

Start First,

Pages One to Eight.
W. O. BUSHNELL, Publishers

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.

W. MULLIKEN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.
 Office hours:—9 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
 S. Semer block. At residence in evening.
 ESCANABA, MICH.

I. TRACY, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.
 Office and residence on Harrison avenue. Office
 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m. ESCANABA.

J. FINNEGAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.
 Office and residence corner of Ludington and
 Hill streets, ESCANABA, MICH.

I. PHILLIPS, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.
 Office over Meads Drug Store.
 Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.
 ESCANABA, MICH.

A. BANKS, D. D. S.

Operations in Modern Dentistry
 Done artistically, rapidly, carefully and eco-
 nomically. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ludington
 and Tilden ave., Escanaba. The sign of the
 "Tooth." Gas administered.

B. REYNOLDS, M. D.,

Pathic Physician & Surgeon.
 Office over Erickson & Bissell's store.
 ESCANABA, MICH.

D. BUDD, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.
 NAHMA, MICH.

R. NORTHUP,

Lawyer.
 ESCANABA, MICH.

N. POWER,

Attorney and Counsellor.
 General practice in all courts.
 ESCANABA, MICH.

R. NORTHUP & NORTHUP,

Insurance Agents.
 ESCANABA, MICH.

N. CLEVE & MERRIAM,

Civil Engineers and Surveyors.
 Offices in Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Mineral and
 Tilden streets, Ludington and Tilden ave.,
 Upper Peninsula, Mich. ESCANABA.

L. GLASER,

Notary Public & Notary of the Peace
 Prepares documents in either English or Ger-
 man. Sells tickets from any part of
 Europe to any part of the U. S. Buys and
 sells real estate and loans money on real estate.
 Office in courthouse, ESCANABA.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

F. WILSON,

Barber.
 Neatest and quietest shop in the city. First-
 class attention. Hair work—Watch Chains,
 Wigs, etc., to order.
 7 Ludington street, ESCANABA, MICH.

D. E. HARRIS,

Contractor and Builder.
 All kinds promptly executed. Plans and
 specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at
 100 Osgood Avenue, Escanaba, Mich. 1-8

N. GODIN,

Contractor and Builder.
 Furnishes and contracts for all kinds of
 work undertaken. Also painter and underpins
 up. Shop cor. Hale and Georgia streets,
 box 306.

K. & PETERSON,

PAINTERS.
 Signs, Carriage and Ornamental Painting,
 Paper Hanging and Decorative Paper Hanging.
 Office 606 Wells ave.
 Box 212,
 Escanaba, Mich.

\$100 - REWARD!

E. O. KIRSTINE,

(506 Ludington-st., Escanaba.)

➔ **WILL PAY \$100** to anybody who has ever seen in Es-
 canaba a larger and more complete stock of Silver-
 ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments and
 Merchandise than he now has on hand for the Holiday trade,
 suitable for Xmas presents to your Father, Mother, Husband,
 Wife, Son, Daughter, Brother, Sister, or somebody else's Sis-
 ter, which he will sell at the **LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE**; there-
 fore it will pay you to call on him for anything you may want
 in his line, as he will not be undersold by anybody in this
 city. Don't forget the place,

E. O. KIRSTINE'S

506 Ludington Street, Escanaba.

LOOK HERE!

➔ After this day you can get a Suit of Clothes made at Kirstine's, the tailor; or an
 Overcoat, Pants, or any garment at 10 per cent. less than the regular price—for Cash
 Only. Call on him and let him convince you of the fact. * * * * *

E. O. KIRSTINE.

Closing Out of \$8,000 Worth of Clothing!

—CONSISTING OF—

Mens', Youths', Boys', and Children's Suits and Overcoats.

The goods must go within 30 days. Do not
 miss this chance as we have made

WAR ON PRICES

This is a bona fide closing out sale. Call early
 and secure a bargain.

Remember the Place, 3 Doors East of Lewis House,
 Ludington Street, Escanaba, Mich.

S. GOLDMAN & BRO.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

HESSEL & HENTSCHEL,
 Fresh Meats of all Kinds.
 Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Sauer Kraut, Game, Poultry
 Sausages and Oysters in season.
 Ludington St. ESCANABA, MICH.

CHARLES A. MORRISON,
 Plastering and Mason Work
 Of all kinds in the most workmanlike manner.
 Address orders to box 568, Escanaba.
 1-8 Good work at fair prices.

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

A. S. WINN,
 Surgical and Mechanical Dentist.
 Is now permanently located in the Carroll block
 where he may be found at all hours.
 Gold Filling a Specialty.
 Parties living out of town may be sure of prompt
 attention by advising him of the day and hour of
 their visit. Ludington St., east of Harrison Ave.
 ESCANABA, 1-8 MICHIGAN.

RICHARD MASON,
 Agent for sale of lands of Mason Estate.
 FOR SALE,
 Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Hemlock
 and Farming Lands, Water Powers and Mill-sites.
 Pine, Hemlock and Cedar Stumpage,
 Lands for sale on easy terms.
 Address, ESCANABA, MICH.

W. H. KELLEY,
 GENERAL REPAIR SHOP!
 Having opened a shop on the corner of Luding-
 ton street and Tilden avenue, I am prepared to do
 All Kinds of Repairing
 Including house and office furniture, etc. Pic-
 tures FRAMED AT REASONABLE RATES.
 When you break any article of furniture do not
 throw it away, but have it fixed as good as new by
 calling on
W. H. KELLEY.

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

JOSEPH DUPUY,
 Agent for Thibault's
Marquette Marble Works.
 Monuments at any price from \$12 to \$500. Ad-
 dress inquiries to Escanaba. 45

PHILIP DEAN,
 Architect.
 Plans and specifications furnished for all kinds
 of Public and Private buildings, either in this or
 adjoining counties. Large experience and thor-
 oughly competent. Rates reasonable. 85

Escanaba, - Michigan.

GENERAL REPAIR SHOP!
 Having opened a shop on the corner of Luding-
 ton street and Tilden avenue, I am prepared to do
 All Kinds of Repairing
 Including house and office furniture, etc. Pic-
 tures FRAMED AT REASONABLE RATES.
 When you break any article of furniture do not
 throw it away, but have it fixed as good as new by
 calling on
W. H. KELLEY.

W. H. KELLEY,

O. A. NORMAN,
 CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

W. H. KELLEY,

W. H. KELLEY,

W. H. KELLEY,

A MYTHICAL BEING.

**Something Relating to Our
 Santa Claus.**

**How St. Nicholas Became the Pat-
 ron and Protector of all Chil-
 dren--An Interesting Le-
 gendary Description.**

When Paul the Apostle, having appeal-
 ed from Festus at Caesar, unto Augustus
 Caesar at Rome, started on his voyage to
 Italy, in charge of a centurion, he enter-
 ed into a ship of Adramyttini, and went
 along by the coast of Cyprus. "And when
 he had sailed over the sea of Silicia and
 Pamphelia," says the scriptural account,
 "we came to Lycia, and there the center-
 ion found a ship of Alexandria, sailing
 into Italy, and he put us therein."

It is said that while waiting at Myra for
 this chance of passages westward, St. Paul
 founded the Christian church there over
 which St. Nicholas became bishop three
 centuries afterward.

St. Nicholas, of Myra, confessor and
 bishop, was born at the neighboring town
 of Patara, in the year 342, of rich and
 illustrious parentage, and devoted himself
 from infancy to a religious life, perform-
 ing many deeds of benevolence and un-
 numbered miracles. Hearing that a cer-
 tain nobleman of Patara, in reduced cir-
 cumstances, had three daughters to whom
 he was unable to give marriage portions,
 the young Nicholas proceeded to the house
 at night, and discovering an open window
 of the room where the three maidens were
 sleeping—and all in one bed, if we may
 credit the old pictures—he threw into
 their father, who sat beside them, three
 purses of gold, wherewith they were mar-
 ried and lived happily ever afterward.
 Thus St. Nicholas became the great ex-
 emplar of those who would bestow gifts
 in secret, and the especial patron of vir-
 gins.

Now the Lycians were a maritime and
 commercial people of importance from
 the remotest antiquity. They furnished
 fifty ships to Xerxes in the time of the
 Persian empire, and are mentioned in the
 Iliad as allies of the Trojans at the siege
 of Troy, where their champions, Glaucus
 and the great Sarpedon, were slain by
 Ajax, the son of Telaman, and Patroclus,
 the son of Achilles. The Moscovites,
 learned of the Lycian St. Nicholas through
 the Greeks in the early centuries, and he
 is the patron Saint of Russia to-day. In
 the time of St. Paul and long afterwards,
 ships sailed from Myra, not only to Italy,
 whither he went, but to the Greek colony
 of Marsilia, or Marseilles, as well, and it
 is not unlikely that the knowledge of St.
 Nicholas and Christianity itself, first made
 its way by that route up the Rhone, and
 then through the Low Countries and Ger-
 many, and even as far as England. Cer-
 tain it is that at an early day St. Nicholas
 became almost as popular in Western
 Europe as he has been in the east, and
 that the events of his life entered into the
 observance of the common people. On
 the eve of his anniversary, the 6th of Dec-
 ember, he rewarded little girls and boys
 who had been good during the year, with
 gifts of toys and sweet meats; and that
 the presents might come secretly, as did
 the purses of gold, they were placed in
 the little stockings and shoes—perhaps
 they were wooden ones—after the young-
 sters had gone to sleep. Now, since the
 thoughtful saint delivered the gifts with
 his own hand, how could he be expected
 to get into the house at night except by
 coming down the broad chimney. It hap-
 pened that the busy Dutchman had nei-
 ther time nor material for whittling out
 playthings for children, and so, hundreds
 of years ago, the same as now, all the
 jumping jacks and Noah's arks full of
 beasts and men that would astonish Noah
 if he could see them, a good deal more
 than the flood did, were not made in Hol-
 land, but away up in the region of snow
 and ice, among the firs of Switzerland and
 the Black Forest. What more evident
 than that St. Nicholas, or Santa Klaus, or
 Knecht Cobles, as they called him, who
 brought these marvelous toys from the
 mountains in the cold month of Decem-
 ber, must be a rubicund old fellows dress-
 ed in furs, and carrying his treasures on a
 sled? And did not people who dressed
 in that way have reindeers, like the Lap-

landers, instead of horses? By some such
 process of acclimatization was the Santa
 Claus of the Dutch juveniles shorn of his
 saintly aspect, and gradually changed
 from a bishop with his crozier into some-
 thing very like a cherry old burgo-master,
 with a long pipe and a red nose.

That voracious historian, Mr. Deidrich
 Knickerbocker, relates that when the ship
 architect who built the Goede Vrouw at
 Amsterdam, in which the first settlers of
 Manhattan set sail, "he did laudably erect
 for a head a good image of St. Nicholas,
 equipped with a low, broad-brimmed hat,
 a huge pair of Flemish trunk hose, and a
 pipe that reached to the end of the bow-
 sprit." Certain it is that St. Nicholas was
 after a Dutch-Reform fashion, made the
 patron saint of New Amsterdam, and that
 the first church built there, which was
 within the enclosure of Fort Amsterdam
 on the Battery, was named in his honor.
 It was of stone, 72 feet long and 52 feet
 wide, and is 16 feet high, covered with
 split oaken shingles which the Dutchmen
 "wooden slate," and it stood there from
 1642 to 1741, when it was burned. The
 Dutch settlers of New York, says Watson
 in his "Annals," kept five great yearly
 festivals: Kerstyd, on Christmas; New
 jar, or New Year; Paas, or Easter; Pinx-
 ter, or Whitsuntide; and that of San Claas,
 "De Patroon Van Kindervreugd," that is,
 "the patron of children's joy." "At this
 early period," says Mr. Knickerbocker
 again, "was instituted that pious ceremony
 of hanging up a stocking in the chimney
 on St. Nicholas Eve, which stocking is al-
 ways found in the morning miraculously
 filled; for the good St. Nicholas has al-
 ways been a great giver of gifts, particu-
 larly children."

It is believed that in early times this
 custom was nowhere observed in America
 except New York. The day of St. Nicho-
 las was not known in New England, and
 even Christmas passed almost unnoticed
 there until within fifty years.

Gifts belong naturally enough to Christ-
 mas, as a season of universal good will,
 but gifts especially made to children, and
 made in secret, are an inheritance from
 the St. Nicholas of old. The festival of
 Christmas, coming at about the same time,
 has quite absorbed that of the saint, stock-
 ings, chimney corner and all; and the lit-
 tle people of Escanaba who will crawl out
 of their bed tomorrow morning in the
 righteous to see what the mysterious old
 Santa Claus has brought them, are indebted
 to the manner of the gifts and per-
 chance for the kindly spirit that prompted
 them, to the good Bishop of Myra, who
 died in Asia Minor, fifteen hundreds years
 ago.

Around the Court House.
 The original partition deed of the village
 of Gladstone and first addition, a volum-
 inous document, has been received from
 from the M. Sault Ste. Marie Land & Im-
 provement company by the register of
 deeds for record. The plat of South
 Gladstone, having been approved by the
 Auditor General, has also been received for
 record. It comprises forty block being
 the Blackwell and Hertzog property, nine-
 teen blocks of which are above the bluff.
 Nine blocks immediately above the bluff
 is reserved for a public park, to be known
 as "Minnewasca Park."

Among the recent transfers are C. C.
 Royce and wife to First National Bank of
 Escanaba, lot 16, block 14, city.
 Charlotte J. Ludington to Peter Wick-
 lander lot 14, block 62, city.

County Clerk McColl made a trip to
 across-the-bay points this week.
 County Treasurer McNaughtan's
 "court house office" has received a num-
 ber of important improvements, among
 which might be mentioned the placing of
 shelving in the vault.

Called Together by a Brass Band.
 Thos. Brewer held two sticks of dynamite
 in one hand in the Lake Angeline
 mine and fit his pipe with the other hand.
 One foot and twenty pounds of flesh were
 brought to the surface in a sack. When
 dynamite gets in its deadly work the re-
 mains generally has to be called together
 with a brass band.

Seriously Injured.
 Mr. Peter Mallman, who resides near
 New Minneapolis, in the town of Nahma,
 sustained serious injuries one day last
 week by being thrown from a buggy to
 the ground, alighting on his head, cutting
 an ugly gash several inches in length.
 Dr. Budd attended the unfortunate man,
 and at this writing he is slowly recover-
 ing.

Famous **TOWN TALK** Syrup

Can be found at

WHYBREW BRO'S

re and this is but one of many new and nice things recently added to their

Complete Stock

ong which may be found Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, Pop Corn, Horse Redish, Vegetables, all kinds, and numerous other **Novelties and Delicacies** fit for a Christmas Dinner. All will be sold at

Wonderfully Low Figures.

A cordial invitation is extended to the **Ladies of Gladstone** to come and see the nice things for their tables.

GLADSTONE.

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,

REAL ESTATE

Agents and dealers in Peninsula Lands of all kinds.

Pine, Hardwood and Mineral Lands!

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

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Escanaba, Mich.

The 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.

Teachers' Report.

Following is the report of the Gladstone school for the month ending Friday, December 9, 1887:

Number of pupils enrolled, 71; number of days absence, 236; number of hours tardiness, 2 hours and 59 minutes; average attendance, 45.

Standing of pupils in their various studies for the month:

Reading, Third Reader.—Ernest Hastings, 40; Bessie Guernsey, 45; Genie Mead, 75; Albert Lacombe, 60.

Reading, Fourth Reader.—Dora Shaw, 60; Barbara Dolan, 50; David Collins, 47; Willie Miller, 45; James Miller, 45; Milton Buchanan, 75; Edward Lacombe, 55; Lewie Thorpe, 57.

Arithmetic, B. Class.—Milton Buchanan, 30; Robert Hastings, 60; Mary Leonard, 0; Bertie Harmon, 90; Ida Collins, 80; Edward Lacombe, 20; Mary Miller, 10; Dora Shaw, 80; Lewie Thorpe, 75.

Physiology.—Willie Buchanan, 69; Anna Buchanan, 47; Fred Jones, 79; Elmira Glass, 92.

History.—Elmira Glass, 100; Anna Buchanan, 88; Willie Buchanan, 85; Bertie Harman, 65; Fred Jones, 90.

Spelling, B. Class.—Genie Mead, 70; Edwin Nelson, 0; James Dolan, 80; Barbara Dolan, 80; Harold Eatough, 100; Ernest Hastings, 80; Alonzo Miller, 0; Arthur Doty, 20; Frank Doty, 20; Albert Lacombe, 0; George Leonard, 0; James Miller, 80; Edward Lacombe, 70; Henry Barstar, 0; Lydia, Barstar, 50; Ida Doty, 60; Gertie King, 30; Bessie Guernsey, 70; Martin Conklin, 80; David Collins, 50.

Arithmetic, A. Class.—Elmira Glass, 80; Fred Jones, 78; Anna Buchanan, 63; Willie Buchanan, 55.

Geography, A. Class.—Fred Jones, 90; Elmira Glass, 88; Willie Buchanan, 90; Anna Buchanan, 65; Bertie Harmon, 70.

B. Class.—Mary Miller, 70; Mary Leonard, 0; Dora Shaw, 80; Willie Miller, 75; Robert Hastings, 70; Ida Collins, 80.

C. Class.—Ernest Hastings, 65; James Miller, 60; Edward Lacombe, 60.

Pupils who did not whisper during the month, Loetta LeClair, Anna Buchanan, Willie Buchanan.

MARY JONES, Teacher.

The Milwaukee & Northern has built to Champion, connecting there with the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic, thus gaining an entrance to all the thriving towns in the upper peninsula, and giving that section of the country a direct line to Milwaukee. With the completion of the "Soo" road there is no reason why Detroit should get a dollar's worth of the Peninsula business. It belongs to Milwaukee, and if Milwaukee merchants will but look to it they will get it. The Milwaukee & Northern has made this possible by commendable enterprise, which at present is better appreciated up North than it is here.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Milwaukee must "get a move on herself." Three years from January one, 1888, Gladstone will do "the Peninsula business" herself. She is nearer the peninsula than either Milwaukee or Detroit.

Thos. F. Galvin,

GENERAL

CRUISER

— AND —

LAND LOOKER.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all lands bought and sold. Address,

Gladstone, Mich.

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.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All succeed. 187

Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas

Invite your attention to their large stock of General Merchandise which they are opening for the

☞ HOLIDAYS ☜

We are now receiving a fine assortment of

China, Glassware and Lamps

Fine California Canned Fruits put up in Glass, Pickles, Sauces, Relishes, Jellies, etc., Raisins, Currants, Citron, Spices,

☞ Nuts and Candies ☜

CAKES AND CRACKERS,

Of which we have 27 varieties in stock, among which are Schmidt's Swedish goods, of which we are sole agents for Gladstone.

For The Little Folks

We have a general assortment of

☞ TOYS, BOOKS & GAMES ☜

Call and see us before purchasing.

Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas.

☞ CHRISTMAS ☜

ERICKSON BROTHERS

The Dry Goods and Clothing dealers propose to make the holiday trade lively by offering the following goods at a large reduction from regular prices:

Shawls,	Laces,
Dress Goods,	Silk and Lawn Ties,
Toboggan Hoods,	Ladies' Purse
Mull Handkerchiefs,	Embroidery,
Silk Handkerchiefs,	Embr'd Mull Aprons,
Linen Handkerchiefs,	Neckwear
Mufflers,	Lace Collars, Jet Collars.

Call Early While the Assortment is Complete!

No trouble to show goods.

Erickson Bros

DAVIS & MASON,

Lumber Manufacturers and Dealers,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

LUMBER,

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

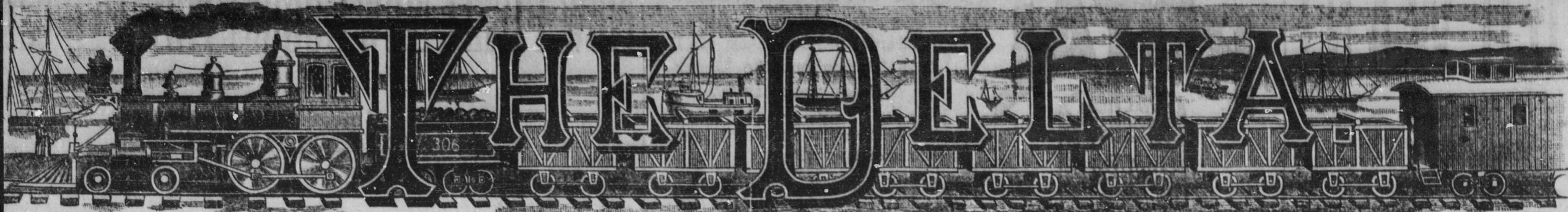
Bills of lumber will be cut to order if desired, and dry dressed Flooring, Siding and Finishing Lumber in stock.

Hay, . Oats, . Bran . and . Feed

CHAS. W. DAVIS.

RICHARD MASON.

GLADSTONE, MICH.



NUMBER 88.

GLADSTONE, MICH., DEC. 24, 1887.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

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.

Mahue & McDonough,
Livery Stable.
Rigs always in the stable and furnished promptly.

Carriages and Buggies,
Cutters and Sleighs.
Proprietors of the
CITY 'BUS'

RICHARD MERTZ,
Post-Office.

Variety Store!
Photograph and Autograph
ALBUMS
Toys, Notions,
Dressing Cases,
Work Boxes,
PERFUMERY,
Foreign and Domestic Cigars!
Tobacco and Pipes,
Assortment of Confectionery.

Pfeifer & Guernsey,
Proprietors of the
GLADSTONE

Meat Market
Always constantly on hand Fresh and Salt
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Shoulders,
Cognac Sausage,
Pork Sausage,
Liver Sausage,
Cheese, Lard, Cheese, Butter, etc.
Give us a call!
Market on Seventh St.,
Opposite The Delta office.

A. H. Powell,
THE
Druggist,

Is now ready for business in the neatest and most convenient
DRUG STORE
In Gladstone, in Kratze's block, with a fine stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes, Holiday Goods and Fancy Articles.

DROP IN!
P. & H. B. LAING,
GROCERIES,
Flour, Feed and Hay!
New Stock. Full Assortment. Low Prices.
Delta Avenue, between Sixth and Seventh Streets, Gladstone.

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

M. W. NAYLOR,
DEALER IN
Drive-Well Pumps—all kinds
Pumps put in or repaired on short notice and at reasonable prices. Steam fitting of all kinds done and satisfaction guaranteed.
Stoves Repaired and Second Hand Stoves Bought and Sold.
Opposite Davies Drug Store.
GLADSTONE, MICH.

FOR
XMAS CARDS
Don't forget to call at
R. W. DAVIES'
Pharmacy.

Part First.
Pages One to Eight.
ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

MASON & BUSHNELL, Publishers.

Specimen copies sent free. Advertising rates made known upon application.

DIRECTORY.

Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Ry.

Arrival and departure of trains at Gladstone.

TRAINS.	LEAVES.	ARRIVES.
Minneapolis Express	2.00 am	12.05 am
Way Freight	6.00 am	7.00 pm

GLADSTONE POST-OFFICE.
DAILY MAILS.
Leaves for south at 8.30 a. m.
Arrives from south at 3.45 p. m.
Office open from 7 a. m. to 9:15 p. m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Union Sunday School immediately after morning services. Rev. A. Van Auken, Acting Pastor.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Joshua Cook, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school after morning service. Rev. James Pascoe, Pastor.

GLADSTONE CARDS.

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

W. A. REED, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office three doors east of post office. Teeth Extracted.
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

A. W. WOLFE,
Lawyer. Notary Public.
Over Bigley & Ross' store.
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

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

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

M. C. LAWLER'S
Exclusive Boot & Shoe Store
Is the place to buy all kinds of Footwear for men, women and children.
Rubbers Repaired.
Special attention given to
Custom Work and Repairing.
Store two doors west of postoffice.
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

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

A Holiday Gift for All!
The Delta for a year at \$1.50.

Big News.
General Agent Brann, of the Soo road informs The Delta that work will begin on the flour docks January 15.

A New "Lumber Line."
One of the more important events of the year, as affecting the lumber trade of northern Wisconsin and upper Michigan, is the late completion of the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railroad. Track was laid into Sault Ste. Marie on December 9, and it was then reported that trains would be running to that point over the new road by December 20. It is probable that by the opening of the new year the entire line, from Minneapolis to Sault Ste. Marie, will be ready for traffic. The road passes through the very heart of the pine region of Upper Wisconsin, traversing Barron, Chippewa, Price, Lincoln, Langlade, Oconto and Marinette counties in that state. It thus cuts across the upper waters of the Menomonic, Chippewa, Wisconsin, Wolf, Peshtigo and Menominee rivers, and will do something toward diverting logs and lumber from taking a southward direction along those water-courses. It will tend to the establishment of mill points where the road crosses the rivers; for logs in abundance can be floated to the railroad from the territory to the northward. In upper Michigan the line runs through Menominee, Delta, Schoolcraft, Mackinac and Chippewa counties, striding over the waters of Ford, Escanaba and Manistique rivers, and giving the logs on these streams an east and west outlet. At Gladstone, on Little Bay de Noc, there is to be a port of considerable importance, and a minor terminus of the road. Here lumber coming eastward can be shipped by vessel to this city, or down the lakes to Cleveland, Tonawanda, Buffalo, or any other desired points; or it can go on to the "Soo," and there be transferred to vessels. What is called the Canadian Soo road, an extension of the Canadian Pacific, will soon be completed to Sault Ste. Marie, crossing the river there on an international bridge. Thus a continuous line will be formed between Minneapolis and the seaboard, over which lumber from northern Wisconsin or Michigan can be shipped in bond to Boston, New York or other eastern points.

By this tracery it can be seen that the new railway is to cut an important figure in the lumber distribution of the country traversed. In a measure it will cause an acute angle in movement. Heretofore nearly all the lumber on the streams named in Wisconsin and Michigan has either gone down stream in the form of logs, or it has gone southward by rail on the Wisconsin Central, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western, the Milwaukee & Northern or the Chicago & Northwestern. Within a few years past there has been a considerable shipment directly westward to Minneapolis and St. Paul over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, the Wisconsin Central, the "Lumber Line," and lately over the completed portion of the Soo road; but this movement took in only a portion of the lumber on Chippewa and Menominee waters. Hereafter the western influence will be felt all along the line from Minneapolis to the terminus at Sault Ste. Marie. There will be a pulling of lumber not only from the westward, but from the east.—Northwestern Lumbermen.

In the last sentence is the gist of the article. Gladstone, the "minor" terminus, will pull the lumber from the east as well as from the west. If the Lumberman will look at its map, it will see that no place bears any comparison to Gladstone as a distributing point. Its facilities for lake shipments are unequalled, and to it all lumber destined to take vessel will be shipped from any point on the Soo line. It is nearer, practically, to every lake port than any other point on the road. Gladstone is the terminus of the Soo railway.

The Board of Trade met on Tuesday evening, but as the attendance was light, only preparatory work was done, the bulk of business going over to the next meeting which will be held on Tuesday Dec. 27. As this meeting will be important, the presence of every member is requested. The purchase of a lot, the amendment of the by laws, the election of directors, and the starting of a newspaper are contemplated. They will be there, every one.

