

NO. 146. VOL. III.

GLADSTONE, MICH., FEBRUARY 9, 1889.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

**DIRECTORY.**

**GLADSTONE POSTOFFICE.**  
ARRIVAL OF MAILS.  
From south, 12 m. From north, 5 p. m.  
" east, 3:45 a. m. " west 11:25 p. m.  
CLOSING OF MAILS.  
For south, 3:45 p. m. For north, 9:45 a. m.  
" east, 9:00 p. m. " west, 9:00 p. m.

**FIRST CONG'L CHURCH.**  
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 and 7:30. Sabbath 10:30 and 7:30. Sabbath school 11:45. Prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:30. Everyone is cordially invited.  
Rev. F. E. CARTER, Pastor.

**WESTMINSTER PRES'Y CHURCH.**  
Sabbath services at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.  
Rev. WALTER JOHNSON, Pastor.

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

**THE LONG SHOREMEN'S UNION.**  
Regular meetings second Monday in each month. Thorpe's hall, Delta avenue.

**GLADSTONE TENT No. 3, K. O. T. M.**  
Meets first and third Tuesday in each Com. Jas. Wilson; L. C., A. E. Johnson; R. K., J. H. LeClaire.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**

**W. McCALLUM, M. D.,**  
*Physician and Surgeon,*  
Office in Blackwell's Block, Delta Avenue and Seventh Street.  
GLADSTONE, - - - MICHIGAN.

**J. W. PENNOCK, M. D.,**  
*Physician and Surgeon.*  
Midwifery and Surgery a Specialty. Teeth Extracted.  
GLADSTONE, - - - MICHIGAN.

**AUGUSTUS W. WOLFE,**  
*Attorney and Solicitor.*  
Will Practice in all Courts. Office Next to Postoffice.  
GLADSTONE, - - - MICHIGAN.

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

**GLEN VALLEY HOTEL,**  
*John McCarthy, Prop.*  
TERMS, \$2 PER DAY.  
GLADSTONE, - - - MICHIGAN.

**JAMES WILSON, JR.,**  
*General Commission Agent,*  
Hay, Grain, Feed, Potatoes, Etc., in Carload lots or less.  
OFFICE: GLADSTONE HOTEL, GLADSTONE.

**RICHARD P. MASON,**  
*Civil Engineer and Surveyor,*  
Will run lines accurately, locate lots in the village, Subdivide and Plat Townsites and furnish DIAGRAMS AND MAPS of any township in Delta county.  
Office at Hotel Minnewasca.  
GLADSTONE, - - - MICHIGAN.

**E. V. WHITE,**  
**REAL - ESTATE**

**INSURANCE.**

Special attention given to investment for non-resident. I have choice bargains to offer on town property and suburban acres near by.

**THOMAS. H. NICKEL,**

—PROPRIETOR OF THE—

**Meat Market,**  
In HUBER'S Building next Postoffice.

Offers you the best of everything in his line. The choicest

**Fresh and Salt Meats,**

Poultry, Oysters, Butter and Eggs, Ham, Bacon and Sausage, constantly on hand. Call and see him. T. H. NICKEL.

**Wm. BUCHANAN,**

—Manufacturer of—

**Wagons,**

**Sleighs**

And other Farming Implements, Also all kinds of General Blacksmithing, Mill Work, Ship Work, Camp Work, Railroad and Dock Work. In fact all kinds of work done in my line is done in this shape.

**Horse Shoeing a Specialty.**

**Blacksmith and Carriage Shop**  
WISCONSIN STREET.

*Any person in want of a Drive Well will do well to call on T. H. Hancock, as he is now in the business and carries a full line of pumps, points and well points.*

**GLADSTONE HOTEL,**

**JAS. WILSON, Jr.**

**Centrally :-: Located!**

**FINEST ROOMS.**

**Fine Line of Cigars.**

TERMS \$2.00 PER DAY.

Stop at the Gladstone when in Gladstone.

**Council Meeting.**

Council met Friday evening Feb. 8. All present. The street committee reported that the specification for paving Tenth street had been printed, and advertisements for bids would be soon published. Bill of Blackwell Bros. & Nicholas for office rent was allowed at \$5 per month. The financial committee reported that the water works bonds had been sold to W. J. Hayes & Son, of Cleveland, for \$34,500, flat.

Bill of Davis & Mason lumber, \$1.10, allowed. Interest on fire bond to Button & Co., \$176.75 ordered paid. Bill W. L. Clark & Co., mdse. \$1.40 and T. H. Hancock, 50 cents ordered paid.

Bill Chas. E. Mason \$207.55 printing delinquent tax list allowed, less the amount of his taxes. Bill Chicago Tribune, advertising water works bonds, \$28.80 allowed.

Bill of the "Improvement" Co \$350 with interest \$24.50, payment on the village hall lots, ordered paid.

On motion of Trustee Wilson resolutions requesting the passage of the bill to incorporate the city of Gladstone, were passed.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, Chas. E. Mason was appointed the representative of the council to secure if possible the passage of the bill for incorporation.

On motion Trustee Tice \$50 was ordered advanced to Mr. Mason on account of his expenses to Lansing.

The water works committee were instructed to purchase a lot in block one for a pumping station.

Much minor business was done and sundry discussions were indulged in.

The Sault Ste. Marie Land and Improvement company, according to two of the members, could not be looked to for any movement for the benefit of Gladstone, unless a direct profit to themselves was in sight. The council adjourned without day.

**The Next Supreme Court Judge.**

From all appearances the Michigan Democrats will renominate Judge Sherwood as a candidate for the supreme court this spring. In spite of his experience on the bench there are many Democratic members of the bar superior in talent and legal attainments who would probably accept the nomination. But the Democratic party is yet so deeply inoculated with its old "fusion" malady that in would rather renominate Sherwood in hopes of catching a few one-foot-in-the-grave Greenback votes than put forward a strong and generally acceptable man. However, a sensible, strong nomination by the Republicans will probably retire Sherwood and the Democrat party to private life again, which seems to become them better than the full glare of public station.—Detroit Journal, Independent.

**List of Letters**

Remaining uncalled for at the Post Office at Gladstone, Mich., February 1st, 1889.

- |                      |                   |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| Abb, Albert          | Ilsley, Mrs. B O  |
| Brown, Hiram         | Kaufert, Jacob    |
| Brogan, Jas          | Kerr, S J         |
| Boomer, Charley      | Kelly, C D 2      |
| Bowma, F M           | Leonard, Christ   |
| Birdman, Mrs M       | Lowry, Isaac      |
| Bohm, Frep           | McDonald, Mrs Geo |
| Bjorkland, Charley   | McGregor, Wm      |
| Cain, Dennis 2       | Martel, Joseph    |
| Clukt, E B           | MackDonald, G R   |
| Collins, Miss Lizzie | Niles Fred        |
| Conrad, Emma         | Nyquist, Aug      |
| Craig, P H           | Olsen, Christian  |
| Dahl, John           | Porter, Miss Lida |
| Deroche, Noe 2       | Powell, John      |
| Dumbar, E. R.        | Rose, Fred G      |
| Dorcy, John          | Rogers, Ilse      |
| Fitzpatrick, John    | Johnson, Ed       |
| Flynn, John 2        | Smith, John       |
| Gardner, Wm          | Stack Edward J    |
| Guernsey, Mrs Gertie | Stiles, Mrs H W   |
| Hunt, Rev Mr         | Scott, Mrs W E    |
| Honsgard, Chas       | Snell, Mrs Frank  |
| Hamall, Dominique    | Shafer, Miss Katy |
| Higbee, John         | Torgerson, O P    |
| Hartman, John        | Torstenson, O P   |
| Tonnell Wm           | Wroliu Mrs Hattie |

In calling for any of the above letters please say "advertised."

R. MERTZ, P. M.

The Odd Fellows of Gladstone met in their hall Tuesday evening and nominated officers, but as the G. M., Geo. M. Dewey, of Owosso, did not arrive there was no installation.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

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

**A State Bank.**

The Exchange Bank is undergoing some changes in its internal economy. It is incorporating as a State bank with a capital of \$25,000 or \$50,000. Marcus Pollasky and the Plankinton Bank, of Milwaukee, are stock-holders, so Mr. Tice informs The Delta, and it will be, to use his words, "a strong little bank." The corporate name is the Exchange Bank of Gladstone.

**Alger Not Interested.**

"The announcement that I am interested in the Escanaba, Twin City & Western railroad," said Gen. Alger, "is unfounded. I haven't a shadow of connection with it. Some time ago a young man interviewed me, and commenced to talk about a road up that way, and I told him I was not building railroads and didn't care to engage in the enterprise. The next thing I knew about the matter was requests for work on the line."—Detroit Journal.

A private letter from Gen. Alger to the editor of The Delta attests the truth of the foregoing extract. General Alger says "I have no thought of engaging in it."

**Soo Ore Line.**

The Current is not in the habit of building paper railroads for the sensation which they may cause. The branch will be built, and at an early day. Besides what would the Soo road do with the ore dock now being constructed at Gladstone if it did not tap the mining range somewhere? The mistake of the builders of the road was when they built so far south. It ought to have run the whole length of the range in the first place.—Norway Current.

**The Ore Dock.**

The piling in the ore dock approach is about all driven and work on the piling in the bay for the dock proper will begin next week. Large quantities of lumber are on hand for the superstructure, but no sills have yet arrived and some days will probably elapse before the timber work begins. In a week or two, however, the dock will begin to loom up over our northern boundary. Despite the fact that it is not a large ore dock, it will make more show than the half mile of flour dock on account of its greater height. It will afford capacity for a large ore traffic and there is this large comfort in the dock, which comfort grows more substantial as the dock takes form, that if it is insufficient for the ore trade to be done here an extension can and will be made in very short order. The dock front is an excellent place to go to draw in long and inspiring breaths of confidence Gladstone's future. Gladstone is all right.

**New Tax Law Proposed.**

Representative Salisbury has had made up by the auditor-general a report, whereby it appears that fifty-two of the northern counties owe the state upwards \$1,500,000 for taxes uncollected for 1885 and previous years. This bad state of affairs is due largely to defects in the law, which does not give a sufficiently secure title to lands sold for taxes. Many land owners neglect to pay taxes, being aware that the value of their land is not sufficient to warrant tax title men to invest very heavily, and not standing in dread of loss by the present laws. Mr. Salisbury has introduced a lengthy bill amending the tax laws, more particularly with respect to the sale of lands delinquent for taxes. His plan is to sell by foreclosure in chancery, the same as is done in cases of mortgages, giving notice to the owner, and all owing one year's redemption after the date of the sale. Lands which are bid in by the state and becomes its property, because of non-payment of taxes, shall no longer be carried on the tax rolls or be liable for taxes. A grand clearing up sale of all lands delinquent for taxes in 1886 and all previous years is ordered by the bill to be done next fall. The sale of such lands will be to the highest bidder, but no bid is to be received which is less than 25 per cent. of the amount of the accumulated taxes, interest and charges.—Bay City Press.

