.) wreathed in flames. The large three-story block of C. F. James & Co., occupied by Baltimore & Ohio Express Company, furniture and hardware supplies is threatened. The loss at present is \$35,000, and by the burning of the threatened block will reach \$100,000.

Minor Happenings.

A practical joker placed a dummy bomb in Gov. Oglesby's yard at Springfield. It caused a panic until it was discovered that the "bomb" was not loaded.

The striking employes at Oliver's nut and bolt factory in Pittsburg have yielded to the firm's proposition with regard to shorter hours and a reduction in pay, and a large number of them are back at work.

The executive committee of the National Grange in session at Lansing, Mich., recommended that Congress be urged to amend the patent laws, which, it is alleged, are injurious to the agricultural classes.

A Dominion senator asserts that nearly every French decoration worn by French-Canadians has been purchased. Some of the money used in this peculiar traffic was taken from a fund raised for the purchase of books in France for a Parliamentary library.

ARENSDORF WAS THERE.

A Witness Destroys the Alibi in the Haddock Murder Case.

SIoux CITY, Ia., Nov. 21.—The first surprise made by the prosecution in the second trial of John Arensdorf, the brewer, for the murder of the prohibition advocate, Rev. George C. Haddock, developed in court this morning. Ex-Superintendent of Water Works Robson testified that Arensdorf left Junk's saloon in company with the other defendants and that he saw him go west with the same party to the scene of the murder. He watched them going in that direction for over 100 feet. The cross-examination did not break the force of the direct testimony. In the former trial Arensdorf sought to establish an alibi by testimony that he came out of Junk's and went east from the scene of the murder.

MINERS ON STRIKE.

Enforcing a Demand for an Increase in Pay.

SHARON, Pa., Nov. 22.—A coal miners' strike involving 500 men with a strong probability of extending to 1,000 more on the line of the Shenango & Allegheny Railroad, has been inaugurated in the shafts at Stoneboro, Grove City and the Carver mines. The men are employed by a half dozen firms and demanded an advance of nine cents per ton, which would, if granted, make what is known as the Columbus scale.

Seven Stores in Ashes.

YORK, Neb., Nov. 21.—Fire here destroyed seven stores including Union and Masonic blocks. Loss, \$100,000.

A CIRCUS IN EARNSET.

The Great Barnum Circus Menagerie, at Bridgeport, Conn., Destroyed by Fire—Nearly All the Valuable Animals and All the Paraphernalia of the Show Destroyed—Thirty Elephants and a Lion at Large—Loss Estimated at \$700,000.

A dispatch of the 20th from Bridgeport, Conn., says: "The building of Barnum & Bailey's 'greatest show on earth' was entirely destroyed by fire this evening. Thousands of people were drawn to the spot by the alarm bells. In less than thirty minutes the big building, which was 600x200 feet and two stories in height, was entirely consumed. The first intimation of the fire was given by the roaring of the lions and tigers, which seemed to realize the impending danger. Next the elephants struggled in their chains, but in an incredibly short time the flames spread from one end of the huge structure to the other. There were six watchmen employed on the premises, but they were helpless to check the flames. One of the men was in the horse-building when his lantern exploded igniting the hay and straw. Five of the watchmen were reported, but one is missing. The upper portion of the building was filled with hay and all the paraphernalia of the great show. Before the fire alarm ceased sounding, the whole building was enveloped in fire and no one dared to approach, being fearful of the crazed animals.

Three elephants were burned up and thirty-six broke from their fastenings and dashed through the sides of the burning building. Their roars and trumpeting and sounds of torment were terrific. Six elephants and a large hippopotamus rushed about the streets, presenting a sickening appearance. Their sides were burned and great pieces of flesh, a foot square, fell off. Thirty elephants and one large lion made their escape and have started across the country toward Fairfield and Easton. Great alarm has been seized a great many residents of the West End and they have taken refuge within their houses, with windows barred.

William Newman, the elephant trainer, is out of town, and the keepers were not able in the excitement to herd the frightened animals. In the horse room were all the ring animals, trained stallions, ponies, etc. These were all burned. In the upper rooms were the tents, poles, seats, harness, etc., for the entire show, and these too were all destroyed. In the cat room were the birds, monkeys, three rhinoceroses, hyenas, tigers, lions and all the menagerie, which fell a prey to the flames. So rapid did the flames leap across the main building that the firemen made no attempt to save it, but turned their efforts upon the chariot buildings and car sheds, which they succeeded in saving, but the heat was so intense that this was accomplished with the greatest difficulty. The total loss is estimated at \$700,000, upon which there was but \$100,000 insurance.

Before the building went down Barnum's agents were busy making arrangements for a new lot of attractions to supply the loss. Mr. Brothwell, Mr. Barnum's Bridgeport agent, stated that the show building would be rebuilt, but not in Bridgeport. The great show will probably go to Jersey City, where better railroad facilities can be had.

A later dispatch says the watchman making his rounds discovered the fire and started to give the alarm, when some unknown person hit him on the head with a blunt instrument felling him to the ground and cutting a number of severe gashes in his head. He staggered to his feet and gave the alarm, enabling the other watchmen in the building, who were preparing for bed, to escape. One of the three elephants burned was the sacred white elephant. The lion which the police attempted to kill at the time the fire broke out was afterward found in a barn devouring a cow which he had killed. He was shot. The fire is now out.

Dispatches of the 21st announce that the first reports of the fire were considerably exaggerated. One report says: Among the animals destroyed were four elephants, five lions, seven leopards, six panthers, four kangaroos, six horses and a large number of smaller beasts. Among the elephants burned were Alice, Sampson and the sacred white elephant. One of the large elephants escaped and this morning was found drowned in the sound near the lighthouse where it had gone in its fright. Aside from this the only animals that escaped beyond the grounds was a large lion, which wandered into Christopher Rickard's barnyard, where it attacked a cow and a calf, making an early breakfast of the latter. Mrs. Rickard undertook to drive the beast away, not knowing or realizing the nature of the animal until warned by a neighbor, when she made a hasty retreat. The animal was shot soon after by one of the circus employes. Otto Mable, an elephant trainer, by his heroic efforts, saved eighteen elephants.

Mr. Bailey said this morning that \$100,000 would probably cover the loss. The lost animals and all the paraphernalia destroyed would be replaced as soon as possible and last night's fire would not interfere with next season's show. The insurance placed through Staples & Co. on the building and property burned is as follows: Building, \$7,125; animals, \$35,000. Of the latter amount \$4,500 was on the elephants burned; \$2,250 on the hippopotamus. The building will be rebuilt as soon as possible. Besides the above property destroyed were two of the largest chariots, known as the Neptune and the Green Tableau car.

LOST OFF DOVER.

The Dutch Steamer Scholten, With 120 Passengers.

The Dutch steamer W. A. Scholten, Capt. Taat, which left Rotterdam on the 19th for New York, was sunk by a collision with the steamer Rosa Mary, of Hartlepool, ten miles off Dover. The Scholten carried a complement of 210 passengers and crew. The steamer Elbro, of Sunderland, rescued ninety of the crew and

passengers and landed them at the Sailors' Home, Dover. One hundred and twenty of the passengers are missing. One passenger and a child of the party, brought to Dover, were found dead from exposure. It is hoped that passing vessels have rescued the missing ones.

CALLS FOR THE MULLA.

Striking Miners Use the Torch in the Pennsylvania Collieries.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 18.—A special dispatch to the Evening Bulletin from Wilkesbarre says there is great excitement among the people of Hazleton this morning. The incendiary with his torch is abroad. At 5 o'clock this morning two large coal breakers were set on fire. One of the burned breakers was at Drifton. It was owned by Coxe Bros., and was one of the largest structures of its kind in the lower coal field. It was valued at \$100,000; the insurance is \$27,000. The other breaker was situated at Newback Mountain and was known as Newback Mountain Colliery No. 2. The loss is \$50,000; insurance unknown. Both breakers burned about the same time. This is the third breaker burned within a week. Now the insurance companies are getting alarmed. The companies say that riot is now running mad among the destitute and hungry strikers.

As a last resort in order to compel the operators to come to time, the strikers, it is believed here, set to work to burn the property of the companies. Both breakers burned this morning were operated by "scab" labor. This is what makes the belief strong that the structures were set on fire by the strikers. The strikers deny that they had anything to do with setting the buildings on fire. The excitement is at fever heat at Drifton. The companies have telegraphed to Gov. Beaver for militia. The strikers threaten to fight the militia if they put in an appearance.

MANY FAMILIES HOMELESS.

Thirty-five Buildings Destroyed at Mound City, Ill., by an Incendiary Fire.

CAIRO, Ill., Nov. 21—12 M.—A fire at Mound City, Ill., has already destroyed twenty-five buildings, including two hotels and Senator Dan Hogan's residence. The court-house and jail are reported on fire now. The fire is still raging. Several fire engines and steamers were sent from here.

CAIRO, Ill., Nov. 21—2 P. M.—The fire at Mound City is now under control. Thirty-five buildings, covering two blocks, were destroyed. The residences of Mayor McCracken, Senator Dan Hogan, two hotels, two livery stables, Patriot printing office, three dry goods stores and two saloons were among those burned. The loss will be over \$50,000; insured for about \$40,000. A great many families were rendered homeless. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary as it originated in an unoccupied hotel. A negro man was arrested charged with having set this house on fire.

SIX MEN CRUSHED.

Fatal Collision on the Santa Fe Railway, in Texas.

GALVESTON, Tex., Nov. 19.—A south-bound passenger train on the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Railroad collided last night at Alvin Junction, twenty-seven miles north of Galveston, with a water train. Both locomotives came together with terrific force, wrecking both trains and instantly killing Engineer Hitchcock and Fireman Compton, of the water train, together with Baggage man Reynolds and Express Messenger Levy, are all badly injured. Reynolds and Levy will probably die. None of the passengers were injured.