Olof Adel was up from Escanaba last Monday on business.

The Boom at St. Ignace.
The Republican says: "J. H. D. Everett, the real estate operator, is putting considerable money into St. Ignace real estate. Two late purchases are: The house and 35 feet frontage on Mary street, where he now lives; consideration, \$600. The 100 feet fronting on State street, between the Third ward furniture store and H. A. N. Todd's; consideration, \$600. Respecting the prices paid—the latter purchase would be low at \$10 a foot front; and in the first instance the house, which is new, cost \$550." \$550 from \$600 leaves \$50 for 35 feet front—\$1.43 per foot. St. Ignace, bring your dirt to Gladstone.

An Alphabet for Beginners.
A is for Altitude, that is Gladstone, you bet,
B is for Business, which we're bound to get.
C is for Commerce, in which Gladstone will reign
D is for Docks which the commerce will gain.
E is for Everything, for which we will reach,
F is for Freight houses, lining the beach.
G is for Gladstone, first, last, all the time.
H is for Hustling, which Gladstone will do,
I, for Intention to "Knock out" the Soo.
J is for Judges who our beauties allow,
K is for Keels which our waters will plow.
L is for Laggard which Gladstone will beat,
M is for Market in Gladstone's broad street.
N is for Northwest whose trade will be ours,
O, Opportunity, which we'll seize, by the Powers.
P is for Prosperity, which will industry serve,
Q is for Question regarding our "nerve."
R is for Reply, straightforward and true,
S is for Subscription, which may now be due.
T is for Trying, which surely will win,
U is for Union in which we begin.
V is for Victory, which we see in plain view.
W, we'll Win it, for Gladstone's true blue.
X is for Excellence of all that we've got,
Y is for Youth, on our bay in his yacht,
Z is for Zeal, which our citizens show,
& come down and see us if our people you'd know.

Eas' Up's Fables.
There was once a man who began to build a great city. He had progressed so far as to lay the foundation walls and was busy with the superstructure when his idle, moss-back brother came along. The enterprising hustler kept on with his progress and never said a word. The moss back began to jeer.
"This is a great town, aint it," said he, "where you have no sidewalks nor nothing." You'll never have anything here. There ain't enough people. Why, any boy can jump over your walls" saying which he jumped over the unfinished structure.
The hustler was slow to wrath and long suffering, because he knew that there was a crown of glory and a keg full of dollars waiting for him in the near future, but when the moss back did this low down thing he could no longer keep his collar outside of his shirt band and he rose up against the measly scoffer and schliacht him on the kopf with a grub-hoe.
Hæc fabula docet that Rome was not built in a day and Gladstone is getting there in excellent form.

Special Election
In accordance with a resolution of the President and board of trustees of the village of Gladstone, adopted at a meeting of said body on Monday, December 19, 1887. Notice is hereby given that a special election will be held at O'Connell's building next door to Davies drug store in said village on Tuesday, January 3, 1888, to determine the question of issuing bonds of said village to the amount of \$4,275 for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, two hose carts, one hook and ladder truck and one thousand feet of hose. The ballots used at said election shall contain the words: For bonds, or Against bonds. These bonds will bear interest at 7 per centum per annum interest, payable annually and be due and payable in five years from date of issue.
ROBT. W. DAVIES, Clerk.

P. T. Barnum Writes a Story.
The opening chapters of a splendid story for the young, by the famous showman, P. T. Barnum, appears this week in the columns of The New York Family Story paper. The story describes the adventure of an American boy, whom Mr. Barnum calls "My Plucky Boy Tom," and whom he sent to India in search of wild, fierce and rare animals to replace those destroyed by the disastrous fire at Bridgeport last month. The reader is thrilled by the hair-breadth escapes of this dauntless American boy when capturing the fiercest and wildest animals ever seen in any-traveling show. The New York Family Story Paper is for sale at all news-stands.

The Boom at St. Ignace.
The Republican says: "J. H. D. Everett, the real estate operator, is putting considerable money into St. Ignace real estate. Two late purchases are: The house and 35 feet frontage on Mary street, where he now lives; consideration, \$600. The 100 feet fronting on State street, between the Third ward furniture store and H. A. N. Todd's; consideration, \$600. Respecting the prices paid—the latter purchase would be low at \$10 a foot front; and in the first instance the house, which is new, cost \$550." \$550 from \$600 leaves \$50 for 35 feet front—\$1.43 per foot. St. Ignace, bring your dirt to Gladstone.
Departure of Mails.
Until further notice, the Northern mail will close at 9.40 a. m., and the Southern mail at 2.40 p. m.
RICHARD MERTZ, P. M.

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. W. HARRIS,

Proprietor of Daily

Stage : Lines !

FROM

Escanaba to Gladstone

Masonville and Intermediate Points.

And daily from

Escanaba to Manistique,

Touching at Fayette, Garden Nahma and
Thompson.

Also proprietor of the

EAGLE LIVERY !

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

Bus and Baggage Wagon

To and from all trains.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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

THE

DELTA AVENUE

HOTEL,

Now open

Board \$7 per week. Tran-
sient rates \$2 per day. 61

GLADSTONE, MICH.

The Delta

Is the best prepared
office in the county
for doing all kinds of

JOB PRINTING.



After Forty years
experience in the
preparation of more
than One Hundred
Thousand applications for patents in
the United States and Foreign
countries, the publishers of the Scientific
American continue to act as solicitors
for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copy-
rights, etc., for the United States, and
to obtain patents in Canada, England, France,
Germany, and all other countries. Their experi-
ence is unequalled and their facilities are unsur-
passed.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed
in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very
reasonable. No charge for examination of models
or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed
in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has
the largest circulation and is the most influential
newspaper of its kind published in the world.
The advantages of such a notice every patentee
understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper
is published WEEKLY at \$3.00 a year, and is
admitted to be the best paper devoted to science,
mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and
other departments of industrial progress, pub-
lished in any country. It contains the names of
all patentees and title of every invention patented
each week. Try it four months for one dollar.
Sold by all newsdealers.

If you have an invention to patent write to
Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American,
361 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

LOW PRICES FOR PRINTING.

Send for Estimates

On all kinds of work. Special prices on large
order. Will send work to any part of Michigan or
Wisconsin. Address THE DELTA, Gladstone.

THE UPPER PENINSULA.

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

Aubrey Garner is cashier of the Penin-
sula bank of Ishpeming.

P. O'Brien, new editor of the Iron
County Reporter, is making it lively for
his readers. His paper is a good one.

N. H. Garner returned from Gladstone
yesterday morning. He says buildings
are rapidly being erected there, and has
no doubt but that is the coming metropo-
lis of the peninsula.—Manistique Sun.

UNDER the head of "local," the Sault
Democrat enlarges on the short supply of
water for power at Minneapolis. The
Democrat is also glad that The Delta
realizes the great prospects of Soo Ste.
Marie. The Delta thinks well of the lo-
cality, but is sorry it is short of water.

The Chicago & Northwestern road will
"equalize mileage to correspond with dis-
tances by other lines. For instance: If
by the Milwaukee & Northern it is 40
miles nearer to Milwaukee, the North-
western conductors will tear out no more
mileage than the distance on the shorter
line calls for in going to the same place.
This has a tendency to hold people who
would go the other route in order to save
the fare on those forty miles.—Agitator.

Word comes to this place, only this
week that ten days or two weeks ago, sev-
eral Italians at Riel's headquarters on the
line of the new road became so diseased
with black leg that they left the camp try-
ing to reach the railroad and get out of
the country. At Camp 8, two of them
died in the night, and was placed outside
of the house by their companions to be
buried in the morning. When morning
came the bodies were missing, and signs
showed that they had been eaten by the
wolves during the night.—L'Anse Sentinel.

Evidently Dissatisfied.

Under date of December 20 some indi-
vidual who is evidently dissatisfied with
the officer about something addresses a
message to Marshal McCarthy in which
he "thinks it is about time some one talk
to you and give you to understand that
you are not attending to your official duty.
In the first place," says the unknown,
"there are lots of gambling houses in town
and you wink at them." Continuing the
writer names places where "people get
robbed of their honest money. Also the
nightwatch is corrupt; they cannot be
found in the night, nor yourself; you are
too much of a wire puller, figuring all
the time to be sheriff, but no, we are not
going to vote for you any more for any of-
fice unless you show yourself to be a man
like you was the first and second year.
Take my advice, old boy, the thing is get-
ting red hot, and attend to your business.
This is from a voter and a good one at
that."

From the tone of the above it would ap-
pear that it looks decidedly gloomy for
Mac. But if Officer McCarthy has and is
neglecting his duties there is a way which
we consider would be more honorable and
prove less unsatisfactory to rectify the
matter, namely, through the proper autho-
rities. It is a well known fact, however,
that gambling houses exist in this com-
munity and are allowed to operate undis-
turbed. To be sure when a complaint is
made the officers are not slow in discharg-
ing their duty, but to close them all up
would be no sad loss to anybody.

To Protect Themselves.

On the 10th of January there will be
held in Milwaukee a meeting of marine
engineers, and about 100 delegates, repre-
senting half as many lodges, are expected
to be present from lake and river ports.
One of the plans to be taken under con-
sideration, is to secure independence to
the engineers from the captains of vessels
to a certain extent. It is claimed that the
drunken master of a boat can order the
engineer to get ready to go out in the
worst kind of weather, with sure death
staring all on board in the face. The loss
of the Propeller Vernon is referred to in
this connection as a terrible example.
The association of engineers desires to
have it so arranged that an engineer may
refuse to go out of port in emergencies
without laying himself liable to be dis-
charged.

B. of L. F. Ball.

On the 27th of January the Brotherhood
of Locomotive Firemen will give a ball at
the opera hall, invitations for which will
soon be issued. The committee of ar-
rangements will spare no pains to make
the affair a grand success, and assure all
who attend an enjoyable time. Good mu-
sic, always the most important feature,
will be in attendance.

Mr. Rumsey, representing the Ameri-
can Bell Telephone Company, is canvass-
ing the city for subscribers with a view
of establishing an exchange in Escanaba
and a line between this point and Glad-
stone. In the neighborhood of thirty sub-
scribers have been secured, and Mr. R.
proposes to commence the construction of
the line about January 1st.

New Firm! New Goods! New Prices!

Old Stand!

P. S. MUMFORD & CO.,

Successors to Mumford, Thompson & Co.

Have a large and complete line of

Ladies, Misses and Children's Fine Shoes

Don't buy lumbermen's Footwear until you have seen our
stock and got prices. A big reduction in

Lumbermen's Socks, Rubbers, German Socks,
Stockings, Mittens, Felt Goods, etc.

When considering the above remember our magnificent line of

Ladies' and Gent's Slippers

Which we offer reasonably low to the Holiday trade. A val-
uable Xmas present. See them.

Repairing a specialty; satisfaction guaranteed.

P. S. Mumford & Co.

LUDINGTON STREET.

J. G. Walters,

Cor. Ludington St. and Tilden Avenue,

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

Pure Maple Sugar, Honey, Mince Meat, Vegetables, Apples, Grapes, California Fruit, Canned Meats, Canned Fish, Stone Ware, Brooms,	Pop Corn, Confectionery, Tobacco, 30 kinds Cigars, choice, Nuts, Pickles, Chow Chow, Flavoring Ext'cts Soap, Laundry, Molasses, Bluing,	Toilet Soap, Canned Peaches, Canned Apricots, All kinds of Canned Fruits, Baking Powder, Seedless Raisins, Loose Muscatels, Spices, Syrups, Brushes,	Oranges, Lemons, Hams, Bacon, Lard, Salt Pork, Crackers, Ginger Snaps, Woodenware, Willow Ware, Oysters, Kit Fish.
---	---	--	--

—AND IN FACT A—

General Line of Groceries and Provisions

CHOICE TEAS AND COFFEES A SPECIALTY.

Come and See Me!

J. G. WALTERS.

New Goods!

All-Wool Tricots, 36-inches wide, only 50 cents per yard—Chicago price.
All-Silk Brocaded Velvet, 19 inches wide, at \$1.75; former price \$2.00.
New Stock of Silk Plush and Silk Velvet for Dress and Cloak Trimmings.
Handsome Raw Silk Table Covers just received. Something new.
Ladies Felt Slippers \$1.65 per pair; former price \$1.75.

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 cus-
tomers that I am prepared to do all kinds of

Repairing and Horse-Shoeing on Short Notice.

Ludington Street.

JOHN H. HART.

HOTEL MINNEWASCA,

→GLADSTONE, * MICH.←

HEATED BY STEAM

Richard Mason, Prop'r.

McCullough Brothers,

FOUNDERS AND

MACHINISTS

Are prepared to take orders for

Steam Heating

And pipe work anywhere in this vicinity
and are ready to do

Machine Work and Casting

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

of every nature.

East end of Delta Avenue, Gladstone.

A WEEK'S HAPPENINGS.

An addition is planned to the Hotel Minnewasca.

Mr. Call is building a residence on Wisconsin Avenue.

Work is to be begun on the water power canal at the Sault.

The ice palace drew crowds to St. Paul; why not try it in Gladstone.

The Sault Herald, No. 16, is at hand. It is a very creditable paper.

Montgomery, of The Manistique Sun, has another son—number one.

All our piece stuff is sized and all boards are dressed. W. L. & L. Co., Hermansville.

Fitzgerald & Co. make their bow to Gladstone in this issue. Read their pleasant words.

Dr. W. A. Reed left via the Soo road for Necedah on Sunday morning to spend the holidays.

Gladstone hotels are doing a rushing business, the travel from the west giving them all they can do.

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

George Browning representing "North-west trade" of Minneapolis has been in Gladstone this week, writing up the town.

The Minneapolis Tribune has been in Gladstone this week in the person of Mr. Stack, who was here to "write up" the town.

Chas. S. Lindner, representing the Minneapolis Commercial Bulletin, was in town Tuesday, for the purpose of writing up Gladstone.

A very neat card has been received at this office inviting the editors to attend a press reception in Detroit. It is a good job of printing.

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

Mrs. J. H. LeClaire, accompanied by her children, left Sunday afternoon for Oconto to eat Christmas dinner with "the old folks at home."

Several parties have been here during the week prospecting for the location of a bank. The project will be heard from within a short time.

J. E. Neff, of Minneapolis, has purchased some business and residence lots and will shortly embark in business here. He will return in a week or two.

The Kalamazoo Telegraph sends us a magnificent holiday edition with an illuminated cover. The Telegraph maintains the high traditions of the Telegraph.

On Wednesday it snowed along the entire Soo road and on the Minn. & Pacific. The passenger did not arrive but the freight left on time in Thursday morning.

The Soo Herald makes the Soo Canal the great highway to China. Not common, ironstone pottery, neither; but the real, old Sevres. The Soo has nothing small about her but her feats.

Meyer's IXL Maple Flooring, kiln-dried, sand-papered, trimmed and bundled.

W. L. & L. Co., Hermansville, Mfgs. Refer to Wm. Patterson of the "Soo" railway, Mr. Hancock and others.

According to the new liquor law when a legal holiday falls on Sunday, the following Monday shall be considered as the holiday, therefore saloons must close on both Sunday and Monday for Christmas and New Years.

George English has settled the American Express office in Kratze's building between Warren & Bro. and the Popular store. The office is completely equipped and you can forward and receive your express on Delta Avenue.

That fine gilded sign in front of the express office is very gratifying, both to the agent and to Gladstone. Mr. English has a very convenient and central location. A jewelry store, with himself as proprietor, will occupy all the spare space.

Mr. S. J. Johnson, of Minneapolis, has been in the city during the past week inquiring into the outlook for a commercial or financial enterprise. Mr. Johnson returned to Minneapolis Thursday morning to consult with his associates and will doubtless establish himself here.

A special election will be held in Gladstone on Tuesday, January 3, to decide whether the village shall issue bonds to pay for its fire apparatus. That every patriotic citizen will vote yes, goes without saying. There should be not one vote against the bonds. The proposition of the Button Company is eminently fair, and the spreading of the tax over five years will relieve our present meagre population of the weight of the burden. Of course, we must have fire protection, and, after careful investigation the council finds this the best and cheapest mode of obtaining it.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Village council met pursuant to adjournment Monday evening, Dec. 19th 1887.

Present—President Miller, Trustees Clark, Neff, Patterson, McCullough and White. Trustee Wilson coming late.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Moved by Trustee White that the following report be approved.

To the Hon. President and board of Trustees of village of Gladstone.

The Finance committee to whom was referred the bond of James D. Thorp as principal with Jaspard Lacombe and John T. Whybrew as sureties, would report that one of the sureties has not qualified to the amount of this property nor has either surety made affidavit that he is not engaged in the sale of liquors mentioned in the bond, and other matters that must be sworn to before they can be accepted as such a bond.

We therefore respectfully report the bond of James D. Thorp with sureties offered irregular and would recommend that it be not accepted. E. V. White, Chairman Finance committee. Carried.

Moved by Trustee White that the bill of Gaspard Lacombe be allowed.

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

Moved by Trustee Neff that liquor bond for village be fixed at \$4,000. Carried.

Moved by Trustee McCullough that the bill of R. W. Davies be referred to finance committee. Carried.

Moved by Trustee White that street commissioner be instructed to fix all walks not finished to prevent accidents. Carried.

Moved by Trustee Clark that the following report be approved.

To the President and council of village of Gladstone.

Your committee on fire department beg leave to report that on Thursday last the committee met at the office Mr. White to discuss the advisability of purchasing a steam fire engine and other apparatus for the village. Mr. James Rooney representing the Button Manufacturing company of Waterford, N. Y., and the Gutta Percha and Rubber Manufacturing company of Chicago, was present at the meeting and presented the claims of his engine and apparatus. After a careful examination of his apparatus and prices, the committee unanimously decided that his was the best offer we could look for and instructed the chairman of committee to contract with Mr. Rooney for an engine, hook and ladder truck, two hose carts and 1,000 feet of rubber hose. In compliance with such instructions I have signed contracts for a steam fire engine to cost \$2,525 on board of cars at Waterford, N. Y. Two hose carts and 1,000 feet 4 ply rubber hose all to cost \$1,750.00 on cars at Chicago, making a total cost of \$4,275.00, to which will be added freight charges which will amount to about \$100.00. Payments all to be made in 5 years 7 per cent. bonds of the village or in warrants drawn on the treasurer and accepted by him. The engine will be shipped within 30 days from date of contract and the other apparatus within 45 days from same date. I here submit copies of contracts together with cuts and photographs of engine and apparatus.

The guarantee is made a part of the contract and is I think ample for the protection of the village. Gentlemen I would respectfully submit this report to you for your approval and ratification.

JAS. WILSON, JR.,

Chairman Fire Committee.

Moved by Trustee Wilson that minutes of last meeting be corrected. Carried.

On motion committee on jail were granted an extension of time to report.

Moved by Trustee White that we proceed to procure bonds by submitting it to a vote of the people to raise the sum of \$4,275.00.

Ayes—Clark, Neff, Patterson, White Wilson and McCullough.

Moved by Trustee White that the following petition be adopted.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of the county of Delta.

The President and Board of Trustees of the village of Gladstone, respectfully represent to your Honorable body that the present limits of the village of Gladstone do not include the whole area and population necessary to the good government of the village.

Therefore, we respectfully request your Honorable Board to enlarge the present limits of said village so as to include the following territory to wit:

All of section 22, all of section 21, and lots 1, 2, and 3, of section 28, lot 7, of section 16, lot 1, of section 29, the ne¹/₄ of ne¹/₄ of section 29, the e¹/₂ of the se¹/₄ of section 20 and the e¹/₂ of the ne¹/₄ of section 20.

Moved by Trustee White that the following of Trustee Wilson be adopted:

Resolved by the council of the village of Gladstone, that the street commissioner be and is hereby instructed to cause to be constructed at the corner of Delta Avenue

and Seventh street, a well to be 10 square and of such depth that there ordinarily be 10 feet of water in the said well to be curbed with hemlock plank 3 in. thick so braced and stayed to prevent crushing in from the pressure of the sand. To be covered with plating of the same thickness, laid on a substantial frame of timbers that will support ordinary travel; well to be supplied with suitable man holes and ladders, to facilitate the clearing and repairs and ready access for adjusting suction engine. Said well to be located at intersection of the center lines of Seventh street and Delta Avenue. Carried.

Moved by Trustee White that a committee of three be appointed to draw specification for engine house, jail, Carried.

Moved by Trustee McCullough that citizens have permission to use up all fallen timber on streets. Carried.

Moved by Trustee Patterson that a notice of a special election be published bonding town for fire apparatus. Carried.

The President appointed Trustee Wilson, Clark and Patterson a committee to draft a notice for a special election.

President appointed as a committee select voting place, Trustee Clark, Neff and McCullough.

Moved by Trustee Wilson that clerk authorized to obtain any stationery, books, etc., to be used by himself or village present bills to village board to be approved. Carried.

The President appointed as chief fire department, W. L. McCullough.

Moved by Trustee Wilson that ordinance No. 2, be amended and clerk directed to correct same. Carried.

On motion the following resolution adopted:

Resolved that the president appoint a committee of three to act as a building committee and that said committee authorized to make plans and specifications for a building to be used for an engine house, jail and village hall or court rooms. JAS. WILSON, JR.,

Chairman com. on jail and fire protection. President appointed as building committee Clark, Neff and Wilson.

Moved that President appoint two trustees to serve on election board. Carried.

President appointed as such committee McCullough and Clark.

Meeting adjourned to meet Monday evening, December 26, 1887.

ROBT W. DAVIES, Cler

Paymaster Hoffman went to the Sault with the pay car Thursday. Reg. trains will be put on next week.

The fare from Gladstone to the Sault will be \$6.05 and \$10.76 for the round trip. This makes \$18.20 from Minneapolis to the Sault and \$31.35 for the round trip.

The main part of the international bridge with its 11 spans is entirely complete. The "fill" between the Sault river and canal is also done and ready for the road.

The draw bridge with its pivot on the side of the canal, is not yet done, but its completion before January 1, the whole structure will be ready for trains. Through rates on passengers and freight will be announced.

New Minneapolis, the coming city of Big Bay de Noc, is beginning to boom.

Proprietors say editorially in the Minneapolis Journal that "every inducement will be offered to bring manufactures to the place."

The owners do not put themselves about Chicago, Detroit and all other cities, but they have the nucleus of a thriving village which will eventually grow into a city. It lies, midway between Escanaba and Manistique."

Proprietors are men, well and favorably known all through this portion of the peninsula, and their conservatism must command respectful attention from investors.

The Delta has not been posted in regard to the minor advantages of the town, but its position at the head of Big Bay gives it a favorable location for commerce.

Its railway station is Isabella, its postoffice Nahma.

Gladstone is one of the youngest towns in the state, yet it has typhoid fever as hard as if it was as old as Rome.

This paragraph, which the news editor of the Journal "found floating," has been reiterated until it has become tiresome. Gladstone has no typhoid, because she has not built that way. The most wholesome air, the purest water and the healthiest people on the continent live in Gladstone. Having given this contemporary this information, the Delta must give its exchanges to desist from circulating false, malicious and defamatory libels. It will begin to call names in Detroit. How'd you like us to say that Detroit has the small-pox, measles, yellow fever and poverty and despair? We'll have to tort in kind, if you say such things of Gladstone.

Business men from Minneapolis and West are constantly slipping into town. They all like Gladstone, and more than one of them will be soon heard from these columns.

Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas will open Wilson & Siple's west store with a stock of hardware, about January 15.

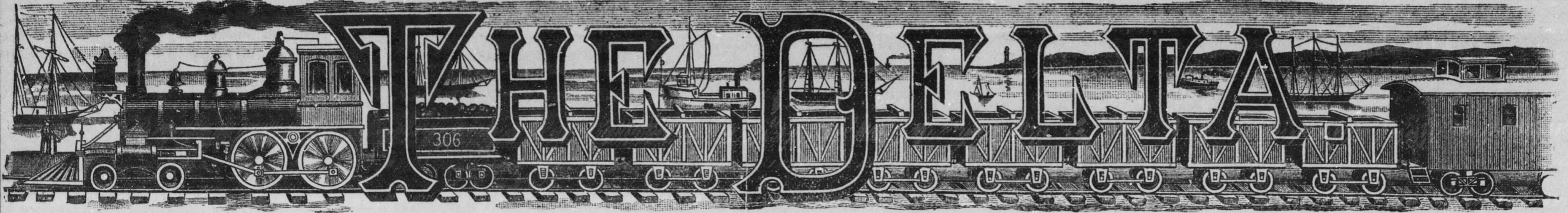
Don't forget Aaron Miller's raffle dance Friday evening, Dec. 23. Entry ticket draws a prize.

Notice to Tax Payers.

The tax roll for the township of Minnewasca is now in my hands for collection at the office of the N. Ludington comptroller, Escanaba, Mich. G. T. BURNS, Treasurer.

For Sale.

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



THE LATEST NEWS

Goes to Prison for Life. Larry Finn, who murdered his wife at Marquette, Mich., November 26, by pounding out her brains with an iron kettle, has received a life sentence at hard labor.

Identified as an Embezzler. The young man arrested at Springfield, Ill., as William Clark, has been identified as John E. Webber, the embezzling express messenger of the Northern Pacific Express Company. The amount of his defalcation is over \$33,000.

Death of J. F. Studebaker. J. F. Studebaker, the youngest of the Studebaker family, died at the Leland Hotel, Chicago, on the 15th, of inflammation of the bowels. He had been ill just a week. Mr. Studebaker's brothers and other members of his family were with him when he died. He was aged 33.

Five Men Killed by an Explosion. A boiler at Winchester's saw mill at Milton, Ga., exploded on the 19th while all the hands were around the furnace doors warming themselves. Five men were instantly killed and a boy seriously injured. The killed are: Ellison Hombre, James Walker, Wm. Tannaman, Ed. Hogan and A. Hawkins.

Fooling With Dynamite. At Ishpeming, Mich., on the 9th, Thos. Brewer held two sticks of dynamite in one hand in the Lake Angeline mine and lit his pipe with the other hand. One foot and twenty pounds of flesh were brought to the surface in a sack. Brewer was 37 years old and was unmarried.

State Prison Abuses. The investigation into the Massachusetts state prison reveals a shocking state of affairs. It has been shown that men have been kept in solitary confinement for many years; that crazy men have been gagged and thrown into dungeons, and that the prisoners have been subjected to all kinds of brutal tortures.

Opium Smuggling in Detroit. A Chinaman known as Wood Sims is under arrest at Detroit on suspicion of smuggling opium. The United States treasury agents believe that opium is received by the Canadian Pacific Railroad and smuggled to Detroit, whence it is shipped to San Francisco, where there is a profitable market among the Chinese.

The Opera Comique Fire. The trial of the persons charged with the responsibility for the fire at the Opera Comique, Paris, resulted in the sentence of M. Carvalho, the manager of the theater, to three months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 200 francs. Fireman Andre was sentenced to one month's imprisonment. All the others who were tried were acquitted.