The Menominee Range says Gladstone has no fine old picturesque pedigree, like the Soo. Gladstone cares nothing for ancestors; it's her own sterling qualities of head and heart she wishes to be loved for. She seeks for no title to favor among the dusty rubbish of a dim and uncertain past. Standing out in the full light of our modern day, she has no ancient honors to parade as a gloss for existing imperfections; but, comely and honest, she wins affection and commands respect by strict integrity and attention to business.

**PENINSULA.**

Pointers from all Points in the District.

Lots are being sold on Sugar Island, adjoining the Soo.

Iron Mountain is having a spell of colic over unequal taxation.

Simeon A. Snyder wants to put in a street railway at St Ignace.

Judge Steere held court for Judge Grant at Menominee this week.

More brick blocks are to be built at the Soo next summer, the News says.

The Calumet & Hecla starts out the new year by paying a five dollar dividend every sixty days.

The salvation army created a riot at Ishpeming last Sunday. One soldier was jugged and more will be.

Some of the citizens of Ishpeming think the proposed electric railway to Negaunee would not pay; others think it would.

A "den" has actually been raided in Marinette and the only two "victims" found therein were fined about \$25 apiece.

Jonny Mulligan has received back pension amounting to \$2,365. He served through the war in the forty seventh New York.

The Soo News says that there existed on the Canadian side of the Soo rapids at the beginning of the century a canal for bateaux.

The legislative committees "went through" Negaunee, says the Mining Journal. The amount of plunder they carried off is not stated.

Marquette ladies have contributed \$81.10 toward the purchase of a Washington statue which the women of America purpose giving to France.

A bomb was found in a barn at Norway last week. It was constructed in the orthodox manner, gas-pipe, fuse and all, but was filled with charcoal.

St. Ignace wants the Petoskey fish-hatchery; will also take anything else that isn't too heavy to carry, or that can be hidden under a Mackinaw overcoat.

Florence county is one of the smallest in Wisconsin, and, being in a part of the state where land is plenty and cheap, wants a few townships annexed.

The legislative committee says the branch prison at Marquette is a little gem—homelike though artistic, and life within its walls will be one long dream of beauty.

Burglars stole all the canned goods from the Ludington Hotel at Florence week before last, and then filched the liquids from a saloon. Florence thieves will live high, though they can't save money.

The school teachers of Marquette county are soon to congregate at Negaunee, and the local papers think there will be a greater display of beauty, intelligence wit and clothing than the editors could muster at Marquette.

Hiram A. Burt wants to build coke furnaces in Marquette to utilize low grade ores, make a big town of Marquette and give her railroads freight both ways. Same thing is needed in Gladstone—same arguments apply.

There is some talk at Ishpeming that one of the big mines will open an immense "company store," selling goods nearly at cost. This has scared the Hematites badly. The Journal says if it be so the business men might as well shut up shop and let the city relapse into a mining location.

St. Ignace "begins to think she wants the new northern Michigan college." St. Ignace always was thoughtful, in a quiet perfunctory way—no noise nor ostentation about it; just good, solid corn-fed thought. But she won't get the college; she's too long and narrow.

St. Ignace Republican says "a scan mag. is advertised by a Saginaw paper, the parties to which live here. The issue should be suppressed." This is too indefinite, Bissell, What is it you want suppressed? The issue of the case, the issue of the paper or the issue of the parties?

St. Ignace has permitted herself to be beguiled into buying a base viol—not in her corporate capacity, but simply as an aggregation of acquiescing individuals. She will regret this base, vile act, for the fiddle aforesaid is to be public property, and the sound of her woe will be unceasing.

Here is a boom as is a boom. The Marinette Star says: "The price of real estate in the first ward has, without any blow or racket crowded up a peg during the last few months. Lots that were held at \$150 three months ago cannot be bought for less than \$175 now, and the owners are not at all anxious to sell at that."

## THE RIPPER AT WORK.

Six Mysterious and Bloody Murders in Nicaragua.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Feb. 6.—Either Jack the Ripper, of Whitechapel, has emigrated from the scene of his ghastly murders, or he has found one or more imitators in this part of Central America. The people have been greatly aroused by six of the most atrocious murders ever committed within the limits of this city. The assassin has vanished and left no traces for identification. All the victims were women of the character who met their fate at the hands of the London murderer. They were found murdered just as mysteriously and the evidences point to almost identical methods. Two were found but-hered out of all recognition. Even their faces were most horribly slashed, and in the cases of all the others their persons were frightfully disfigured. Like Jack the Ripper's victims they have been found in out of the way places. Two of the victims were possessed of gaudy jewelry and from that it is urged the mysterious murderer has not committed the crimes for robbery.

## GOV. LARRABEE ATTACKED.

Mrs. Gillette Tries to Have Him Indicted for Criminal Libel.

Something of a sensation was caused on the 31st when it was found that Mrs. Gillette, wife of the former Iowa Green-back congressman, had gone before the grand jury to try to procure the indictment of Gov. Larrabee for criminal libel. She is a friend of the notorious Chester Turney, who was sent to the penitentiary for seventeen years for larceny. Turney's mother sought to secure his pardon. The governor refused to grant the request and prepared a circular setting forth the charges against the boy. It is claimed that the circular contains false statements concerning the mother, and her friends are endeavoring to bring Gov. Larrabee to task for the alleged libel.

## TWO OFFICERS SUSPENDED.

Sensational Developments in the Pennsylvania Prison Scandal.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 6.—The Riverside penitentiary investigation continued until an early hour this morning, when an adjournment was taken until Thursday afternoon. Pending the result of the investigation Dr. Marharake, the prison physician and steward, has been suspended by Warden Wright. The late testimony last night was to the effect that prisoners had paid Marharake for liquors, had loaned him money, some of which had not been paid back and that several of the prisoners had been cruelly treated while in the hospital.

## COSTLY WORK OF A SPARK.

An Eastern Railway Company Responsible for \$250,000 Damages.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 6.—The Board of Referees, consisting of George Shattuck and E. S. Hookins, to which was left the matter of establishing the liability for the Somerville bleachers fire of 1884, which was said to have been caused by a spark from a locomotive, has been decided against the Fitchburg Railroad. The road is therefore liable for the damages, which, it is reported, may exceed \$250,000.

## FIVE RED FIENDS.

Horrible Murder of a White Woman in the Canadian Wilds.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Feb. 6.—A horrible murder occurred at Little Current, Ont., 150 miles east of this place, five days ago. Five drunken Indians failed in an attempt to assault a white woman, when they killed her by tearing out her entrails with their hands. The murderers were captured and turned over to the authorities. Two of them were jailed at 11 o'clock this morning in the Canada Sault jail.

## COLLAPSE OF A TRUST.

The Window Glass Combine Winds Up Its Affairs.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 6.—The window glass trust has fallen through. One of the manufacturers said to-day that the discussion on the subject, just before the Washington meeting, developed the fact that it was an impossibility. The importers of Belgian window glass will not join any association of the kind proposed. With the present tariff it could not succeed without them.

## RIOT AT KIANG-FOO.

The British Consulate and Several Other Buildings Destroyed.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—Advices to-day from Shanghai state that a riot has occurred at Ching-Kiang-Foo, and that the British consulate and seven houses belonging to foreigners have been wrecked by the rioters. The British man of war Mutine has been dispatched to Ching-Kiang-Foo to protect the lives and the property of British subjects.

## RAID ON A RUM SHOP.

Fifty Nebraska Women Wreck a Saloon and Gambling House.

PROSSER, Neb., Feb. 6.—A band of fifty prominent women of this county made a raid on a saloon and gambling house, yesterday, and demolished the entire establishment. The whisky and beer was emptied into the gutter.

## Clever Escape from Jail.

DULUTH, Minn., Feb. 6.—Eight days ago three men called at the county jail to see Andy Finn, under arrest for highway robbery. They carried an extra overcoat, false whiskers, etc. Finn donned them, coolly walked out with his confederates and took the train for Wisconsin. The story has just leaked out.

## Live Men.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer. Some men seem never to grow old. Always active in thought, always ready to adopt new ideas, they are never chargeable with torpidity. Satisfied yet ever dissatisfied, settled yet ever unsettled, they always enjoy the best of what is and are the first to find the best of what will be.

## FIGHT FOR A HOTEL.

Two Michigan Men Hold Deeds for the Same Property.

CHARLEVOIX, Mich., Feb. 4.—Last week A. B. Nichols, of East Jordan, sold his interest in the Commercial Hotel at that place to G. B. Martin. A warranty deed was given, possession to be given the next day. On going to take possession the purchaser found Wm. Alexander, an employe of Nichols in possession, showing a quit claim deed from Nichols, given on the same date as Martin's, and recorded that night. A lively fight ensued. Two officers were knocked down by Alexander, who, at last reports, held the fort with the doors barred and guarded by armed men. The town is considerably excited and bloodshed is feared.

## GROUND TO FRAGMENTS.

Horrible Incident of a Fatal Collision in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 5.—An accident occurred shortly after midnight on the Lowell Railroad, near the Prospect Street Station, in Somerville, whereby an engineer lost his life and a fireman, brakeman and conductor were severely, if not fatally injured. An engine tipped over on its side, falling across the inner track. The engineer was pinned beneath the cab. A train came down and before it could slow up, collided with the locomotive and drove it ahead toward the cross street bridge, carrying the injured man beneath it. When he was taken out he was horribly mangled.

## THE STRIKE ENDED.

The Executive Committee Officially Declares the Tie-up a Failure.

A New York dispatch, received on the morning of the 6th, says: The tie-up on the surface roads was declared off last night. In the afternoon it was decided by the Executive Committee to submit such a proposition to the local assemblies. The Executive Committee met and reports favorable to declaring the strike off were received. The committee accordingly officially declared the strike to be off and the great tie-up on all the New York surface roads is a thing of the past.

## DE LESSEPS' ENTERPRISE.

The Dissolution of the Old Panama Canal Company Decreed.

A Paris dispatch of the 4th says: The dissolution of the old Panama Canal Company has been decreed, on the petition of parties acting in accordance with it. The court appointed M. Brunet official liquidator. The application was made to the tribunal of the Seine by M. Cotter and M. Montdesir, directors of the company. The tribunal authorizes the dissolution of the old company as a preliminary to the formation of a new company. The liquidator appointed by the court is given full power to dispose of the property in the best interests of the company.

## SEVEN BLOCKS BURNED.

The Business Part of a New York Village Wiped Out.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Feb. 4.—A fire at Antwerp, this county last night, caused about \$75,000 loss to business property. Seven blocks were burned. The fire was discovered shortly before midnight and the people of the village were fighting the fire all night with the assistance of the Watertown department. Among the establishments burned out were the Gazette office, Antwerp Bank, Spears' drug store, Miss Beman's dry and fancy goods; Wm. Bentley, dry goods; J. Winkler, boots and shoes; W. S. Smith, groceries, and C. B. Hall, undertaker.