ENJOINING A FUNERAL.

Legal Steps to Prevent the Burial of a Murdered Woman.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 21.—Enjoining a funeral is a novel thing to the law, and yet there are prospects that this will be one of the spectacles of the Mills-Rising tragedy. The law has been invoked to prevent the burial of the murdered woman in the Mills lot at Elmwood. Although she was given a deed legally executed by Capt. Mills to a resting place in his lot, the family are determined to contest the matter even to enjoining the funeral procession. It is likely, therefore, that a temporary grave will be made in the "strangers' ground."

FIGHT WITH MINERS.

Four Men Killed and Two Wounded at Jellico, Tenn.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 21.—Word was received here to-day of a desperate conflict that took place yesterday, at Jellico, Tenn. Marshal Woolwine undertook to arrest some miners for disorderly conduct. The men resisted and one of them, Noah Miller, was killed; the others fled. At 8 o'clock Miller's friends attacked the marshal and killed three and wounded two of his posse. Great excitement prevails.

BIG THEFTS, SHORT TERMS.

Punishment for Stealing Six Hundred Thousand Dollars.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 21.—Henry V. Leslie and James A. L. Wilson, the embezzling secretary and treasurer of the Delaware & Chesapeake Canal Company, pleaded guilty to-day before Judge Mitchell, in the criminal court, to conspiracy to cheat and defraud that company of a sum aggregating \$600,000, and were sentenced to eight and six years respectively in the Eastern Penitentiary.

Discussing the Burlington's Move.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 22.—Representatives of the roads extending from Chicago and St. Louis to the Pacific coast, met this morning at the office of Chairman Abbott, of the Western Passenger Association, to discuss the action of the Burlington road in declaring that it would inaugurate a fast train service from Chicago to the Missouri River and Denver on December 4. It may take several sessions to arrive at definite conclusions.

Costly Residence Burned.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 22.—The loss caused by the burning of Wm. Warfield's residence is \$25,000 with \$8,000 insurance.

RESIGNED IN A BODY.

President Grevy's Cabinet Disagreed with the Financial Policy.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—Soon after the chamber of deputies met to-day the Extreme Left moved an interpellation of the government on the question of its domestic policy. A motion was made by the ministry to postpone the debate. This motion was rejected by a vote of 38 to 242. Prime Minister Rouvier immediately announced the resignation of the cabinet.

The motion for an interpellation of the government was made by M. Clemenceau. Premier Rouvier demanded that the debate on the subject be adjourned until the 24th inst., in the interest of the measure for the conversion of the public debt.

M. Clemenceau said it was a singular method of reassuring the holders of public funds to tell them that they could live in peace until the 24th and to promise that there would then be a crisis such as had never before occurred. The public, he declared, had too long awaited an explanation. There was practically no government. The ministry was not in condition to guide a Republican policy. Parliament was abandoned to the direction of the Right. The law officers of the state and the police were in conflict and the administrative disorder was complete.

The division on the government's proposal to adjourn the debate was taken at the conclusion of M. Clemenceau's speech. Upon the announcement of the result of the vote the Chamber adjourned until Monday amid great excitement.

Subsequent to the adjournment of the Chamber, the ministers held a conference, after which they proceeded to the palace of the Elysee and placed their resignation in the hands of President Grevy.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—The Journal des Debats says to-day that the fixed intention of President Grevy is not to resign. He does not admit that parliamentary pressure can enforce a president's resignation. Such a state of things, he holds, would be subversive of the constitution. His resignation would create a mischievous precedent, as his successors would thereby be bound to resign every time public opinion was against them. It is believed that only M. Grayson, the late prefect of police, and M. Wilson are implicated in the late scandal.

WILL BLOW UP THE WRECK.

The Hull of the Sunken Steamer Scholten to be Destroyed.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—An improvised lightship has been placed over the sunken steamer W. A. Scholten. The sea is so rough that divers have not been able to explore the wreck. The mainmast projects twenty feet above the water at high tide. The wreck lies in twelve fathoms of water. The hull will probably be blown up. The survivors of the disaster have passed a resolution expressing gratitude to the people of Dover for the kindness shown them.

POWER GRANTED THE POPE.

Comment Caused by the Address by the Hungarian Assembly.

PESTH, Nov. 22.—The address to the Pope voted by the Catholic Assembly of Hungary favors granting temporal power to the Pope. It is feared the address will make a bad impression in Italy. Semi-official journals protest against the address, which they say does not depict the genuine opinion of Hungarian Catholics. It is likely that the ministry will make some explanation on the subject to Italy.

Suffering from Hydrophobia.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 22.—Bruno Mueller, of the painting firm of Mueller & Co., is suffering from hydrophobia. In June last Mueller and his 10-year-old son were in a saloon and the boy began playing with a small cur that had strayed into the place. The dog bit the lad in the hand, and while attempting to rescue his son from the animal's attack the father was bitten. Six weeks later the boy died of hydrophobia. Last Saturday the father was stricken down with the same disease, and is to-day suffering untold agony.

Slain by a Saloonkeeper.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 21.—Patrick O'Brien, a milkman, was shot dead to-day by Wm. Kleeman, a Blue Island Avenue saloonkeeper. The tragedy was the result of a quarrel brought about by O'Brien and three companions jocosely taking bits of bread from the free lunch counter and throwing them at the saloonkeeper. The slayer is under arrest.

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

MILWAUKEE.	
Flour—Patents, high grade	4.25 @ 4.50
Superfines	1.50 @ 1.75
Wheat—Spring, No. 2 Cash	78 1/2
Spring, No. 2 seller Dec.	78 1/2
CORN—No. 2	30
OATS—No. 2 white	30
BARLEY—Oct.	72 1/2
RYE—No. 1	54 1/2
PORK—Mess.	13.75 @ 14.00
LARD	7.00 @ 7.15
CATTLE—Good to Choice Steers	3.50 @ 4.15
HOGS—Good to Choice	4.50 @ 4.85
SHEEP—Good to Choice	2.00 @ 3.50
BUTTER—Good to Choice Cream'y	28 @ 25
CHEESE	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
EGGS—Prime	18 @ 18 1/2
PORE—Barrels	75 @ 80
LARD—Lard	85 @ 90
CHICAGO.	
Flour—Good to Choice Spring	4.00 @ 4.25
Common Spring	1.65 @ 2.50
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	75 @ 78
CORN—No. 2	44 1/2
OATS—No. 2	27 1/2
BARLEY—Dec.	30
RYE—No. 2	54 1/2
PORK—Jan.	15 60
LARD—Cash	6.95
BUTTER—Good to Choice Cream'y	23 @ 26
Good to Choice Dairy	19 @ 22
EGGS	15 1/2 @ 18
CHEESE—Prime	11 @ 11 1/2
NEW YORK.	
Flour—Super State and West'n	4.50 @ 4.75
Wheat—No. 2 red	87
CORN—No. 2	56
OATS—White Western	37 1/2
RYE—Western	Nominal
PORE—New Mess	14.90
LARD	7.87 1/2
ST. LOUIS.	
Wheat—No. 2 Red	74 1/2
CORN—No. 2	41 1/2
OATS—No. 2	25
RYE—No. 2	52
TOLEDO.	
Wheat—No. 2 Red	50 1/2
CORN—No. 2	47 1/2
OATS—No. 2	29 1/2

SONG TO INDIAN SUMMER.

BY WM. HAUGHTON.

Come to the haunts where the naiads are thronging
To crown thee with ivy by woodland and lawn—
Come, for our eyes to behold thee are longing,
O spirit of beauty and child of the dawn.

We know thou art near by the mist on the mountain,
The haze on the hillside, the gold in the glen;
We hear thy sweet voice in the fall of the fountain—
Queen of the summerland, welcome again.

Aflame with the ruby the hilltops are glowing,
In velvet and crimson the valleys are dressed;
The summer who loves thee delays in her going,
And waits to caress thee, her fairest and best.

Beautiful visitant, well we remember
The winds of the north that were cruel to thee—
They called thee to sleep on the lap of November,
And bore thee afar to the isles of the sea.

We'll make thee a home in the heart of the wildwood,
Thy curtains with amber and amethyst twin;
And fair as the visions we loved in our childhood,
The purple and gold of the dells will be thine.

O come in thy robe of vermilion, gem laden,
Thy balm and thy witchery tender and sweet,
As though the rich tide from the river of Aiden
Rolled down the blue mountain and broke at thy feet.

Then come to the haunts where the naiads are thronging
To crown thee with ivy by woodland and lawn;
Come, for our eyes to behold thee are longing,
O spirit of beauty and child of the dawn
VINOVA, Wis., October, 1887.

A MODERN
MAGDALEN.

BY M. C. FARLEY.

CHAPTER XVII.—[CONTINUED.]

Below stairs there is commotion, and hurry, and bustle, and more or less confusion. Kibbey is master of the situation. He neither loses his presence of mind nor his amiable placidity of manner.

And he orders his staff of servants after the fashion of a great general on the battle-field.

Kibbey does not suspect that he is being watched. Nevertheless such is the fact.

The supper-room is marvelous in its arrangement. Kibbey looks it over with the eye of a connoisseur. Nothing is wanting to add to its perfection.

People stream in and out; they eat, drink, laugh, and go away again, only to return a little later and repeat the eating and drinking, the laughing and chattering.

So the hours wear away.

Madam Dundas refreshes herself with a siesta behind the curtains in the dining-room, and comes out again gracious and smiling to her guests.