Contagious Animal Diseases. The livestock boards of various states in session at Springfield, Ill., agreed upon the desirability of co-operation among the states to prevent the introduction and spread of Texas fever among cattle, and proposed that Congress establish a government laboratory or the development of scientific information upon the subject of contagious diseases.

Local Option in Missouri. The supreme court of Missouri has declared what is known as the Wood Local Option law to be constitutional. The effect of this will be to give the temperance movement in the state additional impetus, and elections will no doubt be speedily held on the "wet" or "dry" question in all the counties in the state that haven't already seen such action. St. Louis will also vote on the question.

The Last of the Ravenna Murderers. James Robinson, the third and last of the murderers of Detective Hulligan, was on the 18th found guilty at Ravenna, O., of murder in the first degree. Robinson received the announcement without visible emotion; but his two sisters who reside in Pittsburg and are the wives of prosperous merchants were almost heartbroken. They wept and embraced their brother, the scene being affected in the extreme.

Silk Robbery by Customs Clerks. A \$5,000 robbery of valuable silk was unearthed on the 17th in the United States appraisers' stores in New York, implicating several clerks in the department of customs in a clever forgery. The silks were imported by a large house from Paris. When a member of the firm inquired a few days later if the goods had been examined, it was found that the certificate of the appraisers of the goods had been forged and the goods carried away. One clerk has been arrested.

Three Fatal Accidents at Chicago. A North-Western suburban train on the 14th struck a wagon at a road crossing between Rogers' Park and South Vanston, instantly killing Mrs. Charles Fenig and seriously injuring her husband. The wagon was demolished and the horses were killed. Early the same morning Thomas O'Brien, a switchman at the Milwaukee & St. Paul yards, was run over and instantly killed. Frank Onnee, a German 70 years of age, fell

down a flight of stairs the previous evening and received injuries from which he died next morning.

Minor Happenings. A dispatch of the 17th announces the death at Omaha of S. P. Rounds, public printer under the Arthur administration. A rumor is current that the big Chicago brewers are organizing a boycott against barley grown in prohibition states. The Chicago Anarchists were laid in their final resting place at Waldheim County, Chicago, on the 18th. The only sensation of the occasion was the fainting of Mrs. Parsons over the coffin of her husband. The five bodies were placed in a single grave.

An Aged Embezzler. At Philadelphia, on the 15th, Joseph K. Knight, bookkeeper of the Manufacturers' National Bank, was taken before United States Commissioner Edwards charged with stealing from the funds of the bank between \$60,000 and \$70,000. The officers of the bank discovered Knight's delinquencies several weeks ago. They placed the case in the hands of the Pinkerton agency and Knight was arrested a few days ago. Knight is about 60 years old and has been with the bank many years. It is thought his peculations extend over nearly the entire period.

Crushed by a Frightful Fall. At Omaha, Neb., Frances Norton, a plumber, got drunk, and with two companions attempted to steal a ride across the Union Pacific bridge on the cow-catcher of an engine. Suddenly he was seen by the engineer to fall head first through the bridge. His body was found sixty-five feet below crushed almost to a jelly. His companions volunteered to watch the body until the coroner was summoned, but when that official arrived both men were missing, as was also Norton's gold watch and money. No trace of the two men can be found. It is believed that they murdered Norton.

Robbed of a Life's Savings. A thief entered the home Ole Olsen, 238 North Morgan Street, Chicago, during the absence of the family and carried off \$2,539 in money, which had been hid away in two trunks. Mr. Olsen is a Scandinavian, 53 years old. He came to Chicago seven years ago accompanied by his wife and two daughters. Being of an economical turn he each week laid aside a few dollars from his small wages. His daughters, Annie and Augusta, by their industrious habits, assisted in swelling the savings until it had reached the above sum. When the old man and his wife found their savings gone their grief was pitiful to behold.

Under Falling Brick. At Westchester, Pa., on the 16th, the explosion of an eighty-horse power boiler in the Edison Electric Company's works caused the death of six persons and the serious injury of several others. The boiler was lifted from its foundations and propelled thirty feet, passing through the base of a ninety-foot high stack, which instantly fell. Supt. Walter Embree and laborers Ellwood, Beckett, John Bradley and Samuel Webb were killed. Edward Schofield, William Allison and W. Richards were fatally injured. Hettie Jones, aged 10, was killed almost a square away by a flying beam. The works were wrecked and neighboring property suffered, several roofs being crushed in. Clerk of Courts D. O. Taylor, who was at the works, is missing, and it is feared other bodies are in the ruins.

Fires. Weeping Water, Neb., was almost entirely destroyed by fire on the night of the 19th. Neighboring cities were called on for assistance, as the town was without any protection against fire. A heavy wind prevailed and everything burned that was within reach of the flames. The loss is estimated at \$25,000, with little insurance. J. C. Iversen's large art establishment, on East Water Street, Milwaukee, was damaged by fire on the 17th to the extent of \$60,000. The flames were first discovered at 3 o'clock among a lot of inflammable material used for picture frames on an upper floor, and the origin of the fire is unknown. There was an insurance of \$107,000 on the stock and fixtures. Flames did \$70,000 damage on the night of the 15th to the tenants of the six-story brick building, 84 Mercer Street, New York, occupied by clothiers and dry goods dealers. Immediately afterward fire was discovered at 447 Broadway, occupied by C. L. Lauer, notions, and David Marks & Son, wholesale clothing. The Winnipeg gas works were burned on the night of the 14th, loss \$125,000.

A Missouri Blizzard. Heavy snow is reported in the vicinity of Kansas City. The mercury is hovering about the zero point and the snow on a level averages six inches in depth. All the railroads are seriously impeded. The worst sufferers are the Southern Kansas and Kansas City, Ft. Scott & Gulf lines. Four people are reported dead in Clark county from the cold, while near Dighton Kas., a woman and her two children are known to have perished. There is great suffering in that part of the state owing to the scarcity of coal. The sup-

ply was exhausted during a previous cold snap in the first part of the month, and the situation is now deplorable. The suffering is augmented by the fact that food is almost as scarce as fuel. Many of the inhabitants are settlers, who located claims last summer and who are dependent on what the railroads bring in. The railroads are trying to do all in their power to relieve the distress, but they are handicapped by a scarcity of cars. They have not enough to supply the urgent demand for food and fuel and widespread distress is inevitable unless the weather speedily moderates. The Santa Fe road has already announced that it will ship free all supplies which may be collected for Clark County.

A CHINESE FLOOD. The Yellow River, "China's Sorrow," overflows its banks—immense number of lives lost, and 250,000 people made homeless. The steamship City of Sydney arrived at San Francisco on the 15th from Hong Kong and Yokohama. Chinese papers give details of a disaster occasioned by the Yellow River overflowing its banks in the province of Honan and describe it as one of the most appalling destructions of life and property recorded in recent times. The river broke its banks on the evening of September 28, southwest of Ching Chow and not only completely inundated that city, but also ten other populous cities. The whole area is now a raging sea ten to thirty feet deep where it was once a densely populated and rich plain. The former bed of the Yellow River is now dry and the present lake was the bed of the river centuries ago. The loss of life is incalculable and the statement is made by missionaries that millions of Chinese are homeless and starving. Thomas Paton, one of the American missionaries, writing from the Honan province, under date of October 28, says: "The newly gathered crops, houses and trees are all swept away, involving a fearful loss of life. The country was covered with a fine winter grain, which is gone and implies a complete destruction of the next year's crop. 'Bread, bread,' is the cry of thousands who are on the river bank. Benevolent people go in boats and throw bread among the masses here and there, but it is nothing compared with the requirements. The mass of people is still being increased by continual arrivals even more hungry than the last. There they sit, stunned, hungry and dejected without a rag to wear, or morsel of food. Mat huts are being erected for them. What it will be in two months I cannot conceive. The misery is increased owing to the bitterly cold weather."

BERRY WALL'S BRIDE. The King of the Dudes Outwits the Old Folks and Takes a Wife. BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 17.—The king of the dudes, E. Berry Wall, has taken unto himself a queen. The royal consort is Miss Salome Melbourne, of Washington. Soon after the arrival of the New York express yesterday afternoon a carriage containing Wall and two ladies, one elderly and the other about 20 and exceedingly handsome, drew up at the St. James Hotel, and its occupants entered and registered. Soon afterward Mr. Wall appeared accompanied by Miss Melbourne. They drove to the court of common pleas, secured a license and then went to the house of Dr. Hodges, where they were married. Mrs. Melbourne, the bride's mother, telegraphed to Maj. Melbourne that the young people took a walk and came back married and that it would do no good to make a fuss.

CONTINUED THREE WEEKS. Banker Hopkins' Trial Postponed to January 10. CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 20.—Judge Sa to-day postponed the trial of Benjamin F. Hopkins, of the late Fidelity National Bank, until January 10, cautioning the jurors not to converse upon the subject and not to read newspaper statements about it. District Attorney Burnett announced that a considerable addition to the assets of the bank was about to be made by the payment of 50 per cent. of the amounts due from Whitley, Fassler & Kelly and the Champion Machine Works of Springfield, O. It is understood that a suit will be brought to set aside the appraisement made in May last for taxation on the ground that the bank did not at that time own so much taxable property as was listed for taxation.

SQUEEZING THE CONSUMERS. Oil Producers Successfully Cut off the Petroleum Output. TITUSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 20.—The Herald says this morning that there is no longer any doubt that the shut down movement of the petroleum producers is and will continue to be a success. Several wealthy producers who held aloof from it had succumbed to the pressure and have agreed to join. Professional drillers have nearly all been induced to join and agreed to do any drilling whatever and are to be paid for remaining idle out of funds provided by the producers, association. The Standard Oil Company has joined in this movement. This is no doubt the strongest and best organized commercial movement ever inaugurated.

Nine Buildings Burned. MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 16.—A special to the Journal from Fargo, D. T., today, says the business portion of Mapleton, D. T., was destroyed by an incendiary fire last night. Nine buildings with contents were burned. Loss total, \$34,300; insurance, \$13,250.

LATEST MARKET REPORT. MILWAUKEE. FLOUR—Patents high grade... 4.50 @ 4.60. WHEAT—Spring No. 2 Cash... 74 1/2 @ 75. CORN—No. 3... 49 @ 49. OATS—No. 2 white... 32 @ 32. RYE—No. 1... 62 @ 62. LARD—Mess... 15.00 @ 15.25. CATTLE—Good to Choice Steer... 3.50 @ 4.00. HOGS—Good to Choice... 4.00 @ 5.30. SHEEP—Good to Choice... 2.80 @ 3.65. BUTTER—Good to Choice Cream'y... 26 @ 28. EGGS—Prime... 11 @ 11 1/2. CHICAGO. FLOUR—Good to Choice Spring... 4.00 @ 4.25. WHEAT—No. 2 Spring... 76 @ 76. CORN—No. 2... 48 1/2 @ 48 1/2. OATS—No. 2... 30 1/2 @ 30 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 76 @ 76. PORK—Jm... 15.15 @ 15.15. LARD—Cash... 7.80 @ 7.80. BUTTER—Good to Choice Cream'y... 25 @ 31. EGGS—Good to Choice Dairy... 21 @ 24. CHEESE—Prime... 11 @ 11 1/2. NEW YORK. FLOUR—Super State and West... 4.50 @ 4.75. WHEAT—No. 2 Red... 88 1/2 @ 88 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 62 1/2 @ 62 1/2. OATS—White Western... 40 1/2 @ 40 1/2. RYE—Western... Nominal. PORK—New Mess... 15.50 @ 15.50. LARD... 8.10 @ 8.10. ST. LOUIS. WHEAT—No. 2 Red... 84 @ 84. CORN—No. 2... 46 1/2 @ 46 1/2. OATS—No. 2... 31 @ 31. RYE—No. 2... Nominal. TOLEDO. WHEAT—No. 2 Red... 84 @ 84. CORN—No. 2... 58 @ 58. OATS—No. 2... 31 @ 31.

A CHINESE FLOOD. The Yellow River, "China's Sorrow," overflows its banks—immense number of lives lost, and 250,000 people made homeless.

The steamship City of Sydney arrived at San Francisco on the 15th from Hong Kong and Yokohama. Chinese papers give details of a disaster occasioned by the Yellow River overflowing its banks in the province of Honan and describe it as one of the most appalling destructions of life and property recorded in recent times. The river broke its banks on the evening of September 28, southwest of Ching Chow and not only completely inundated that city, but also ten other populous cities. The whole area is now a raging sea ten to thirty feet deep where it was once a densely populated and rich plain. The former bed of the Yellow River is now dry and the present lake was the bed of the river centuries ago. The loss of life is incalculable and the statement is made by missionaries that millions of Chinese are homeless and starving. Thomas Paton, one of the American missionaries, writing from the Honan province, under date of October 28, says: "The newly gathered crops, houses and trees are all swept away, involving a fearful loss of life. The country was covered with a fine winter grain, which is gone and implies a complete destruction of the next year's crop. 'Bread, bread,' is the cry of thousands who are on the river bank. Benevolent people go in boats and throw bread among the masses here and there, but it is nothing compared with the requirements. The mass of people is still being increased by continual arrivals even more hungry than the last. There they sit, stunned, hungry and dejected without a rag to wear, or morsel of food. Mat huts are being erected for them. What it will be in two months I cannot conceive. The misery is increased owing to the bitterly cold weather."

Yellow River has long been known as "China's Sorrow" and the present disaster has served to reassert its right to the terrible title. As yet the details of the disaster are very meager. It has occurred in a district where but few foreigners are, and reports furnished by officials and published in the Pekin Gazette convey a very inadequate idea of the extent of the loss of life and property and sufferings of the survivors. The governor in Honan reports to the throne that "nearly all people have been drowned in the district reached by the water, the survivors being those who escaped to high ground or took refuge in trees, where they remained until they were rescued. This gives but little impression as to what the extent of the disaster really is. The Chinese Times states that in the province of Chihli, where disastrous inundation have also occurred, there are 270,000 people homeless, and adds that the misery in the province is trifling compared to that of the Huang-Ho or Yellow River district. The extent of ground swept over by the overwhelming flood given in English figures, is over 7,000 square miles and land thus submerged formed a part of one of the richest and most densely populated plains of Northern China. The necessity for liberal and may therefore be imagined. Already considerable sums have been contributed towards the relief of the sufferers. The Emperor of China has given 2,000,000 taels and subscription lists have been started in Shanghai to which foreigners have liberally contributed. Millions have been rendered homeless and entirely deprived of all chances of earning a livelihood, for their fields will either become permanent lakes or uninhabitable swamps.

It is feared that the distress which will be felt during the coming winter will equal in intensity the famine of ten years ago when the charitable donations contributed from all parts of the world were utterly inadequate. It is stated that owing to the action taken by the Yellow River, it no longer flows toward the sea, but seems content in converting Eastern Honan and Northern Nganwui into a lake. It may ultimately flow into the sea through the Kiangon, or it may even possibly join the Yang Tse.

PASTOR DOWNS NOT GUILTY. Sensational Developments in the Boston Church scandal.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 16.—There are new sensational developments in the case of Pastor Downs, who was some time ago expelled from the pulpit of the Bowdoin Square Baptist Church for having had improper relations with a lady member of his congregation. He has sued the church for \$2,000 back pay, and the case is now on trial. Detective Jarvis, who forced his way into the room occupied by Downs and Mrs. Taber now swears that there was nothing improper in the acts of Mr. Downs and the woman, and other witnesses now testify that on the day it was said the couple were in the pastor's study the room and church were crowded with people who were decorating the interior for Memorial Day services.

Something New in the Marine Line. DULUTH, Minn., Dec. 19.—Part of the keel of the first ship ever built in Duluth was laid to-day in McDougall's yard

She will be 180 feet long and will be built entirely of steel. She will be cigar-shaped with turtle back decks and is expected to combine speed, safety and great carrying capacity. The boat will be launched about next July.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Senate. WEDNESDAY, Dec. 14.—The report of the committee on privileges and elections, seating Faulkner, of West Virginia, was adopted without opposition. Senator George introduced a bill for the protection of innocent purchasers of patented articles. A bill was introduced by Senator Spooner for the relief of purchasers of overflowed lands. It is the same bill which was before the Senate at the last session. A bill was introduced by Senator Reagan to regulate late immigration.

THURSDAY, Dec. 15.—The bill for the issue of certificates to take the place of coin now in circulation, introduced by Senator Stewart, was taken up and discussed. A bill was introduced by Mr. Call to prohibit United States judges and courts from authorizing the receivers of railroads and other corporations to borrow money in excess of their net annual income. Referred to the committee on inter-state commerce. Adjourned to Monday.

MONDAY, Dec. 19.—Senator Pugh offered a resolution, which was laid on the table, to the effect that the Senate refuse to adjourn until a suitable law for the revision of the tariff shall have passed both houses. A prohibition bill applying to the District of Columbia was introduced by Senator Platt. Mr. Blair gave notice that he would to-morrow call up his national education bill.

TUESDAY, Dec. 20.—Messrs. Edmunds and Call indulged in a little tiff over the resolution of the latter to print in the Record the memorial to Congress from Utah. The memorial was finally read by Senator Call, who then withdrew his resolution. The President sent to the Senate messages in reference to invitations received by the government to participate in international expositions at Barcelona and Melbourne. On motion of Senator Blair the Senate took up the national education bill. The Senate has so moved the injunction of secrecy from the following nominations, which were confirmed in secret session on the 15th inst.: Charles S. Fairchild, of New York, to be secretary of the treasury. George L. Rives, of New York, to be assistant secretary of state. Isaac H. Maynard, of New York, to be assistant secretary of the treasury. James W. Hyatt, of Connecticut, to be United States Treasurer. Baylis W. Hanna, of Indiana, to be Minister to the Argentine Republic. Alexander S. Lawson, of Georgia, to be Minister to Austria-Hungary. James F. Benedict, of Colorado, to be Collector of Internal Revenue District of Colorado. Also the following which was confirmed to-day: Suel J. Spaulding, to be postmaster at Indianola, Ia.

House of Representatives. FRIDAY, Dec. 16.—A resolution was adopted that the House adjourn for the holidays on December 22. After the transaction of routine business the House adjourned.

MONDAY, Dec. 19.—Mr. Dibble (S. C.) offered a resolution referring to the committee on appropriation the report of the court of claims on the French spoliation claims; with the instructions that that committee to report all claims which have been decided favorable to the claimants in the General Deficiency bill. After debate the resolution was adopted on a call of the previous question.

TUESDAY, Dec. 20.—Mr. Brumm, of Pennsylvania, offered a preamble and resolutions looking to the prevention by Congress of the alleged attempt of Pennsylvania coal operators to import Belgian miners under contract to take the place of strikers.

ORDERED BACK TO CHINA. Fifty Women to be Returned to the Land of the Tea Flower.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 20.—Orders were made in the United States circuit court and district court yesterday withdrawing the writs of habeas corpus in the cases of over fifty Chinese women, who arrived here recently, and remanding the women to custody of the steamship company to be taken back to China. The women were detained by order of the collector of the port on the ground that they were imported for immoral purposes.

CUT DOWN IN THE CLYDE.

Two Vessels Wrecked in a Collision During a Storm.

LONDON, Dec. 17.—During a gale on the Clyde last night, the British steamer Manitoban, Capt. Dunlap, from Philadelphia, collided with the British steamer Alcides, Capt. Rollo, from Baltimore. The Manitoban's bows were stove and the Alcides was cut down to the waterline. Both vessels were taken to the tail of the bank.

Bushels of Buried Treasure.

St. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 15.—The finding of a buried treasure at St. Martin's causes a sensation here. The amount of the find up to the present time is stated to be several bushels of good spade guineas bearing date of 1775. Only two persons are acquainted with the location of the treasure.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Saturday, December 24, 1887.

FASHIONABLE OR OTHERWISE.

WOMEN with good figures cling to the coat shape of wraps.

THE toque and beret are the hats of the passing hour in Paris.

PLUSH and velvet-edged ribbons are used on beaver, felt, and plush bonnets.

STRINGLESS bonnets are used only for reception and carriage visiting wear.

THE most fashionable seal-skin jackets are short and well fitted to the figure.

CUFF buttons in the form of a rough nugget of gold are meeting with considerable favor.

BELT clasps are oftener used than buckles, they being more convenient and quite as effective.

THE newest lace pins are of oxidized silver with mountings of antique, marine, and military subjects.

TO those who like oddity in jewelry, a ring of oxidized silver set with fire opal, will be very attractive.

BUCKLES, clasps, slides and hoops of gold, silver, pearl, or bronze are used upon various portions of the toilet.

A FAVORITE design for braiding a bodice is in V-shape back and front, widening into a yoke as it reaches the shoulders.

CUT-STEEL ornaments are in vogue again, and the steel passementeries are among the most beautiful of the season's trimmings.

THERE is no prettier ball dress for a very young girl than one of veiling, white or tinted, trimmed with cascades of soft lace and flots of ribbon.

MOORISH embroideries of dulled gold and silver are used on bonnets of old rose, a color that lights up under the electric or gas light with a brilliancy of hue which is lost in the colder light of day.

THE favorite holiday dress colors for little girls are cardinal red, mahogany, terra-cotta, pink, turquoise blue, and Gobel blue in the lighter shades, with braiding in gold, silver, and tinted metals.

ANTIQUE wrought-iron piano and hall-lamps, candlesticks, flower stands, jardinières, and other fancy pieces in artistic forms are found among the choicest holiday goods in all the leading stores.

OSTRICH plumes in clusters of three are used again in the garniture of evening dresses, and are completed by lyre fans of ostrich plumes, which are imported in white, black, and all tints for opera use.

SOME of the long gloves worn at balls are beautifully embroidered in silk and tinsel at the top. Others are pinked and made into lace kid by pierced holes, through some of which narrow ribbons are run.

THE Princess of Wales jockey cap, of the same stuff as the coat, is the correct wear with long English newmarkets, ulsters, and raglans of home-spuns, Irish blarney cloth, Londonderry, or Lincolnshire suitings.

VERY charming negligé garments for breakfast wear are of figured China silks, with colored silk lace as a pretty garniture down the fronts. Bows of velvet in different shades to match the diver colors are put in the lace at intervals.

THE long redingotes or visites completely hide the dress. They touch the ground, and are worn with a skirt of plain silk, either plaited or trimmed in front. Very little of them like a narrow apron, is visible, and this little is called "soufflet."

THE Muscovite is the very suggestive name of a graceful costume for street wear. The waist is very long in the hips, and a plaited skirt is attached. There may be as much gallow as one desires to help take off the very severe aspect of the garment.

FUR enters into the costumes of winter, not merely as trimming, but in many small accessories, such as the vest, the girdle, plastron, cuffs, etc., and also appears in combination with cloths and velvets in the way any contrasting fabric would be used. Thus there are lower skirts made entirely of fur, or at least so far as they are visible beneath the drapery of cloth, a seal fur petticoat being very handsome under draperies of green or blue cloth, mottled leopard skin combining well with golden brown cloth, and the black Persian lamb skirts completing costumes of almost any color—terra cotta, Gobel blue, gray or green—now that black is the fashionable color for trimming. Imported dress patterns of cloth come ready for making with medallions of fur set on the skirt as its trimming, and a vest, collar, epaulets, cuffs and sometimes a girdle of the fur; to most of these dresses some braiding is also thought requisite to give finish to the fur garniture. The princess gowns of cloth depend on fur for their trimming, as they have very little drapery; thus a notable model Suede-colored faced cloth, made with the waist and skirt in continuous breadths, has sealskin set on the front and back of the skirt, also a pointed vest of the fur over which the cloth meets at the waist line, and there are very deep close-fitting cuffs of sealskin on slightly full sleeves that are plaited flatly from the armhole down. A stylish toque of sealskin with miniature heads in front and shoulder cape of the fur complete this dress for the

street; later in the winter a large cloak of seal will be worn. Green and blue cloth princess dresses are inlaid up the back, front, and sides of the skirt with black Russian lambskin, and a terra-cotta dress has almost the whole of the skirt covered with two broad bands of this fur. The longer fleeces are used on velvet costumes, and are placed lengthwise on the skirt; thus a blue velvet skirt made full without drapery has lengthwise bands of Hudson bay sable at intervals down the front and sides, those on the sides being much longer than those in front. A soft crowned velvet bonnet to match this dress is bordered with the fur. Entire dresses of sealskin made for sleighing in winter have a basque fitted as smoothly as a jersey, and around skirt that has all its fullness held in plaits at the back. The toques and small capotes of sealskin are of as graceful shapes as those made of cloth or velvet, and are trimmed in front with feather clusters, breasts, and quills. The English walkinghats are of ampler shape than those made of felt, and are trimmed with a bird's head and neck, and long, curling ostrich plumes.

Was Honesty the Best Policy?

From the Boston Transcript.
The Listener is reminded by a story in the local columns of a morning paper of the discouragements which sometimes attend the doing of a good deed. The story is of a small boy who found a \$2.50 gold piece among some pennies that had been given him in change, and took the coin back to the "young lady cashier" who had given it to him. The young woman promptly covered it back into her treasury, and, ignoring the small boy, "at once entered into a discussion with a masculine associate as to how the piece came in the cent compartment of the money drawer." As the honest boy was not interested in the question how it came there, he withdrew. That was all. "Hac fabula docet," if it "docet" anything, very much the same thing that one did of which the Listener had a certain knowledge.

A very small boy of his acquaintance, a very honest small boy indeed, found that a dog that had strayed into the neighborhood was advertised for. He gathered up the dog and took him to the advertised address, proud in the consciousness of having done a good deed. As soon as he had entered the place, which was a store, the proprietor seized the dog and kicked the boy out of the store, accompanying the physical indignity with: "Get out, you little thief! I'll teach you to steal my dog!" The boy came home with tears in his eyes. "I shall never, never take home another dog," was the lesson he had learned from his experience.

Another friend of the Listener's—a man this time—took back a gold dollar that he found among some pennies and felt that he must have received it at a certain place. "I will take your dollar," said the gruff cashier, thrusting it promptly into a box, "but I doubt very much whether any mistake has been made!" He did not take the trouble to explain what right he could have to the dollar if no mistake had been made; he simply wanted the money and the credit for infallibility in making change too. How much does the world gain, by everybody's assumption that everybody else either does not know very much or else is a rascal?

A Virginia Deer Story.

A day or two ago, says a dispatch from Parkersburg, W. Va., while Capt. Wamsley and Elisha McLeod, two prosperous sheep farmers of Randolph County, were collecting their flocks, an unusually large deer was spied in a field with some cattle. They had no guns with them. A shepherd dog immediately gave chase to the deer, which ran for nearly a mile when the dog cornered it. When the men came up they found the deer and dog in a terrible battle. The dog had been badly gored by the deer, while the latter was bleeding from wounds where the dog had bitten it.

Seeing the men approaching, the deer left the dog for bigger game, and, now terribly infuriated, charged upon the two men. McLeod was struck in the side and a deep gash several inches long made in his breast. Before the deer could attack him again the dog had bitten it in the flank, bringing it to the ground. The deer rose up and with a terrible plunge buried its horns in the dog's body, tossing it quite a distance and fatally wounding it. Again the deer charged upon the men, but before it could strike them Capt. Wamsley felled the animal to the ground with a club, severely wounding it. He then started to get a gun. Before he returned a 2-year-old steer, seeing the animal on the ground, went to it, and smelling about, stirred up the deer, which gored the steer in the side and back so badly that the animal had to be killed. Capt. Wamsley then came up and soon dispatched the deer with his gun. It was a fine stag and unusually large and fat.