## MARTIAL LAW IN THE SOUTH.

Demand for the Protection of All Political Rights.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 1.—The lower house of the Kansas Legislature, after expressing regret at the murder of John M. Clayton, in Arkansas, unanimously adopted the following concurrent resolution:

Resolved, That the Congress of the United States be requested to adopt such measures as will secure to every citizen of the states at one time in open rebellion perfect protection in the exercise of all political rights, even though it be necessary to place such states under military authority.

## A Russian Tartar.

From the American Musician.

Teresina Tua was to appear at a concert last month at St. Petersburg; the vast hall de la Noblesse was filled with an expectant audience and Mlle. Tua was about to present herself to the public when her accompanist refused to play; the violinists thereupon put her instrument back in the case and—went home! Everyone took the thing as a joke except the prefect of police, who issued an order prohibiting Mlle. Tua from again appearing in public in the Russian capital. As soon as the news of the affair reached Dorpat, where Mlle. Tua was to play a day or two after her escapade had occurred, all those who bought tickets for her concert returned them and took back their money, so that when she gave it she was obliged to play to rows of empty seats! When Mlle. Tua got back to St. Petersburg she "made up" with the prefect of police, and on promising never, never to be caught again the prohibition was rescinded.

## An Unfortunate Circumstance.

From the New York Press.

It is an unfortunate circumstance in our American experience that thousands of men and women who star life upon a common plan of intelligence, of industry, of honesty and economy gradually separate, the husband becoming more polished by the friction of business and constant intercourse with the ways of the world, while the honest little wife working and plodding, and saying at home, buries her intelligence in the napkin of domesticity, having no friction, no polish, no added information, and consequently being at a standstill, so far as improvement is concerned, until at the end of ten or fifteen years of married life, the husband out in the world is a very greatly enlarged, improved edition, while the wife is at the same old status of the initial number.

At Hawkinsville, Ga., a spread has just been finished in which 16,577 yards of thread were used.

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

### Which is the Best?

If only our frocks and our aprons  
Would grow like the leaves on the trees  
And out we could rush in the morning,  
To gather and pick as we please—

How nice it would be, and how easy,  
We never would have a misfit,  
No matter how much we might tear them,  
We need never sew up a slit.

No tiresome mending or darning,  
No use for a needle or thread,  
No grief for a hole in a stocking,  
No scolding from mother to dread.

And if there were never a lesson,  
No writing or spelling of words,  
And nothing to do but be idle,  
And chatter and sing, like the birds—

How useless, and tired, and lazy,  
And mischievous, too, we would grow:  
No, no! 'Tis a thousand times better  
To read and to spell and to sew.

—The Presbyterian.

### Caught in a Vermont Snow Storm.

The day of the great snow storm last winter, there was to be a children's performance of "The Mikado" at Bennington, Vt., and Harry Wilcox, who lives in White Creek, about six miles from Bennington, had been promised that he might drive over in his pony sleigh and take Mary Howe with him.

He was a bright, active boy of twelve, and Mary a little neighbor of his of ten. They were rather young folks to go traveling about without their mothers or fathers, but Mary had an Aunt Lucretia in Bennington, who would take care of her there, and see that she was well wrapped up when she should start to go home.

Harry had a small pony named Duncan, which he drove in a small wagon in summer, and now his father had given him a sleigh, as handsome as any large one, and provided with plenty of fur robes. Harry had worked hard through haying and harvesting, and had actually earned the money that was paid for the sleigh.

His father, Stephen Wilcox, has a large farm, and keeps a great many sheep, which he drives up the mountains in summer and feeds down in the valleys in winter. Mary Howe's father also is a farmer, whose house is about a half mile from Mr. Wilcox's.

The day of "The Mikado" Mrs. Howe brought Mary over to Mr. Wilcox's and saw her well packed in the sleigh with Harry; and although the sky was overcast, neither she nor Mrs. Wilcox thought much about the weather, only charging Harry to keep the sleigh robes tucked in, and to start for home as soon as the performance should be over.

The young folks drove off merrily on the snowy road, and Harry sang some of the "Mikado" songs which his mother had taught him. The sleighing was not very good because the snow was too deep; but Duncan pulled them along stoutly, and they made the six miles in a little more than an hour, and in good season for the performance. It began to snow before they reached Bennington.

Aunt Lucretia was at the hall to meet Mary, and the performance delighted them all. Harry heard, on the stage, all the "Mikado" songs his mother had taught him. He now understood better what they meant.

When they came out of the hall it was still snowing, and Aunt Lucretia said they had better stay all night. Harry said: "Oh! no! Duncan would take them home in an hour." And Aunt Lucretia, without thinking very much about the snow, wrapped Mary up well and let them set out.

They found the drive less pleasant going towards home. The snow was falling fast and they had to bend their heads to keep it out of their eyes.

It was hard for Duncan to wade through it.

He broke into a trot now and then; yet Harry did not think for a moment that he would not bring them home in good time.

Harry and Mary talked about the "Mikado" in spite of the wind. Then they spoke about the snow houses, and Harry asked Mary how she would like a snow house made of ice cream, so that she could sit in it and eat the sides with a spoon!

The snow kept covering up their hats and capes, but they would brush it off and laugh about it, and pull the bear-skin robe up higher, so that it would almost cover their heads.

They had got a long way past the last house in the valley, and some distance up the long hill they had to climb, and on which there were no houses, when Duncan stopped. Harry spoke to him, but the pony would not start. Harry touched him with the whip, and the brave little horse made a few steps forward and then halted.

Harry got out of the sleigh and went to him and found him all of a tremble. He was a high-spirited pony and had worked with all his might to draw them so far through the snowdrifts, and now was almost dead. He could not go any farther.

Harry did not know what to do. At first he thought Mary and he would have to walk back to the last house, but he saw that the snow was certainly too deep for Mary. She was frightened and began to cry. He said, "Don't be afraid! It will be all right in a few minutes." and he covered her up snugly with the sleigh robes, and put Duncan's blanket on him, and told Mary to keep warm while he would go back to the last house and get a man to help them.

He started back through the drifts, which he found very deep. Some of them, through which Duncan had plunged only a little while before, were up to Harry's shoulder. He found he could not possibly go to the farmhouse, and turned back to the sleigh, wondering what Mary and he and Duncan were to do.

He found Duncan had moved a little, to get under the shelter of a clump of birches, and was out of the wind. The snow, however, was piling up fast over him and over the sleigh.

Just then he thought of Lieut. Greely in the Arctic regions; how his men had often lain out in their sleeping bags, in the snowstorms, when on their long excursions across ice fields, and he said to himself, "If we had some sleeping bags!" Then in a moment he thought,

"Why can't we sleep in the sleigh with the robes over us?"

"Mary," said he, we have got to stay here till they break the roads, and we must lie down in the bottom of the sleigh and cover ourselves up with the robes."

"What will mother do if we don't come?" said Mary. "She'll think we are frozen to death!"

"Oh, no," replied Harry, "she'll think we staid at your Aunt Lucretia's. We can go home as soon as the farmers break the roads in the morning."

Then he got into the sleigh, and holding up the robes toward the wind, told Mary to put the cushion on the bottom of the sleigh, under the seat, and lie down with her head on it. Then he quickly tucked the robes in on her side and lay down himself on the other, with the robes reaching entirely over them and over the seat of the sleigh.

If they had been nervous, old people, they would have thought, perhaps, that they could not breathe; but there was a little space between their faces and the seat above, and they were too young to think much about ventilation.

"Now," said Harry, "go to sleep, Mary, and in a minute it will be morning, and you will hear the farmers coming along, breaking the roads."

"I don't know as I can go to sleep," replied Mary, but she said her prayers to herself and kept very quiet, and soon was truly fast asleep.

Harry lay awake somewhat longer, listening to the wind, and wishing that poor Duncan were as comfortable as Mary and he were. Then he went to sleep, too.

Meanwhile, at Mr. Wilcox's, the snow had begun to rattle Harry's mother. She could see it piling up in the road, and she said to herself: "If Lucretia lets the children start in this storm they will never get here." She kept hoping that Mary's aunt had kept them in Bennington, but she was very anxious.

About 6 o'clock Mr. Wilcox came in, stamping his feet and saying, "This is the biggest snowstorm of the season."

"Oh, Stephen!" said Mrs. Wilcox, "I am so anxious about Harry and Mary. I am afraid they have started home from Bennington and can't get through the drifts."

"Nonsense," said Mr. Wilcox, "Lucretia would never let them start in this weather."

"But suppose she has," rejoined Mrs. Wilcox; "they will certainly be lost in the snow and be frozen to death."

Mr. Wilcox could not help being anxious himself, and after a minute he said, "Well, I'll go over to Eagle Bridge and telegraph to Bennington, and then we shall feel easy."

"How can you get to Eagle Bridge through the drifts?"

"Well, I can't go in a sleigh, but I will take Patchen and go horseback."

Mrs. Wilcox was thankful indeed for this, and Mr. Wilcox went off in a few minutes on his great horse Patchen.

About an hour afterwards he plunged into his neighbor's yard, calling aloud, "Howe, get out your team and bring all hands to break the road to Bennington. Harry and Mary started home at five o'clock and must be in the drifts somewhere."

Mrs. Howe heard this and almost fell to the floor. Mr. Howe sprang for his great coat and called to his hired men, while Mr. Wilcox hurried to his own house. As he rode into the yard Mrs. Wilcox came to the door with a light, and saw on his face that the children had started for home!

"David," shouted Mr. Wilcox to his man, "voke the oxen to the sled. Don't stop to take Patchen's saddle off! Hurry!—Wife, where is Hero? call him; give me some bottles of hot water and a flask of brandy, be quick!"

In a few moments his wife had these ready, and when he got into the yard, David Riley, his man, had the oxen there, and Hero, the St. Bernard dog.

"Mr. Howe has gone by with two yoke of cattle," said David, "and called out to me to tell you."

Mr. Wilcox laid the whip over his oxen's backs and pushed on after Mr. Howe. Soon both teams got where the drifts were too deep for them, but the two fathers and their men worked like tigers with their shovels, opening a path for the oxen.

Mr. Wilcox kept sending Hero forward, hoping he would find the sleigh with Harry and Mary in it, saying, "Hero, go find Harry, go find Harry!" pointing to the road. Hero would plunge forward and be gone ten or fifteen minutes, and then come back silent.

The men all worked with desperation. It took the more than an hour to go a mile. At nine o'clock they had not got half way to Bennington. At ten the storm ceased and soon the moon shone brightly. They were nearly at the top of the hill which Harry was going up when Duncan's strength gave out. At the top Mr. Wilcox looked down the road ahead. He could see nothing but the white lane of snow leading away toward Bennington.