Miss Lafarge glows like a star of the brightest radiance. Her blue eyes are clear and bright as summer skies. She smiles like an angel, and quite forgets for the time being to snap her little white teeth at anybody.

She is secretly determined in her own mind to bring the gallant Captain to her feet to-night, but this task is more difficult than she at first imagines it will be.

The Captain has angled some in his own time, and though he at once nibbles delicately at the bait thrown out by his fair guest, he is too experienced a fish to at once swallow it, hook and all. Loo watches the pair secretly. She loses hope and almost believes that the Captain is in love with Miss Lafarge, after all. But, outwardly, she is as gay as the rest of them, and never loses a dance, be it waltz, or galop, or the stately old cotillion. She receives enough attention to turn the head of another girl, and enjoys it after a fashion, too. But she is not sorry when the clock strikes one and the revelers begin to disperse. Still, the Captain hovers near Miss Lafarge. Madam sits in a great carved chair near the open door of the hall as the guests come down the stairs, wrapped and ready for departure.

"Carriage for Ferndeau," "Carriage for Haverly," "Carriage for Stanwood," cry the different voices of the coachmen, as the carriages roll up before the entrance and come to a halt.

The short, fat man who has occasionally been seen moving unobtrusively among the servants during the latter part of the evening is standing in the shadow of the staircase. Quite accidentally, of course, Kibbey, the butler, has just approached him for a moment. If a significant look passes between them nobody notices it. The butler carries a tray on which is a cup of hot tea, which is intended for Madam herself. He goes along with the tray to the great carved chair in which she is reclining. Miss Lafarge has disappeared in the dressing-room at the head of the staircase. She now appears a vision of blonde loveliness in her white embroidered evening wraps, as the voice of Obe sings out slowly: "Carriage for Stubblefield. Carriage for Miss Lafarge."

Now she floats down the staircase. The Captain, like the gallant gentleman that he really is, stands near Madam, ready to hand Miss Lafarge to her carriage.

"Carriage for me ledly," again cries Obe, "carriage for Stubblefield."

At the mention of Miss Lafarge's name, the butler, who has not yet seen her, turns curiously about as she comes down the stairs.

At the mention of Miss Lafarge's name, the short, squat person standing in the shadow of the casement peers forward into the light and stares attentively at the floating figure. He is curious to see the kind-hearted lady who was yesterday too ill to grant him an interview. Now, at the announce-

ment of her name he leans slightly forward, and as she comes under the full glare of the gas light curiosity gives way to amazement. This emotion is quickly displaced by one of overpowering rage, for he glances at her with the eyes of a devil.

Totally unconscious of the effect her presence has produced on the *sou-disant* servant, Miss Lafarge gracefully approaches the great carved chair where Madam is seated, to say her adieus. Kibbey shrinks back away from her, his hands shaking so that the cups rattle on the tray he is holding.

Captain Hazard steps toward her as she pauses in front of Madam. Miss



"Judith!" said a low and warning voice.

Lafarge opens her pretty mouth, and says in her silvery voice how much she has enjoyed the evening; says something pretty about the pleasure Madam has given her, and glances casually for the first time at the butler.

What she sees in that scared face produces a strange effect upon my lady.

The light fades from her eyes, the bloom leaves her lovely face. She looks away, partly recovering herself, and gives the Captain her hand.

"I am not feeling well, I think," is what she says, faintly. "With your permission, Madam, I will bid you good-night."

She stoops before Madam, then turns toward the Captain.

An evil countenance, on which is written every evil emotion known to the human heart, peers at her from the shadows of the stairs down which she has just come.

Miss Lafarge sees this face. She retreats two steps. White foam begins to gather upon her livid lips.

"Judith," says a low and warning voice.

Her teeth chatter. A sudden chill freezes the very marrow in her bones.

"Judith!"

Now she shrieks. A long, wild piercing shriek, that rings throughout the house—a shriek that paralyzes Madam in her chair—a shriek that fetches the guests from the chambers—a shriek that brings the servants from below stairs—the policemen from the park grounds.

The butler drops his tray and it falls crashing to the floor. He looks imploringly at Hazard, who stands transfixed with astonishment.

People crowd into the hall; guests and servants mingle confusedly together.

Miss Lafarge sees nobody, nothing but the evil face and twinkling red eyes of the stranger.

She shrieks again. Suddenly she rushes toward him; her eyes look like blue flames, she leaps upon him like a tigress, and, snapping, snarling, buries her little white teeth repeatedly in his flesh.

How like a beautiful demon she looks as she snarls, and growls, and bites. But it is a sickening sight.

CHAPTER XVII.
MAD.

HE policemen know their duty and do it. They seize her. There is a short but furious struggle. Her pretty hands are scratched and bleeding, but they are at last securely bound behind her. As she stands before her captors foam and froth falls from her livid lips. Her long blonde hair sweeps down over her torn and blood-stained ball dress; blue lightnings seem to shoot from her flashing eyes.

As Hazard looks at her the truth bursts upon him.

"She is mad."

The word is taken up and passes from lip to lip. The crowd surges back and forms a dense circle about the little group in the hall.

Madam has fainted. Loo flits away for the smelling bottles, the camphor—anything.

Miss Lafarge, unconscious of the curious stare of which she is the object, looks straight before her. She sees nobody but the rascally butler and his equally rascally confere. She recognizes both.

"Search!" she screams. "Search and Jim Donithorne. Lost, lost! Why did you not tell me that wretch was here? Lost! All lost!"

Then she heaves a great sigh.

"This is a pretty bit of work," hisses Donithorne at the craven butler. "I believe this is a vile plot between you both to ruin me."

"I thought she was dead," begins Scarth, pale with terror. "You sent me yourself a newspaper account of her death. How could I know she was alive and right here under my very nose? I tell you I am as much surprised as you can possibly be."

"It was the other one that died," cries the false Miss Lafarge. "She

was burned in the railway accident, when the floor flew up to the ceiling and the ceiling came down to the floor. She ought to have died, the silly goose. She told me everything. They carried her out on a board—she was a long, white thing then in a sheet. I gave her my clothes. Black is the color to bury folk in. And I sent a notice of her death to the newspapers. Oh, it was fine—fine. I knew somebody would weep when they read it. I wanted to bite her once. I wanted to bite Miss Chidley, too. I wish I could bite everybody."

She snaps her little white teeth. Hazard seizes the butler by the arm. "What is this woman to you?" he asks, sternly.

"Nothing," lies the coward.

Miss Lafarge bursts into a peal of ringing laughter. She writhes and twists, and still she laughs at the butler's lie.

"Scarth is my sister," shouts Miss Lafarge, whose fancy at present is to put her brother, the butler, in her own place. My sister. Scarth's real name is Judith Donithorne, and she is Jim Donithorne's wife. Poor thing, Jim leads her a hard life, and she goes mad occasionally over it." Then she nods her head at her late victim.

"That's Jim there. He's a tyrant and a villain; a liar, and a thief. No wonder my poor sister goes mad and runs away from him. I'd go mad myself were I tied up to such a wretch as he is."

Donithorne is backed up against the staircase, closely guarded on either side by a policeman. His face is demoniacal in its look of baffled rage and hate as his mad wife pours out the volume of her sarcasm upon him.

What she says is true enough.

"Donithorne was once the editor of a fifth-rate country newspaper," whispers a policeman in Hazard's astonished ears. "A big libel suit ruined him, and he went out of the newspaper business. Since then he has been engaged in various enterprises, all more or less questionable. It is more than suspected that both him and his brother-in-law, the butler here, belong to a gang of burglars. His wife is, or was, a designer for an Eastern manufacturing house, and is inclined to giddiness. She ran off last fall with a low fellow who had paid her some attention. I read an account of the affair in more than fifty papers. She is wanted now for escaping from the Riverton Lunatic Asylum, and I'm mighty glad we've got her at last."

Somebody pulled Hazard's sleeve at this juncture. He looked up and beheld the village constable. This official beckoned the Captain, and they stepped aside.

"We've got them down fine," whispers the Constable. "We watched until the plate was taken out of the house—a bit at a time, and secreted in a wagon that has been standing under the trees by the little gate in the wall, for the last hour or more. They never suspected that they were watched."

A scream of rage bursts from Kibbey's lips as the Constable's words are borne to his ears.

"You'll never take me," cries Kib-

bey. "I haven't been out of the house to-night."

Scarth looks strangely like his crazy sister as he gives way to his rage and terror at this unexpected turn of affairs. "I won't be arrested—I swear I won't."

"Yes, you will," the Constable replies cheerfully. "I was within arm's length of you both when you passed the plate from the pantry window and gave it to this gentleman with the side-whiskers. It's all up with you both. This last haul at Bywater Park has finished your business for some time to come."

Hazard shudders.

"Away with them all!" he says impatiently; "away with them!"

When they are all gone, Hazard turns to Madam, who has remained unconscious all this time. In vain Loo has applied the camphor, the smelling salts, the sal volatile.

The moment Hazard touches her he knows what has happened. Madam Dundas was very old. The shock, the excitement has been greater than she can bear. She lies back in the great carved chair quite still and cold. Her heart has ceased to beat. She is dead

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

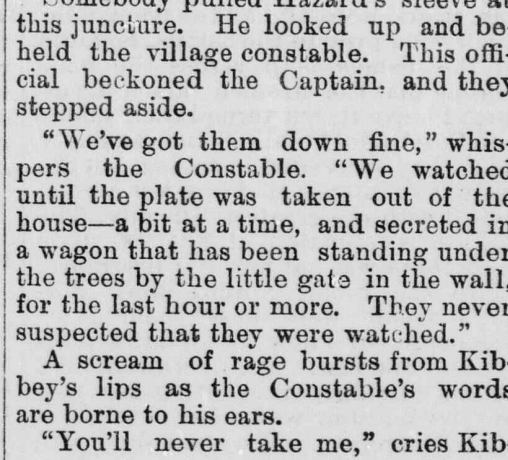
The Universal Want.