Hard on the Ladies.

From the Buffalo Express.
"One night a man gave me a \$5 gold piece by mistake for a nickel," said the street car conductor who belongs to the Emerald Beneficial Association. "He came down to the barns on the run, and I fished his shiner out of my nickel pocket for him. He was only a poor clerk in a grocery, but he gave me fifty cents. Another day I restored \$150 which a woman had left in the car. She never even said 'Thank you.' That's the woman of it!"

Connecticut Folks in Peril.

From the Norwich Bulletin.
We would rather pay fifty cents admission to see the elephants than to have them come to see us gratuitously.

We can read the occasional stale item about the wild cat, the gray wolf and the rattlesnake with comparative composure. The desperate reporters must be allowed a little poetic license once in a while when they are hard up for news. But the intelligence that a few dozen elephants and hippopotami are browsing around the state, eating up babies, tearing down clotheslines, and indulging in other little amusing pranks is calculated to stir up the nervous. The government channel in the Thames will probably protect the southeasternmost towns of the state, as the elephants and hippos will not care to swim in cold water. But some of them are liable to stroll up to the Falls and jump across at Uncas' Leap, or possibly come into the city by the West Side bridges when the policeman is at the other end of his beat. In view of these possibilities, citizens would do well to have a little salt handy in their pockets for a few days to sprinkle on the tails of the animals in case of emergency. In event of being attacked by an elephant, citizens should use the utmost presence of mind in order not to sprinkle the salt on the trunk instead of the tail. The elephant is the hardest of all animals to tame by the use of salt because in times of excitement, both ends of him look so much alike that it is easy to make a mistake. There is one comforting suggestion in the telegraphic announcement of the animals' escape. The elephants and hippopotami which are at large were so badly burned, it is said, that the flesh was dropping off from them in great chunks of roast beef, or words to that effect. If their flesh continued to drop off, there wouldn't be much but the skeletons left by the time they reached Eastern Connecticut and they would not do much harm. But—O, awful thought—suppose only their tails had dropped off. What would we do with our salt? In the meantime, citizens should keep their ears open for three distinct strokes on the bell of the Central Methodist Episcopal Church, which may be taken for a signal to gather the children and any other destructible property indoors and barricade the doors. The Mayor would also do well to swear in a few of the veteran baggage expressmen of the town, men who are expert at trunk smashing, to engage the elephants in the front while the brigade of salt sprinklers execute a flank movement and attack them in the rear. This is also a good time for citizens to take out accident and life insurance policies.

Sam's Practical Joke.

From the Boston Transcript.
There is one darkey in Peoria who will play no more tricks or practical jokes for a while at least. This is something for which he has been somewhat noted in the past. Shortly after the Anarchist executions he met another darkey who was badly frightened.

"Sam," said he, "I'm almost afraid to go to bed. Suppose some Arnikist frow a bomb 'gainst me some time when I was gwine home."

"Pshaw!" answered Sam, the joker, "that ain't the way they do. They'll just drop a bomb in your back yard, and you'll wake up some morning and find yourself a mile high and a cellar in de back yard."

Then finding that Joe was so badly frightened Sam resolved to have some fun with him. He took about three inches of gas-pipe, filled it up with sand, plugged up one end and in the other inserted a piece of fire-cracker, with the snap removed, so that it would merely fizz. He then took it and quietly placed it in Joe's back-yard. Unfortunately for the success of his project Joe was peeping through the cracks in the stable where Sam was manufacturing the bogus bomb, and also saw him place the bomb in his yard. The next morning Sam was over to see Joe early. He drew him gently to the back-yard, and there pretended to discover the bomb. Joe jumped about three feet in the air, and exhibited all the marks of extreme terror. He wanted Sam to leave the spot with him at once, and warn the family. And Sam sat down on the doorstep and laughed until his back ached.

"Joe," said he, "you am de darndest fool niggah I ebber see. Dat am nothing. Why, I could fire dat off in my mouf." And he picked up the gas pipe.

"Sam! Sam!" yelled Joe, "drop dat, or foah de Lawd you'll be blow'd up." Sam's only answer was to laugh harder. Then he pulled a match, held the gas pipe up to his mouth, and touched the match to it.

The next moment there was a flash, a spattering sound, a red light, a howl of terror, and the most surprised darkey ever seen in these parts was dancing around, with a burned mouth, blackened face, his eyebrows singed off, his nose, mouth, ears and hair full of sand.

He doesn't know to this day that after he deposited that bomb in Joe's yard the latter took it in the house and substituted powder for a portion of the sand.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

From the Chicago Medical Standard.
The latest contribution to the physician in fiction is the "Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," by Stevenson. Here are illustrated the varied phenomena presented by cir-

lar insanity complicated by epilepsy. The peculiar drink used to effect the change between two states, the benevolent but weak physician, the incarnation of malignancy, Hyde, and the exaggerated physical changes, are but dramatic touches. The convulsion which precedes the change is very true to nature. The picture of a patient described by Dr. Clouston ("Mental Diseases") would answer well for Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde if to it were added the malignancy of epilepsy and the tendency to moral deterioration therefrom. In the exalted stage the patient was a spendthrift, dirty, disorderly and malignant. Scarcely anything was incongruous or disgusting to him, and he sought all sorts of low company. In the depressed state he was scrupulous about dress, reticent, penurious, benevolent, moral and religious. In mental epilepsy the difference is still more marked, and is often attended by what to the populace seem as marked physical changes as those occurring in Dr. Jekyll's case.

Nutmeg Farmers Taught a Lesson.

From the Hartford Courant.
It has been the custom for generations, as everybody in Hartford knows, for farmers to come in from all the surrounding country on the day preceding Thanksgiving, to dispose of their turkeys. Yesterday was no exception to the rule, and City Hall Square had its usual quota of wagons filled with poultry. It was evident, however, that something out of the ordinary was up, for each new arrival from the country was watched with interest by his colleagues as he drove up and was at once surrounded by a crowd, prominent among which was a big, burly policeman. Each fresh arrival was in turn escorted over to the city hall, where Inspector Roberts laid in wait, and given an opportunity to have his scales tested. Some of the farmers demurred at going, and said that they would discard their scales and use those of their neighbors which had already been tested but the majority were marched over to the inspector's office. Out of the seventeen who went the scales of nine were found to be from half a pound to a pound out of the way, each time in favor of the farmer. One old fellow who had made a great fuss over the examination, was highly disgusted when it was found that he had for some time been giving his customers more than their due. Two scales were seized on Tuesday by the inspector that were far lost to all moral sense that he was obliged to condemn them.

Anecdote of Peter Cartwright.

An old lady tells an interesting incident in the life of Peter Cartwright, the eccentric evangelist, which she herself witnessed down in Indiana a half century ago. Among the people to whom Rev. Peter loved to preach was a widow, the mother of two vain girls who were wont to decorate their heads and bodies in a way to offend the plain old parson. Their names were Peggy and Patience. About the most valuable possessions of their widowed mother was a feather bed and a brass kettle, two articles prized above rubies in those pioneer days. During one of the intervals between Cartwright's visits, the widow died, willing to the one daughter her feather bed, to the other her brass kettle. The daughters were no sooner in possession of the coveted property than it was sold to buy what in those days was called fine clothes. All this was poured in Cartwright's ears immediately upon his next arrival in town. That the bed and kettle should have been put to such "groveling purposes" made him very indignant, and to express his indignation he resolved to avail himself of the first opportunity. It came when he was in the pulpit. He was thundering away on death and judgment when Peggy and Patience entered the meeting-house. He paused a moment and then exclaimed: "And here comes Peggy with her mother's brass kettle on her head, and there is Patience, her head decked out with her mother's feather bed."

Temperance in Tennessee.

From the Nashville Banner.
In Tennessee there are perhaps many who favorably regard the Prohibition movement who are stoutly opposed to the abolition of the internal revenue system, with all that it implies in its relation to other government policies. There are also doubtless Prohibitionists in the state who are unwaveringly opposed to the Blair educational bill, and who, however mistaken in their views, are convinced that such a measure would strike at one of these fundamental principles of the government. There are many devoted Prohibitionists in Tennessee who are emphatically opposed to a third party movement, and we believe the recent State Temperance Alliance pronounced against such a movement as inexpedient, at least in the present state of affairs.

OUR little 3-year-old is very fond of oranges. One day when he had eaten a large one he came to mamma and wanted more. "How many are there in the dish?" asked mamma. He counted them. "Just three," he said. "Very well," was the reply, "there is one for papa and one for mamma and one for you. You can have one." He ate it and wanted another. "How many are left?" said mamma. "Just two," he replied, "one for papa and one for me." But where is mine?" said the astonished mother. "Oh," he replied quickly, "I've eaten it."—[Babyhood.]

SHOE OR STOCKING?
BY EDITH M. THOMAS.
In Holland children set their shoes.
This night, outside the door,
These wooden shoes Knecht Cloes sees
And fills them from his store.
But here we hang our stockings up
On handy hook or nail;
And Santa Claus, when all is still,
Will plump them, without fail.
Speak out, you "Sober-sided," speak out,
And let us hear your views,
Between a stocking and a shoe,
What do you see to choose?
One instant pauses Sober-sided,
A little sign to fetch—
"Well, seems to me a stocking's best,
For wooden shoes won't stretch!"

PEOPLE WE READ OF.
THE newest moire ribbons are wider, and have velvet and plush edges.
PROF. HENRY DRUMMOND, of Edinburgh, has been made an LL.D. by Amherst.
CAPT. HAINS, of the steamship Aurania, is known as the "dude of the ocean."
BARON HIRSCH has decided to distribute \$20,000 among the Jewish benevolent societies.
MATTHEW O'REILLY DEASE, an Irishman, left \$200,000 to be used towards paying England's national debt.

GEN. M'GIVENS, a well-known character in New York, has served under many flags. He was a soldier for the British East India Company, the Southern Confederacy, the Argentine Republic, the Cretan, Japanese, Egyptian, and Turkish Governments. He was also in the Franco-Prussian War as a French staff officer.
THE Boston Herald says: "With a refined and cultivated woman in the Elysee, Parisians will be much more contented with their new president than they were with the good Grevy. Mme. Grevy, who was formerly a washerwoman, was tabooed by society, though respectfully tolerated as the wife of the first man in France."

LEOPOLD of Belgium was recently received by a rural mayor, who offered him a glass of wine, and, it being praised for its excellence, remarked: "But I have some wine in my cellar, your Majesty, which is better still." "So?" answered the king, with a twinkle in his eye; "then I advise you to keep it for a better occasion than this!"

CARTS may now be seen almost daily conveying packages and boxes from the railway station to the Vatican, all Jubilee gifts to the Pope being admitted by the Italian Government free of all duty. His Holiness is said to take great pleasure in personally superintending the unpacking and directing the location of these gifts as they arrive.

GEN. LEAVENWORTH, who died recently at Syracuse, N. Y., left a will bequeathing sums to many charities. Among his bequests were \$2,500 to Yale and Hamilton Colleges each, \$500 to each of five young men named after him, \$10,000 to the Onondaga Orphan Asylum, and \$5,000 in trust to Yale and Hamilton Colleges and Syracuse University.

THE bogus lord, Hugh Courtney, or John Reginald Talbot, who has been fooling Newark (N. J.) society people, has sent a Newarker a sketch of his life, with sundry advice on the art of getting on in the world without industry. Newark circles are very much stirred by the claim that he has several spycy letters from Newark belles, photographic copies of which he may some day see fit to send to the newspapers.

A PRIVATE letter received in Hartford, Conn., from an American lady in Germany says: "The Emperor is only kept alive scientifically. The Empress (who, by the way, is not popular among the people) declined to see her physician a day or two ago when he made her his usual visit, sending him word that he need not come to see her, but to watch the telegrams concerning her dear son, and that as it went well or ill with him, so would her condition be."

A FEW days ago Gen. Sheridan and his wife succumbed to the fascinations of a nickel weighing machine and recorded their respective weights on the dial before the eyes of a small crowd gathered at a railway station in Washington. Mrs. Sheridan, who does not look as though she weighed more than 130 pounds, tipped the recording figure of the machine until it registered 160. Her famous husband, who wore a heavy military overcoat, was found to weigh 184 pounds.

Adjustable Deafness.
He was an old poker-player. To be a poker-player it is advisable to have all the infirmities at your command—to possess all the senses most acutely at the same time. There are times at poker when it is well to be blind, dumb, deaf, and all the time you must be able to see, hear, and speak. The old, old gentleman had cultivated convenient deafness. He was playing one night with a man who had come to town for a good time, and who found apparently the best time at poker. The old gambler had won most of the visitor's money, and on the last hand he raised him just the remainder of his pile. The visitor responded gallantly, and added: "I'll bet you \$20 more."
The old fellow was bent over his cards, with his nose among the edges. "I'll bet you \$20 more."
Still the old gentleman didn't hear, although it was yelled at him. He happened to look up and the visitor yelled again.
"Eh?"
"I'll bet you \$20 more."
"Oh, put up your \$20 and I can hear you."

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

BY E. D. CHAPMAN.

The heavens are bright on Christmas night
With many a twinkling star;
They burn and glow, now high, now low,
And their light is shed afar.

They nod and blink with a cheery wink,
As if they wished to say—
"Be glad, be glad, forget to be sad,
To-morrow is Christmas Day!"

They sing their song the whole night long,
Till out of the eastern sky—
Out of the blue, so steady and true,
Shines down a light from on high.

A wondrous light from a star so bright,
We watch it and never tire;
Its shining rays entrance our gaze,
And with awe our hearts inspire;

And we seem to hear through the midnight clear
A voice of sweetness say,—
"Behold the Star that shone afar
And lighted the shepherds' way."

"That showed them the place where in children's
grace
The infant Savior lay;
And now, as then, is born among men
A glorious Christmas day."

A BOHEMIAN TRIO.

How Its Members Secured a Christmas Dinner.

If you ever had occasion to pass 480 Wilson Street back in 1879, or along there at a late hour of the night, you may have noted a light burning on the top floor of that modest abode. It used to burn there frequently whether you saw it or not, for that was the residence—one room on the third floor was the residence—of a party of Bohemians—who consumed gallons of midnight oil, quarts of midnight ink and cords of midnight pencils in the endeavor to impress on the world the fact that the legitimate successors of Scott, Dickens and Hawthorne were here in Brooklyn. They only awaited publishers who should unfold their luminous pages before a dazzled nation and consign them to years of fame and wealth and influence, with a reasonable certainty of three meals a day the year around. There were three of these aspirants, and they filled in the time when they were not writing essays and romances, in penny-a-line work for the press, when they could get it. They paid a dollar a piece for their room, with three cot beds and a stove, and during weeks when their combined earnings were not over \$6; however, let that pass.

Christmas eve already at hand. In the multiplicity of goings-on in the town of that happy epoch they are reasonably certain of a little employment from the Daily Blatherphone, and to the office of that powerful journal they wend their way at about the hour when the city editor is making up his assignments for the coming night. They are in luck. Junius is ordered to a Sunday school entertainment where there is almost sure to be candy. Alexander is to furnish twenty lines about the adjourned meeting of the Undertakers' Association, that by some rare and inconsiderate perversion of the proprieties is set down for the eve of the cheeriest festival in the Christian year—but it is to be worth 30 cents in good American copper to Alexander, so it's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Montmorenci—most fortunate of men!—is to write half a column about the annual dinner of the Tam O'Shanter Association, a company of fellows not prominent in the public eye yet somewhat famous for the nutrimental interest of their gatherings, the brevity of their speeches and the depth of their potatoes.

The three friends leave the warm and inky atmosphere of the editorial room, an atmosphere that, if one breathe it for long years, his system will crave it as the plainsman hungers for the air of Western ranges and the sailor pines for the salt breath of open sea, and emerging into the slushy streets cast longing glances in at the windows of cheap restaurants as they pass.

"How much money have you, fellows?" asks Alexander, impelled to the question by a stomachic twinge ensuant on the glimpse of a big roasted turkey in a dining house window.

"Four-six-eight. I've got 11 cents," responds Junius.

"And I 6," affirms Alexander. "Come, Montmorenci, show up."

"I go you six better; I have twelve," declares Montmorenci, rattling the small coins in his closed hand.

"Then we sup abroad to-night," affirms Alexander. "There's 29 cents in the family. Barring the odd cent, that the restaurant keeper will excuse when he knows that our wallets are at home on the piano, we have enough for three pies and three coffees."

Individual possessions composing a common fund in this coterie, the three turn aside into a shabby little hostelry where a waiter in a stained apron and hairy arms serves them with an air of saying, "You can have it dis time, but don't you never try it on again, cully," and over the table they plan for the night. It is plain that one cup of muddy coffee and one piece of apple pie do not constitute a meal for a healthy man, even when the pie has a crust tough enough to engage a stalwart stomach for six consecutive hours without undertaking any other exercise, and to allow Christmas to pass without a square meal is simply not to be thought of. Rather than suffer such a disaster to befall them they would issue a chattel mortgage on their landlady's furniture, or pawn their best trousers, or their reputations, or Montmorenci's watch, or any other available commodity.

"Boys," says Montmorenci, "I have a scheme. As you are aware, I am provided for this evening. Through my engaging personality and my brilliant powers of description I have been assigned to the dinner of the Tam

O'Shanter Association. I shall have oysters, and, ah—beef, and all the vegetables of the season, a bit of game, a—h'm!—sherbet, two or three bottles of wine, pudding"—"Stop it! ejaculates Alexander, the hungriest of the three, who is made wild by this enumeration of gastronomic possibilities. "How dare you say things like that in Margarine's restaurant. Give us your scheme and spare us your tortures. It is ungenerous to gloat over the misfortunes of men who are assigned to undertakers' meetings and Sunday school festivals."

"Junius has a swallow-tailed coat," answers Montmorenci, "and is reasonably sure of candy. You, Alexander, have an overcoat with large pockets, and if you work the undertakers right I think you can get some cigars. I have a dinner ticket. Eh, bien! We must pool our issues. Then shall we go to bed with full stomachs?"

The bare-armed waiter lounging near to fling a thirty cent check on the table at this moment causes the plan to be promulgated in a whisper.

At 8 o'clock Montmorenci, in all the majesty of a clean shirt and clawhammer coat, presents himself at the Mural Hotel and is assigned to his chair in the banqueting hall. A gentleman of color offers to relieve him of the ponderous overcoat that he carries.

"No," responds our Bohemian with a languid elevation of the eyebrows, "I have a little cold, and I want this over my chair back to keep the draughts off. Besides, I am a reporter, and all my paper and notebooks and things are in these pockets." So the overcoat goes over the chair back. Order is called, the guests are welcomed in a little set speech and are then persuaded to fall to. By good luck the guest on Montmorenci's right has not arrived, so that gentleman kindly eats his oysters for him, helping himself freely and somewhat precipitately to pickles, celery and bread as well. Soup succeeds the oysters, and to this the occasional representative of the Daily Blatherphone applies himself with equal industry.

A bit of salmon follows, then roast beef, a viand that Montmorenci is reveling in when a note is passed through the door. He appears to see it and to be making the most of his time until it reaches him. He drains a goblet of wine when it is placed in his hand and, breaking the seal, discovers that "Mr. Montmorenci is ordered to report at police headquarters forthwith," and that "Mr. Junius will take his place at the dinner." He consults with the Chairman, to whom he shows the note, the neighbors hear the Chairman say: "Sorry" and "certainly," and "take a small bottle with you," and Mr. Montmorenci effects a hasty exit, leaving under his plate a report that has only been carried as far as "Among those present."

Three minutes later Mr. Junius, attired in a swallow-tailed coat strangely like his predecessor's, and carrying an overcoat of exactly the shape of Montmorenci's, but less bulky at the pockets, enters hurriedly and is shown to his comrade's seat. He, too, insists on carrying his overcoat with him, as he must leave early. Well, yes, if there is an oyster or two left, and a spoonful of soup he doesn't care; on the whole, he will take them and will eat his way through the bill until he catches up with the rest of the company. It is lively work, but he does it; then, as the speeches begin, he takes up Montmorenci's narrative and continues it, in a handwriting strangely like that in the note that called away his fellow-reporter. The half column is finished at 11; the little speakers who are to follow can write their own reports if they want to see their wit and wisdom in print. He hastens out with as business-like an aspect as possible, and travels at a lively gait toward 480 Wilson Street, bursting into his apartment with a "Here you are," he extracts from the pockets of the great coat three oysters in brown paper, a slice of beef, a spoonful of salad, two sticks of celery, pickles, French bread, buttered, two quail and some fancy cakes. Montmorenci having already furnished bread, beef, celery and wine, there is at least a sufficiency for Alexander, who, with Montmorenci, is placidly awaiting this second installment, the pair meanwhile munching Sunday school candy and puffing away at the undertakers' cigars. The light burns brightly, the cigars are fragrant, a little pot of coffee is just beginning to bubble over the gas; it is warm and cozy in Bohemian quarters at 480.

The "feed" is eaten, the cigars smoked out. Twelve o'clock strikes, and with wishes for a merry Christmas the friends open their trunks and parcels and produce some simple little gifts, bought with long stored dimes and nickels, that they present to each other, and thank each other for, as if the offerings were rare and costly. Many gifts of price have less of heart in them than these. The kindly feeling of the Christmas season is not to be gauged by any system of financial measurement. When the lights go out that night peace and content brood in the apartment, and none but pleasant visions fill the three heads pillowed in that room, for the season of good cheer has come and the Christmas dinner has been eaten.

The friends now fill more important places in the world, and the dream of three meals a day has come to a matter-of-fact realization; yet, often in their meetings they speak of the "good old Bohemian days," and laugh at the dodge whereby the three secured their Christmas dinner. Per-

haps this narrative sounds a trifle disjointed and unlikely. It is difficult to give to truth the realism of fiction.

Smuggling on the Border.

From the San Francisco Call.

"I was recently down at Nogales, which, as you perhaps know, is on the boundary line between Arizona and Mexico, and I saw a good deal of funny business going on round there, you bet!"

The speaker was Capt. Sam Brannan. A reporter, scenting a story, naturally expressed the greatest curiosity.

"Well," he resumed, for the old man dearly loves an appreciative listener, "the only railroad directly through the countries runs through Nogales. Now, Nogales is only a little place, with about 600 inhabitants, and yet it manages to support six restaurants. That struck me as strange, more especially as the viands provided are always fresh and good. And these restaurants were always crowded with Chinamen, and fresh Chinamen at that. It takes an old hand to spot one pig-tail from another, but I can do that every time. I got to hanging around the depot, but nary a Chinaman arrived over the border, and yet, next morning, there were new faces of Mongolian caste in the restaurant—sure enough.

"Well, I knew there was something wrong, and at last I found out what it was. I found that Chinamen wishing to pass into the United States arranged to be put off the cars a few miles on the Mexican side, and thence were conducted by roundabout routes into the American half of the city. The guides are men who make a business of the occupation.

"Smuggling opium is carried on in the same way. The duty on the American side is \$10 a pound, and on the Mexican side it is only \$2. Smugglers generally pay the \$2 and then smuggle the stuff over the line at nightfall concealed about their persons. The two patrol systems that are maintained one at each side of the boundary, are altogether ineffectual, and the authorities do not seem to care much. The same applies to Mexican tobacco and cigars.

"When the San Franciscans are so careful about guarding the front Golden Gate, they ought to have an eye for the side. Do you not think so?"

Noble Soldiers.

From Chamber's Journal.

The Haytians are an intensely vain people, and the thing they most pride themselves on is their army. Nothing will convince them that as a military power they are not vastly superior to any nation in the Old or New World. Even those who have lived in European capitals are addicted to this extremely ridiculous "balderdash;" but when the real facts are presented, the state of affairs disclosed is simply sublime in its absurdity. The Haytian army must present to European beholders a spectacle of grotesqueness, the equal of which it would be difficult to find anywhere, either in fact or fiction. Imagine a battalion on parade, consisting of thirteen privates, ten officers and six drummers! The rest of the men, as the author quaintly puts it, thinking it unnecessary to present themselves except on pay day. The staff officers are clad in the most gorgeous uniforms procurable, while the men are arrayed in a motley array of tatters. Some have coats wanting one arm, the collar or the tail; the headgear may consist of a dilapidated shako, a straw hat, wideawake, or in many cases merely a handkerchief tied round the head. The officers hold their sword in either hand, as suits them, and the men march past in admirable confusion, each one carrying his musket in the position he finds most convenient. The populace look on with admiring looks, and gravely ask if finer troops can anywhere be found. The Haytian blacks, however, thoroughly detest military service, and consequently the sentries, lest they should be over-fatigued, are considerably provided with chairs.

Christian Antiquities in Rom.

A correspondent writes from Rome to the Frankfurter Zeitung: "Some time since, owing to the exertions of the Passionist monk, Father Germanus, two chambers of a Roman house of the fourth century were discovered under the high altar of the church of St. John and Paul, on the Colian Hill. Quite lately another large chamber has been discovered beneath the nave of the church, which seems to have been the tabernacle of the house. The traces, very well preserved, are visible of what must have been valuable paintings representing wild beasts, sea horses, and other decorations. Especially remarkable are two pictures of unquestionable Christian character. One represents the Patriarch Moses in the act of removing his shoes before approaching the burning bush, a subject which is also represented in one of the pictures in the catacomb of Calixtus. The other represents a woman praying; she is clad in a whitetunic, with a veil on her head, a necklace of pearls, and arms outstretched. This is believed to be the first specimen of a Roman house in which scenes of a Christian character have been found represented. Such subjects have hitherto been found only in the catacombs."

BEADS have been much improved this season. In other ways some of the open applique trimmings for laying on gowns are made in glass and pearl beads, shaded, but of one tone, one of the most effective, perhaps, being a light tender apricot.

PARAGRAPHIC.

A WOMAN living in Watkinsville, Ga., has become the mother of five children within the last eleven months.

A LADY in Saline County, Missouri, came within sixteen votes of beating the most popular man in the county for the office of register of deeds.

Mrs. MARY ANN BILTON recently died at Woodland Park Ill., and on the same day her sister, Mrs. Eliza O. Wheeler, died in Toronto, Canada.

MAYOR ROBERTSON, of Concord, N. H., recently vetoed a bill increasing the salary of his office from \$500 to \$1,000. The Board of Aldermen passed it over his veto.

It is computed that there are nearly a thousand women in Iowa who own farms, and give them their personal attention. Only eighteen of these farms are mortgaged.

FARMERS in Wiltshire, England, have been obliged by hard times to reduce the wages of their labors from one to two shillings a week so that now eight shillings a week is the usual wage.

EX-SECRETARY HOLCOMB, of the American Legation at Peking, says that out of the 400,000,000 inhabitants of the Chinese Empire fully 300,000,000 spend less than \$1.50 a month for food.

Mrs. MARY McMAHON, of Vineland, N. J., is building a house, and the peculiarity is that she is doing all the work herself, acting as architect, carpenter, plasterer and day laborer. She is seventy years old.