"Now, Hero," he cried, "good boy—on, Hero, find Harry, find Harry!" Hero leaped forward again. The men and the oxen labored on.

A few minutes afterwards David Riley spoke, "I heard Hero bark, Mr. Wilcox!" "No," said Mr. Wilcox, "I did not hear it." "Yes, there it is," said David, and in a moment all hands heard it.

"He has found something," cried Mr. Wilcox. "Oh! my child, my child!"

On pushed the men and the dog's voice came nearer, and shortly Hero appeared, barking and wagging his tail. As soon as he had seen Mr. Wilcox and knew he was coming, he bounded forward again and was soon out of sight.

When near the foot of the hill, the party looking ahead could see Hero in the snow on one side of the road. He was barking loudly. On they pressed, and soon came up with the dog.

Mr. Wilcox sprang to Hero's side, and there in front of him was a mound of snow which might contain the sleigh and the children.

"Oh, my God!" said he, "my child, my child!" He stepped forward with his shovel and began gently to push the snow from the top of the mound. In a little while he saw a movement in the snow and then heard a whinny from the pony, who was alive, but had been buried so deep that he had not heard the dog. Hero was almost wild when

he heard the pony's whinny, for Duncan and he were great friends.

Mr. Wilcox and Mr. Howe threw down their shovels, and began to dig down to the sleigh with their hands. They trembled, fearing to come upon the frozen bodies of their children.

Shortly the black bear-skin robe began to show itself and seemed to lie flat, as though the sleigh contained no occupant. "They have left the sleigh," said Mr. Wilcox, "and tried to go to the next house, and are probably lost."

Mr. Howe worked on, and seizing the bear robe turned it over, when another robe laid flat came in sight. This he pulled off also, and there, with their faces turned up to the full light of the moon, lay Harry and Mary, asleep. They might be dead—they lay so still, but David Riley, who had pushed his face down near to them, called out, "They're asleep!" and so loudly that Harry stirred and opened his eyes.

Mr. Wilcox, strong man that he was, cried like a baby, and I think there was hardly a dry eye in the party.

"Now, men," said Mr. Howe, "get the teams turned round for home!"

When this had been done the sleigh and the pony were both lifted on to the big ox sled.

Harry and Mary were seated in the sleigh, with the bottles of hot water at their feet, and the happy party set out for White Creek, Hero barking and leading the way.

When they drew near to Mr. Wilcox's house David Riley said, "I'll go ahead with Hero and tell Mrs. Wilcox," but he was so exhausted with the shoveling he had done that he could hardly go faster than the oxen. As he came into the yard the two mothers heard Hero bark, and came anxiously to the door.

David staggered toward them and gasped, "They are safe, Mrs. Wilcox."

"I thank my heavenly Father," she cried, and swooned to the floor.

Mrs. Howe, who was herself crying for joy, with David's ready help, carried her into the sitting room and laid her on the sofa, and in a minute Harry was at his mother's side. It was not long before she clasped her boy in her arms.

"If I hadn't read Lieut. Greely's book, mother, I shouldn't have known what to do," said he.

Mrs. Howe and Mary stayed all night, and Mary helped Harry feed Duncan in the morning. Hero lay in Duncan's stall with one eye open, and he and Duncan became greater friends than ever.—C. S. Messen in Wide Awake.

## The Temple of Apollo.

Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, of Harvard College, has been visiting New York on an odd mission. He desires the rich men of that city to contribute \$75,000 to equip an expedition to excavate the site of the ancient temple of Apollo at Delphi. The Greek government has given permission to the American school at Athens to undertake the work, and all now needed are the funds necessary to employ labor and organize an expedition. The seat of the oracle of Delphi, according to tradition, was established in the very earliest times by Apollo himself, and at the period of Homeric poems a magnificent temple already stood there. After it had been burned, 548 B. C., a still more magnificent edifice was reared on the same site. The temple, which contained enormous wealth, was plundered many times by various conquerors during the next nine centuries, but it continued to flourish until its final destruction by the Roman Theodosius in the fourth century of the Christian era.

## Styles in Canes.

From the New York Press. Experts in such matters announce that the cane of the past is doomed. Hereafter sticks that are good, unique and valuable will be sought for by men who study the details of their personal belonging. The big cane has been relegated to the smaller towns, and the whinner-snapper malacca stick, with its small silver handle, is no longer in order. Canes have match boxes, card cases, pipes, swords and almost everything else concealed about them nowadays, and \$50 is by no means an unusual sum to pay for a walking stick. One gentleman carries a cane in which a small watch is set. The watch is wound by twisting the handle, and the face of the timepiece is visible through a hole in the side of the cane.

## Ghosts in Maine.

Ghosts are the fashionable excitement in several Maine towns, this winter; but Saccarappa claims the honor of having one of the most mysterious ones yet—mysterious until a few days ago. People out late at nights would be confronted by a white sheeted giant, who, on being pursued would dwindle to a pigmy, or perhaps while watching the dwarf he would disappear behind a fence to emerge as the giant. One bold policeman finally succeeded in capturing the smaller one, who proved to be a small boy. The youth said his father dressed as a ghost, evenings, and compelled him to do the same, so that he might frighten his daughter to keep her from going out on the street nights. Hereafter the man will adopt some other way of keeping the young lady at home.

## Rare Courtesy.

From the Augusta (Me.) Journal. It happened to one of the Colby College professors when a young teacher to "board around" one winter. His arrival at one rural home took place just at dinner time, and the family to enjoy the repast. The professor doesn't remember that his appetite was particularly sharp that day, but at the close of the meal the mistress of the house looked across at her husband and remarked: "Well, John, I guess you might as well kill that heater."

## Mixed Architecture.

From Harper's Magazine. A gentleman recently returned from a drive through the country towns of New York asserts that he has not very much objection to a cottage that is consistently Queen Anne all through, but he evinces a strong antipathy to those houses—and their name is legion—"that are Queen Anne in front and Mary Anne at the back."

A white weasel was killed in the cellar of the Hudson, N. Y., Opera House the other day.

## WAITIN' FER THE CAT TO DIE.

BY JAMES WITCOMB RILEY.

Lawdy! don't I rickollect  
That 'ere old swing in the lane!  
Right and proper, I expect,  
Oud times can't come back again;  
But I want to state if they  
Could come back, and I could say  
What my pick ud be, 'y jink!  
'd say, Gimme the old swing,  
Nestle 'er the old locus-trees  
On the old place, of y please,  
Danglin there with half-shet eye,  
Waitin' fer the cat to die!

I'd say, Gimme the old gang  
'Or' arefooted, hungry, lean,  
Or'n'ry boys you want to bang  
When you're growed up twicet as mean!  
The old garden patch, the old  
Triants, and the stuff we stole!  
The old stompin'-groun', wh-re we  
Wore the grass off, and free  
As the swoop of the old swing,  
Where we used to climb and cling,  
And twist round, and fight, and lie—  
Waitin' fer the cat to die!

'Fears like I 'most allus could  
Swing the highest of the crowd—  
Jes sail up there 'd I stood  
Downside up, and schreech out loud,  
Keten my breath, and jes drap back  
Fer to let the old swing slack,  
Yit my tow-head dippin' still  
In the green boughs, and the chill  
Up my backbone taperin' down,  
With my shadder on the groun'  
slow and slower tatin' by—  
Waitin' fer the cat to die!

Now my daughter's little Jane's  
'ot a kind o' baby swing  
On the porch, so's when it rains  
She kin play there—'litt'le thing!  
And I'd limped out 'o'her day  
With my old cheer this-a-way,  
Swinkin' 'er and rockin' too,  
Thinkin' how to nest to do  
At 'er age, when suddenly,  
'Hey, gran' pap!' she says to me  
'Why you rock so slow?' Says I,  
'Waitin' fer the cat to die!'

From the Milwaukee Wisconsin.

## AFTER YEARS OF WAITING.

BY ELLA F. GREEN.

"No, David, I cannot give my consent; there is both too young. Go West thyself and get thee a home; then if thee is both agreed, I will not say thee nay. Rachel is only 16, and knows naught of poverty; neither shall she bind herself by any promise; and thee need not write to her, for she shall not answer thy letters until she is older and wiser; thee can bid her farewell; that will suffice for the present."

Daniel Hatton had always been a kind father, and forgetting the days of his own youth, he could not understand why his daughter Rachel could be willing, even anxious, to leave a comfortable, happy home and go forth to battle with poverty because David Rich loved her, and wanted her for a helpmeet. He was a worthy young man, but how inconsiderate of him to ask this great sacrifice.

So the two young people who only a few hours ago had been making plans for a future to be spent together, must part. Such beautiful ideas as they had of love in a log cabin on the frontier, all were spoiled. Rachel, with tears in her lovely brown eyes, said "Never mind, David; I feel that thee will succeed. I will wait for thee. I must obey father; for he thinks I am too young to know my own mind. But I know I will never love any one else as I do thee. So farewell, and see that thou dost not forget me."

As he kissed her for the last time he said with reproach in his tones, "As if I could forget thee, Rachel."

As he had no need now to wait, for Rachel could not go, a few days later a white-topped wagon drawn by a sturdy team of mules started westward, its only occupant a brave-hearted young man going to seek his fortune. Over many weary miles he passed, but arrived at last where a little band of Friends had made a settlement in Iowa. Willing hands helped him rear his little cabin. They had not known him previous to this time, but he was one of their own people, so he was most welcome. He was an orphan with no brother or sister, and as there were none save distant relatives in the old Eastern home to write to him, after a few months he heard from them no more. If only he might have written to Rachel; but he knew well that Daniel Hatton, in spite of the benignant face beneath the broad-brimmed hat, was a man of firm will, and had meant every word of what he said. So he toiled on, cooking his own food, doing the best he could, often sighing for the companionship of the sweet little Quakeress. He could imagine how her deft fingers would transform this rude dwelling place into a comfortable home, and more than all, how her love and sympathy would make his life worth living. He knew she was attending school now, but she should not outstrip him, for he had brought many valuable books with him. They had belonged to his father and left to him as his only legacy. So he studied them faithfully. In a diary he wrote each evening an account of the day's doings. On one page he told of the finding of a bee tree and getting such a generous store of honey as well as several stings; on another of an encounter with a panther in the woods, and how his trusty rifle had slain his foe; in still another place was a description of a rustic party, where during the day the young men husked corn while fair maidens sewed on a wonderful patch-work quilt, with, at dusk, the old-fashioned supper, followed by old-time plays. In conclusion he wrote, "Many fair girls were there, but none so handsome as my Rachel. Some, I think, would not be averse to receiving attentions from my humble self, but thee knows I am constant to thee, and shall be forever." Sometimes he had to record bad luck; but this must be a truthful journal of failures and successes alike, and it was a great pleasure to him.

There are few men as constant as this David of whom I write; he was young, handsome, intelligent, and could have found congenial society here, but he seemed so averse to mingling with the young people that after a time they ceased to invite him to join in their pleasures.