"Mr. Doppeneimer, I want to introduce a burglar alarm into your house. I will indicate at which door or window—"

"I don't want none of those tings. I don't bodder me mit burglars."

"Once you have tried them, Mr. Doppeneimer—"

"Look here, meester, if you wash got a condrivance what keeps mme wife from goin' dru mine pockets when I wash ashleep, den I tal s mit you a leedle bit."—Harper's Bazar.



Somebody pulled Hazard's sleeve at this juncture.

ROOM AT THE TOP.

THERE is talk in Albany of erecting a monument to the late Prof. Parkhurst, the musician.

In his lecture on "The Human Washington," the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale says he believes the famous cherry-tree and hatchet story to be true.

JOHN SMITH is a famous old stage-driver, aged 90 years, now living at Fryeburg, Me., who is said to have driven miles enough to belt the earth nine times.

WILLIAM D. HOWELLS' prejudice against hanging need occasion no surprise to those who have studied his novels. He never keeps even his readers in suspense.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN is at work on the score of a grand opera to be called "Mary Stuart." It will be produced in London this season, with Mme. Albani in the title role.

THE Emperor and Empress of Brazil are going to visit Palestine. She goes purely in the spirit of a pious pilgrim, and he is inspired by a mixture of religious and scientific motives.

THE full name and title of "Owen Meredith," who succeeds Lord Lyons as British ambassador at Paris, is the Rt. Hon. Edward Robert Lytton Bulwer Lytton, G. C. B., G. C. S. I., C. I. E.

PASTOR VALDEMAR THISTED, author of the well-known "Letters from Hell," is dead. He was born in Jutland in 1815, and since 1862 had been parish priest of Tommerup in Zealand.

PROF. GODET is compelled by illness to resign his chair in the Theological College of Neuchatel. If he regains his health he will devote himself to the completion of some important exegetical works already begun by him.

PROF. F. A. BYERLY has a little boy of four years named Harry. He is very pretty (takes after his mother). The other day Harry was scribbling away (going through the forms of letter writing), and when asked what he was doing he said: "I am doing what pa is all the time doing; I'm writing to the brethren about the money."—Richmond Religious Herald.

SENORITA MATILDE MONTOYA is the first Mexican girl to become a doctor. A committee of young men of the City of Mexico got up a bull-fight in honor of her courage and devoted the proceeds to the purchase of books and instruments for her. In the bull-fight two of the toreros were hurt, one of them seriously, but the young senatorita took the purse and graduated with credit.

MR. BERESFORD-HOPE was very absent-minded. It is told that once when a visitor called at his house Mr. Beresford-Hope came to meet him, shook him warmly by the hand, assured him that he was glad to see him, and then, when the conversation ought to have begun, turned his back upon him and apparently resumed some meditations which had been interrupted by the arrival of a guest.

JOHN F. COOK, collector of taxes, is probably the wealthiest colored man in Washington. He purchased a large lot at the corner of Sixteenth and K Streets when it was worth only a few cents a square foot. It is now worth a small fortune at current prices. Mr. Cook lives in a small white house on this property. He refuses to sell out, and the value of his ground is increasing all the time.

A High Rolling Game of Poker.

From the Oil City Derrick.

Charles Lobaugh, who is now farming in Warren County, was in the city yesterday and said to a Derrick reporter: "I see you are printing queer things that happened in the oil regions. I was at Petroleum Center when old Benninghoff was robbed of \$250,000 in cash that he got out of his oil farm. As near as the detectives could figure it out, there were five men engaged in that robbery, which would be a dividend of \$50,000 for each. I saw a man afterwards, who was suspected of being concerned in the big steal, lose \$25,000 in one night at poker and keno. This was some two months after the robbery, and when the detectives were chasing around the country after the robbers. The police at Petroleum Center suspected this fellow, but there was no evidence whatever against him except that he was a sport who lived high and did nothing. I was in a gambling saloon at the Center one night when this sport was rolling high. He paid his losses in cash as long as his roll lasted, and then gave checks which were freely accepted. John Wilson, who killed himself in Cincinnati, won \$5,000 from him on a wager concerning the pedigree of a trotting horse owned in Rochester, and got the money in cash. After he dropped the \$25,000 he disappeared from the Center. This confirmed the suspicion of the police that he had a hand in robbing Benninghoff. Search was made for him, but without success, and from that day to this he never turned up."

Barred Up.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A dog which had probably been poisoned ran into the alley in rear of a Grand River Avenue grocery and died. The grocer told his boy to telephone to the scavenger and have the body removed, and received a humble "yes sir," in response. But the lad knew a trick worth two of that. The alley was one in which an empty barrel would not stay an hour unless chained down, and only the night before a barrel of apples accidentally left at the back door had taken wings in the darkness. During the afternoon the

body was headed up in a barrel, the barrel stood on end near the door, and the boy went home feeling none a prick of conscience. About 10 o'clock in the evening a policeman and two men load the barrel into a wagon. He yelled at them, but they pounded the horse into a gallop and he drove out of the race at the end of two blocks. In the seclusion of some suburban barn the men headed the barrel and looked in.

The Price Staggered Him.

County Treasurer Ralph Phelps sat at his office desk yesterday afternoon up to his ears in official business, says the Detroit Free Press. His hands toyed with bundles of paper and cash, and his brain was occupied with the same subject. He was so much preoccupied that his attention was not attracted by the shuffling of feet over the office floor, and it was only when the voice possessed by the owner of the feet had twice, in high pitched, jerky tones, addressed inquiry to the busy official that he looked up. Gazing anxiously through the wire screen was a rather unkempt looking person, who inquired a third time: "Is this where you git licenses?"

"Yes," was the reply, as Mr. Phelps gathered his papers together preparatory to attending to the customer.

"Well, I want to git one," said the man outside the screen.

"All right, sir," assented the treasurer, coming toward the railing.

"How much are they?" queried the customer, reaching for his cash pocket.

"Well, what do you want, a \$300 or \$500 license?" asked Mr. Phelps somewhat nettled at the obtuseness of the man.

"Three hundred or five hundred!" almost shrieked the man outside the railing. "Great Columbia! do they come as high as that?" and as he clutched the screen for support there was an expression of despair on his face akin to that of a sailor shipwrecked out of sight of land, or a gambler who had staked his all on one card and lost on the turn. His manner showed that he was completely crushed. After giving him time to in a measure recover his composure, Mr. Phelps responded.

"Why, certainly; you should know that—\$300 for beer and \$500 for whisky."

"Beer! Whisky!" echoed the visitor. Then, as the truth began to dawn upon him, he brightened up wonderfully and ejaculated: "Well, gosh all hemlock, how you did skeer me. I hain't got any use fur a beer or whisky license. You see," in rather a sheepish manner, "me and Jerushy Greeny, the likeliest gal in our parts, is going to git married, and I want to get a license. Now, kin you tell me where?"

"Oh, marriage licensé; yes, certainly," said Mr. Phelps, with difficulty restraining his mirth as he directed the would-be benedict to the county clerk's office. Shortly afterward he emerged from the marriage license bureau, and the seraphic expression of his countenance was evidence that he had secured the coveted document without a financial outlay that would detract in any way from his matrimonial bliss.

He Was Born So.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

An energetic young cotton factor who travels over the South for a New York firm is George C. Bond. He is a Kentuckian by birth. On a train of cars the other day he was asked to make up a card party. He modestly expressed his imperfections as a player, but was finally induced to take a hand at poker. The game ran along for four or five hours, as such games will. The limit was low, but Mr. Bond was a winner to the extent of \$75 or \$80 when the party was obliged to break up. Just before that event took place the gentleman who invited Mr. Bond to play, a raw-boned New England man, said:

"I say, pardner, you professed not to know much about keards, but you've done pretty well. Where were you born?" "In Kentucky," was the prompt response. "Oh, that accounts for it," rejoined the New Englander. "I never knew a Kentuckian who didn't have card sense born in him."

A Curious Coincidence.

From the San Benito Advance.

A curious coincidence happened to the two young sons of Mr. Steigleman, of Pajaro Valley, two weeks ago. One of the brothers was at home upon his father's ranch, and, in getting over a fence, caught his pants and fell to the ground, breaking one of the bones of his right arm. The same week his brother was visiting at Hugh French's home, in the Comstock District, in this county, and, while returning from an errand, the lad caught his pants on a picket standing in the road and fell to the ground, breaking the bones of his wrist. The two lads were forty miles apart at the time of the accidents. Both are recovering.

The Community's Chance.

From the O'Neil (Neb.) Free Press.

Very often you hear some man or woman say: "That editor don't know how to run a newspaper; I just wish I had a chance." Well, here is an opportunity for all. We are going away for a few weeks, and this page will be edited by the whole town. If you want to write for it just roll up your sleeves and wade in. Hand the copy in to the boys. So far as possible we will waive all responsibility. Let's see what you can do. Such a chance will probably never again be offered you."

HERR MOST LOCKED UP.

The Leader of the Reds Behind the Bars—He is Indicted by the Grand Jury.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Johann Most, the Anarchist, was arrested at noon today at the office of his newspaper, by Detective Sergeants Crowley and McGuire, of Inspector Byrnes' staff. He was taken directly to police headquarters and through the aldermen's gate and locked up in one of the cells in the basement. His arrest was made by direction of Inspector Byrnes on a warrant issued by Justice Cowing, today, for having made an incendiary speech calculated to incite a riot on last Friday night in a hall in Seventh Street. The warrant was made returnable before Justice Cowing in the court.