"THE great Kansas corn dance," described as an annual rejoicing custom at the end of the corn harvest, and somewhat similar to the old English morris dancing, is to be an attraction this winter at a London variety theater.

AN Omaha lawyer took a diamond ring as a retainer from a man accused of grand larceny. On his way to luncheon he slipped into a jewelry store to ask what the diamond was worth, and the jeweler identified the ring as one stolen from him.

MICHAEL ROCH, a laborer on one of the docks in Chicago, lit his pipe and leaned up against a post for a smoke. Half an hour afterward a companion saw him in the same attitude and tossed a piece of coal at him, but he did not move. He was dead.

A GHOST in the form of a woman of prodigious height, dressed all in black, terrified the negroes of Birmingham, Ala., for a long time until one of the braver of them investigated matters with a hickory stick. The ghost proved to be the son of a respectable farmer.

DEPUTY SHERIFF LEWIS WAHL, of Owensboro, Ky., recently made a trip through Daviess County and says that he met scores of people who not only did not know that the Anarchists had been hanged, but in many instances did not know who the Anarchists were.

A. D. BULLARD, an old resident of Virginia City, quarreled with a neighbor and struck him a severe blow on the head. At the same instant, although his antagonist did not return the blow, Bullard staggered back, fell to the floor unconscious and soon expired.

AUNT NANCY HONAKER, of Laneville, Ky., who is seventy-six years old, has a mule that she knows is over sixty years old. It came from Virginia sixty years ago, and how old it was then she doesn't know. It still earns its living under the saddle and before a buggy.

In Salt Lake City the houses of the Mormons all have two doors, even the smallest of them. Some have also two wood-sheds and two wells. A house that begun with only one room is frequently lengthened out room by room and door by door as new wives are taken.

A PARTY of picnickers from Orlando, Ky., who explored the big cave in Rockcastle County recently, found nine dinner plates of glazed ware, which were apparently of great age. They had become so softened by the action of the air that they crumbled to pieces when touched.

Mrs. MARIA PHILIPS, of Denver, Col., who is one hundred and one years old, has just been committed to the poor house by her relatives, who say that she disturbs them by crying out in her sleep and making other noises at night. She is well preserved and an habitual smoker.

As Mrs. Sumpter, who lives on Soldier Creek, Ore., was busy about the house the other day she saw an antelope out in an opening some distance away. She took down her husband's rifle, banged away, killed the antelope, and when Mr. Sumpter came home the game, skinned and dressed, awaited his inspection.

EASTERN sportsmen are advised to go to Whatcom, Washington Territory. On the island opposite deer are so numerous as to be a positive nuisance, destroying orchards and grain crops not protected by high picket or wire fences. Quail, too, are very plentiful, Orcas Island being fairly alive with the little fellows.

ENGLISH customs officers are puzzled what to do about goods made in Germany and France with English marks put on them, sent to England and then reshipped to other countries as English goods. If they permit the goods to pass through, discredit is cast upon English manufacturers, and if they stop them English vessels lose the job of carrying the goods.

THERE was a curious blunder in the town of Shelburne, Mass., in connection with the election. The selectmen failed to comply with the provisions

of the statute relative to posting election warrants, but as soon as the error was discovered they promptly served the warrants, at considerable expense, upon each individual voter in town.

The heaviest passenger locomotive ever turned out in Paterson was shipped from that city the other day. It was for the Union Pacific Railroad, and it weighed 112,000 pounds. When it is known that the heaviest freight engine, with eight driving wheels, weighs only 120,000 pounds, and this passenger engine has only four drivers, some idea of its size may be inferred.

A BRITISH sailor, sailing on board an American man-of-war, was sentenced by a Turkish court to five years' imprisonment for some offense. In the Sea of Marmora he jumped overboard and was picked up by a Greek vessel and taken to Constantinople, where he claimed British protection and the British Consul refused to deliver him to the Turkish authorities.

A NOVEL industry has been started by boys in the San Monica Mountains in California. They catch rattlesnakes by means of a slip noose of cord, box them up and take them to Los Angeles, where they sell them. The Chinese are the purchasers. They use them as medicine, and the snakes sell for 50 cents to \$1 each. It is said that the Chinamen handle them fearlessly and never get bitten.

Sharing His Pay.

From the Youths' Companion.

The Italians tell a story which well illustrates the principal that it is never safe to make a corrupt or extortionate bargain, since the very keeping of it may get the bargainer into trouble. The Marquis de la Scalas, a very wealthy nobleman, had invited his neighbors to a grand entertainment, and proposed that the feast which he served them should lack no delicacy that could be obtained. Some of the guests who had arrived early for the purpose of paying their respects to the marquis, were present in his chamber when his steward came in and said that a fisherman had brought some of the finest fish in all Italy, but demanded a most extraordinary price.

"No matter about the price," said the Marquis; "buy the fish and pay him his money."

"So I would," said the steward, "but he refuses to take any money."

"Then what does he want?"

"A hundred strokes with a whip, and he says he will not throw off a single blow."

The whole company hereupon ran down-stairs to see what sort of a fisherman it was who demanded so singular a price for his fish."

"These are beautiful fish," said the Marquis. "Come, my man, how much money do you want for them?"

"Not a penny, my lord," said the fisherman; "I will not take money. If you wish to have the fish you must order me a hundred lashes on my bare back; otherwise I shall apply elsewhere."

"Rather than lose the fish," said the Marquis, "we must let this fellow have what he asks. Here!" he cried, to one of his grooms, "pay this man his 100 lashes, which are his honest hard-earned; but don't lay them on too hard—don't hurt him very much."

The fisherman stripped for the whipping, and the groom prepared to do his master's bidding.

"Now, my friend," said the fisherman, "keep the account correctly, I beg of you, for I don't want a stroke more than is my due."

The whole company were astonished at the bravery with which the man bore the operation, until he received the fiftieth lash. Then he cried out, "Hold, my friend! I've had my full share of the price now."

"Your share!" exclaimed the Marquis. "What do you mean?"

"I have a partner, my lord, whom I promised a full half of whatever I got for my fish, and I think your lordship would say that it would be a shame to deprive him of a single stroke."

"Who is your partner?"

"Your porter, my lord, who keeps the outer gate. Although he knew there was to be a feast, he refused to admit me to the grounds until I had promised him half of what I should get for the fish."

"Ho, ho!" said the Marquis. "That is the sort of business done at the outer gate, is it? Well you have your half of the pay, and now indeed, your partner shall have the other half!"

"The dishonest porter received his 'payment' in full measure, and the marquis sent the fisherman away with 20 sequins."

[Humors of a 'Possum Hunt.

From the Senois (Ga.) Sentinel.

Messrs. J. M. Briscoe, T. S. Roberts and John Summers, and Eli Smith (colored) went 'possum hunting one night. After being out until after 12 the dogs tired; and in contemplation of "fat 'possum and taters" the quartet made a break for the game, and as subsequent events proved, all got therein good time, including Eli. The game was located, and by a vigorous shake of the limb upon which he was perched he relaxed his hold and struck terra firma among the dogs. The fun was now at its height and the quartet gathered around just as the varmint got good mad. It was a pole cat, and the quartet are all wearing different suits this morning and have made up their minds to investigate the next varmint before making too minute an examination.

FURRY felt hats and bonnets will be worn as the weather becomes colder.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Saturday, December 24, 1887.

RUSSIA DESIRES PEACE.

And to Prove it Compares Her Warlike Preparations with Those of Her Neighbors.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 15.—The official military organ, the Gazette, says to-day that owing to the alarm raised by the Austrian press in consequence of the transfer of some Russian cavalry to the Warsaw district, it is advisable to consider the military position of Russia and her western frontier neighbors in order to throw light upon the question of who is really preparing to attack and who for defense. During the past five years the peace effective of the German army has been increased sixty-five battalions and 384 guns. The German troops on the Russian frontier have been increased twenty-one battalions of infantry, twenty-seven batteries of artillery and fifteen squadrons of cavalry. Since 1878 Germany has built in the Eastern provinces 4,850 kilometers of railroads by means of which troops can be forwarded to the Russian frontier and ten junction stations where they can be rapidly thrown out of trains and concentrated. Germany has formed first-class fortresses at Thorn, Posen, Dantzig and Königsberg, and is building a similar fortress at Grandenz. Austria has added nine to twenty-three infantry divisions which formerly constituted her effective, and would add in the event of the mobilization of the army fourteen Landwehr or Honvel divisions. The Galician garrisons have been reinforced during 1887 by eighteen squadrons of cavalry and thirteen batteries of artillery, all provided with a full complement of horses. In the Austrian districts, which might become the theater of a war with Russia, 4,500 kilometers of railroads with four branches have been constructed since 1878.

Six Austrian railways are available for throwing into Galicia large bodies of troops, who, by means of the new junction stations, can be placed in position on the Russian frontier. Military huts, depots and stores are being collected at Lemburg, Premysl, Jawslaw, Dembitza, Riascheff, and other points. The fortresses at Przemysl and Cracow have been converted into camp fortresses. Russian territory can be bombarded from the Cracow fort. A large quantity of rolling stock has been accumulated at Cracow, adapted for use on Russian railways.

"All these preparations are meaningless except in view of offensive tactics," the paper affirms, "and show that Austria, under semblance of defense is at the same time preparing to invade Russia simultaneously with her ally. But what is Russia doing in view of her neighbors' threatening preparations? Notwithstanding the manifest danger Russia considers that a European war would be a terrible misfortune to all mankind. She was the first who, amid her neighbors' feverish armaments, did not increase but decreased her defensive forces. In 1881 and 1882 Russia reduced her peace effective nearly 100,000 men. True, she raised it again in consequence of the Afghan war and the necessity of improving her readiness to mobilize where her neighbors unremotely raised their fighting strength. Nevertheless the peace effective of the Russian army is now 75,185 less than in 1860, while her neighbors in the same period have raised their peace effective 75,000. Doubtless Russia in the event of war will assemble a mighty army, the concentration of which on one frontier will be incomparably more difficult for her than will be the concentration by her neighbors of their forces at the same place. During the last ten years 2,828 kilometers of railway have been constructed in the Western provinces of Russia. In the German and Austrian Eastern provinces during the same period 9,300 kilometers have been built. Moreover the area in which Russia has constructed railways is twice as large as that in which her neighbors have built such lines."

NOT GUILTY AS CHARGED.

The Statement of an Unknown Man Who Succeeded at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 17.—Levy H. Guye, supposed to be a cattle dealer from Walnut, Ia., was found dead in his room this morning. When found he was lying on the bed with a wound in his mouth and by his side was a revolver. He arrived at the hotel early yesterday morning and retired to his room almost immediately. How long he had been dead no one could tell. From papers found upon him he is supposed to be a member of Knights of Labor Local Assembly 6,555, at Walnut, Ia. On his person were found a ticket from Pacific Junction to Indianapolis, Ia., and a memorandum book. In this, under date of December 16, is an entry which may give the cause of the suicide. It reads: "I want to say now that I am not guilty of everything I thought I am accused of."

AID TO DOWN THE IRISH.

England Enlists Mgr. Persico to Prevent Priestly Interference.

DUBLIN, Dec. 15.—United Ireland to-day declares that the government has secured Monsignor Persico's aid in restraining the Irish priests from offering opposition to the government, who, as an equivalent, will endow a Catholic university, receive a papal envoy and send an ambassador to the vatican.

Charged With Counterfeiting.

MADISON, Wis., Dec. 19.—Federal officers to-day brought William Whitsell and Lester and William Fields from Richland Center and placed them in jail. They will be examined to-morrow on a charge of passing counterfeit dollars. They were originally arrested by the local author-

ities of Richland County and were released on bail, when the federal officers gobbled them up.

THREE TOWNS WRECKED.

Fatal and Destructive Tornado in Indian Territory.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 19.—News was received here to-day from Cove, Polk County, of a destructive tornado that visited Armstrong Academy, I. T., Fort Washita and Green at an early hour on Saturday morning, causing great destruction of property and loss of life. The following are the casualties as far as known: French Adams, United States army, Washita, killed; A. B. Z. Lincoln, Washita, killed; Henderson Jack, Green, killed; Peter Rezon, Green, killed; two children, names unknown, killed; William Covington, Armstrong Academy, both legs broken; Henry Waite, Washita, arm and leg broken; Mrs. Waite, Washita, arm broken.

A terrific rumbling sound was heard about 5 o'clock and a heavy black cloud, funnel-shaped, was seen in the distance, rapidly approaching. When about a mile north of Fort Washita it struck the ground, and from this point south for miles the work of ruin was continued.

The tornado traveled at about the rate of a mile a minute. In an instant from the time it struck the earth, half the houses in Fort Washita were in ruins. Light outhouses and dwellings were picked up and made into kindling wood by the fury of the wind. Armstrong Academy was not greatly injured, but ranchers in the immediate neighborhood suffered greatly.

At Green, a little hamlet six miles south of Armstrong, the damage was very heavy and many persons were injured. Seventeen houses and a general store were carried away bodily, while horses and cattle within the territory covered by the storm king were killed or maimed. The total damage at this time cannot be estimated as the full extent of the storm is not known.

The two children killed at Green were carried about sixty yards by the wind and dashed to the ground, mangled so as to be almost unrecognizable.

Many cattle and other stock were also killed by lightning. The storm only lasted about six minutes at one point.

IT IS NOT CANCER.

Diagnosis of the New Growth in the Crown Prince's Throat.

SAN REMO, Dec. 16.—The new growth which has made its appearance in the throat of the Crown Prince is not of a cancerous nature. It causes no difficulty in breathing. No operation is deemed necessary at present. The right side of the larynx is wholly sound.

To the doctors' surprise, the health of the Prince is wonderfully good. The swelling which appeared three weeks ago has normally healed. So far there is no trace of a fresh growth. Since the Crown Prince has taken open air exercise he has a fresh, healthy complexion. He has grown thinner since spring and this gives him an almost youthful appearance. Any one seeing him can scarcely believe him to be a lost man.

At the examination of the Crown Prince's throat to-day, Drs. Mackenzie and Krauss and other physicians found a very slight increase of the swelling.

Dr. Mackenzie attended the Crown Prince until 11 o'clock this morning. He then walked with the Crown Prince and Princess through the town. The Crown Prince looked very well and walked briskly. He at times stopped and conversed with persons whom he met.

A BLOODY TRAGEDY.

Lawyer Crandall Kills Wife, Mother-in-law, Daughter and Himself.

TROY, N. Y., Dec. 19.—S. S. Crandall, formerly lawyer and real estate broker in Troy, to-day shot his wife, his mother-in-law, Mrs. S. E. Stone, his stepdaughter, Julia Bulkeley, and himself, at their home in Ballston, Pa. All are dead but his wife and she is dying. He had a controversy with his wife over money matters. His wife was the divorced wife of Crandall's former legal associate. Crandall was once candidate for sheriff in Washington County and defaulted. He was extravagant in his habits. His wife had money and the quarrel was over its control.

BOOMERS BUYING ARMS.

Oklahoma to be Invalued by Five Thousand Men.

WICHITA, Kas., Dec. 19.—Investigation at the headquarters of the Oklahoma boomers at this point shows that many recruits are paying \$25 each to become members of the Oklahoma Settlers' Association. Though the utmost secrecy is preserved, it has developed that the intention is to raise at least 5,000 stand of arms to distribute among these boomers having none, and should Congress not throw open the coveted land by April 1, the leaders will take forcible possession and resist any attempt to dislodge them.

BECAME A MANIAC.

M. Ferry's Assailant Loses His Reason While in Court.

PARIS, Dec. 17.—Aubertin, the man who attempted to assassinate M. Ferry, was arraigned before a magistrate for a preliminary examination to-day. While the examination was progressing the prisoner was attacked with insanity and was removed to a mad-house.

First Wreck on the "Soo" Road.

Special to The Evening Wisconsin.

SAGLE ST. MARIE, Mich., Dec. 16.—The first accident to happen on the "Soo" Railroad, on this division, occurred at 7 o'clock last night, three miles west of the "Soo," a gravel train with a caboose jumping the track. None of the fifteen men in the caboose were seriously hurt, notwithstanding that the car was upset.

Marriage of a Centenarian.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 17.—The Chester local paper announces to-day the marriage of William Aiken, a colored man claiming to be 103 years old, to a young widow 33 years old, named Susan Watson, both of Chester County.

Discoveries of Copper Ore.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Dec. 15.—The Geographical Surveyors working in this section this season found a rich outcrop of copper in the vicinity of Stamford, Vt., which they proceeded to develop.

ROBBED OF VAST SUMS.

Sensational Discovery in a Pittsburg Railway Office—Clerks Under Suspicion.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 20.—A sensation has been brewing in railway circles for some time that came to the surface to-day and promises to eclipse the great car steal on the Pan Handle nine months ago. For some time the Pittsburg Lake Erie Company has known that something very loose, or something positively crooked has existed in the ticket sales and receipts of the road and within a few weeks they have obtained proof that they were being systematically robbed, by means of counterfeit tickets. From the system of ticket accounts kept by the company it was deemed hardly possible, without collusion, for fraud to be perpetrated. It was decided, therefore, that an investigation should be had.

This morning, without warning or without notice, a special examiner entered the ticket department of the general office, ordered all clerks to leave their work at once, and commenced an investigation. What has been the result of this is only surmised; but this afternoon, General Passenger Agent A. D. Smith was temporarily relieved from duty. The suspension of Mr. Smith caused considerable surprise among both the employes and officials of the road, but it is not looked upon as a serious matter, and it is stated that the only reason he was suspended was so that the auditors should have full charge of everything in his office. The number of suspensions up to 2 o'clock this afternoon were forty, which includes all the employes in the passenger, auditing and ticket departments. What first excited the suspicions of the officials were some queer transactions with several theatrical companies. It is alleged that rates were made with the companies and that the man making the contract received a rebate. It is stated that other employes will be suspended within the next twenty-four hours and that the man who is implicated more than any other is still at work.

CUTTING DOWN THE TAX.

The Labor Federation Reduces the Per Capita Assessment.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 16.—The convention of the American Federation of Labor to-day decided to reduce the per capita tax for the support of the federation from one-half to one-fourth of a cent per month and an annual tax of \$25 on all state federations. It was decided not to provide a salaried organizer, but to allow the federation to employ such special organizers as may be needed from time to time. After a long debate it was decided that while local unions would not be compelled to form themselves into state federations yet they were strongly urged to do so.

RIOT AT AN ELECTION.

Eight Men Killed and Forty Wounded at the Polls at Jamauiave.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 15.—Advices received to-day from Jamauiave, in the southern part of the state of Tamauipas, state that there was much trouble there and a riot during the election Sunday. One of the parties opened the polls, when the others began the fight. At each of the polls there was a pitched battle, and the ballot boxes were overturned or destroyed. Eight men were killed and over forty wounded. The result is that the old mayor will hold over for another term.

A CALL FOR TROOPS.

Requisition for Militia to Protect the Salvation Army Against a Mob.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 20.—News from Faribault, Minn., received to-day, is to the effect that excitement is running very high there over assaults on members of the Gospel Army. Maj. Fishblatt, of the army, telegraphed the governor to-day for military aid. Gov. McGill replied that assistance must be asked from the sheriff first and if requested by that official the state would furnish assistance. Five warrants have been sworn out.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

Americans Held in London on a Charge of Being Dynamiters.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—Thomas Callan, formerly of Lowell, Mass., and Michael Harkins, of Philadelphia, the alleged dynamiters, were again arraigned in court to-day and committed for trial.

Collapse of the Coke Pool.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 17.—The great Connellsville Coke Syndicate, that has been in existence since 1884, has been dissolved, the members of the Producers Association having been released from their contract. It is thought this action will result in a reduction of the price of coke as a result of individual competition.

The Wheat Crop of Texas.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Dec. 20.—Reports from the winter wheat growing counties of Texas received by the Gazette to-day, show an increase in acreage from 10 to 100 per cent. No more rain is needed before March and the indications are that the crop of 1888 will be double that of this year.

Two Chinamen to Hang.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 20.—It is stated to-day that the government will not interfere with the sentence of the two Chinamen, Lee Sam and Ah Feat, who have been condemned to be hanged at Victoria, B. C., January 30, for the murder of a Chinese woman.

An Aged Couple Cremated.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 17.—At Hamburg, Erie County, George Bauerli and wife, aged 61 and 58 respectively, were burned to death, early this morning. Their house burned and the couple were too infirm to make their escape.

A Girl Confesses Murder.

TORONTO, Ont., Dec. 15.—Annie Burke, aged 22, daughter of William Burke, a gardener, confessed to-day to poisoning her mother, who died Tuesday. She had threatened to poison the whole family. She recently attempted to stab her father.

Safe-Robbery in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 19.—Robert Clarke & Co., booksellers, discovered this morning that at some time since

Saturday night the safe in their office had been opened by drilling and over \$700 in money and a few articles of jewelry stolen.

KILLED BY FALLING FLOORS.

A Building Collapses at Lafayette, Ind., With Fatal Results.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Dec. 17.—At 10 o'clock this morning the floor of the third story of A. W. Pierce & Co.'s wholesale grocery house gave way under a heavy weight of goods and went crashing down, carrying with it part of the second and first floors into the cellar. Samuel Thompson and Harry Leach, two employes of the firm, at work on the third floor, went through with the falling mass to the bottom. Thompson was almost instantly killed and Leach seriously injured. The loss will be about \$10,000, a large amount of tea and other fine groceries being totally destroyed. The building was considered one of the strongest in the city.

WRECKED BY A HIGH WIND.

A Hotel Containing Sixteen Persons Blown Down With Fatal Result.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 15.—During a heavy wind storm at Crescent, a new town ten miles north of here, a hotel in which were sixteen persons was blown down. Mrs. Clementina Arnold and her 10-year-old daughter were killed. All the others were badly injured.

A Girl's Awful Crime.

SHELBYVILLE, Ill., Dec. 17.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Ada Beckner, of Indianapolis, Ind., for setting fire to a house in this city on September 30, 1883, by which Flora Garrett, 20 years old, and Maggie Wells, 18, were burned to death. The Beckner girl confessed to her lover, who informed the police.

Blow to Maine Prohibitionists.

AUGUSTA, Me., Dec. 15.—The superior court of Kennebec County declares the law making the payment of the United States special tax as a liquor seller prima facie evidence that the party paying such tax is a saloonkeeper, and therefore a public nuisance, to be unconstitutional.

Slain With a Lamp.

PAULS VALLEY, I. T., Dec. 17.—This morning two citizens became involved in a fight and one of them struck the other over the head with a coal oil lamp, breaking the vessel and setting fire to the stranger's clothing. Before the flames could be extinguished the man was burned to death.

Beheaded and Robbed.

PADUCAH, Ky., Dec. 15.—At Ogden's Landing, Ballard County, the remains of George Dougherty, a farmer, were found in the woods with the head severed from the body and secreted in a hollow stump. He had \$500 in his pocket when last seen alive.

Died in His Chair.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 19.—Solon Nickeron, the pioneer carpet dealer of Chicago, was found this morning in his chair dead. Last evening he was on the streets in excellent health. His age is 71.

Drowned Her Babes.

CAMDEN, N. J., Dec. 16.—Miss Annie Court, 19 years old, gave birth to twins. This morning the infants were missing and a search resulted in finding their dead bodies in a pail of water.

War "Signs" in Poland.

VIENNA, Dec. 19.—A widespread outbreak of cattle disease is reported in Poland. This is regarded as a sure sign of large arrivals of beasts from the interior for military provisioning.

A Present to Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 15.—The United States Fish Commission Car No. 2 arrived here to-day, bringing 5,000 carp and gold fish as a gift to the Mexican government.

Gladstone Going to Italy.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—Mr. Gladstone will start for the north of Italy on the 26th inst.

The Cigarette Maker's Romance.

From the New York World.

Mr. Kinney one day went upstairs in his cigarette factory and was stopped by the singing of a fresh young voice on the floor he was approaching. He listened, was enchanted, sought out the singer, found her to be a young girl, plain, but fair to look upon, by name Mary Brady. He became interested, took her away from her work and sent her for five years to school at Mount St. Vincent, and then married her. This is a very pretty story, and it gains an additional romance from the cleverness of Mr. Kinney's engineer. He was bright enough to see things, and he forthwith married Mary Brady's sister. As might easily be expected, he is now superintendent of the southern factory.

A New Species of Silk.

From the Panama Star.

A new species of silk, the cultivation of which has been undertaken in the state of Yucatan, is described at length by the Economista Mexicano. The journal says that it is the product of the wild silkworm Bombyx Peydii, which is closely allied to the domestic silkworm, and that the silk on the cocoons is elastic and of an excellent quality, though rather uncertain in color, varying from white to pale brown. It presents a peculiar difficulty, however, in being covered with a gum which it is not easy to dissolve. The government of the state of Yucatan is making experiments with a view to utilizing this wild silk.

Queer Sights at Rochester.

From the Rochester Union.

Half a dozen reputable witnesses whose veracity cannot be impeached report very curious behavior of the sun on Tuesday afternoon. Along about half-past 1 it was seen to throw off groups of dark blue balls clustered like soap bubbles, which left its rim in clumps and gradually separated and disappeared. The color of these balls changed later to red and again to yellow. The occurrence of these curious phenomena is abundantly established.

Secrets of Salt Lake.

In excavating for an addition to a prison in Salt Lake City recently, five underground cells were found, each 2½ feet wide, 6 feet long and 3 feet high, and with walls 2 feet thick covered with hard plaster cement. The doors were gone, but parts of the hinges remained. There are believed to be many more of the cells at the same place. They are supposed to have been reached, when in use, by subterranean paths. Whether their doors were grated or solid is not known.

JOY TO SALOON MEN.

Judge McAllister Renders Two Important Decisions in Chicago Liquor Cases.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 19.—Judge McAllister this morning decided that the city ordinance prohibiting the sale of liquor to minors was void. A few days ago Oscar Mattha, who keeps a concert saloon, was arrested for selling wine to Linnie St. Clair, a 16-year-old girl who was abducted by a young man whom she had met in concert saloons. Mattha applied for release under the habeas corpus act. The judge held that the portion of the ordinance which revokes a saloonkeeper's license on a second offense is unconstitutional. Among the grounds for this opinion are that the general incorporation act does not give the city council power to pass such an ordinance. The act gives the council power to levy fines not to exceed \$200 and imprison the offender not to exceed six months. Forfeiture of license is neither fine nor imprisonment. Again the dramshop act provides a punishment to saloon-keepers selling to minors except in cases where the minor brings a written request from the parent. The ordinance punished the seller or giver away of drink regardless of such request thereby contravening the statute.

A Shrewd Game.

From the Buffalo Express.

"Bottled Cider, 7 years Old, for the Dyspepsia." This is the inscription on the placard exactly as it appears in the window of a Main Street dispensary of the liquids which always enliven and sometimes intoxicate. A party of four entered the place last night, and, after moistening, one of the number said to the proprietor: "Say, Bill, did you ever attend spelling-school?"

"Why, yes," was the reply. "I used to be quite an artist in the spelling line."