Nearly two years had gone by; David was prospering fairly well in worldly matters, and knowing that Rachel was now almost 18, he began writing a letter to her. On her birthday he would send the tender missive on its way, hoping she would be permitted to send a reply. He never for a moment doubted her

constancy. He wrote and rewrote the precious epistle. What if in her possible reply she would signify her willingness to come and join him. The thought was so sweet, the idea so probable, that he went about doing little things he knew she would like. Wild flower roots were brought from the woods near by and placed beneath the few stately old trees which shaded his doorway. Everything was made as convenient as possible in the house, for he remembered well the comforts in the home she would leave.

One perfect June morning he awoke to realize that the eventual day when the letter could be committed to the mail had arrived. He put on his meeting clothes and started on his eighteen-mile drive to the nearest post-office. How fair the earth looked! great billows of prairie grass stretching away on either side of the road reminded him of the ocean which had been so near his old home. He reached his destination about noon. While he was waiting in the village tavern for his dinner to be prepared he saw some newspapers lying on a table near by. They were a welcome sight, for they were not so common then as now. Glancing over them he found one published in the town nearest the place he had left in the East. It was three months old, but that was late news in those days. How good it seemed to see the familiar names in even the advertisements; some that he knew were dead and—ah, yes, here were the marriages. But what did this mean?

MARRIED—In the Friends' meeting house, near B., Rachel Hatton and Enoch Pierce.

He read no farther. If her name had been among those who had died he could have borne it better. Scarcely tasting the dinner, he went about transacting the business he must attend to, and loading his purchases into his wagon he started homeward,—never going near the post-office. It would be no use; Rachel was married to another man—she had forgotten him.

Clouds obscured the sky; lightning and thunder came, followed by a drenching rain. He little heeded it; the day of such beautiful promise had come to a dismal ending in more ways than one; the sun had gone out of his life too.

Home again, but how changed; he had thought so often how it would seem to have Rachel here. When he came in tired from a day's work she would be standing in the door to welcome him. That was all over; it could never be; and he must not think of her even. She was another man's wife now.

He went about his duties mechanically, because he was not the man to sit down weakly lamenting over the past. He would do what he could.

People wondered what had happened to David Rich; he looked so ill. On meeting day they would look at him with such solicitous inquiry, and some would even say, "What ails thee, David? thee looks like thee was not well."

"Oh, yes," he would answer, "I think I have worked rather too hard these long hot days; but I am well, thank thee."

Sometimes he felt like giving up meeting on account of the curious glances and outspoken sympathy, but he so often found comfort here from earnest words heard and even when they all sat the long hours through with no spoken words to break the silence he found a strange peace come to calm his troubled heart.

Ten years went by; David Rich had prospered in every way. A handsome frame dwelling stood on the former site of the log cabin furnished in elegance and comfort. Here he lodged, but he boarded at the house just over the way with a good old Quaker pair who regarded him in the light of a son. He had made the passing years full of good deeds. He was respected and honored by all. He had been offered high official positions, but had declined them all. Polite and courteous to women at all times, he had never paid marked attentions to any.

The little community was in a flutter of excitement. Yearly meeting was in progress, and quite a company of friends from the East were present to assist in the proceedings. On the calm First Day morning David Rich arrayed himself with his customary care and went to meeting. He sat on the men's side of the house with hat drawn down over his eyes, after the manner of the people. Several women spoke. A musical, strangely familiar voice from the women's side of the house caused David Rich to so far forget himself as to raise his head and look fairly at the speaker. It was indeed Rachel, looking a little older but more handsome; her face smooth, pink and dimpled, looking very sweet beneath that quaint drab satin bonnet. She urged the people to be more zealous in good works, following at all times the promptings of the spirit which speaks to each willing heart, directing weak humanity what to do, whither to go, and how best to live aright, if the voice only be heeded. In conclusion, she said, "We little know, oh, my hearers, what awaits us in this world of change. A few weeks ago I had scarcely heard of this settlement. A way opened for me to come hither. I felt a call as from above; there were no ties to bind me there; so I am here to teach or speak to His people. I come gladly, and humbly offer myself to do as the Spirit wills."

Soon meeting closed, and the Friends crowded around those who had come from abroad, giving them a hearty welcome to their homes as honored guests. David stood irresolute, but at last made his way to Rachel's side and extending his hand he said, "I suppose thee will remember an old friend."

She knew him, and a scarlet flame leaped from cheek to brow. Recovering herself she said, "Well, David Rich, where did thee come from. I little thought to meet thee here."

He answered "I have lived near here all the time, Rachel. But what is thy last name; pardon me, for I have forgotten."

She looked at him in amazement as she said "My last name? Why, I am Rachel Hatton still, of course."

Others crowded around and here the conversation ended. The friends with whom Rachel had journeyed were rela-

tives of the kind old Quaker with whom David boarded; so she naturally went there and was surprised to see him making himself at home there. After dinner she was standing on a north porch looking at the beautiful scene, so new and strange to her, when David joined her. He said "Oh, Rachel, tell me what this means. I read your marriage ten years ago, in a B— newspaper; yet you say you are Rachel Hatton still."

She looked at him in wonder; then light dawned upon her, and in spite of all she laughed as she answered "Thee must mean mother." Then soberly again, "Father died when thee had been gone a year, and in less than another year mother was married to Enoch Pierce. Thee knows she and I bear the same first name. But has thee never married, either?"

For answer he folded her in his arms and kissed her once again. She sprang away saying, "Wait, thee has no right yet; thee has not told me about thyself."

Then followed the story of the letter that was never sent. When he finished all the sad story of his pain and sorrow she was weeping, and she said: "David, if thee only had sent the letter, what a different thing these ten years might have been. I was so hurt when mother married again; it did not seem right to fill father's place so soon; then I knew Enoch Pierce only coveted our property. He treated me with so much unkindness I could not be happy at home. Then thee did not write nor come to me, so I was almost heartbroken for a time. But at last I found peace and lived on, doing what I could for others, trying to forget my own troubles."

Just then the Quaker host appeared and David saw that he must explain.

He listened and could not forbear saying as he turned to depart, "Rachel Hatton, thee spoke truly in meeting this morning; but the Spirit called thee here neither to teach nor to preach, unless it be to this tall young fellow. Thee may lecture him to thy heart's content." Then having had his joke he spoke some earnest words of congratulation.

A few weeks later there was a wedding in the meeting-house. Henceforth David's home was what he had dreamed it would be, and Rachel had found a real resting place after years without a home.

### A Mad Artist.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

The Russian artist Verestchagin paid the penalty of being too plain spoken. He told the New Yorkers frankly that they not only lacked art, but all true idea of art. That was a dreadful speech to make to a community which flattered itself on having snatched the crown of estheticism from the rival brow of Boston. It could not be expected to stretch out its arms to such a critic, and it didn't. Poor Verestchagin looked to see the doors of "fashionable society" fly open at his approach, instead of which they remained tightly closed. Nobody invited him to eat, drink and be merry. There were no afternoon teas or dinners in his honor. He stretched his legs beneath no "prominent citizen's" mahogany. His whole stay in the metropolis was a social blank. He took it as a cut direct and shook off the dust of New York from his feet in a spasm of resentment that had a curious climax. A few minutes before the departure of the steamer in which he sailed several gentlemen came aboard to wish him bon voyage. One of them who greatly admired the genius of the artist, presented him with a box of choice cigars. Verestchagin acknowledged the gift by a slight inclination of his body and then walking to the side of the vessel deliberately threw the fragrant Havanas into the river. As the party retired a passenger who had witnessed the scene remarked to them: "Napoleon was right. Scratch a Russian and you will find a Tartar."

### A Black Eagle Assaults a Black Boy

Cairo (Ill.) Corr. Chicago News.

Capt. Cole, of the steamer Sentinel, while on his boat passing a point 100 miles up the Ohio River, Wednesday, shot and crippled a large black eagle which was flying rapidly toward the Kentucky shore. The bird was secured but slightly injured. Its wings measured exactly eight feet two inches from tip to tip, and it was pronounced the largest ever known in that section. It was placed in the yard of the Golconda (Ill.) court-house, which is fenced with a tall iron fence, which it was supposed it could not fly over. A few hours later a colored boy, eight years old, passing through the yard, was set upon by the leathery monster, which planted its talons in his shoulders and began flying away, dragging the human burden along with ease. Assistance saved the boy after he had been carried a short distance. He was badly scratched and was scared almost to death.

### Hope Deferred.

From the London Telegraph.

"Go to bed, sir, in the closet there," said an enraged father to a son who had given him just cause of offense; "were it not that these gentlemen are present I would give you a sound whipping, but you shall have it before breakfast tomorrow, certain." The little rebel went to his crib with a heavy heart, and the enjoyments of the party continued until a late hour. Just when the party was about to break up, the closet door was quietly pulled back, and the young offender put out his head, requesting that the sentence might be put in execution. "Father, would ye just gie me my licks this night, for I canna sleep without them?"

### Old Men Coming to the Front.

From the Epoch.

"Come, dear," he pleaded at the front door, as he was bidding her good night, "give me one little kiss, just one little kiss, and if you won't let me kiss you for your own sake, let me kiss you for your mother." "I'll attend to that, young man," growled the old gentleman, from the floor above, and the young man waited to hear no more.

### There are two Episcopal ministers,

missionaries, on the Yukon River, Alaska. They are 3,000 miles from the southeastern line of the territory.

### HER WEDDING PRESENTS.

She smiled like a beautiful flower  
In the sunny breeze a-bloom,  
As she looked at her wedding presents,  
That almost filled a room.

She dwelt on the dainty etching  
On the carved salad bowl;  
On editions of luxur velvet—  
And music thrilled her soul.

As the wild rose burns in the twilight,  
This thought in her bosom burned:  
"They are mostly from married people,  
And won't have to be returned."  
—Puck.

### FASHION NOTES.

High combs are coming in again.  
The accordion cloak is the latest importation.

UMBRELLA handles are growing uncomfortably long.

PLAIN and fringed serges are shown for early spring.

ALPACA and mohair goods are increasing in popularity.

THE newest ostrich feather boas are flat instead of round.

FRINGE has made its appearance once more in the realm of fashion.

VELVET and tulle are used in combination for dressy evening toilets.

TWO velvets of contrasting colors are now often combined in the same gown.

THE bustle hides its diminished head but is not so diminished as to be invisible.

NEW sleeves are considerably shorter than those which have recently been worn.

THE Empire redingote now so popular is simply the poisonaise of other days.

CHANGEABLE velvets and plushes are the fancy of the moment for small dressy wraps.

HOP vines in blossom are an effective and fashionable garniture for green tulle ball dresses.

BRIGHT blue, after being out of fashion for some time, shows signs of being much worn again.

WHITE India silk dresses trimmed with masses of Parma violets are liked for youthful blondes.