As early as last Wednesday Supt. Murray intimated to his captains that they should take particular pains in watching the movements of Anarchists in this city, especially during the excitement attending the hanging of the Anarchists in Chicago on Friday and their funeral on Sunday. On Thursday night was the parade of the Reds and then all the reserved were on duty. Late last night Supt. Murray issued special orders to captains to follow all the movements of all Anarchists, and to report to him any meeting they were likely to hold.

On Saturday night a wake was to be held by the Anarchists in Florence Hall, in Second Avenue, but Capt. McCullagh succeeded in getting his officers there before the Socialists arrived and made the place decidedly uncomfortable for the malcontents. But while this was going on, Johann Most, with his companion Lena Fisher, was attending an Anarchists' meeting in Seventh Street. After the audience got well warmed up Most himself made a speech which was particularly blood-curdling in character. Unfortunately for Most, Patrolmen Rott and Sechs, of the Fourteenth Precinct, were there in civilian's dress, taking notes. These memoranda were brought to Supt. Murray and laid before him, and on Monday a search was begun for the Anarchist. He was not to be found. There was every reason to believe that he had left the jurisdiction of the state and was in hiding somewhere. Then the shrewdness of Inspector Byrnes came into play. He knew that if he made public the quandary of the police, Most would naturally learn of it and he would stay out of the city indefinitely. So he kept his mouth sealed and allowed the excitement of the search for Most to die out. The bait was well used. Most thought the trouble was gone by and yesterday he came back to the city and went to work with his paper.

Mr. Byrnes was informed of this and early this morning he went before the district attorney and presented the evidence he had obtained against Most for his incendiaryism and asked that the grand jury find an indictment against him. The inspector and seven witnesses gave testimony and an indictment was found. In the meantime Most had been arrested. Most insists that he did not use the language attributed to him by the police. This is the second time he has been arrested for making violent speeches. He will probably get the full extent of the law, which is one year's imprisonment and a fine.

TWO ACRES OF RUINS.

Fire Destroys a Railway Plant, Throwing 500 Men Out of Employment.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 18.—At half-past 2 o'clock this morning a fire started in the carpenter shop of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, at Ludlow, Ky., and spread with great rapidity owing to the lack of water and the fact that Ludlow has no fire department. The immense car and machine shops, covering two acres of ground, were totally destroyed, together with all the tools and machinery, and a large number of cars and material. The round-house caught fire and it was at first thought to be doomed, but by the efforts of the employees the building was saved. Among the losses are a Mann boudoir car, a pay car, a private car, two Pullman cars, three passenger coaches, seven flats loaded with coal, and twenty-five new freight cars. About 500 employees will be thrown out of employment, and it will require a long time to rebuild the burned property. The loss cannot yet be fairly stated, but exceeds \$200,000. Ludlow is a small village on the Kentucky side of the Ohio River, opposite the western part of Cincinnati, and is mainly dependent on the Southern Railway shops for employment for its inhabitants.

Late estimates of the total loss make it \$175,000. It is fully insured in two London companies.

FEAR OF A COAL FAMINE.

Pennsylvania Mine Representative Announces that the Crop is a Failure.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 18.—The general sales agent of the Reading Coal & Iron Company has issued a circular to the effect that that concern had no more coal to sell for outside shipments. At the office of the company it was stated that there was absolutely nothing upon the wharves at Port Richmond and that although the mines were producing and shipping at the rate of 25,000 tons per day, it was impossible to secure any accumulation of stocks. The retail yards are in many instances bare of supplies, but it is declared that there is no danger of anything like a coal famine.

A PACIFIC STEAMER BURNED.

The Astoria Burned, But Presence of Mind Prevents Loss of Life.

The Astoria steamer Telephone burned to the water's edge at Portland, Ore., at 6 o'clock on the evening of the 20th. She was on her regular trip from Portland with 150 passengers. Just as she approached the city fire was discovered on the lower deck, just forward of the engine. The boat was running at such high speed, that in less than a moment the whole after part was enveloped in flames. The engineer shouted up the tube to Capt. Scott, who was at the wheel: "The boat's afire." Scott made a sharp turn, ran the boat full speed into the bank, and every man, woman and child escaped except one drunken man who was badly burned and will prob-

ably die. The loss is placed at \$45,000; insurance \$30,000. The passengers and crew lost all their effects.

WATCHED BY THE POLICE.

New Jersey Authorities Giving Attention to Anarchist Agitators.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 18.—There are about 500 Anarchists in this city and the police are engaged in locating them so as to be able to lay their hands on them promptly in case of trouble. The excise commissioners have withdrawn the license to hold Sunday meetings from the proprietor of the Anarchist headquarters. The Arbeiter Zeitung, the Anarchist organ in this city, in an editorial, advises the authorities to prosecute and hang the leaders as the surest way of advancing the cause of Anarchy.

THE WORK OF FIENDS.

A Man Assaulted and Placed on a Railway Track to Hide the Crime.

CHEBOYGAN, Mich., Nov. 18.—Joe Dredell and Walter Stevenson were arrested and jailed last night for attempting to murder a deaf and dumb man named Long. The latter was found on the railroad track where he had been dragged by his assailants after being robbed, and left for trains to run over him to conceal their crime. He was terribly cut and pounded and is now in a critical condition.

DIED IN HIS PRIVATE CAR.

Sudden Demise of A. A. Conn, of the Central Pacific Company.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 17.—A week ago, A. A. Conn, attorney for the Central Pacific Railway, was taken sick in New York City and a special car was sent for him in order that he might be taken to his home in California. At Sidney, Neb., he was losing strength very rapidly and died soon afterward. A casket was ordered by telegraph, and at this point the remains were placed therein and forwarded West.

FOUR MEN KILLED.

Disastrous Collision on the Vincennes Railroad, Near Vienna.

VIENNA, Ill., Nov. 21.—Four miles north of this city on the Cairo, Vincennes & Chicago Railroad, two freight trains collided, and two engines and eight cars were badly smashed. Dan, Collard and Frank Barton, the engineers, Richard Walker, a brakeman and a fireman named Schaffer, were instantly killed. Some others are reported wounded but particulars have not been learned.

Justice at the End of a Rope.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 18.—A special to the Post-Dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., today, says Kilman C. Justice was hanged at Hywassee at noon today for the murder of James B. Goddard. Justice was a moonshiner and killed Goddard because he thought that he had given information leading to the discovery of his still. Goddard was 75 years old and Justice 35 years old.

Cost of the Anarchist Trial.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 21.—Frank A. Stauber, treasurer of the Anarchist defense committee, made his report to the committee today. Something like \$2,000 is in the treasury, and this sum will be made the nucleus of a fund to be raised for the support and education of the Anarchists' families. The cost of the trial from beginning to the end to both sides amounted to about \$75,000. The expense to the state was \$23,200.

A Joke Ends in a Tragedy.

HARTFORD, Ky., Nov. 17.—Peggy Bays, a stock dealer, was halted last night by three men, one of whom took his bride while the others demanded his money. He fired on the man and escaped. This morning he returned to investigate and found Harry Flenner, a reputable young man, wounded. He refused to tell who his companions were, but said they only intended to frighten Bays.

A Vast Estate in Litigation.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 17.—The application for the revocation of the probate of the will of the late Charles McLaughlin has been denied. McLaughlin was shot in this city in 1885. Subsequently his widow presented for probate a will made in 1866. A will of subsequent date, it was claimed, revoked that of 1866. The estate was stated to be valued at \$1,000,000.

Heavy Loss by Collision.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 22.—A rear-end collision between two freight trains on Chicago & Alton Railroad, near Sherman, eight miles north of this city, occurred early this morning. Two locomotives and seventeen freight cars with their contents were destroyed. The wrecked cars were totally burned up. The loss is from \$30,000 to \$50,000. No person was seriously injured.

Blocked the China Bank Scheme.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 17.—The steamer Belgic, which arrived here today, brings advices from Hong Kong stating that Tsung Li Yamk, which has supreme power in all matters of Chinese foreign policy has cancelled all contracts relative to the American Bank concessions granted to the syndicate represented by Count Mitkiewicz.

Savings Fund for Employees.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 17.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has decided to put into effect among its employees a trust savings fund. Amounts from \$5 and upward may be deposited under the plan and draw interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum.

Four Persons Killed.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 17.—A scaffold at the power house of the new traction railway on Fifth Avenue gave way at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon precipitating a number of men to the ground. Four persons are reported killed and several others injured.

Killed His Brother.

CHEBOYGAN, Mich., Nov. 22.—Moses Caution, a well-known citizen, accidentally shot a 13-year-old brother through the head while hunting Sunday, killing him instantly. Caution gave himself up to the authorities, but was discharged.

PANIC IN A HOTEL.

One Hundred Guests of the Saratoga at Chicago Driven Out by Fire.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 17.—Over one hundred guests occupying the six floors of the Saratoga European Hotel in Dearborn Street were aroused from their beds shortly before 2 o'clock this morning by the ringing of the electric fire alarm in their rooms. Smoke was pouring through the halls and creeping in at the transoms. Women and men fled into the street clad in their night clothes. The clattering of the fire engines aroused the occupants of several hotels in the neighborhood, and the excitement became intense. The fire started in the kitchen of the Saratoga restaurant on the first floor and spread throughout the building. Half an hour's hard work subdued the fire sufficiently to permit a search of the rooms. It was at first believed that some of the guests had been caught in the fire, but none were found. About a quarter of 3, after several of the engines had been dismissed, the fire broke out afresh on the top floor and in a short while the entire seventh story was ablaze. The building was again flooded with water, and from this and smoke most of the damage will accrue. At 3 o'clock the fire was entirely under control.