"Well, I'll bet you the drinks that you've lost your grip, and I can give you an every day word that will send you to the foot the first time," said the first speaker.

"Done; give me your word."

"Spell dyspepsia."

"D-y-s-p-e-p-s-i-a."

"Well, why in creation didn't you post your sign painter to spell it that way?" exclaimed the other, a little nettled.

"Because I wanted to have my friends come in, take a drink to show their good will, and then tell me of the error. It is a good scheme, and has panned out \$14.85 so far in two days."

A Peculiar Signature.

From the St. Paul Globe.

A tall, heavy-set gentleman, with an air of comfort about him that only a contented mind can give, walked up to the Clark Hotel register last night, and after depositing his grip on the floor grasped a pen and drew the back of it across the register page, making a mark as though he had dipped his finger in the ink and then drawn it over the page. The clerk was mad in a minute.

"What do you mean, sir," he demanded, "by marking up our register like that? It's an outrage, sir, and I won't stand it."

The gentleman turned, calmly surveyed the clerk a full minute, then drew from his pocket a bank-book, with a mark on the leaves similar to that on the register. "Why," said he, "that's the way I always register. It's my regular signature and I even sign my checks that way."

Keeping Bar in a Canoe.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Where is there a place so remote or so forbidding, that the rum traffic does not creep into it? It would be hard to find. A correspondent of the Fairfield Journal, while on a hunting trip in the Moosehead Lake region, came upon a pair of rum sellers who carried on their business in a canoe. They depended for patronage on the men employed in building the Canadian Pacific Railroad, and did the most of their business on Sundays, when the men were not at work, their canoe taking them from one camp to another.

Photographed in Finery.

From the Buffalo Express.

The photographer's assistant was entertaining the girl who came in for her Thanksgiving tintype till the artist got ready. "Here's a funny thing in one of these two pictures," he said. "One of them was taken this morning and the other this afternoon. And yet you see both wore the same dress, a fine one, isn't it?" "Yes, sir," replied the last visitor; "them's Mamie Martin and Maudie Mix." "Ah, you know them, do you? Well, which one owns the dress?" "I do, sir," said the third girl.

Queer Sights at Rochester.

From the Rochester Union.

Half a dozen reputable witnesses whose veracity cannot be impeached report very curious behavior of the sun on Tuesday afternoon. Along about half-past 1 it was seen to throw off groups of dark blue balls clustered like soap bubbles, which left its rim in clumps and gradually separated and disappeared. The color of these balls changed later to red and again to yellow. The occurrence of these curious phenomena is abundantly established.

Secrets of Salt Lake.

In excavating for an addition to a prison in Salt Lake City recently, five underground cells were found, each 2½ feet wide, 6 feet long and 3 feet high, and with walls 2 feet thick covered with hard plaster cement. The doors were gone, but parts of the hinges remained. There are believed to be many more of the cells at the same place. They are supposed to have been reached, when in use, by subterranean paths. Whether their doors were grated or solid is not known.

HERE IS 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.

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.

OVER 250 BUILDINGS.

Have been built since lots were placed on the market on the 6th of July last and building is going on at this time at a rapid 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 are built and Shops in course of construction.

The Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Railway is finished and trains are running into Gladstone, giving us direct connection with Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Chicago and the world.

“There is no boom. Simply business.”

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.

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

RICHARD MASON, Gladstone, Mich.

PAPA FIRED THE BOMB.

BY H. C. DOBGE.
The town clock tolled the midnight chimes;
Two lovers at the door
Who'd said "Good-night a dozen times
Were saying it some more.

"Go, Mr. Jones," exclaimed the maid,
"Or papa may assist—
But ain't you awfully afraid
To meet an anarchist?"

"See if I am," the little beau,
A-kissing her, replied,
"Now you're an Anna kissed, you know
And who's afraid?" he cried.

Adown the stair, along the hall
With an expression bad,
There sneaked a shadowy giant tall—
Just like the maiden's dad.

And grabbing Mr. Jones he hissed,
"Ha, ha, young man, I come
To show your little Anna kissed
The way I fire a bum." —Yankee Blade.

From the Detroit Free Press.

MISER JOHN.

"I'll foreclose on him, of course I will!" he softly chuckled as he rubbed his hands together. "I lent him the money, and he can't pay it back, and why shouldn't I take his house and lot? I'll take a walk up that way. They needn't call me an old miser, and say I'm hard-hearted. It's a straight matter of business. I lend money on a mortgage; if the money isn't repaid I'm entitled to the security. That's straight business the world over."

It was "Old John White," as every man, woman and child in the town called him. When they didn't refer to him by that name it was to speak of him as "Miser John," "Stingy White," or "Mean John." Men had tried to recall one kind or liberal act on his part, but in vain. Women had sought to find excuses for his selfishness and avarice, but it was a hard thing to do. If he had ever been married—if wife or child had ever shared his lot—no one could remember it. He lived alone—selfish, penurious and friendless. No man entered his gate unless in financial distress and driven to put himself in the maw of the shark. No child ever halted for an instant in front of the grim, tumble-down building Miser John called home.

It was almost Christmas time. The winter winds were like the teeth of wolves, and now and then the light snow was caught up and whirled over street and housetop in a spiteful way. The rich shivered as they stepped from their doors; the poor suffered even as they remained within.

Miser John left his cheerless home for a walk of a mile, and as the winds took hold of him he fairly gasped for breath. His garments were old and thin and worn, but he had planned that they must do him for the winter.

"It isn't so very cold," he said to himself as he hurried along. "All this talk about the poor suffering so much is nonsense. Let 'em move around and keep their blood circulating and they will be warm enough."

He held a mortgage on the little home of Clark, the mechanic. Death had entered the man's family—sickness had come—a great factory had shut down and left scores of men without work or wages. There was interest due as well as principal, and the day had come when the law would permit Miser John to commence proceedings of foreclosure. He was not the man to delay an hour. The misfortunes of others were nothing to him. If he owed a debt he had to pay it; if others owed him it would go hard but what he would have the amount.

"I'll just pass the house—softly pass by," he whispered as he came near it. "There ought to be half an acre of ground there, and I want every inch of it. And I want Clark to leave the house in good repair, and to be out as soon as possible. I'm not to blame that his boy died, nor for his sickness, nor for his trouble at the factory. People who borrow money must pay it back."

It was lamplight as he passed in front of the house. It was a better building than he had hoped for, and the land seemed to be all there to the last inch. Miser John was softly rubbing his hands when he noticed an object leaning on the fence a few yards away. It did not seem solid enough for a human being, and yet what could cast a shadow in the gloom of evening in such a place?

"It may be a robber!" he whispered. "No one has ever tried to rob me yet, but the time may have come. People hate me and would be glad to see me lose my last shilling. John White would get no sympathy here. Suppose it is an assassin! I declare if it didn't move then! I'll go home. Clark may burn the house down to spite me, but if he does I'll send him to state prison if it costs me \$500."

As he moved away on his route home the something followed after. He made a run across the darkness common. It kept its distance. He slowed up as he reached a frequented street. It was no nearer to him—no farther away. Under the gaslight it disappeared entirely, but as he entered upon his own dark street, lo! the something was nearer to him than before. He heard no footsteps on the walk except his own. There was no word or rustle of garments as they entered the gate side by side and passed to the door. There was no presence beside him, and yet there was. It was nothing, and yet it was a something. He was awed and frightened, but at the door he turned at bay and struck out furiously and shouted:

"Back! Go away! You may believe me old and helpless, but I'll grapple with the strongest man and fight to the death!"

He struck only the empty air, though the shadow was at his elbow. It took the key from his hand, un-

locked the door, and he was forced to enter first. As he stood in the darkness of the room he heard the key turn in the lock again. The something was only some trick to scare me!"

"It's only some trick to scare me!" he whispered; "or else my long walk in the cold has made me nervous and near-sighted. As soon as I strike a light it will be gone."

A candle soon shed its light over the room, and the old man threw some fagots on the fire which was nearly dead on the hearth.

"There!" he whispered as he looked about him, "it's gone! It was some trick by the boys. They hate me and like to annoy me. Yes, it's gone."

"It is here!" answered a voice, and lo! the shadow stepped into view on the hearthstone.

In his amazement the old man was silent for a moment, and before he had found his voice the shadow—the something—said:

"I have been with you for half a century, but never before this night have you seen me."

"And—and why to-night?" asked Miser John in a trembling voice.

"Because your life ends with the year! When the bells ring out the old and ring in the new you will be no more on earth. John White, what has been placed to your credit on the books of Heaven?"

"Why—why, I've obeyed the law, haven't I? And I never done nobody any harm. I ain't no Christian, but I've tried to live right."

"I have been with you all these long years, John White! You have been an usurer. You have let avarice triumph in your heart. Selfishness has chased all pity from your soul. The widow, the orphan and the poor and unfortunate have appealed to you in vain."

"They wanted my money!" whined the old man.

"Men have learned to hate you and children to shun you," continued the voice. "You have gold hidden away, but you have no friends. If your soul was to pass from earth to-night there is not one human being in all this world who would volunteer to toll your years upon the nearest church bell. Point me to one who is your friend. Tell me the name of one you have befriended. If you have ever done one kind act towards humanity speak of it that I may have it recorded on the books of the angel in Heaven."

The old man was silent.

"You have been a u-surer with the rich—a robber of the poor. Even this night you went forth to gloat over the troubles and misfortunes of a fellow-being. Hark to the winter winds! Feel the cold as it creeps in through crack and crevice! And yet, to add a few dollars to your hoard you would turn helpless children out doors!"

There was never a word from the shivering, trembling man who crouched over the dying fire.

"And this is the last week of your life," whispered the voice. "You will die here in your bed, and it may be days and days before men miss and enter this grim old house to find you dead. Your hoard of gold will buy you a coffin and shroud and grave, but there will be no mourners. Children will even rejoice that you are gone!"

With head in his hands, and his half-closed eyes looking into the fire, the old man remained silent for a long, long time. By and by he lifted his head with a sudden start of surprise, and the something was gone. He called out to it, he searched the dark corners, but it had silently disappeared.

It was the day before Christmas. Clark, the mechanic, entered Miser John's house with fear and trembling. He came out wiping the tears from his eyes and his face illuminated with the great joy in his heart. Miser John had cancelled the mortgage. Others came and went with the same feelings. The widowed and the fatherless in a dozen homes were made glad by presents of food and fuel, and men whispered to each other as they passed: "Isn't it curious. Miser John has gone crazy!"

When the sextons stood in the churches to ring the requiem of the dying year, and then to peal the deep-toned bells to welcome in the new, men came to them and said:

"When that is done you must toll the death of Miser John. He died an hour ago."

Found His Wife Through a Play.

From a Foreign Letter.

The stage sometimes does more than amuse. A gentleman had lost trace of his wife at the Cape of Good Hope. On the bills of the Theater Royal, Darlington, Eng., during the last week in October he saw the name of Miss Hayes, whom he had seen acting at the Cape. He went to the theater in Darlington, and, to his surprise, found that the play, "The Golden Band," was founded on the adventures of a missing wife. With this as a guide, he went to his own brother and accused him of keeping his wife from him. The brother confessed that the missing lady was in a lunatic asylum, and that the money the husband had sent her had gone to friends. Just before leaving Darlington the husband called at the stage door of the theater and desired that his thanks be conveyed to the "Golden Band" company for having been instrumental in restoring his wife to him.

JULIA OHR, eight years of age, arrived in New York from Germany last week. She weighs 140 pounds, and will probably be placed on exhibition at one of the dime museums.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Christmas.

"Christmas is coming!" the children cry,
Counting the days that are hurrying by;
Dear little children, who live at home,
And do not guess what it is to roam
From morn to night, with stockingless feet,
Up and down through the ice and sleet.

"Christmas is coming!" thinks little Tim;
But what can the Christmas do for him?
His home is a cellar, his daily bread
The crumbs that remain when the rich are fed;
No mother to kiss him when the day is done;
No place to be glad in under the sun.

That wonderful fellow, old "Santa Claus,"
Who is never idle a moment, because
He is kept so busy in piling the toys
Into the stockings of girls and boys,
No wonder he sometimes forgets, you know,
Into the homes of the poor to go.

But, dear little children, you understand
That the rich and poor all over the land
Have one dear Father who watches you
And grieves or smiles at the things you do,
And some of his children are poor and sad,
And some are always merry and glad.

Christmas will bring to you many joys—
Food and plenty, frolic and toys;
Christmas to some will bring nothing at all;
In place of laughter tears will fall.
Poor little Tim to your door may come,
Your blessings are many—spare him some.

The Christmas bells will sweetly ring
The song that the angels love to sing,
The song that came with the savior's birth,
"Peace, good will and love on earth!"
Dear little children, ring, I pray,
Sweet bells in some lonely heart that day.

History of Christmas.

There were some men in advance of their age who had learned to think of the whole life of Christ in its unity as a life for and with man crowned by his vicarious death and resurrection. Irenæus, in particular, is worthy of special mention and enduring honor as the first of the fathers to bring out the unfolding of all the stages of human life in Jesus Christ; and even though he had never written another word than this, he deserves to be immortal in the memory of the church for having said: "The Son of God became as a child among the children in order that childhood might be made holy." This sentence holds the heart of Christmas. But it was not until long after it was uttered, it was not until the latter half of the fourth century, that the church at length began to feel and to unfold its meaning. Then it was that she emerged from the storm of persecution into the sunshine of imperial favor. Then she saw that she had a work to do here on earth in the cleansing and adorning of human life with the beauty of holiness. Then she realized that patient suffering and faithful death were not the only duties of the Christian, but that, following God in love, it was possible to begin in this world the purity and peace of Heaven. Then she began to feel the wondrous significance of the living entrance of the Son of God into the life of man, and the perfect holiness in every human relation. Then she passed from the lower conception of a Church saved out of the world, to the higher conception of a world to be saved by the ministry of the Church, a natural year to be transformed by reverent devotion and wholesome piety into the Christian year, a redeeming life as an atoning death of Christ, to be preserved in living remembrance by the perpetual commemoration of its chief events. Then it was that, opening her heart to the humanity of religion, she began to draw near to the humanity of Jesus and to seek with eager interest for the day of his birth that she might make it holy.

But what drew her there to direct the search? What reason could be given for choosing one day rather than another for the Christmas festival? The gospels, always meager in dates, were silent here. They gave hint of the day or month of the Nativity. Oral tradition, we may be sure, was equally reticent or indifferent. There were, indeed, a few scattered suggestions of the date of Christ's birth floating here and there among the writing of the fathers, but these were all of late origin, manifestly unhistorical, and above all quite contradictory. Clement of Alexandria, said that many Christians regarded the 20th of May as the day of Nativity, others preferred the 20th of April, but he favored the 19th of November. In the Eastern Church the 5th or 6th of January was celebrated as the date of Christ's baptism, and nativity was joined to this on no better ground than a forced interpretation of Ezekiel 1, 1-3, as a prophecy of the incarnation. Others again liked the 21st of March as the day of Christ's birth. Between such varying and slightly supported assumptions there was little to choose. A historical date was clearly out of the question. Nothing was left for the church to do but select some day on the grounds of convenience and symbolic significance, and celebrate it by common consent as Christmas Day.

It would take too long for me to trace the many reasons which led to the choice of the 25th of December. It was doubtless connected with the process of deduction with the day which has already been generally accepted as the common date of the Annunciation and of the creation of the world. Assuming that the world was made in the spring, because it was commanded to bring forth grass and herbs, and that it was made when light and darkness were equally divided, "because the evening and the morning were the first day," it was natural, though somewhat naive to fix upon the vernal equinox (according to the Julian calendar, March 25) as the exact date of the creation. He who could question the value of such straightforward and scriptural argument as this must have had more logic and less piety than belonged to the early Christians. And once having been discovered by this easy

method the very day on which the world came into being and the glorious light sprang out of darkness, what more simple than to assume that it was the same day on which the power of the Almighty over-shadowed Mary, and the day spring from on high began His entrance into the world? Nothing could be plainer. Even the least imaginative of chroniclers could reckon forward from this fixed point of the Assumption nine months, and arrive at December 25, as the day of the Nativity. And here another wonderful coincidence meets him. This is the day of the winter solstice, the day when the world's darkness begins to lessen, and the world's light to grow; the day which the ancient world had long celebrated as the birthday of the sun—dies natalis solis invicti—what more appropriate day could be found for the birth of the "Son of Righteousness?" "Behold, my brethren," says St. Augustine, "another instance of the wondrous fulfillment of scripture. St. John the Baptist is born on June 25, the summer solstice, when the sun begins to decline. The Lord Jesus is born on December 25, the winter solstice, when the sun begins to ascend. And in this is fulfilled the saying, 'He must increase, but I must decrease.'"

The earliest mention of the 25th of December as Christmas Day is found in an ancient catalogue of church festivals about 354 A. D. And it is surprising to see with what alacrity the date was received and the Nativity celebrated through out Christendom. It seems as if the world had been waiting for this festival of divine and human childhood, and was ready to welcome it at once with songs of joy. In the year 360 it was already celebrated in Rome by vast multitudes thronging the churches. Twenty years later Antioch had taken it up with great popular enthusiasm. And in little more than fifty years from the earliest suggestion, the observance of December 25 as the day of the Nativity had become the universal practice of Christians. St. Chrysostom, in a Christmas sermon preached at Antioch, called it the fundamental feast or the root from which all other Christian festivals grow.—Harper's Magazine.

A Lonely Christmas.

Mary Anderson, in a little sketch published in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, tells of a lonely Christmas in her life, saying:

With my company I was traveling through the interior with a special car, in which we slept and dined and lived, a little colony. The morning of December 24 found us speeding through a country smothered deep with snow, and more coming. During the day we rolled into a thriving city, where our car was detached and run onto a sidetrack. The wheels, muffled with snow that had fallen miles away, came to a stand-still in the midst of a lumber yard. All about us was snow, snow, snow. The lumber piles were mounds of pure white, except where, on a sheltered side, the brown edges of the boards grinned through the downy stuff, like lath in a break of plaster on a wall. There was "no earth below," only the buried timber heath and us.

At the end of a journey you have felt that coming down from the excitement of railway travel, the commonplace "platter and knife" sort of feeling that comes with the last roll of the wheels. It means that the great engine has brought you safely through; now do something for yourself while he rests. There is to me something dismal in this, and I felt it more than ever on this day. Everything was so still; we were alone, with no soul or sound about us, and at this distance of time I may own that I felt homesick on the verge of Christmas. In the afternoon each of the company received his or her present; but when this little pleasure was done I began to realize that my own accustomed remembrances were not forthcoming. The short afternoon deadened to twilight, while for a moment the sun found a rift in the clouds and—well, while I sat looking through the window I thought of those lines in Whittier's, some place in "Snow Bound," where

The sun, a snow-blown traveler, sank
From sight beneath the smothering bank.

I began to realize that I was about to spend the first Christmas eve in my life without the gifts that children look for that night. Somehow the jollity of the company at the dining-room end of the car, which had been lighted, did not inspire me. I guess there came thoughts of other holiday seasons. Indeed, I'm pretty sure of that. And then I saw through the dusk, in the shadowy snowbanks, jolly gatherings of friends in other states a good many miles away. And so I thought and thought, as I stared out at the lumber heaps that were getting to be but dim outlines on the rapidly deepening twilight. I don't think I heard the laughter of the others, and I was more alone than ever I was, as a child, in the empty house. The solitude exceeded that of the chamber where I did solitary penance for my youthful impudence or disobedience, and those childish days seemed then as but mist to the rain. I was isolated, though attended; by myself, though surrounded; alone yet with friends.

At length the snowdrifts were lost in the night, and, withdrawing my gaze, I saw my own face reflected on the window, behind which the darkness thus rendered it a mirror. I was startled by a shout from the party at the end of the car, and a call to join them. I told the face on the windowpane that it did not look very cheerful or much inclined to the effort of

facing the lights or attempting to interest an audience that night.

Then I went forward and joined the others. As I did so, some one began to make a speech, and they presented me with a horseshoe set with diamond nail-heads, and expressions of regard. Nothing of similar importance ever did me so much good. Spirits went up at a bound, and that night we felt too good almost to play in earnest.

The next morning the express train rolled in, and after a little a wagon drove alongside our car, and my Christmas was unloaded in boxes and packages, large and small. That wagon brought me friends that I had pictured in the snowbanks that Christmas eve. Alone no longer—that was a holiday, indeed! The tables were set in the body of the car, and, each lady taking four gentlemen to wait upon, we served them to the summons of Peggy, Bridget and Mary Ann. Then the order was reversed, and they danced sharp attendance to the wants of the ladies, who demanded full return of courtesy. Newspaper men came up to our lumber yard to look after us, but we would none of it—that day. We were snowed in our castle, far enough from everybody, so that we might sing and laugh and scream, if it suited, to the heart's content of a company as happy as any that ever saw a Christmas day.

I started out to convey the impression that, when most surrounded, persons may at times experience the most utter loneliness. If this has been done, then my end has been attained, and I have but to add as a personal opinion that John Sterling's

—black mill wheel with grass o'ergrown
That heard no water trickle by,

may stand as a picture of loneliness but Byron knew what I have meant to express, when he affirmed that

Midst the crowd, the hum, the shock of men,
To hear, to see, to feel, and to possess,
With none who bless us, none whom we can
bless,
This is to be alone, this is solitude.

The Violinist's Fingers Tire.

From the Albany Journal.

It seems to the spectator as if the constant strain of bowing would tire a man after an hour and a half of playing so that he could not go through another piece. As a matter of fact the arm of a violinist is rarely wearied by the exercise, but he is, nevertheless, very susceptible to fatigue in another direction. His sensitive part is the ends of the fingers of the left hand. An ordinary concert, or an opera even through which the violinists have to play almost uninterruptedly, does not bring any especial strain upon the fingers, but several successive days of playing tend to make them sore. This, of course, will react upon the quality of the performances, and director recognizing this, frequently forbid the members of their orchestra to play in other bands. When Wm. Gerick took charge of the Boston Symphony orchestra, he created a great sensation and greater discontent by making his musicians bind themselves by cast-iron contract not to play in any other organization or concern during the entire season. The reason for this action was not alone that musicians may injure their style by playing under different leaders, but because the constant demand for players from the famous orchestra will tend to keep them so active day after day as to make their fingers particularly sensitive to the action of the string upon them, and thus mar the fine effects of the playing in a symphony concert.

An Economist.

From the Arkansas Traveler.

"How much do yer charge ter go a mile?" an old negro asked of a street car conductor. "I want'er go out ter see Brudder Lias Smit. Ain't er fies an' blood brudder, yet, understand jes a brudder in de faith."

"Five cents."

"Jes fur er mile? I tell yer dat de man ain't er sho nuff brudder—jes a brudder in de faith."

"The fare is five cents."

"Jes fur er mile?"

"Yes."

"How much is it fur two miles?"

"Just the same."

"Look yere, how fur yer take me f' cents?"

"Five miles."

"What's de name o' de place?"

"City limits."

"Take me all de way out dar fur cents?"

"Yes."

"An' won't take me no mo'n'er mi w'ar Brudder Smif libs fur no less."

"No."

"I ain't got no bizness out dar yere limits, but yer may take me out dar an' I'll walk back ter w' Brudder Smif libs. Here's yer money sah. I'se one o' dese p'litical 'conmists an' blebes in gittin de tull w' an' o' mer money. It would be er right fool man dat would pay er dollar fer er pa'r o' britches wen he ken git whole suit o' cloze fur de same price. Take me on out to yer limits, sah."

Trained to That Sort of Econom

Burdette.

"Hold on," said the doorkeeper the Opera House, as the tawain push past him; "you can't both go in that; this ticket calls for only one seat."

"That's all right, mister; one cheeb ben big enough to hold both of many time, hain't it, Lize?" And in cloud of Lize's best blushes they were gone before he could sound the recall.

A LAW has been passed in Walden, Germany, forbidding the granting of marriage license to a person addicted to the liquor habit.

ROUSEWIFEY MATTERS.

QUEEN'S PUDDING.
One pint of bread crumbs, one quart of milk, warmed and poured over the crumbs; yolks of four eggs, beaten with one cup of sugar and one teaspoonful of butter; bake. When baked, spread over the top a layer of jelly or preserves. Beat the whites of eggs dry, and add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and spread over the top, return to the stove and bake to a light brown. Serve warm with sauce, or cold with sugar and cream.

ORANGE SNOW.
Dissolve an ounce of isinglass in a pint of boiling water, strain, and let stand until nearly cold; mix it with the juice of six or seven oranges and one lemon; add the whites of three eggs, and sugar to taste; whisk the whole together until it looks white like a sponge; put it into a mould and turn it out on the following day.

SCALLOPED OYSTERS.
Butter a pudding dish, roll crackers very fine, put a layer of crackers, then a layer of oysters, season with salt and pepper, and put small bits of butter over the oysters; fill the dish nearly full, having oysters on top; pour in sweet milk enough to soak the crackers; bake nearly an hour. If too dry when baking add a little more butter.

PIE CRUST.
For one pie take one cup of flour, two tablespoonfuls of lard, one-half teaspoonful of salt, mix well, then add one-half teacup of water. If aaky top crust is desired, take enough dough for one crust, roll thin, spread butter over it, and roll up and let stand while filling in the fruit, when it will be ready for use.

TEA CAKE.
One even cup of white sugar, one-half cup butter, two eggs. Beat these until they are creamy, then add a good half-cup cold water and two cups flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful lemon; beat thoroughly. Bake in a long tin, and cut while warm in squares.

HAM CROQUETS.
Chop the ham very fine and season with pepper or mustard. With a little flour in hand, make up small balls and dip in beaten eggs, roll in crumbs of bread or cracker, and fry to a light brown in hot lard.

JELLY CAKE.
Two cups white sugar, three eggs, one cup of lard whipped with a fork until it is light and smooth, one cup cream, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, three and one-half cups flour. Flavor with essence of lemon.

MILK FROSTING.
Ten tablespoonfuls sweet milk, one and a half cups of sugar; let it boil six minutes; take off and stir until quite white; put in a little lemon, spread quickly before getting too hard, wetting the knife in cold water. Very fine.

WHITE CAKE.
One-half cup of butter and two cups of sugar, worked to a cream, the whites of seven eggs beaten to a stiff froth, one-third cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, flavor with vanilla, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

FIG PUDDING.
One-half pound figs, one-half pound bread crumbs, six ounces moist sugar, six ounces beef suet, two eggs, a little nutmeg, and a cup of milk. Figs and suet to be chopped very fine; mix all well and steam in a mould or steamer three hours.

Hatching Machines for Babies.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.
It may not be generally known that hatching machines have recently been introduced in the Paris lying-in hospitals for the saving of infants prematurely born or otherwise deficient in vitality. The system appears to have been eminently successful. The object of the machine is to supply the weak little things with the heat necessary to attain to strength and maturity. New-born babies weighing from two to four and a half pounds instead of four and a half pounds, the average weight, and which were condemned to early death, have been placed in these machines, and in a short time they have come out strong and healthy. The apparatus is similar to the egg-hatching machine. It is in the form of a large wooden box divided into two compartments; one is filled with arm water and the other contains a basket lined with wadding into which the infant is deposited. The lid is applied with a glass pane to enable the movements of the little inmate to be watched. The machine is under constant surveillance of a nurse, who reports to the medical director the various phases of incubation. Dr. Bernard, of the Lariboisiere Hospital, and Dr. Tarnier, of the Maternite, have several of these machines working under their care at the present moment.