PRETTY theater hats have an immense rose or poppy for the crown, mounted on a padded brim of dark velvet.

EMBROIDERED crepe isse in delicate colors is liked for the fronts of Empire gowns of bengaline and China silk.

CORDED silks in pale gray, tan and apricot are very fashionable. The charm of a rich corded silk lies in itself, and when unadorned it is adorned the most.

A LOW coil in small plaits, or else high puffs in Empire style, are the fashions most in vogue for dressing the hair.

For full dress the latter style is preferred.

FUR trimmings are worn wherever it is possible for a fur band to be placed. They are in vogue in London and are most popular on white cloth and velvet dresses.

VERY light colored cloth dresses are worn on the street this winter with seal-skin saques and jackets. Of course this is an English fashion and is thought to be aristocratic.

THE rage for violets is on the increase. A tiny bouquet of them is worn in hats of all colors, and they are the only popular flower for corsage bouquets to wear with street dresses.

A SIMPLE yet charming ball dress for a debutante is made of white lace net embroidered all over with small pearl beads, with no other decoration but tufts of small white feathers.

"EMPIRE embroideries" are now shown for next summer's white dresses. They are very elaborate and consist of a combination of open guipure designs with the most delicate nainsook patterns.

POPULAR coats for little girls are made of dull green cloth in accordion plaits, and are trimmed with white Persian lambskin. A plaited shoulder cape to match always accompanies this style of cloak.

DRESSES of cream-white India cloth, heavily embroidered with gold, are made up in picturesque Grecian fashion. These ideal gowns show the perfection of art in the classic grace of each simple but perfect curve and fold.

### Not a Civil Service Examination.

From the Detroit Free Press.

He was a large, elderly man, with an expression of discontent in his face, and when the porter had deposited his traveling bag in a section of the sleeping car the elderly man looked around at the ventilators, then critically at his neighbor across the aisle, and then he said to the porter:

"Where do we stop for supper?"

"Dining-car on the train, sir," was the answer.

"Is he; what time is supper ready?"

"It is being served now, sir."

"Is he;—h-m; what time do we get to Albany?"

"Nine-fifty."

"Connect there with train from Boston?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wait long?"

"No, sir, only ten minutes."

"H-m; what time do we get to Buffalo?"

"Six-fifteen to-morrow morning."

"What time does the next train leave Buffalo for Cleveland after we get there?"

"Six-fifteen, sir."

The elderly man looked over his spectacles at the porter for a moment and then said:

"Want my ticket?"

"No, sir; the conductor will take it by and by."

"H-m—does the Cleveland train pass through Dunkirk?"

"Yes, sir."

"What time?"

"Six-forty-three."

"How big a town is Dunkirk?"

"About 10,000 inhabitants, sir."

The elderly man seemed to be annoyed about something, and as the dialogue continued he became more so. He eyed the porter again and asked:

"What time does the train reach Erie?"

"Three minutes past 8, sir."

"How much bigger is Erie than Dunkirk?"

"About four times, sir."

This concluded the interview. The porter walked away and the elderly gentleman sat down; but he didn't seem to feel easy. He glared at the passenger across the aisle, then he took off his overcoat, sat down and began reading the evening paper, but threw it aside almost immediately, and, rising again, walked gloomily to the back end of the car and looked out of the window. Then he went back to his seat and sat there sullenly until the porter came that way again, when he said:

"See here, young man; if I take that 6:40 train from Buffalo to-morrow morning, what connection can I make at Chicago for a North-Western train that stops at Kenosha, Wisconsin?"

"I don't know, sir."

The elderly man eyed the porter fiercely for a moment through his spectacles, then over them, and then he said, sarcastically:

"You don't know!"

"No, sir. You see—"

"I see, yes I see, you don't know! When a passenger asks you a civil question—you don't know. Great Scott! Why don't the railroad companies hire wooden dummies and save expense? Say, do you know beans when you see 'em? Do you know when it is night? Why don't you travel around with your eyes open? Say, why don't you—just one day? I would if I were you!"

And as the porter went quietly about his business the elderly man took up his newspaper again. He seemed to feel more contented after that.

### How a Mine Was Discovered.

From the Arizona Journal Miner.

The discovery of the Amulet mine, on the Lynx Creek, now owned by J. M. W. Moore, reads more like fiction than reality. As it has never been in print we will give it. "In July, 1886, F. E. Doggett, with pick and shovel on his shoulders went climbing the Lynx Creek Mountains, on his way to examine a quartz mine. Becoming weary in his ascent, he stopped beneath the friendly boughs of a juniper tree to rest. After recuperating for some time he took up his pick, and in throwing it on his shoulder it slipped from his hands, and in falling behind him its sharp point struck him in the leg, causing great pain. Picking it up with a vehement imprecation from the pain it caused him, he stuck it in the ground, saying it could remain there, and started to walk away.

He had gone but a short distance when he relented, and returning, pulled it from the ground, bringing with it some bright and shining metal. In his answer he had unknowingly struck it into a blind ledge, which he located as the Amulet mine, and from which there has been over \$50,000 worth of high grade ore shipped. From a careful examination recently made of the second-class ore, which has been allowed to remain on the dumps, it is estimated that it contains fully 2,000 tons. Samples were procured from this promiscuously, and sampled and assayed at the sampling works, giving a value of \$35 per ton, or total value of the ore on the dumps of \$70,000. Mr. Moore contemplates the erection of a concentrating plant to work this ore, while he still continues to work the mine and ship through the sampling works his first-class ore.

### The "Cup That Cheers."

Corr. Philadelphia Press.

During the late war of the rebellion I was attached to Company G of the 213th Pennsylvania Volunteers. Our company was sent to Camp Parole, Md. While there a blockading gunboat had captured a ship loaded with tea which was trying to run into one of the Southern ports. The cargo was landed and stored in an Annapolis warehouse. One day our cooks were allowed to draw tea in place of coffee. They did not know that tea was much stronger than the Rio we had been drinking, therefore, as much tea by measure was used to make the ration for supper as had been allowed of coffee. The reader can imagine the result—the strength of fifteen to eighteen gallons drawn from eight quarts of tea, and the very best of green imperial at that, and allowed to boil just as the coffee had been, and in an iron camp kettle. The strength was simply equal to brandy, and the effect almost the same. For over two hours we had a regular "Wild West" circus. All the phenomena of good-natured drunkenness prevailed. Some danced, some sang; others hugged comrades and vowed eternal friendship; while some became sentimental and confidentially told the writer about absent wives and sweethearts. Of the company I alone was sober, for I had to throw my tea away. It tasted to me like lye. By the time for "taps" the men were somewhat sobered, but fell in for roll call and then into their bunks and slept with all the heavy sleepiness of beer or whisky.

### He Had Heard Similar Speeches.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Johnny (to company of boys listening with breathless interest)—And that good little boy, children, that never told lies, and never smoked cigars, and never drunk no whisky, and always obeyed his parents, and combed his hair smooth, and went to bed at 7 o'clock every night, and never played hooky, nor put bent pins on the bench at school when the feller next to him was a-standing-up to read, grew up to be a man. And he kept on being good, and the people made him a constable and then a town clerk, and various other things like that. And what do you suppose he is doing now? Children, he's got the biggest layout of groceries and canned goods of any man in Pumpkin Ridge, and has eleven boys and girls of his own. And who do you suppose he is? Children, that good little boy that never kept no bad company nor done anything but what was scrumptious and proper (striking an heroic attitude and laying his hand on his stomach) was me, children—it was me! [Immense applause from Johnny's audience.]

Johnny's father (putting his head in at the door)—What's all this racket about, my son?

Johnny—We're playing Sunday school, and I'm the superintendent's cousin from up the creek. I'm doing the visiting-speaker act.

# The Gladstone Delta.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Printed at The Delta Printing Office, corner Delta Avenue and Seventh Street, Gladstone, Michigan.

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

THE Mining Journal evidently has an odd idea of "organs." It attacks The Delta for not supporting the congressman elect from this district and yet calls it an organ. An organ of what or of whom, friend Journal? The Journal, in so many words, accuses The Delta of "giving notice to a regularly nominated candidate of the party that it would support him provided he paid a stated amount for the service." This accusation, which the Journal has taken as proved, is easily disposed of. It is false. The Journal says the attitude of The Delta toward Mr. Stephenson last fall is not unknown to the republicans of the Eleventh district nor will its course soon be forgotten. This is cheering. The Delta does not intend that the republicans of this district (by which the Journal means the Marquette county ring and its fellows) shall forget its course—a course justified by every sentiment of honor, every principle of justice. The Delta will nudge the "republicans of the Eleventh district" when the occasion offers. The republicans of this district are no more fond of scurry political tricks than is this paper. Nor will The Delta stand alone. There are many republicans in the district, not of the new kind. So far as the Journal's fling that this paper "had not a word to say in advocacy of Mr. Stephenson's election yet he got there all the same," is concerned a word will suffice. Does the Journal—we put it on honor—suppose that the editor of this paper believed that the failure of its support would defeat Mr. Stephenson or even have any serious effect upon his vote?

No. The Delta is no organ; has said so openly, and its conduct proves the assertion. But in Delta county its republicanism is above suspicion. Can the Journal assert so much of itself and Marquette? The Delta believes that no sincere man or paper is obliged to support a notoriously unfit or incapable candidate because he is the party's nominee; and so believing, this paper did not support Mr. Stephenson though it would have regarded his defeat as a misfortune. As The Delta has no favors to ask at the hands of any politician it can afford to laugh at the indifference or ill-will of anyone unless that ill-will be founded in honesty and honor.

As to the subject matter under discussion, the time is not distant when, as promised herein before election, it will have the widest and most explicit exposition.

The following extract is from the address of Maj. Levi T. Griffin delivered at a recent Grand Army banquet. The orator is one of the leading lawyers at the Detroit bar and two years ago was the Democrat nominee for justice of the supreme court. His address was an eloquent and patriotic effort and coming as it does from a lifelong and conscientious Democrat, shows that feeling on the "Southern question" is not confined to Republicans.

"It is undoubtedly true that the young men of the South generally were swept into the vortex of secession by the relentless exactions of circumstance. They were stripped of all aids to reflection, and powerless to escape the the inexorable decrees of the authorities that dominated the rebellious movement. I have nothing but admiration, therefore, for him who fought a stout fight in a bad cause, under the mistaken, but honest belief, that it was a good one. I have no hard words or vindictive feelings for my foe who has fallen with his armor on; but I draw the line at the Soldier; and I vow by the Eternal, that no man by my voice and vote should be admitted to the cabinet chamber of the government, or to an exalted place in the National fabric, who had plotted the overthrow of the Union, and from a lofty position of comparative safety in the confederate councils had urged on the dogs of war.