The building is owned by the Chambers estate and is damaged to the extent of perhaps \$12,000 or \$15,000. The restaurant is gutted and the furniture almost entirely destroyed, entailing a loss of at least \$8,000. The damage to the hotel furniture is about \$8,000.

WATER FAMINE AT FT. WAYNE.

An Indiana City Imperilled by Drought and an Aldermanic Fight.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Nov. 18.—The city of Fort Wayne, with a population of 40,000, seems to be about to experience the horrors of a water famine. Because of the long drought the water in the supply basin, as well as the small streams that contribute to it has so failed that not enough pressure is given to the mains to operate the elevators in the hotels and other tall buildings, and their use has been abandoned. The electric light company has served notice that not enough water can be had from the mains to supply their engines and the inconvenience of complete or partial darkness at night is to be added to the promised water famine. Meantime, when a fire or two would find the department crippled, the City Council and the waterworks trustees are at logger-heads and abuse each other in the public press.

Destroying Evidence by Fire.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 21.—At 9 o'clock last evening incendiaries attempted to burn the district attorney's office, it is supposed to destroy the documents held as evidence against Harper and the other alleged wreckers of the Fidelity Bank. The flames were extinguished.

Destructive Fire at Decatur.

DECATUR, Ala., Nov. 17.—Fire broke out at 7 o'clock this morning on the west side of Bank Street. Nearly an entire block was burned in the business portion of the city. The loss is from \$75,000 to \$100,000.

Strike of Texas Switchmen.

HOUSTON, Tex., Nov. 18.—The Southern Pacific yardmen here are on a strike for an increase in wages. The company has declared their places vacant. No attempt has been made by the strikers to prevent the making up of trains.

Aid from an Indian Rajah.

CALCUTTA, Nov. 22.—The Rajah of Narbah has offered the Indian government 400,000 rupees to strengthen the defenses of the frontier.

Forced to Drink.

How the natives of Samoa make their favorite drink, ava, is thus told by a correspondent of the Boston Herald.

One of the greatest beverages among the Samoans is the ava, which grows in clusters from six to ten feet in height, and is a species of pepper. From its dried root is made an intoxicating beverage, which, when taken in small doses, is a delightful soporific. To drink ava is all very well if you do not see it manufactured, but if you discover the process, as I did, soon after I had first sampled this native drink, your taste for ava will be somewhat changed. While taking a stroll over Samoa one afternoon, I came across a large number of Apians, men and women, who were sitting on the ground around one of the native huts, apparently engaged in some interesting work. Having lost my way, and being anxious to see all there was to be seen, I approached the crowd, greeted my friends with a "kalloffa," and with all the Samoan at my command, explained my errand. The natives treated me very friendly and at once invited me to take a seat in their family circle, offering me the best place between two charming young girls, who wore nothing in the shape of dress except the usual lahlahlah. I noticed that all the women and young girls were busy chewing at a root, while in their laps rested small coconut bowls which they used as spittoons, allowing the juice of the roots to drip from their mouths into the bowl, and whenever any of the women had chewed enough on the root she emptied the contents of her smaller bowl into the larger one. I watched these proceedings with some astonishment, and could not imagine to what end those damsels exercised their jaws on those gray roots. After the bowl in the center had been about half filled with this brownish fluid, some limes and oranges were produced and mixed with the rest and the milk of a number of coconuts added. The whole compound is the favorite Samoan drink, ava. To see its manufacture was bad enough, but now came the hardest part. I was supposed to drink this stuff. I was at a loss what to do; I knew that refusing to partake would be insulting

my host. I tried to make them believe I was not thirsty, but this would not work at all, and to my great horror I was offered the first drink after the mixture had been pronounced by the oldest chief present to be O K. My fair neighbor to the right offered me quite a large bowl, filled to the brim with delicious ava, and I had to partake. I took a nip and tried to return the balance because I did not like its peppery taste, but it was no use. I had to finish it, and I washed the whole down with some coconut milk.

Afterward learned that had I refused to drink with my Samoa friends I certainly would have been compelled to leave in disgrace.

About Locomotives.

A writer in the Albany Argus discusses about locomotives as follows: "An engineer told me the other day that locomotives were habitual cranks. 'Why,' he said, 'only a year ago two engines came from the same shop, were made from the same castings, were put together by the same workmen, but one of the two engines wouldn't budge an inch faster than fifteen miles an hour, while her companion could easily roll off sixty miles an hour under half the steam it took to send the other engine fifteen miles an hour. We crowded every pound of steam upon the fifteen-miler, but no, she wouldn't move an inch faster, although she would draw four more heavily-loaded freight cars than the engine that rolled up sixty miles an hour to her credit. Suddenly the fifteen-miler came to a dead stop between stations, and there she stuck and couldn't be made to move again. Almost at the same time the sixty-miler on another portion of the road came to a dead stop also, and she couldn't be made to move. Both engines were drawn back to the shop, were taken apart, examined, put together again, but no! they could not be made to move under 150 pounds of steam. Stop running they would, and stop running they did, although both of them were not a year old. Finally they were broken up and sold for old junk. It is not always the bright new engine, you see, that is the best. In the round-house we have some old tubs out of fashion that can and do beat the new engines every day, and are always reliable. You think locomotives are expensive. They used to be. You can get a fine locomotive nowadays for \$9,000 or \$10,000 that formerly cost \$20,000 and \$30,000. Competition did it."

The Renegade Pirate.

From the Holyoke (Mass.) Transcript. All but one of the five boys who left town some time ago have returned to this city. The reasons for their flight and wish for glory, Indian killing, etc., are apparent when the literature which furnishes their almost daily task is examined. This morning one of the prodigals was discovered doubled up in the back room of one of the saloons of South Holyoke with a dime novel library, "The Renegade Pirate" before him, and his eyes within six inches of the copy, and attentive as if his life depended on it. This is the literature the majority of the boys in that vicinity read, and hundreds of copies are sold daily. It is in this neighborhood, too, that all the petty thieving occurs. It would seem as if there was plenty of work for the good people of Holyoke in reclaiming these boys without searching for "heathen" in foreign countries.

A Forgotten Trifle.

From the Washington Star. Nearly every expenditure in the Navy Department about which there is doubt of its proper charge to the government is met by the Secretary from his private purse. The bills he has paid for the entertainment of visiting officials and foreigners would make quite a large amount. He is so used to handling large sums of money that he is not as careful as most people would be. The other day Mr. Whitney was hunting through his office at the Navy Department for an official paper that had been mislaid. One of the drawers of his big desk which he was searching thoroughly became caught at the back and refused to pull out very far. The Secretary gave it a hard jerk and the drawer came out, and so did the obstruction, which proved to be \$3,000 in hard cash that the Secretary had forgotten all about.

O, the Shame of It!

J. F. Wright in the Boston Advertiser. The Christians in Jerusalem are in a state of bitter sectarian conflict. They are not agreed among themselves as to the sacred rites, and they have more than once come to bloodshed in acting together in the celebration of some of the Christian festivals. In the cave of the Nativity at Bethlehem, where a silver star in the pavement marks the place where our Lord is believed to have been born, a Mohammedan soldier of the Turkish army stands, always with loaded musket, to keep the Christian worshippers from slaying each other. In the church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem, the travelers notice at once a group of Turkish officials who have no interest in the place, and spend their time smoking and drinking coffee and chatting with each other, but whose presence is needed to keep the monks from actual warfare.

LAWYER—Your uncle makes you his sole heir, but the will stipulates that the sum of \$100 must be buried with him. Heir (feelingly)—The old man was eccentric, but his wishes must be respected, of course. I'll write a check for the amount.—[New York Sun.

TRANSITION.

BY JOHN B. TABB.

'Tis said, in death, upon the face of age, a monetary trace Of infancy's returning grace Forestalls decay;

And here, in Autumn's dusky reign, A birth of blossom seems again To flush the woodland's jading train With dreams of May.

She Climbed Too High.

From the London Times. Miss Alice Barker, sister of Mr. Barker, Albrighton Hall, Salop, and niece, Miss Florence Barker, was staying at Promontogno, in the Alps. On the morning of the 13th inst. Miss Alice Barker, accompanied by an experienced guide, started for the ascent of the Bondasca glacier. They reached the snow at 9:30 A. M., at the summit, 11,000 feet, at 2 P. M. They commenced the descent, and after walking an hour and half the guide became aware that his companion's strength was failing owing to the intense cold and the heavy snow. He used all his knowledge to keep up her strength, but unavailingly, and Miss Barker suddenly fell dead in his arms. The guide carried her as far as he could, but after a time he was obliged to place her beneath a rock used as shelter by the chamois and return to the village. Miss Florence Barker was in delicate health, and the terrible realization of the guide's report at the return of the recovering party was a shock too intense for her strength and she died on the Sunday following.

Chinese Gambling.

From the Cincinnati Times-Star. Did you ever see a game of fan-tan? It is a revelation in the way of gambling. The whole game consists in mixing up an indefinite number of pieces of Chinese money and then betting as to whether there are an even or odd number. The man who guesses right wins one piece of money. The dealer, or rather counter, bets against the one who makes a guess. If ten are in the game and nine odd and one even and it comes even the dealer loses one and gains nine. Fan-tan is played with pieces of Chinese money, of which it takes several hundred to make a cent. Bets are made in the same manner and only one piece is bet at a time. You might play steadily for a week and never make or lose a cent. You those celestials will howl and chatter and quarrel over every count though the empire was at stake.

How They Figure it Out.