White Beaver's Pseudo Son.

White Beaver, of La Crosse, warns the public against a swindler now traveling through the Northwest, claiming to be a son of his. White Beaver has no sons, and the fellow claiming such relationship is a drunken confidence man whose proper home is the penitentiary.

Her Seaside Vacation.

From the Buffalo Express.
Last night as a mother was bathing her little girl of 6 summers, the last which was spent at the seashore, the little one looked into the tub, the bottom of which was just covered, and said: "I can bathe now, mamma, 'cause the tide's out in."

Why Jenny Lind Retired.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.
Many reasons for Jenny Lind's early retirement from the stage were whispered about. The Bishop of Norwich, Dr. Stanley, it was said had convinced her that the stage was not an improper sphere for a good woman. At one time it was said that his son, the late Dean of Westminster, was anxious to marry her, and she continued to be married off by public rumor to various church dignitaries and noblemen. The gentlemen to whom she was engaged, it was commonly known, objected to her remaining on the boards and she certainly left the stage soon after her engagement. Still for many years she continued from time to time to appear in the concert room. Mendelssohn was extremely anxious to get her for the first performance of "Elijah" at Birmingham, but seemed afraid to ask her. He wrote the soprano part expressly for her, and she frequently sang it afterward, but not on the opening day. Her appearance in vast covered corn markets, winter gardens, (for no place seemed big enough to contain the crowds that flocked to hear her) were oddly spectacular. Her simplicity of manner and unaffected good nature won all hearts. When she first appeared the applause would continue rising and falling for several minutes, and every opera glass would then be leveled at her. She never could begin her song at once. The conductor resigned himself, nor attempted to raise his baton, the band stood at ease until the frenzy of excitement gradually subsided. All this time Jenny Lind would stand, first one way, then another, sometimes completely turning around, and then back again, so that everyone could have a good look at their idol.

If Shakespeare could have been present at the Academy of Music when the Keene company played "Julius Caesar" without stage costumes, had he seen the lean and hungry Cassius carried off the stage dead, with his coat-tails dangling dismally between four Macon Romans, no doubt he would have admitted that Bacon wrote the affair.—[Macon Telegraph.]

OLD "Aunt Jane" Collins, a colored woman, who died in Nashville, Tenn., last week at the age of one hundred and four years was thought to be the oldest person in the state, and was at one time a servant of Gen. Jackson.

An ugly complexion made Nellie a fright, Her face was all pimply and red, Though her features were good, and her blue eyes were bright, "What a plain girl is Nellie!" they said.

But now as by magic, plain Nellie has grown As fair as an artist's bright dream; Her face is as sweet as a flower new-blown, Her cheeks are like peaches and cream.

As Nellie walks out in the fair morning light, Her beauty attracts every eye, And as for the people who called her a fright, "Why, Nellie is handsome," they cry.

And the reason of the change is that Nellie took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which regulated her liver, cleared her complexion, made her blood pure, her breath sweet, her face fair and rosy, and removed the defects that had obscured her beauty. Sold by druggists.

MISS MARCHANT, who is in Ireland in behalf of a work for the assistance of Irish families of the upper class who have fallen into poverty through the disturbed state of the country, writes to England that during the past sixteen months she has had to secure homes for thirty-nine children of from two to fourteen years of age, besides relieving many cases of sickness and destitution, and providing many with the means of supporting themselves by needle work.

How to Select a Wife.

Good health, good morals, good sense and good temper, are the four essentials for a good wife. These are the indispensable. After them come the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments, family position, etc. With the first four, married life will be comfortable and happy. Lacking either, it will be in more or less degree a failure. Upon good health depends largely good temper and good looks, and to some extent good sense, also, as the best mind must be affected more or less by the weakness and whims attendant on frail health. Young man, if your wife is falling into a state of invalidism, first of all try to restore her health. If she is troubled with debilitating female weaknesses, buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will cure her.

JANITOR BAKER, of the Wilmington Bank, is 96 years old, has held the place sixty-six years, and is worth \$20,000. His wife is living, at the age of 92, and all their twenty-one children are living except one. Three of them are ministers, and one, Rev. Alexander Baker, now steward of a Southern steamboat, is 70 years old, and says that he has traveled over 45,000 miles, including journeys in England, Germany, France, Scotland, and two years in Africa, as a missionary.

PIERCE'S Pleasant Purgative Pellets Possess Powerful Potency, Pass Painlessly, Promote Physical Prosperity.

F. B. THURBER, of New York, whose wife has been leader of the National Opera Company, is tall, lantern-jawed, and wears a wig. He has made more than a million in the grocery trade. He is ambitious socially, politically and commercially.

FOR THROAT DISEASES AND COUGHS use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

LORD SALISBURY recently sold his property between the Thames embankment and the Strand for \$1,000,000. By the growth of house property in London he is now one of the richest men in England.

'Tis an Ill Wind

That brings with it gusts of rain from the northeast. When the wind blows from that quarter on a wet day, the rheumatic are apt to suffer, even if seated by their "ain comfortable angle" in a cosy arm-chair. A few wine-glassfuls of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters—most genial and comforting of specifics—will afford them unspeakable relief. There is ample proof on record of its efficacy in this disease—more particularly if used for its relief at the outset. Chills and fever, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, and a lack of tone in the kidneys and bladder should also be treated with this useful family medicine of botanic origin. Appetite improved, refreshing slumber once more, visits to the weary invalids of the nervous, and the circulation is enriched and accelerated in consequence of its invigorating and regulating action. Use it as a protector after getting wet.

LETTERS WITH A BIRTHDAY GIFT.

Ho! Daddy Time, you turn too fast! Your old and battered hour glass! An' let up, too, with that old syc! Your gashes fairly make us writhe. Your birthday shaves are much too close together; Go slower, please, when bringin' her another!

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system, and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his Cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

SENATOR SHERMAN many years ago was obliged to buy a home in Washington, as he could not get board for himself and wife and two little rooms for his salary, \$5,000 a year. He bought a good lot on K Street, with a very small frame house and a little brick house on it. In a few years he removed them both and built the brick house he now lives in. The lot has largely increased in value, as it is on the street in the capital. He has made other good investments.

Cheap Farming Lands South.

It is a recognized fact that the cheapest farming lands in America to-day are in the South, and men of much or moderate means, looking for real estate investments, or permanent homes, should not fail to visit the following points, where so many Northern people are now settling, viz.: Jackson, Tennessee; Aberdeen and Jackson, Mississippi; Hannond, Crowley, Jennings, Welsh and Lake Charles, Louisiana. Round Trip Tourist tickets, limited to June 1st, 1888, with stop-over privileges south of Cairo, Illinois, are on sale to New Orleans, Jennings and Lake Charles. For rates apply to nearest ticket agent, and be sure your tickets read via the Illinois Central Railroad from Chicago or St. Louis. For pamphlet entitled "Southern Home Seeker's Guide," and circulars concerning the above-named points, address the undersigned, at Manchester, Ia. J. F. MERRY, Gen. West. Pass. Agt.

THOMAS C. HANCE, of Macedon, N. Y., is one hundred and six years old. He is bent and wrinkled and white-haired and weak-eyed and deaf, as befits his age, but "otherwise is in sound condition."

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.

A Great Newspaper.

From Yonewin's Sunday News. The daily receipts of the Evening Wisconsin for subscriptions and sales are \$250. The receipts from advertising are considerably more. No other publication in Wisconsin approaches these figures. But it has taken forty years to get there.

Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners is the only invention that will make old boots straight as new.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This successful medicine is a carefully-prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics, and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, herbs and barks. A medicine like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has earned for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach. Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THOUSANDS say that Ely's Cream Balm cured them of **CATARRH**. Apply Balm into each nostril. Ely Bro., 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

WHY WORK FOR ANOTHER, or on small salary? Why continue working on a worn-out farm? Why try to secure a living from such high-priced or heavily mortgaged farms? Why work on rented land? Why not start for yourself? Why not secure at once some of the low-priced but very fertile and well-located lands adjacent to railroads now to be obtained by those going to Northern Dakota and Minnesota, where you can make a larger net profit per acre than on the high-priced or worn-out land you now occupy? Why not go and look the situation over, and see for yourself, or at least obtain further information, which will be sent free, if you will address C. H. WALDEN, Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM. HEALS DISEASED LUNGS AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. Made only by DR. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians, LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

KIDDER'S DIGESTIVE

A SURE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA. Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTIVE, saying that it is the best preparation for indigestion that they have ever used. We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTIVE was taken that was not cured.

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

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTIVE will effect a permanent cure. Take DIGESTIVE for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTIVE (price \$1 per large bottle). If he does not have it, send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

WM. F. KIDDER & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

MUSICAL GIFTS

A Birthday Book of Musicians and Composers (\$1.25 by G. F. RUDOLPH & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.) A book of fine appearance, quite suitable for a gift, and containing the names, date of birth and numerous quotations in prose and verse, all about 700 prominent musical men. Spaces in the book for every day in the year give an opportunity to record the birth of friends, &c.

Children's Musical Gift Book (20 cts.) is a very taking little gem with pictures and good songs. Please examine Dilton & Co.'s Books of Musical Literature. They constitute quite a library, and are, individually and collectively, attractive.

RINKEL'S COPY BOOK. A Manual of Music. A convenient book for teachers, with the Elements of music plainly stated, good printed exercises and directions for written exercises. Price 75 cents.

VALUABLE PIANO COLLECTIONS. Classical Pianist, (\$1.42 first-class pieces). Piano Classics, (\$1.) A great success. Young People's Classics, (\$1.) Easy and refined music.

VALUABLE SONG COLLECTIONS. Good Old Tunes We Used to Sing, (\$1.15). College Songs (50 cents). War Songs (50 cents). Jubilee and Plantation Songs (30 cents). Very popular books at very low prices. Any book mailed for retail price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston STEKETEE'S Dry Bitters!

Make Your Own Bitters.

Why pay a dollar for a bottle of Stomach Bitters, containing more poor whiskey than medicine, when the undersigned will send you by mail one 4 oz. package of BARKS and BERRIES, which will make ONE GALLON of the best TONIC any one ever used. The use of this Tonic has cured INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, FEVER and AGUE; as an appetizer none better; acts on the Kidneys and General Debility and gives tone to the stomach; in fact, I challenge all other Tonics. It is far the cheapest Tonic known. One package will equal one dozen bottles of ordinary Bitters sold for One Dollar per bottle. Full directions on every package. Ask your Druggist for "STEKETEE'S DRY BITTERS." If your Druggist does not keep them on sale, then send to the undersigned. I will send one package to any address within the U. S. on receipt of 25c. in postage stamps taken in payment. Two packages 50c, and a trial bottle STEKETEE'S NEURALGIA DRUGS included. GEO. G. STEKETEE, Grand Rapids, Mich. Use STEKETEE'S PIN WORM DESTROYER, sure cure. Price 25 cents.

FREE Give me a Solid Gold Watch and Solid Gold Queen Bob Chain just as represented in this ad. (Ladies or gentlemen's) worth at retail \$75. To any one willing to give evidence in the Bible before January 15th. If there be more than one correct answer the second will receive a beautiful Chatelaine (Solid Gold) Watch and Chain worth \$20.00. The amount will be an elegant solid gold 18k. King, valued at \$10.00, and each of the rest \$5.00, if there be so many correct answers as to give a \$1 Gold Piece. With your answer send 25 two-cent stamps (\$5.00) for which we will send you a Beautiful Christmas and New Year Package, containing an elegant assortment of Christmas Cards, New Year Cards, Easter Cards, Birthday Cards, Sunday School Cards, Reward of Merit Cards, a Fine Assortment of Scrap Papers, a Silhouette Album with new quotations for some and our sample Book of News. Names Cards. This package would cost more than double its amount at any retail store. We hope you will send us orders for them when you see them. We guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. Mention this paper. WEST HAVEN PUBLISHING CO., WEST HAVEN, CONN.

WIZARD OIL FOR PAIN. Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, RHEUMATISM, Lame Back, SUN Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Old Sores and All Aches and Pains. The many testimonials received by us more than prove all we claim for this valuable remedy. It not only relieves the pain, but it cures you. That's the idea! Sold by Druggists, 5c. or by Mail for \$1.00. Address WIZARD OIL COMPANY CHICAGO.

HOLIDAY GIFT TO EVERYBODY.

We will present to all who send us their name and address before the 23rd of December, 1888, our elegant Holiday Edition, comprising sixteen pages of original stories, war sketches, anecdotes, fashions for ladies, gentlemen, and children, etc., by the best writers in the country. This edition will be equal to an ordinary book of 150 pages, and will cost only the trouble of writing name and address upon a postal card and mailing it to THE CHICAGO LEDGER, 271 Franklin Street, Chicago, Ill.

\$5 to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$1.50. FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address Brewster's Safety Keel Holder, Holly, Mich. GOLD is worth \$500 per pound. Pettit's Eye Salve \$1.00, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.



The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and diseases peculiar to females, at the Invalids Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar malady.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For "overworked," "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve, Favorite Prescription is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system, whether morning sickness or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, female weakness, retroversion, prostration, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (60 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address:

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

DR. McNAMARA'S MEDICAL ROOMS. Established in Milwaukee 1861, for the cure of Nervous and Sexual diseases, Nervous Debility, Exhaustion of Brain Energy, Physical Prostration, Kidney Affections, etc., treated with the highest success. 589 BROADWAY, opposite Blatz Brewery. Open 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and have them return, but to effect a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILY, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst case. Because others have failed is no reason for not receiving a cure. Send at once for a Treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post-office. B. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

FREE! A SPECIMEN COPY OF THE TOLEDO BLADE! THE BEST WEEKLY IN THE WORLD! Send Postal, asking for it to THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Stout & Underwood, PATENTS SOLICITORS OF 66 Wisconsin St. MILWAUKEE. AGENTS WANTED to sell NOVELTY RUG PATTERNS, for making Bags, Ties, Caps, Mittens, etc. Machine sent by mail for \$1. Send for late reduced price list. E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

CATARRH TREATMENT FREE So great is our faith we can cure you, dead or alive, we will mail enough to convince you. Free. B. H. LARSEN & CO., Newark, N. J.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Form, Penmanship, Arithmetic, shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by M. A. L. Circulars free. BRYAN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

A NEW NOVEL complete in each number; also stories and essays. \$3.00 per year. Send 10 cents for sample copy to LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACY, Patent Attorneys, 111 Broadway, New York. Instructions and opinions as to patentability FREE. 27 years' experience.

FREE by return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

PENSIONS An increase may be due. Address MILBURN B. STEVENSON, 20 Metropolitan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

\$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 50 best selling articles in the world. I sample FREE. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

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

CANCER TUMORS AND ULCERS. 200 cases cured. Write for references, Dr. F. B. GOLLEY, Milwaukee, Wis.

PENSIONS Claimed by Fitzgerald & Powell, U. S. Pension Office, Indianapolis, Ind. Rejected cases reopened. Send for copy of Pension Act, free. PENSIONS Solicited to Soldiers and Heirs. L. BINGHAM, Atty., Washington, D. C.

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

The Stolen Fortune

BY
Abbie C. McHaver

CHAPTER III—CONTINUED

"You and I have never met before, yet I feel that we are not entire strangers, as both have been well acquainted with the late Richard Fairleigh, formerly of Virginia."

"You mean my father?"

"The man who called himself your father, certainly."

"Called himself my father!" in perplexed, astonished tones.

The stranger bowed, and with a smile that spoke volumes, he continued: "I bring you unpleasant news, but when you set up claim to the late Richard Fairleigh's wealth as his daughter, it becomes my painful duty to inform you that you are mistaken. To my certain knowledge Richard Fairleigh was never married; he was my uncle, and as such I have learned that I myself am the nearest living kin. Consequently the estate you supposed, naturally, of course, to be your own, happens to belong to me. Not only these wild Western lands and numerous herds, but a large and valuable property in Virginia. I am sorry for your sake, Miss Fairleigh, that your adopted father did not inform you of these stern facts, or at least make some provision for you, which I learn he did not."

As one stunned Nora listened to his cruel words at the beginning, but as he proceeded in his merciless voice, something in her gentle nature awoke, and with a strength of which she never would have believed herself capable, she arose, and in a voice as cold and scornful as his own, replied:

"You come to me with your weak, manufactured story and, no doubt, deep-laid plans to rob me of my birthright and my fair and honorable name as well. You must produce proofs of all you affirm. I will listen to your words no further; go to my lawyer."

The man laughed lightly; the scorn in the flashing eyes of the young girl and her flushed cheeks only rendered her more beautiful. A sudden resolve came into his cruel heart—a new desire.

"There may be a compromise; under certain circumstances, I think there could be."

The girl stepped back a few steps, hardly comprehending his meaning, but the feeling of repulsion toward him was great. "Please, go," she said; "leave my presence."

With a bow and smile he complied, and Nora sank back in her chair, feeling that another new calamity had fallen upon her. How was she to prove that his words were false; there was an easy assurance about the man that chilled her troubled heart.

An hour later a messenger brought her a note from her lawyer.

DEAR MISS FAIRLEIGH: In deep sympathy I write this to you. Mr. Le Fane has been closeted with me, and he brings substantial proofs of his just claims to your father's—or supposed father's—estate. I feel that to contest the matter is useless. So far as you have used money from the bank, the gentleman squares accounts, and leaves five hundred dollars in the bank for your present needs.

I regret all the complication very much, but believe me, your sincere friend,

LEE SWIFT.

"The coward!" exclaimed Nora, indignantly; "to throw me over like this. But we shall see whether Mr. Dan Le Fane has such smooth sailing as he supposes. Weak, uninformed girl that I am, I will beat them at their own game, for I know dear papa was my own father, and the money he left here and in Virginia is and shall be mine. Now, let me think. Ah! who is that?"

"A gentleman," said the maid, "a gentleman as said you was expecting him."

"The detective, at last," thought Nora. "Yes, I will see him."

CHAPTER IV.

WHEN Jim Gregory returned to Iron Dan's presence the following morning, he received the order to take his party and penetrate further into the mountains to a well-known resort of their own.

"There is nothing special I care for just at present, as I have a big thing on my own shoulders now. Of course, if you see an opening for a haul, I give you liberty to use your own judgment."

"Slippery Sam promised to let us know if a big thing went along in the Express. But we are pretty well content with our last exploit, and so you kin trust us to do our best. When shall we hear from you agin, Captain?"

"In two or three weeks, perhaps a month. Keep a sharp eye on your colored friend; I have an idea I may need to get some information from him when I return."

Jim laughed boisterously and exclaimed merrily:

"Let me pump him, Captain, fur you. I had the most fun you ever did see out there by the river."

The Captain smiled grimly, and shook his head.

"I prefer to manage that matter myself. But it is high time I was off."

And with merely a nod of his head, Iron Dan mounted his beautiful racer,

Black Joe, and went out toward the prairies.

"He's a deep 'un," muttered Jim, glancing after him carelessly. "Wonder what he's up to now; however, that's none of my affairs. There is that la'y Skete! It is time we were on our way to Satan's Roost."

With that he sent forth a long, clear whistle that in a few minutes caused him to be surrounded by his comrades. Skulking behind them stood the still frightened darky.

The Indians appeared quite careless of the coming and going of their white brethren. But Iron Dan had for his own reasons been very kind and generous to them. He had brought them more than one fine horse, and several small herds of cattle and sheep, besides many other presents, trifling in themselves, but dear to the Indian's heart.

There was still another bond between the lawless band and themselves, they too were leagued against the white settlers—the Indian's bitterest and most encroaching enemies.

The order to start for Satan's Roost was given, and in less than a half hour



"Go," she said, "leave my presence."

the little party had begun their toilsome, perilous march over the mountains.

Skete hadn't the least idea where they were going. His woolly head was all in a chaos inwardly, but he was growing somewhat calmer now and was beginning to realize that he was not to be harmed if he obeyed the orders of cruel Jim Gregory.

The mountains themselves had a soothing influence. Skete felt quite at home climbing up their steep sides and winding around and in the huge canyons. The pines were green and homelike, and the stray warblers made his heart beat faster and his tongue longed to join in with their songs, if he had but dared.

What was to become of him, how he was ever to escape from these mountain fastnesses or out of Jim Gregory's clutches, Skete had not the faintest conception. That he would escape finally and see his dear Miss Nora once more, his anxious, loving heart assured him. Skete was but a child after all, and the hand of oppression had made him submissive and gentle. The outrage that had been done, of which he had been made an unwilling participant, had changed his careless nature into something stronger and braver. The sense of the great wrong—the fearful crime committed—caused the desire for escape to reveal the treachery, to take deep hold upon his simple nature.

All day long they continued their toilsome journey cautiously and silently as possible, for there were hostile Indians that they had no desire to encounter.

At nightfall they reached a sheltered valley, one of the loveliest imaginable, but different from the one where they had passed the night, as this was inhabited only by wild game that was tempted to its confines by the luxuriant green grass and sparkling water of a mountain stream.

On the side of the mountain a large shelving ledge stood out boldly; far back under its dark depths the men passed, leaving one of their number to attend to the weary parties.

"Come on, Skete," exclaimed Jim Gregory, lightly, "this is your new home. Jist give that rock a kick; that's it. Here we are, all right, safe in our own Satan's Roost. Pretty name, ain't it, Skete? sort of practical like. Now then, there's a nice kitchen back a piece. You kin hop around and get our supper."

The chamber, if it may be so termed, was of vast proportions and most peculiar shape; in truth, it was but a portion of a worked-out claim, and long ago deserted, left to the wild beasts of the mountains and to those other beings that now inhabited it, scarcely less wild or dangerous than the beasts themselves.

Another night passed quietly, and in the morning, his labor done, Skete walked out to view his new surroundings.

The rugged sides of the mountains frowned down upon him; there are clusters of spruce pine, bunches of plum bushes, and flowers—yes, flowers—hanging in festoons from inaccessible crags, smiling in laughing profusion on the rude side of their rocky homes.

How quiet it all is; how beautiful! "Nct a bad nest, is it, Skete?" rudely breaks in the coarse voice of his new master; "plenty of fresh air, water, and game. You can try your hand at fishing, my lad. The boys will show you our mode; and see you have a mess by dinner time."

In the meantime Iron Dan—so called for his stubbornness of purpose, which brooks no interference and stops at no obstacles that human power can conquer—has gone in a southeasterly direction, and by noon his splendid horse has carried him somewhat out of the broken, mountainous country. The desolate prairie, with scarcely a show of vegetation, is before him. Sand hills and wind—strange that the wind never gets tired, and, certainly if there is any country where it tries itself, that country is Nebraska.

Iron Dan is careless of wind and sand. He has been too long accustomed to such small evils to heed them now, when his mind is burdened with plans of great moment and magnitude. A fortune such as is not found in a day, or even many days, sometimes, lies just within his grasp.

First, it was necessary to put Richard Fairleigh out of the way entirely; this had been most successfully accomplished, and his papers, of land and titles, are already in Iron Dan's possession.

"Hello! what's that?"

Iron Dan drew forth his powerful field-glass, and at the word Black Joe stood motionless.

The objects that had arrested his attention moved along slowly, a party of mounted men from their dress undoubtedly Indians, and hostiles.

"Indians, as I live! Hostiles, too, I believe. Well, old fellow, you may have a chance to show your mettle once more. You and I have left more than one redskin to seek the happy hunting grounds, haven't we, old fellow?" And Iron Dan caresses the arched neck of his horse lovingly. "We try to conciliate the noble red man whenever we can, but it happens in our ten years of the Rockies we have not formed all their acquaintance."

The party of some twenty or more mounted warriors came on directly toward Iron Dan. Evidently they had perceived him also.

"Now, my beauty," said Iron Dan, patting his horse's head gently, "quietly my pet, you are almost fresh and it will be mere play to gallop around that party of sneaking redskins. If they encroach too closely my ready Winchester is handy and my lasso also. I fancy they may have heard of Iron Dan ere this. Ah, they are heading directly in my path. Well, well, my pet, you can soon be free to show what stuff you're made of. Now for it!"

Like the wind Black Joe shot out to the left, but at that instant the Indians, with a terrific yell, struck out to intercept the intrepid solitary horseman.

Only three of the party were mounted on horses that could in any way approach the magnificent creature ridden by Iron Dan and circling around them as easily as a gust of wind.

Iron Dan smiled as he noted the three that, by making a short cut, had approached within easy shooting range.

"So much the worse for you, my lads. Thanks to the long practice and drill, Joe and I are ready for you. Here goes! Whoa!"

It was no reckless aim he took, but cool and steady, his horse standing like a block for that instant; then, at the word, was off like a flash.

The foremost Indian fell, and his splendid mare galloped on endeavoring to overtake Black Joe.

Iron Dan, perceiving this, whirled and fired again, once, twice, and the two others fell from their horses either dead or wounded.

His eagle eye perceived the remainder of the pursuers were far in the rear, but pressing toward him at the best speed of their ponies. A whistle



Iron Dan drew forth his powerful field-glass.

to the handsome mare and she was beside him.

"It's a bit risky, but you are worth it, you beauty. Now we are off for a race for life."

He grasped the loose bridle of the riderless horse, and with gentle words urged his own to almost his best speed—to the highest the mare could possibly reach.

The infuriated redskins had long ere this recognized Iron Dan and Black Joe; there was not another such horse or daring rider in the country. These Indians had had no cause to be favorably impressed with Iron Dan, and knew him only by his many deeds of cruelty to members of their own nation. To capture him or kill him was the dearest wish of their hearts.

Iron Dan glanced back carelessly. He still was gaining on his pursuers, but a false step of his horse, a plunge into a hole, and he might never accomplish the great desire of his life. He had many long miles yet before he could hope to reach safety, and seventeen infuriated redskins were not to be shaken off without some effort.

Without the mare the slipping away could have been accomplished easily, but the beautiful creature that galloped along so gracefully was too great a temptation for Iron Dan to resist. If there was anything his hard heart loved it was a horse.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PRETTY MRS. BUSH.

Berry Wall's Marriage Recalls a Milwaukee Scandal.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 19.—Miss Salome Melbourne, the pretty young woman who became Mrs. E. Berry Wall, is well-known in this city, where the Melbournes resided several years. Her sister, Blanche, who was known as the handsomest woman in St. Louis, is better known, however, than is Mrs. Wall. Several years ago Maj. Melbourne removed to Baltimore and nothing was heard of the family until four years ago, when a great scandal involving Algeron Sartoris, the husband of Nellie Grant, was made public. A dashing woman appeared who gave her name as Mrs. Bush in Milwaukee one day early in the spring, and rented a handsome house on the West Side in a fashionable quarter. She was accompanied by a tall, distinguished appearing man. The two furnished the house extravagantly, and Mrs. Bush occupied it for several months, receiving occasional visits from the man, who came to the house with his overcoat buttoned up to his chin and his hat pulled down over his eyes. The two were seen walking and driving together, and their stylish appearance and the mystery about them caused a great deal of talk, but nothing was known of their identity until some trouble with a tradesman who had helped furnish the house brought to light the name of the mysterious visitor. He was proven to be Algeron Sartoris, the Englishman who had married Gen. Grant's pretty daughter. The newspapers of the country teemed with various versions of the scandal, and the mysterious woman became the center of attraction. She had picked up her portable property and taken a train for Chicago. She was found in a Chicago hotel by a reporter and interviewed. It was then that her identity was revealed. She had given a false name in Milwaukee. Her real name was Blanche Melbourne.