When the Executive, therefore, named as his chief law officer one whose biographical sketch cannot be written without the shameful statement that he was a member of the confederate congress that framed the confederate constitution, and another at the head of the department of the Interior who had resigned his place in the congress of the United States to take part in the secession convention of his state; and when later he was appointed a member of the greatest court in the civilized world and confirmed by the senate, both the executive and the senate plunged a dagger into every life that had been shattered in defense of the Union and stifled every voice that from the battlefields of the Republic had sent up the triumphant shout: "The constitution—Esto Perpetua!"

Here, evidently, is a democrat who blushes for the record his party has made.

THE mention of John Wanamaker for a cabinet portfolio has elicited from some intellectual exchanges the pertinent comment that "he has developed from comparative obscurity into one of the leading statesmen of the country." A wise editor would remember that John Wanamaker has been one of the leading merchants of the United States for almost a quarter of a century and certainly prudent and business-like enough to fill any eight thousand dollar position that has yet been listed. The same wiseacre who alludes to the "breadth

of statesmanship," "knowledge of politics and capacity for wise and prudent council" necessary in a cabinet officer, has not, probably, enough of any of these qualities to fit him for filling pop bottles at a stipend of sixteen dollars a month.

The Soo Democrat, speaking of the trifling controversy between the Mining Journal and this paper, says "The Gladstone man should deal kindly with the Journal, remembering that such fair opinions as it has held cannot be thrown off at pleasure." The Democrat's approval of the Journal's opinions goes far to justify The Delta's strictures upon it, and will doubtless be received with delight by the Journal man. The Delta said exactly what the Democrat has said—that the Journal, with democratic opinions, has not changed them since becoming a professedly republican paper. That the Journal's course suits the democrats is tolerably conclusive that it ought not to suit a republican. The old scriptural maxim applies "ye shall not carry water on both shoulders at once, lest it all be spilled." The Democrat has made poor requital for the very kind words uttered to it by the Journal, which were quoted immediately preceding the paragraph from the Democrat herein used as a text.

THE Green Bay Gazette says of anonymous communications: "It is strange that any person should wish a newspaper to shoulder a responsibility he is not willing to assume, and fight another's battle when the only reward for his services is the curses of the man attacked, or mayhap a libel suit. Aside from this, it would be a grave injustice to attack the personal character of a man without proof that the statements furnished are correct." The same remarks apply to all communications not signed with the writer's real name.

COL. OSBORN'S newly ordained organ at Marquette does not seem to distinguish between "the republicans of the Eleventh district" and the junto of political pirates who are endeavoring to "run the district." But the republicans of the Eleventh who are mustered at the polls can see without glasses, dangling from the yard arm of the republican ship, a very neatly rigged reef-tackle; and the political picaroons are welcome to manipulate the slack end of the rope to their hearts' content. Such manipulation will have the proverbial result.

THERE seems to be no room for doubt that Judge Grant will be the republican nominee for the supreme bench. The peninsula is solid for him, and this, it was generally admitted before the county conventions, would give him the nomination. But besides this, he will have many delegations from the lower counties. It is impossible for Michigan to do better, and it is very doubtful if she can do so well by going elsewhere for a candidate. But it is Grant, beyond a reasonable doubt.

JUDGE GRANT will have a solid vote from this peninsula at the coming convention at Detroit, as a candidate for the Supreme bench, and unless the people of the lower peninsula are lost to all sense of right, (and we do not believe they are) he will receive the nomination.—Norway Current.

Two French deputies fought a duel Monday. Their names were Laguerre and Lacroix—"War" and the "Cross." Neither were hurt, of course or it would not have been a French duel.

THE Crystal Falls Diamond Drill has not suspended, the publisher announces by circular, but never was in a more prosperous condition. The Sentinel telegram was wrong.

THE Mining Journal says the Ball is rolling for Grant. The other attorneys are rotating in that direction, too.

THE DELTA is indebted to the Iron Mountain Journal for kind words.

### Teaming.

Proposals for hauling timber from railroad to the Tenth street dock will be received by E. S. Tice at Exchange Bank. Work to be done at once.

GLADSTONE DOCK & WAREHOUSE CO.

### Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership existing between T. H. Warren and C. F. Warren, of the village of Gladstone, Mich., under the firm name of T. H. Warren & Bros. is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will be continued by C. F. Warren who will pay all debts and collect all bills of the late copartnership.

Dated February 1st, 1889.

T. H. WARREN,  
145-3 C. F. WARREN.

### For First Place.

A great amount of political engineering will be done by friends of candidates to secure for their man the first place on the ticket, and the best man will probably secure the coveted place. Then if endorsed by the majority of the people, the election is assured. Electric Bitters has been put to the front, its merits passed upon, has been endorsed, and unanimously given the first place, among remedies peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Diseases of Kidneys, Liver and Stomach. Electric Bitters, being guaranteed, is a safe investment. Price 50c. and \$1 per bottle at A. H. Powell's Drug Store.

## McCULLOUGH BROS., —Proprietors of the— BAY DE NOC FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOP

Brass and Gray Iron Castings a Specialty. Columns, Crest Rail, Iron Fencing, Sash Weights. Saw mill work and steam fitting. Building castings a specialty. Estimates quickly made and correspondence solicited. 145th GLADSTONE, MICH.

AARON MILLER,

## Justice of the Peace,

Gladstone, Mich.

All Matters Given Prompt Attention.

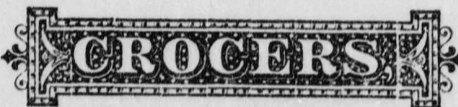
## BAY VIEW HOUSE,

BY HENRY BARSTAAR,

IS THE PLACE TO

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## Flour, Feed and Hay

New Stock. Full Assortment.  
Good Goods. Low Prices.

Delta Avenue.

## DONAHUE & McDONOUGH,

## Livery Stable.

## 'BUS and STAGE LINE

Connecting with all trains on the "Soo" Road, at Gladstone, and C. & N. W. trains at Mason Station:

W. trains at Mason Station:

### Time Table,

For Trains on the C. & N. W. R'y.

Leave Gladstone, 7:40 A. M.	Going South.
" " " 9:45 A. M.	" North.
" " " 3:50 P. M.	" South.
" " " 5:00 P. M.	" North.

Leave orders at the Livery Stable. Half block West of Postoffice, Delta Ave.

# STOVES! STOVES!

## STOVES!

Before Buying Call and Examine the

## "Stewart" Surface Burner,



—AND—



## Grand Garnet Base Burner,

The Finest in the Market and the Prices Always as Low as the Lowest.

Blackwell Bros. & Nicholas, Kratze Block.

GREAT  
**REDUCTION!**  
IN PRICES ON  
ALL WINTER GOODS  
AT  
ERIKSON BROTHERS.

## DAVIS & MASON,

Lumber Manufacturers and Dealers

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

## LUMBER,

Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors, Moulding, Limes

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 MASO

GLADSTONE, MICH.

**HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK.**

Events of a Local Character Occurring in and Around Gladstone.

R. P. Dart was in town this week.

Small law suits are quite numerous at present.

Pile driving on the Tenth street dock begins next week.

Colin Campbell and A. R. Monroe, of Manistique, were in town Wednesday.

The Ladies of the Congregational society are preparing a novel entertainment.

Senator Blackwell was home a few days this week, leaving for Lansing Friday morning.

The Iron River Reporter says The Delta looms up in great shape since it became a purely Gladstone enterprise.

J. J. Miller has leased his Gaylord mar- et, and Fred Lantz will return to the only town fit for a man to live in.

Mr. Level, of Level & Hunter, was in town this week. He is a believer in Gladstone and lets everybody know it.

C. H. Scott went to Boston, Mass., on Wednesday, called there by a telegram announcing that his father was dying.

A man, steady customer, was presented with a liver by his butcher; yet when he got home he thought the meat rather high.

The sale of lots for delinquent taxes has continued all this week. Some ten thousand dollars worth of taxes have been paid in this way.

Subject of sermon at Congregational chapel Sunday evening: "Commercial and Spiritual Rail Roding." All are cordially invited and welcome.

C. Voorhis has bought of President Miller the small building which stands back of the Ninth street market, and will move it down near the postoffice.

Rhineland Herald: This reaching out for the ore traffic by the "Soo" line may be of more than ordinary import to Rhineland in the near future.

The inclement weather of the past week has delayed dock work to a great extent; but the contractors say that the work will be done on time. The Delta does not say so, mind.

Don't tell what you could have done under favorable circumstances. What the world is interested in hearing is what you have accomplished under unfavorable circumstances.

Health journals insist upon reposing on the right side only and claim that it is injurious to lie on both sides, but we don't know where they will find a healthier-looking set of men than lawyers.

The city charter is completed, together with a very fine map of the proposed city—the very first ever made. They—the map and the charter—will be presented to the legislature for its consideration next Tuesday morning. It is hoped that the charter election may be held on Tuesday, March 5.

Several tax-payers of the village last week enjoined the council and marshal from selling their property for taxes unpaid. The precise grounds upon which the injunction was obtained The Delta has not learned; but, all the particulars will doubtless be fully emphasized at the argument of the case. It is one of great importance to all our citizens.

When Colonel Higgins of Fredonia, was building the Louisiana and Texas Railroad, nothing was found to prevent the effect of the malaria on the workmen and ward off disease equal to Dr. Fenner's Capitol Bitters. Use his Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic in all blood, skin and nerve disorders. For sale at R. W. Davies, drug store.

The Evening Wisconsin quotes The Delta's article of last week on the Tenth street dock, making it apply to the ore dock. The Milwaukee marine editor isn't aware that docks abound on every hand in Gladstone. The local reader will readily see the description of Mr. Collum's wharf does not fit the ore dock; but what does Milwaukee know about ore and its belongings, anyway?

At the shoe counter.—Salesman: "That's a perfect fit, lady." Shopper: "Ye, they feel quite comfortable (slips off the shoe and looks at sole). Mercy! they're a mile too big! Why, they are 5's, and I never wear any thing larger than 3's!" Salesman: "These are 3's, lady, but you see there's been such a demand for them we have been obliged to mark them up." Shopper: "Oh! Well, I guess I'll take them. I thought they could not be 5's."

The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic road will place an expert telegrapher on every passenger train, who will be supplied with a pocket outfit of key and sounder. Where possible such men will ordinarily act as conductor, brakeman, or baggage-man. Stations on the road are far apart, and in several recent accidents on other roads in this section loss of life and great suffering have been caused by delay in reaching telegraph stations. The arrangement goes into effect immediately.

The city charter can be seen at the Exchange bank.

T. H. Hancock is moving Voorhis' newly purchased building to its new location.

Michigan pays its governor \$2.75 per day, and the janitor, who has charge of the gallery in the capitol building, \$3 per day. This indicates that the state is not particular about the quality of its chief executive but that a first-class janitor is essential. Instead of relegating a governor back to a private citizen when his term expires, why not promote him to janitor? —Jackson Patriot.