From the Chicago Mail. "How old is Mrs. T.?" asked Mr. A. of Mrs. B. Mrs. B. went into a sort of trance for a few seconds and replied, "doubting her own calculation: think she is older than you or I." "I should say so," said Mrs. A. with a satisfactory air. Mrs. B. was not quite satisfied with her answer, however, and bolstered up, as women say, by the following statement: "Well, when Mrs. boy Harry was wearing pantaloons my boy was in his baby clothes, that was fourteen years ago." Mrs. A.: "Then she is at least For my daughter, who is now married, was only a baby when I was and I am only 39 now." Then Mrs. B. took Mrs. A. to luncheon and they rattled their knives together over their triumph.

Waiting for the Turn.

From the San Francisco Chronicle. He was a solid citizen—a local citizen—that night, and he stood the corner of Sutter and Hyde late. He lived on Post Street. He was leaning against the lamp post and the watchful guardian of the night came up very respectfully. "Fine night, Mr. Jones." "Bootiful." "You are out rather late, aren't you?" "No, no—about my usual time." "Are you waiting for somebody?" "No, no—going home. A little tired that's all; a little tired." "I'll walk down with you and you to your door." "Thank you, thank you, but there's no need. The other side of the block will be round this way in a moment and I'll just pop in when my car comes along. Thank you. Good night."

He Obeyed Orders.

From the Boston Budget. A poor little fellow was observed other day sobbing on a Boston street corner, and a kind-hearted gentleman accosted him with: "Say, my man, what is the matter?" "Fa and mudder be dead, and dey ain't nuffin to eat." "But, my child," continued his questioner, "they have the need of anything to eat if they dead. What put such an idea in your head?" "Dat's wat dey told me say," tearfully exclaimed the young mendicant, unwittingly exposing the fact that he had been sent out on supplicating mission and had got appeal he was to make mixed up.

Not Very Nutritious Broth.

From the Williamstown (Ky.) Times. Not long ago a certain one of Williamstown's well-known dudes who Cincinnati stopped at a fashionable hotel for dinner. A finger bowl with warm water was near his plate. He studied its why for being there a few seconds, and then began crying in some crackers. This don't reinforced the crackers with pepper and sauce, and began his meal. Everybody looked on in amazed silence. After taking a few swallows, he remarked to his nearest neighbor: "Well, I'll be d—d if this ain't thinnest soup I ever saw."

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Village council met pursuant to adjournment Monday evening, Nov. 21, 1887.

Present, President Miller and Trustees Clark, McCullough, Patterson, White and Wilson.

Absent, Trustee Neff.
Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Trustee White, chairman of the street committee, presented his report.

Bills of The Delta and A. W. Wolfe reported favorably by the finance committee.

The following ordinances were reported:
An ordinance providing for construction, repairs and maintenance of sidewalks.

An ordinance for regulating and licensing shows, exhibitions, etc., within said village.

An ordinance regulating and licensing hawkers and peddlers.

An ordinance establishing the grade of streets and sidewalks and the manner of constructing sidewalks.

An ordinance restricting the use of firearms and explosives.

An ordinance fixing the time for assessment and collection of taxes.

On motion the foregoing ordinances were laid on table.

Committee on By-Laws was granted further time, an extension of one week, to complete report.

Moved and supported that proposition of The Delta for publishing proceedings of council for fiscal year at sum of \$50.

Ayes, Trustees Clark, McCullough, Patterson, White and Wilson. Absent, Trustee Neff. Carried.

Unfinished business:
C. A. Clark's bond as treasurer was read and approved on motion of Trustee White supported by Trustee Clark.

Thos. Dolan's bond was also read and approved.

Following bills were presented and clerk ordered to make out orders as follows:

The Delta\$7 55
A. W. Wolfe.....12 95

Petition of George W. Finch for constructing a telephone line through the village read and referred to street committee.

Trustee Clark offered the following resolution which was adopted.

RESOLVED, That a committee be appointed to engage council rooms and procure necessary fixtures for same.

The president appointed as such committee Trustees Clark and White.

Trustee McCullough offered the following resolution:

RESOLVED, That the west end of Delta avenue be graded and that it be turned over to street committee with power to act.

Meeting adjourned until Monday evening, November 28, 1887.

ROBERT W. DAVIES, Clerk.

For Sale.

A two-story, six room house, 18x26, with woodshed and outhouse is for sale with the entire or one-half of the lot as preferred. The house is warmly and thoroughly built and will be sold at a fair price. One-half cash, remainder in one and two years. Inquire at this office. 77

Dress and Cloak Making.

I am prepared to cut, fit and make dresses and cloaks in all the latest styles and guarantee a fit.

MRS. ANNA E. JONES,
Location near Jones' mill.

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.

Thos. F. Galvin,

GENERAL

CRUISER

AND

LAND LOOKER.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all lands bought and sold. Address,

Gladstone, Mich.

GLADSTONE LOTS

FOR SALE.

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

FULL WARRANTY DEEDS

will be given.

Apply to F. H. VAN CLEVE,

Or RICHARD MASON, Escanaba, Mich.

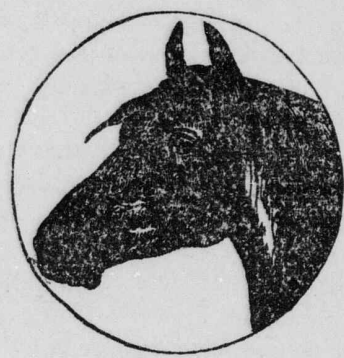
Plats Showing Lots for Sale

May be seen at the office of

DAVIS & MASON, Gladstone,

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

64



Registered Percheron Horses
FRENCH COACH HORSES.

SAVAGE & FARNUM,
Importers and Breeders of Percheron Horses and French Coachers. ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM, Grosse Isle, Wayne Co., Mich. All Percherons Registered in Percheron Stud Books of France and America. From two to three hundred horses constantly on hand to select from. We guarantee our Stock, make Close Prices, and sell on Easy Terms. Visitors always welcome. Large Catalogue Free. Address **SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.**

WOOD! WOOD!

Wanted at

THE DELTA OFFICE

Twenty cords of Wood in sixteen inch lengths.

T. H. HANCOCK,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

Will erect all kinds of buildings, large or small, on short notice.

Plans and specifications furnished.

Shop on lumber yard reservation.

61 Gladstone, Mich.

Themel,

Near the lumber yard, keeps

Good Clothing, Shirts and Underwear

BOOTS and SHOES,

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Lemonade and Fruits always on hand.

68 GLADSTONE, MICH.

We have received a car load of FLOUR direct from WASHBURN MILLS at Minneapolis. this to be sold cheaper than the cheapest

THE BEST STOVE

— IS THE —



THESE AND MANY OTHERS ARE FOR SALE BY

SCOTT & MASON

— ALSO —

HARDWARE

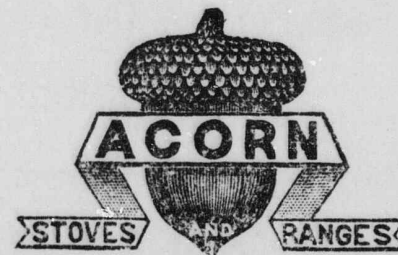
OF ALL NAME AND NATURE, SHELF GOODS AND ALL KINDS OF HEAVY HARDWARE FOR

Lumbermen and Jobbers.

NAME YOUR GOODS AND TAKE THEM AT

↳ BOTTOM FIGURES ◀

BUT DON'T FORGET THE



Jobbers and Lumbermen

WILL FIND OUR LINE OF

Groceries & Camp Supplies

— COMPLETE. —

FANCY GROCERIES AND FAMILY SUPPLIES

↳ BUILDING ◀

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS.

↳ FURNITURE ◀

IN ALL LINES, CONSISTING OF BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, TABLES, LOUNGES SOFAS, PARLOR SUITS AND PLAIN

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

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 H. ATKINS.**

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.

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!

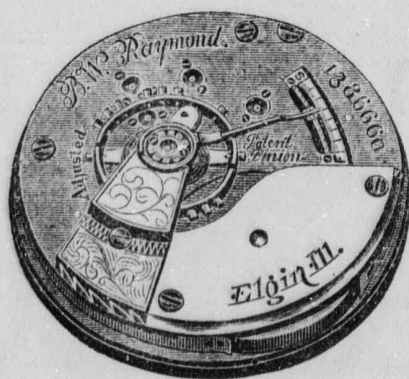
Watches,

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 CORNER LUDINGTON AND ELMORE.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Lumber along the docks was scattered promiscuously on Saturday.

James McCourt, of Crystal Falls, was an Escanaba visitor this week.

The tintinabulation of the merry sleigh bells resounded on our streets Thanksgiving day.

F. M. Olmsted, of Garden, gave thanks in this city Thursday, combining business with pleasure.

Owing to the severity of the weather fishermen have been unable to reach nets for several days, and heavy losses are feared in some instances.

Judge Grant has notified the saloon keepers of Ishpeming to comply with the new liquor law, assembling them at the opera house for that purpose.

Mrs. Chas. Joerges presented her husband with a thirteen-and-a-half-pound girl Wednesday, and the countenance of the happy papa is overspread with smiles.

The postoffice at Bay de Noc will be a thing of the past on December 1st, it having been ordered discontinued. Parties who receive mail at the Bay de Noc post-office will get it at Masonville after the 30th inst.

The oyster supper served at opera hall Tuesday evening was the success anticipated, the ladies society of the M. E. church proving themselves efficient cateresses of the luscious bivalve. A snug sum was netted.

Marriage licenses were issued on the 18th inst., by County Clerk McColl, as follows: M. Andrew Johnson and Miss Hilma M. Anderson, both of Ogontz; Mr. Chas. Anderson and Miss Sigrid Anne, both of Ford River.