AID FOR STRIKING MINERS.

Congress Asked to Prevent the Importation of Belgians.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 20.—In the House, to-day, Mr. Brumm (Pa.) offered a preamble and resolution reciting that it is currently reported that the coal operators in the Lehigh region are now importing or are about to import 2,000 Belgian miners under contract to take the place of the miners now on strike in that section; that the striking miners have used every endeavor to have a settlement of the differences by arbitration, and that the operators have positively refused to enter into arbitration; and requesting the President to notify the officials of the Treasury Department of these facts and urge them to use special efforts to prevent the landing of the Belgian miners and to see that the law against the importation of labor under contract is strictly enforced. Referred to the committee on labor.

Propositions to increase the membership of the committee on rules to seven, and to provide for a committee on the American Isthmus were respectively introduced by Messrs. Townshend and Baker, of Illinois, and referred to the committee on rules.

Mr. Mills (Tex.) moved an adjournment stating that he did so in order to enable the committee on rules to meet and decide upon a report which would probably be submitted to-morrow. Motion agreed to and the House at 12:15 adjourned.

HENRY GEORGE PLEASED.

Happy That Free Trade is Made an Issue by Cleveland's Essay.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Henry George lectured at the Academy of Music last night. "I thank God," said he, "for Grover Cleveland's message. It was not the message of a Hebrew prophet. A Hebrew prophet would not expect a renomination by the Democracy. Nor was it the message of a free trader. It was the message of a president of the United States who is inclined toward free trade. It is an anti-protection message. Mr. Cleveland is as yet afraid of his horses. But if I mistake not, when he once lets them drive they will carry him much further than he now believes. I am glad of the message. Why? Because of the great work it is doing—~~the~~ the great work it has already done. It has brought the question of free trade before the public. No longer will the discussion be as to how much to raise or lower the tariff. It is now whether it be protection or free trade. I am glad of Cleveland's bringing this question into politics as I would have been if our most sanguine hopes had been realized in the last election. And I believe we ourselves have largely contributed toward bringing the question up."

PANIC ON THE BOURSE.

War Feeling in Austria Causes Great Market Fluctuations.

VIENNA, Dec. 19.—On Saturday evening the Bourse wound up in a perfect rout. Securities of all kinds were recklessly thrown on the market. It is estimated that on Friday and Saturday 200,000,000 florins were lost.

It is stated that at to-day's military council resolutions will be proposed to place 25,000,000 florins at the disposal of the war minister to build 200,000 huts in Galicia and for the immediate purchase of uniforms and accoutrements for the Landwehr and the last class of the reserves.

Bishop Carberry Dead.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—Rt. Rev. James Joseph Carberry, Catholic bishop of the diocese of Hamilton, Ont., is dead.

HAMILTON, Ont., Dec. 19.—Bishop Carberry, whose death is reported by cable, was consecrated bishop of Hamilton three years ago. He went to Rome last September to attend the Pope's jubilee. He was suddenly taken ill at Cork and died there.

Concessions to Cabmen.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—There appears to be no change in the situation of the strike of cab drivers and staidmen employed by Eyerson & Brown and the New York Cab Company. The employers offer to increase the men's wages, but refuse to sign a contract for a year

as demanded. The men as firmly insist on the latter point.

A BLOW TO LIQUOR MEN.

The Supreme Court Declares the Missouri Option Law to be Constitutional.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 19.—The supreme court this morning declared what is known as the Wood Local Option law to be constitutional. The effect of this will be to give the temperance movement in the state additional impetus and elections will no doubt be speedily held on the "wet" or "dry" questions in all the counties in the state that haven't already seen such action. St. Louis will also vote on the question.

GEN. ALLEN AS COMMANDER.

Election of Officers by the New Grand Army Post at Oshkosh.

OSHKOSH, Wis., Dec. 20.—The first meeting of the new Nathan Paine Post was held last evening at Weisbrod's Hall, with sixty-six of the charter members present. The meeting was organized by the election of H. B. Harshaw, chairman, and H. H. Clemons, secretary. The election of officers resulted as follows: Commander, T. S. Allen; senior vice-commander, Robert Brand; junior vice-commander, Robert McFetridge; quartermaster, R. J. Weisbrod; surgeon, W. A. Gordon; chaplain, G. A. Cressey; officer of the day, William Sharpe; officer of the guard, John Cowling; trustee for three years, Eli Seeley; two years, Conrad Schuri; one year, William Spikes. The installation will be held as soon as the charter is received from State Commander Griffin.

PENAL SERVITUDE FOR LIFE.

The Sentence Upon an American Citizen in England.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—Dan Doherty, the American who shot and killed Geo. M. Graham, another American, has been convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to penal servitude for life. The judge in sentencing Doherty declared that the jury had taken a merciful view of the prisoner's crime. They would have, he said, been perfectly justified in returning a verdict of guilty of murder and had they done so he wouldn't have hesitated to pass a death sentence.

WEDS A PRINCESS.

Sarah Bernhardt's Son to Marry a Blue-Blooded Maiden.

PARIS, Dec. 20.—The bans of matrimony were to-day published between Maurice Bernhardt, son of the actress, Sarah Bernhardt, and Princess Virginia Clotilde Jablonowski, great-granddaughter of Lucien Bonaparte. The wedding will be celebrated at midnight in the Church of St. Honore, Eylau.

Snow in the Northwest.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 19.—The storm of yesterday was not of unusual severity or duration and has caused little comment in Northwestern news centers. At Brainerd nearly a foot of damp snow fell, causing some delay to trains. At Duluth about the same state of affairs is reported. The wires are working well this morning and there is no interruption of business. No snow fell here.

Lawlessness in the South.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 20.—Lawlessness reigns supreme in the region of the phosphate mines where hundreds of hands have recently been thrown out of employment. This condition of affairs was brought about principally by the unfortunate depression in the phosphate trade and the consequent discharge of hundreds of negro laborers.

A Bullet Ends His Career.

REDSTONE JUNCTION, Pa., Dec. 20.—Word was received here to-day that Elihu Gregg, who for fifty years has been the terror of the border farmers of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio and Maryland, was found dead, a few days ago, on the West Virginia Mountains, with a bullet hole in his breast.

Secretary Endicot in Kansas.

LEAVENWORTH, Kas., Dec. 20.—Secretary Endicot, Adj.-Gen. Drum, Col. T. F. Barr and Capt. D. M. Taylor, the secretary's staff, arrived at Fort Leavenworth this morning. The secretary was received with a salute of 17 guns. He is here to inspect the military prison.

A Denial by Germany.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—In pursuance of reports made by military personages to the Emperor at his reception on Saturday, a refutation will be issued of the statements printed in the Invalide Russe, of St. Petersburg, regarding the German military preparations.

A Favorable Symptom.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—The Freissinge Zeitung, in an article believed to have been prompted by Prof. Virchow, says that the cicatrization in the Crown Prince's throat is a most favorable symptom, indicating that the affection is not cancerous.

Oppose Lamar's Confirmation.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 20.—The Boston branch of the National League of Colored Men at a meeting held last evening adopted a resolution opposing the confirmation of Secretary Lamar as judge of the supreme court of the United States.

Military Council at Vienna.

VIENNA, Dec. 19.—Herz von Tisza, the Hungarian prime minister, had a conference with Count Kalnoky, the Austrian prime minister, and Crown Prince Rudolph prior to the military council to-day. The council was held at noon.

Oppose Tariff Reduction.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Dec. 20.—Prominent wool growers met here to-day and adopted resolutions condemning any part of the reduction of the tariff on wool and urging upon Congress the necessity of retaining the present rate of duty.

A Count Loses His Job.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—Count Perpoucher, whose wife was said to have been implicated in the sending of forged documents to the Czar, has resigned his office of chief marshal of the imperial household.

Death of a Noted Divine.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—The Rev. Mr. MacConche is dead.

Ordinance No. 2.
 An ordinance creating a Fire Department of the Village of Gladstone, and defining the duties of the Chief of same.
 The Village of Gladstone ordains:
 Section 1. That there be and is hereby created a Fire Department of the Village of Gladstone.
 Section 2. That the President appoint Chief of said Department whose duties shall be to organize and drill in the use of Pumps, Hose, Hook & Ladder apparatus, etc., etc., Volunteer Fire Companies to consist of not more than 20 men, who will be under the command and control of said Chief at all Fires, Parades, and other public meetings of said companies.
 Section 3. That the said Chief take possession of and be held responsible for the care and safe keeping of all Wells, Pumps, Hose and other apparatus belonging to said Department.
 Section 4. That it shall be the further duty of said Chief to appoint the foremen of said companies and to take command at all fires and have authority to call on and compel all bystanders to assist in the suppression of such fires or the care of property, and any interference with or refusal to comply with such orders is a misdemeanor punishable by fine not to exceed \$5.00.
 Section 5. That each of said Fire Companies may elect a President, Secretary, and Treasurer, and adopt a code of rules and regulations subject to the approval of the Village Council.
 Section 6. That this ordinance take effect immediately after its passage and publication.
 Adopted December 19, 1887
 R. W. DAVIES, Clerk.

Ordinance No. 3.
 An ordinance for the regulation of and Licensing Shows, Exhibition, Etc., within the Village of Gladstone.
 The Village of Gladstone ordains as follows:
 Section 1. That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to exhibit to public view for gain within said village any animal or animals, wax or other figures, or puppets, or paintings, feats of circus riding, rope or wire walking or dancing, slight-of-hand performance, theatrical performance, musical entertainment, circus, caravan or menagerie or other show, exhibition or entertainment of any kind whatever without having first obtained a license therefor, and if any person or persons shall offend against the provisions of this section, he, she, or they shall be fined for each offense a sum double the amount of the license required of him, her or them by this ordinance, together with the costs of prosecution, and in default of payment of such fine and costs shall be imprisoned in the common jail of Delta County not less than thirty nor more than sixty days at the discretion of the court or justice rendering judgment.
 Section 2. It shall be the duty of the village clerk to grant the license herein provided for, if in his opinion the exhibition will not injuriously effect the morals of the people, or offend against the rules of decency and good order, upon the payment of the license fee hereinafter stated.
 Section 3. The sums to be paid for any such license shall be as follows:
 For a circus, caravan or menagerie, twenty-five dollars for each and every day of exhibition.
 For travelling theatrical companies and other entertainments given for gain in any hall or public building, five dollars for each day of exhibition.
 For all street exhibitions or entertainments where gain is sought by selling articles of any kind or nature, for every day of exhibition, ten dollars.
 Section 4. It shall be the duty of the marshal to ascertain whether persons coming within the provisions of this ordinance have procured their license as hereinbefore provided, and upon the neglect or refusal of any person so to do, to forthwith arrest him and convey him before the nearest justice of the peace for trial.
 Section 5. Nothing contained within this ordinance shall be construed to prohibit any resident or residents of this village from giving exhibitions or performances without obtaining the licenses required of non-residents.
 Adopted December 12, 1887.
 ALFRED P. SMITH, Clerk, pro tem.

Ordinance No. 4.
 Ordinance Regulating and Licensing Hawkers and Peddlers.
 The Village of Gladstone ordains:
 Section 1. That no person shall travel out the village for the purpose of carrying to sell or exposing for sale any goods, wares, or merchandise, books, periodicals, publications, either by sale and delivery by sale by sample for future delivery, without having first obtained a license as hereinafter provided, and if any person shall offend against the provisions of this section he shall pay for each offense a sum double the amount required of him by this ordinance, together with the costs of prosecution; and in default of payment of such fine and costs shall be imprisoned in the common jail of Delta County not less than ten nor more than ten days in the discretion of the justice rendering judgment.
 Section 2. It shall be the duty of the village clerk to grant the licenses provided for upon payment of the license fee hereinafter stated.
 Section 3. The sums to be paid for any such license shall be as follows:
 For hawkers and peddlers on foot, five dollars for each and every day.
 For hawkers and peddlers with more than one horse or other beast carrying or drawing a burthen, twelve dollars for each day every day.
 For agents and canvassers for the sale of books, periodicals and publications, one dollar for each and every day.
 Section 4. It shall be the duty of the marshal to ascertain whether persons coming within the provisions of this ordinance have procured their licenses as hereinbefore provided; and upon the neglect or refusal of any person so to do, to forthwith arrest him and convey him before the nearest justice of the peace for trial.
 Section 5. Nothing contained in this ordinance shall be construed to prevent any farmer, mechanic or manufacturer from selling his work or produce, by sample and otherwise without a license.
 Adopted Dec. 12, 1887.
 ALFRED P. SMITH, Clerk pro tem.

**OUR
 First Announcement.**

We have been delayed in getting our store open for business. The railroad company is to blame for it, not us. We will be ready for business in a few days.

In the meantime will you help us make our newspaper order? What do you, or will you read? You can get through us, any paper or periodical published in the U. S., Great Britain or Germany.

Please leave your name and the paper or book you want with us.

FITZGERALD & CO.,
 Drugs, Stationery, etc
 88 5 doors west of postoffice.

**TRADE AT
 THE**

City Meat Market!

Where you can buy the finest quality of Meats at wholesale and retail. Remember I keep the best of everything in my line.

Christmas Stock

A car of
Holiday Meats, Poultry

AND OYSTERS
 is coming this week. Call and inspect it.

OUR MOTTO: "We strive to please."
 Respectfully,
J. J. Miller.
 Delta Ave., opposite The Delta. 87

ESCANABA HOUSE

East end of Delta Avenue.
Gladstone, - Michigan.
 Comfortable and convenient, near docks.
 Good barn attached.
Gaspard La Comé, Prop'r.
 Also proprietor of City

Dray and Freight Line.

Teaming and hauling promptly done.
 Heavy freights a specialty.

MARTIN & WHITE,
 Contractors and Builders.

We are prepared to furnish Complete plans in

DETAIL.
 Drawings and Specifications for

Public and Private

Buildings on short notice and at

Reasonable Figures.

And we guarantee their accuracy.
Gladstone, : : Mich.

Thos. M. Solar,

Contractor

AND

Builder.

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

Plans and specifications prepared.
 61 **Gladstone, Mich.**

BIG BARGAINS

IN

Winter Goods

AT

T. H. Warren & Bro's
 Cheap Cash Store.

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, ARCTICS,
 GLOVES, MITTENS, HATS, CAPS,
 AND MACKINAW.

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.

Aaron Miller

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

Fruits and Vegetables,

Butter,

Cheese and

Fresh Eggs,

Cigars, Tobaccos and Pipes.

He will run a

Restaurant and Boarding House

In connection with his store and will furnish first-class meals at all hours at living prices.
 Pure Apple Cider in Stock. 66

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

THE BEST STOVE

—IS THE—



THESE AND MANY OTHERS ARE FOR SALE BY

SCOTT & MASON

—ALSO—

HARDWARE

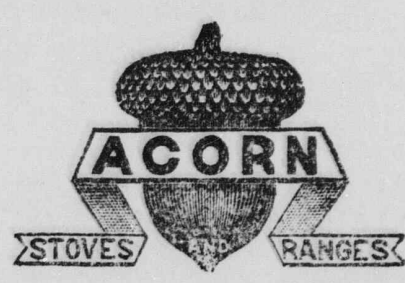
OF ALL NAME AND NATURE, SHELF GOODS AND ALL KINDS OF HEAVY HARDWARE FOR

Lumbermen and Jobbers.

NAME YOUR GOODS AND TAKE THEM AT

⇨ **BOTTOM FIGURES** ⇨

BUT DON'T FORGET THE



Jobbers & 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, LOUNG SOFAS, PARLOR SUITS AND PLAIN

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

BURNS
"Merry Christmas!"
Best satisfaction and largest stock of
HOLIDAY GOODS AT
BURNS
Don't Stand on your order but buy at once one of those
Beautiful "Domestic" Sewing Machines.
AND MAKE HOME HAPPY.
Sold only by BURNS
"Happy New Year."

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 celebrated
PICKLES.
Cigars--Wholesale and Retail.
Choice BUTTER a specialty.

Mail orders given prompt attention.

617 Ludington St., Escanaba.

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.

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."

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.

The Delta.

LEW. A. CATES, Manager.

OFFICE CORNER LUDINGTON AND ELMORE.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

The Bodega has a bus, making all trains. Manufacturers build cities. Get manufacturers.

Escanaba needs an opera house, and needs it bad, too.

There were twenty-two patients in the hospital Thursday.

Alderman O'Brien is running a freight train on the "Soo road."

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. McKenna were Chicago visitors since our last issue.

James Christie, who is attending Ripon College, is home for the holidays.

Mr. Carse, representing H. H. Gardner & Co., will spend Xmas with his family at Kalamazoo.

The building that will be done in Escanaba next season will astonish the "oldest inhabitant."

Marriage licenses have been issued this week to E. Boileau and Olive Terrien, both of Ford River.

Dr. H. B. Reynolds is quite seriously ill at the New Ludington, quinsy being the trouble. Dr. Allen, of Ishpeming, is in attendance.

The express office will be open Sunday from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. in order that people may get Xmas gifts forwarded them from friends abroad.

Albert D. Houghton left Wednesday evening for Calumet, where he will probably accept a position as engineer in the Calumet & Hecla mine.

Patsy O'Donnell, an unmarried man of about 23 years, died on Monday of typhoid fever, and was buried from St. Joseph's church Wednesday.

Jas. Tracy, of Whitefish, is seriously ill. Dr. Tracy went thither Thursday and if deemed practicable intended to remove him to the hospital in this city.

The ore yards of the Northwestern company have been considerably increased in dimensions, a steam shovel being engaged in the works. Additional tracks will be laid.

The hotel accommodations of Escanaba are excelled by few in the state. They are excellently managed by experienced and competent gentlemen, and the fare is equal to many \$2.50 houses.

The hotel at Baraga, Mich., was entirely destroyed by fire on Monday. The remains of a man were found in the ruins to-night, supposed to be those of a lumberman named John Bennick.

Mr. Rumsey, representing the American Bell Telephone company, is succeeding admirably in obtaining subscribers for machines. This gentleman signifies his intention to establish a line between this city and Gladstone.

The Michigan crop report shows that in 1886 Delta county produced 57,007 bushels of potatoes from an acreage of 499. Horses, cattle, sheep and swine, compared with stock in good, healthy and thrifty condition, are rated at 100.

A village plat of Ford River has reached the register's office for record, having been platted by the Ford River Lumber company, of which William Blanchard is president, and T. V. Ward secretary. The plat comprises six blocks and is well arranged.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1887, there were treated at Escanaba under the marine hospital service 83 persons; discharged, 22; died 1; cost \$1,113. For the present fiscal year contracts have been made with the Delta county hospital to furnish quarters, subsistence and nursing at \$1 per day, and with D. A. Oliver to provide for the burial of the deceased patients at \$15 each.

"Hoist cold wave signal; the temperature will fall fifteen to twenty degrees or more by Tuesday morning," was the bulletin received at the signal station Sunday, and for the first time the cold wave flag was hoisted. It arrived Saturday. Arrangements have been perfected with the railway company to distribute "cold wave news" along the line, and bulletins will hereafter be posted conspicuously in depots north and south within a radius of about seventy miles.

Every householder should be required to clean the snow off the sidewalk opposite his premises within twenty-four hours after it has fallen. Sleet or ice should be removed within four hours after it has fallen or be covered with sand, ashes or sawdust. Ashes are unsightly and a person walking thereon will leave dark footprints behind him and bring himself into bad favor with any housekeeper whose premises he invades. Sand is considered good material, but a strong grip on the shovel is known to be satisfactory.

John Hayden, of Mason & Hayden, lumber commissioners and forwarders, Es-

canaba, tells me that the high lake rate somewhat restricted business during the past season at that point. At Green Bay points 80,000,000 feet were shipped east, but he thinks if freight rates had been reasonable and tonnage to be had, these figures would have been largely increased. He says they are carrying over a comparatively large quantity of lumber. The opinion prevails that the eastern dealers, having gone into that market, will continue to compete with Chicago for a portion of the stock.—Chicago Lumberman.

Wells Winter Warblings.

A sure crop—taxes.

Lumbermen are praying for snow.

Gytze Reno returned from the Central mine last week.

Joseph P. Danforth delivered an address before the school last Thursday.

Treffla Beauchamp bought a team and will engage in the cord wood business this winter.

Joseph Reno moved into his new dwelling house last week and is now comfortably arranged for the winter.

John Youngblood is making preparations to go into the gardening business on an extended scale next spring.

In the number of neat, tidy and well managed farms, we believe Wells compares favorably with any town in the state.

Calvin Harris of the excelsior farm (John Murray's) is clearing considerable land this winter. Look out for big crops next year.

Mr. McLean, accompanied by his mother and sister were in Wells Sunday visiting with our popular school teacher Miss Kittie McLean.

Miss Mary McLean of Escanaba visited with her sister Kittie McLean the first of the week. Mary will teach school at Beaver this winter.

Peter Gross is getting a lot of building stone for a gentleman in Escanaba, who we understand proposes to put up a brick building in the spring.

A Chrysanthemum plant having in bloom at one time 92 fully developed flowers is the property of Mrs. Elias Howard. It is a marvel of beauty.

Inspector J. P. Danforth made a tour of inspection to the several schools in the township last week, and reports all the schools in a flourishing condition.

James Bacon informs us that his health has greatly improved since he moved from the city to the farm. By the way Mr. Bacon has a neat and pleasant home, and is withal a gentleman with whom it is a pleasure to visit.

There is no surer way to train a boy for the penitentiary than to encourage him in the commission of wrong actions. Our school teacher severely reprimanded a scholar for using foul and indecent language. His mother, hearing of the matter went to the school and soundly berated the teacher for trying to put a little sense in that boy's head. A foolish mother and a spoiled child. But the teacher will do her duty and maintain order in that school and will be encouraged to do so by every sensible parent.

Put a Shoulder to the Wheel.

That machine and boiler shops will locate in Escanaba next spring there is now almost a certainty. Mr. Wallace being in communication with Mr. Webster, for whom he recently purchased seven lots, to that effect. Now, let the business men interest themselves in the advancement and upbuilding of Escanaba to an extent that will secure for it a dry dock, an institution which would prove of incalculable benefit to all who have the interest of this flourishing city at heart, inasmuch as it would furnish employment to many men during both the summer and winter months. These men with their families would become permanent residents of our city, and consequently become identified with the city's interests and prosperity, distributing their earnings among the various business houses for the necessities of life, etc. From what information we have on the subject it is believed that no point on the lakes is more advantageously situated for the construction of a dry dock than Escanaba, and furthermore that with a united effort of our citizens such an institution could be secured in 1888. The most prominent men of our city favor an enterprise of this character, and if a shoulder is put to the wheel capital could easily be enlisted to start the ball rolling.

1

Week from this date every subscriber whose subscription is due and unpaid will be cut off The Delta's list. If we gain a thousand subscribers and lose their subscriptions what reward have we? None. Then we will take the reward in advance hereafter, as all business newspapers do. Pay up. Hereof fail not, or subscribe for a high-priced paper which will take promises at par and discount delinquents by filling its news columns with cheap advertisements. If you want The Delta, down with the dust. Only one week more of grace.

CHRISTMAS EXERCISES

Programmes of the Various Churches—
mas Trees and Entertainments.

For an entertainment at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, a program appropriate to the occasion has been arranged. The church has been handsomely decorated. The programme is as follows:

Singing, "Glorious Fountain."
Responsive Reading, "Following the Star."

Singing, "Look unto Me" by Qu.
Reading continued, "Following the Star."

Singing by a Class.
Recitation, "Jesus Bids us Shine."
"Following the Star" continued.

Recitation of Luke 2:8-20.
"Following the Star" concluded.

Singing, Infant Class.
Christmas Missionary Exercise.

Singing, "Christmas Bells."
Recitation, "A Childs Question."
Christmas Mottos Announced.

Christmas Offerings by Class, and nature passages given.

Christmas gifts presented.
Singing, "Marching On."
Contents of Missionary Jugs announced.

Recitation by a little one.
Recitation, "Good Bye."
Doxology and Benediction.

At the Methodist church Saturday evening—Christmas Eve—there will be and appropriate exercises, consisting of singing, recitation, etc.

A Mass Meeting.

According to previous announcement a mass meeting occurred at Cleary Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Wolf Tone branch of the National Land league, for the purpose of raising a fund with which to assist in warding the cause of the distressed people across the big pond. At 8 o'clock when Mr. P. Fogarty called the meeting to order, the hall was densely packed, standing room only being available and not an abundance of that. The president of the meeting briefly stated the object for which the call was issued.

Proceeded with the arranged program the first number being "Welcome" by Mr. Jas. Tolan and Mr. K., assisted by a chorus of young men.

"The Storm To-Night," by Miss M. was rendered impressively and with forth applause. "Only a Dream" by Mrs. Wilke, Miss Rowe and Miss Lan was appreciated by the audience as truly meritorious. The recitation "Shamus O'Brien," by Miss Golden was lengthy and well rendered, followed by a vocal solo by Mrs. who received an encore and responded in her well-known style. "Erin's" which was exceptionally well recited by Miss Richardson, a lady of more than ordinary elocutionary abilities, "I'll down the house" and she was rewarded by the Hon. John Power delivered a dress, eloquently and forcibly presented the cause. Contributions were made liberally, and the amount raised was forwarded to the treasurer of the

The Liquor Bond.

It is anticipated that there will be considerable difficulty in saloon keeping curing bondsmen when their proceeds expire. The following, which appears on the back of the bond, is altogether more binding than heretofore.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, }
COUNTY OF DELTA.

..... and
on the within bond of
duly sworn, depose and say and ex-
himself says, that he is not engaged
as principal, agent or servant, in the
of any liquors mentioned in Act
of the Public Acts of 1887, that he
surety on any other bond required
provision of said Act; that he is
resident and freeholder of the
of the County of Delta, and that he
not hold any elective or appointive
in any county, city, village or town
this State; and that he is the owner
estate situated within the County of
worth the sum
over and above all indebtedness
emptions from sale on execution.

Subscribed and sworn to before
..... day of 188.....

..... Notary Public

Two Additions to Escanaba.

That Escanaba is rapidly assuming metropolitan proportions is evidenced by the fact that two additions have been made to its municipal boundaries recently, and received for record at the register's office Tuesday, one being the Glaser addition and the other Selden's addition. The former consists of about eleven acres located on the east, while the latter addition, which was platted by Messrs. Stegmiller and William B. Lindale Campbell's third addition on the west and comprises twenty blocks and of blocks. Both of these properties are situated in the city, and are admirably located for residences, and in a short time many new and handsome dwellings will undoubtedly be erected thereon.