The smoke stack of the planing mill blew down during the gale Saturday. Fortunately it was during the noon hour when fire in the furnace was low, otherwise a conflagration would undoubtedly resulted, says an employe.

The subscription list of The Delta is rapidly creeping up in Escanaba. Our subscription book, however, is of mammoth proportions, and there is an abundance of room for more. While you are selecting your winter reading consider the merits of The Delta.

Capt. Jas. English, of the handsome steamer Lucille, shows commendable enterprise in keeping up connections between this city and Gladstone. Notwithstanding the ice had formed two inches thick in the harbor at the latter place the Lucille made her regular trip Friday morning.

A Congregational church society has been organized in Fayette village, the incorporators numbering fourteen individuals prominent in the promotion of the cause. The directors elected at the first election of officers are: For one year, A. Bestman; for two years, Robt. C. McCordale; for three years, James Burton. Articles of association were filed with the register of deeds on the 19th instant.

A car frame has been patented by Mr. Peter Matthews, of Escanaba, Mich. This invention relates to locomotive tender frames, and provides a construction designed to effectually resist longitudinal transverse strains of both tension and concussion. While the timbers will be strongly jointed without having to mortise or cut away the main longitudinal timbers of the frame.—Scientific American, Nov. 19.

Inasmuch as Escanaba is considering the practicability of a telephone system, it may be interesting to know that the issued stock of the Hudson River Telephone company is \$1,859,850, while the actual investment is \$614,499. An officer of the company testifies that \$700,000 of the stock was handed over to the Bell company for the privilege of doing business. On this watered stock the Bell company draws dividends and also gets \$14 a year for the use of each telephone.

The prevalence of typhoid fever has been alarmingly widespread throughout this city during the past few months, and still continues to rage, though precaution has greatly reduced the number of cases. The situation is an interesting sanitary question, whether or not Escanaba shall have a system of sewerage. The germs that find their way into wells are agencies of the disease, and apparently the only solution of the problem is a sewerage system, which should by all odds receive consideration at an early date.

The ladies of this city who so desire will assemble with Mrs. C. H. Tyndall, at the parsonage, Thursday afternoon next at 3 o'clock for the purpose of forming a club to subscribe for periodicals and other reading matter. The Delta is informed that each lady will contribute a certain sum for the purchase of such papers, magazines, etc., as shall be selected, the same

to be distributed among members, thereby affording each subscriber the benefit of a large amount of valuable reading at a comparatively small cost. The plan is an exceptionally good one, and will undoubtedly meet with the approval of a large number of our reading ladies.

Mr. Hagen has received instructions from Washington to display a cold-wave flag at this station, which cannot fail to prove of value at this point, inasmuch as information will be furnished to railway and other companies, and also individuals, regarding the approach of the cold-wave, giving ample time to protect consignments or articles likely to be injured by the change. The cold-wave flag will likewise benefit this community in various other directions, prominent among which might be mentioned the protection of water pipes, etc. The flag will be six feet square with a black center, and will be displayed only when a fall of 15 degrees or more below 45 degrees is expected, and never while the wind signal is flying.

One of the most severe storms experienced for years occurred on Saturday, and the unfortunate sailors who were on the lakes suffered terrible. The storm commenced at 9 o'clock Saturday forenoon, at which time the velocity of the wind was twenty-four miles an hour, and continued unabated for twenty-hours. At 2:05 p. m. Saturday, according to the anemometer record sheet at the signal service station, the maximum velocity was reached, being forty miles. During the twenty-four hours the wind blew 596 miles, an averaged of twenty-five miles an hour. The barometer showed the storm centered at this point at 6:00 o'clock a. m., there being a perfect calm from 5:00 a. m. to 7 a. m., that "machine" indicating 29.2. To add to the discomfort of the intense cold there was a blinding snowstorm to contend with, in fact it was a regular winter blizzard, coming directly from the north.

Frank McGillan, of Foster City, threw the effulgence of his eighteen-karat smile around among Escanaba friends Sunday.

Paul Kelly was induced by illness to remain indoors for several days the first of the week.

L. O. Kirstine was confined to his room several days this week with "the fever."

Rev. Tyndall visited Metropolitan this week, returning Wednesday evening.

Escanaba Will Join the League.

The conference of base ballists held at Green Bay last Sunday, resulted, as anticipated, in the information of a base ball league, comprising the cities of Menasha, Kaukauna, Green Bay, Oconto, Marinette and Escanaba. A report of the meeting, published in the Marinette Eagle, says it was decided that in playing the scheduled games, each club will give the visiting club a written guarantee of \$50, twenty-five dollars only of this to be paid in case wet weather prevents the playing of the game. It was voted that the league appoint an umpire in each city represented in the league, such umpire to hold his office during the pleasure of said league. The umpires are to be empowered with authority to impose fines upon players for unprofessional conduct and the league agrees to enforce them. All fines thus accrued are to be expended in the purchases of the association. The schedule of games was not made out. However it is expected that two games will be played between each club, one each on the home club's grounds. It was decided that the league is to be strictly amateur in its make up.

The New Express Deal.

The American Express office is now located in new quarters, being near the corner of Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Mr. P. S. Rountree, a gentleman familiar with the business, is in charge and undoubtedly our people will find him accommodating and obliging. The limits of the free delivery have been established, Charlotte and Tweedy streets being the boundary lines. Call cards will be furnished those who desire and the wagon, which is presided over by A. Christie, will roll up and down Ludington street about 2:00 o'clock for the purpose of collecting packages. This can not fail to prove advantageous to business men. In the retiring of Mr. Van Dyke The Delta desires to express a word of commendation for the efficient manner in which he served the people of the community and the company he represented, ever believing that promptitude was necessarily one of the principle duties.

In Justice Court.

John O'Boyle, arraigned in Judge Glaser's court charged with violating the liquor law by keeping his saloon open after 11 o'clock p. m., waved examination and gave bail in the sum of \$200 for his appearance in the circuit court.

Officer McCarthy pulled C. A. Chambers, who for the past few weeks has been selling albums, etc., throughout the city, the charge being violation of ordinance No. 2, going from place to place selling merchandise without first obtaining a license. He appeared in Judge Glaser's court and paid fine and costs to the amount of \$25.

THE NATIONAL TURKEY-DAY

How Thanksgiving was Observed in Escanaba.

Interesting Discourse by Rev. C. Tyndall—Ball and Parties—Peppering the National Bird Crumbs After the Feast.

Thursday was a day set apart by head of the Nation and by the Governor of Michigan as a day of thanksgiving to the Supreme Ruler of Nations for manifold blessings which has been bestowed on the people during the past year. The custom is not a new one, it has originated with the devout Puritans of England more than two centuries ago and being as it is a beautiful and fitting custom has become a day of National Thanksgiving. Comparatively few, it is true, have not received blessings for which they should be thankful; if they have not been the recipients of some special and divine favors, they have at least been spared from pestilence or famine, sickness or distress, or some of the multitudinous calamities which have overwhelmed others less fortunate. Hence no one can offer or plead a plausible excuse for participating in the ceremonies of the day, even if they failed so to do. The National Turkey-day was generally observed in Escanaba, business establishments being closed during at least a part of the day, while the car-shops suspended operations thus allowing employes the privilege of enjoying the day with their families in the ways they choose. The thoroughfare of the city, while activity reigned, presented the appearance of a gala day, and many wended their way to the house of prayer to offer thanksgiving and prayer.

REV. TYNDALL'S DISCOURSE.

Union Thanksgiving services were held at the Methodist church at the morning hour, and a comparatively large concourse were present, listening attentively to the interesting, instructive and logical discourse by Rev. C. H. Tyndall. The gentleman selected his text from Cor. 2:14, and commenced his sermon saying, this is a national Thanksgiving and so proper to consider blessings to the people of the nation. We have many comforts and blessings which our people, who lived in 1621, the first Thanksgiving year, did not enjoy, exemplified in Henry VIII upbraided for extravagance in having a tick filed with feathers to sleep on; saw mills in use not 1666, so people could have board instead of earth or stone; potatoes 1754; the newspaper, now so necessary until about 1663; stoves—the Franklin—in 1775; cotton goods and calicoes to be used by the poor; leather often meats too expensive for the poor wages poor.

Macaulay says that in 1680 a member of the House of Commons remarked wages in England were too high to compete with manufacturers of India, and laborers were content to receive a coin and in England the laborers "exact shilling a day." The death rate was over seventeen yearly. The difference between the death rate in London in the 9th and 17th centuries was greater than the difference in an ordinary year and a year in which cholera rages. This is due to better sanitary knowledge. Traveling by railroad over stage coaching; increased danger to travelers by railroad spoken of by old writers. Statisticians show that may travel yearly 100,000 miles for years without a chance of injury.

Our special blessing for the past year are without number, continued the speaker. A few favors are: Peace, no wars, rumors of war as in Europe; earth has been few and comparatively damage resultant, enough trampling ever, to help appreciate terra firma, famines, but suffering in Texas, call out our sympathy and bind us together in the terrible ravages of cholera have not been; labor troubles were not generally brought to a close without harm, arbitration being more favored ever before.

As we think of our numerous blessings over our ancestors, and of the blessings, we consider ourselves fortunate, yet, this is rather looking at the subject in a selfish light. Israel in David's time rejoiced over the victories their nation gained over their enemies in Egypt, the Wilderness, as though the victories were but recently gained. The themselves as taking part in the struggles. And so they were taught to look at the matter. The victory over Og, the giant King, Bashan was in Psalm 136 as a present victory when the giants threatened our nation the landing of our forefather on western shores, with starvation or from savages and at the revolution, the outbursting of the volcanic which slavery had caused, you and