City Editor T. G. Ruth, of the Lansing Republican, drops into poetry, the subject being ground hog day. He tells how one ever-to-be-remembered February 2, Ruth and his dog saw the ground hog as the g. h. dodged back into his hole. But subsequent experiments in hauling the g. h. out by the tail convinced the poet that a skunk is not fit to be spoken of in the same breath with a ground hog.

The Lake Superior Breeze will move to Marquette. Jo. DuFlote, the talented Kanuck, says: "Im bean spoke wad de edetore an she tell me halgair kounty dont wort de powdair too blow over dare an shes says mistair halgair ant no what kand kountay shes got or she dont put hes nam on et."

Guess the editor, as reported by Josef, is just right. One of the best things about Munising is that the cars run through there and one can leave it if he wants to.

In two divers, distinct and different places in one and the same column of the Menominee Range, Gladstone is compared or contrasted, as the case may be, with the Soo. This is unrighteous, Gladstone is no such place as the Soo, and she won't be listed with anything of the kind. This is notice to the Range to beware lest the sleeping lion in Gladstone's bosom awake and rend something. The burg at the lock is in the Saultp, but Gladstone is entirely Saultperior to the vicissitudes of the paper towns. The Range should Saultn learn this.

The Racine Journal says the storm of Monday night was the worst known in twenty years. Heavy seas ran up the river and dashing against the approaches to Main Street bridge sent the spray over the walks, forming a glare of ice over the surface and wood work of the approaches. The ice was broken as far as sixth street bridge. The Schooner Belle and several other vessels broke from their moorings but sustained no damage. The steamer City of Ludington was caught outside, but managed to reach the harbor all right. Her hull was badly iced. Along the shore, near the harbor icebergs thirty feet high were formed.

Gladstone has been often described, chiefly in the glowing words of free adjective Mason. But a gentleman just returned from that blooming burgh reports that the mushroom city has turned into a puff-ball. He says "Gladstone is no place. It has a few saloons, and a few people. I could have bought about fifty lots when there as every man I met wanted to sell me a lot." Ta ta Del ta ha ha!—Soo Herald.

Nothing like hilarity, even though causeless, to smooth the horrid front of wrinkled Care. The Delta is glad to know that the Soo has a man who can buy fifty Gladstone lots if he wishes. Some malicious fellow had reported that there was not so much "stuff" left in the Soo.

"Closed for the benefit of all creditors C. H. Call assignee," was the card hanging on the door of Knapp's bank at Marquette Monday morning. The bank began business about a year ago as Knapp & Joslyn, the latter withdrawing two months ago, and J. N. Knapp continuing the business. No statement can be made yet. There are a large number of depositors in sums ranging from \$2,000 to \$50. Mr. Knapp enjoys a good reputation, and it is believed depositors will not lose. Mr. Knapp is sick at home. The immediate cause of the collapse is said to be due to extremely hard collections and a large draft which could not be met. The failure probably represents from \$30,000 to \$50,000.

The Mining Journal has this account of some performances of Fitzgibbon who has published some newspapers in the peninsula for the purpose of deluding the ignorant and profiting by their unwisdom. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand "labor" papers are conducted on the same humane plan. It is a matter for rejoicing that no shark, at least, is nearly "done up." No character is so contemptible as that which lives by imposing on the ignorance and misfortune of the poor. Labor has no interest that it has not in common with capital and a paper exclusively in the interest of working-men is no more needed than a paper devoted to the interests of men with wooden legs, alone. Such being the case, when a man starts a "labor paper" it is prima facie evidence that he intends to swindle somebody.

But here is the Journal's mention of Fitzgibbon.

James H. Fitzgibbon was arrested yesterday morning by marshal Cummings

on the charge of obtaining money on false pretenses. The complaint for the warrant was made by Mrs. Henry Schwartzer. As she tells it, Fitzgibbon rushed in a day or two before he left town and asked for \$15 to release a press that was held at the depot for freight. He promised to return the money on the following day. He got the cash, and never made any move toward repaying Mrs. Schwartzer until yesterday, after he was arrested, when he made a fruitless effort to compromise. She would not listen to this, and Fitzgibbon was compelled to go before Justice Primeau. He pleaded not guilty to the charge and asked for and was given an adjournment until Thursday. He was required by the magistrate to give security for his appearance in the sum of \$100 and went to Ishpeming in the afternoon to try to get bail.

Fitzgibbon's newspaper outfit, which he used in the publication of the Workman's Advocate, and which was afterward leased by the proprietor of the Negaunee Advocate, was to have been sold under execution at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The sale did not take place, for Fitzgibbon had gone to Ishpeming Monday evening and made out a bill of sale of the whole outfit to the Ishpeming man who had taken out the execution—a shrewd move on Fitz's part, as it shut out about half a dozen attachments that were waiting for him in the hands of Negaunee creditors. However, one of those proceeded to secure her debt in the way mentioned at the beginning of this item, and some of the others contemplate following suit.

CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF DELTA, IN CHANCERY: LOUISA M. TAYLOR, vs. WILLIAM TAYLOR.

Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Delta, in Chancery, at Escanaba, on the 15th day of January, 1889. It satisfactorily appearing to this court by affidavit on file that the last known residence of the defendant, William Taylor, was in this state, but that his present place of residence cannot be ascertained. On motion of Frank D. Mead, solicitor for the Complainant. It is ordered that the said defendant, William Taylor, cause his appearance to be entered herein within five months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served upon said complainant's Solicitor, within twenty days after service upon him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and in default thereof that the said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date hereof, the said complaint cause a notice of this order to be published in the Delta, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant, at least twenty days before the above time prescribed for his appearance. F. D. MEAD, C. B. GRANT, Complainant's Solicitor. Circuit Judge. 144-7

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LOAN AGENTS

Save Money by Buying of Us.

\$650 takes a five room, two story house near the depot, well finished and papered throughout, good pump and other improvements, will sell for one-third cash balance on time.

Two houses on Wisconsin avenue at a bargain short distance from the Postoffice. One seven rooms and one nine rooms, well finished and warmly built. Good wells, sheds, and etc., will sell at \$1,600. One-half cash, balance on three years time.

One two story dwelling on Wisconsin avenue between 8 and 9 streets one block from business center. Lot 56x140, will sell house and lot at \$1,000 or house and one half lot at \$800. One half cash and balance two years time.

Two good store building on Delta avenue centrally located, sell at \$2,000 cash. They pay 20 per cent. in the investment. We have vacant lots in any part of the village at bottom prices.

(To Investors) we will guarantee to save you 20 per cent. by dealing with us.

**20 %  
Off Sale.**

*For the next Thirty days we will sell Overcoats and Fur Caps at Twenty per Cent. discount from regular prices.*

*Come early and secure what you want.*

*Yours Resp'y,*  
**VAN ATTA & COCK,**  
Gladstone Hotel Block.

**VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,**  
Agents for Proprietors of Gladstone,

**Real : Estate : and : Insurance,**

And dealers in Peninsula Lands of all Knids.  
*Pine, Hardwood and Mineral Lands.*

-- THE GOODMAN ADDITION --

Is now on the Market. This Property is located near the Depot and is convenient for Railroad men.

**CIVIL ENGINEERS,** Delta County Abstracts.  
And Surveyors Townsites Platted and Map Work Executed. —AND—  
**INSURANCE.**  
**ESCANABA AND**  
**GLADSTONE.**

**L. M. DAVIS,** Pioneer Drug Store,  
Civil Engineer and Surveyor. GLADSTONE, MICH.  
Prescriptions Carefully prepared day or night at the Old Reliable,  
**Pioneer - Drug - Store.**

*Townsites Platted, Lots Staked Out and Street Grades Furnished for Building Purposes.*

Office: Residence Dakota Ave. near 12th Steetr, Gladstone, Mich.  
**A. H. POWELL,** Proprietor.

# THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

## THE LATEST NEWS

### Two Fires in Mandelay.

Advices from Burmah announce that Mandelay has recently been visited by two immense conflagrations. In the first the flames destroyed 632 houses, a bazaar and a Buddhist monastery. In the second 500 houses were burned. Both conflagrations were of accidental origin.

### A Lawyer in Private Life.

It is authoritatively announced that President Cleveland will return to the state of New York to reside on the expiration of his term of office, and will, on March 5, resume the practice of his profession in New York City, having associated himself as counsel with the law firm of Bangs, Stetson, Tracy & Macveagh.

### P. T.'s House Destroyed.

The handsome new residence of P. T. Barnum, at Seaside Park, near Bridgeport, Conn., was nearly destroyed by fire on the night of the 1st, causing a loss of from \$25,000 to \$30,000. The residence was nearly completed and was to have been occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Barnum on their return from New York in the spring. No insurance.

### The Boilers Exploded.

On the afternoon of the 5th two boilers in the State Hospital for the Insane at Lincoln, Neb., exploded, completely wrecking the engine house, killing two patients, injuring two others, and the two engineers will in all probability die. The engine room is separate from the main building in which the patients are confined. The main building was uninjured with the exception of the glass being broken by the concussion. The explosion completely destroyed the five boilers and the dynamo for furnishing electric light, leaving the building without heat or means of preparing food. The loss will be \$20,000.

### A Bad Judge.

At Cincinnati, late on the night of the 4th, in a saloon Judge John W. Price, of Avondale, drew a big hunting knife and cut John J. Farrell in the breast, inflicting a serious though apparently not a dangerous wound. He is an attorney, has been a judge, but years ago retired in affluence. His family is connected by blood and marriage with several of the leading families of Cincinnati. Farrell is an examiner of titles in the recorder's office. Both men had been drinking together all afternoon. The quarrel was about some trifle. Judge Price, when sober, is amiable, but when intoxicated has more than once proved dangerous.

### Railway Wreck in Belgium.

A terrible railway accident occurred on the 3d near Groeneveld, Belgium. A train bound from Brussels to Namur struck a pillar of a bridge near that place, causing the bridge to collapse. The train was carried down with it and completely wrecked. Fourteen persons were killed outright, and fifty others were injured. The bodies of all the persons killed by the accident were brought to Brussels. Fifteen persons, all mortally injured, lie at Hoeyleart, near the scene of the disaster. Among them are several young children. The minister of railways has visited the injured, most of whom are suffering from fractured legs. Masses of masonry block the line and they will probably have to be removed by the aid of dynamite. The Independence Belge hints that the line was under repair at the place where the train was derailed.

### IT WAS SELF-INFLICTED.

A Michigan Man Shoots His Left Hand Off to Get Insurance. Last September Wm. Travis, a Detroit milkman, insured himself against accident in the Standard Life and Accident Insurance Company for \$5,000. September 28 he received a gunshot wound in the palm of his left hand, which so lacerated that member that amputation became necessary. Travis received \$1,533 from the company, which was the amount specified for the loss of a hand. Several other accident companies had also insured Travis and paid him without hesitation. Peter Smelzer, a neighbor of Travis', has now made affidavit that Travis purposely shot himself to collect the money, and Travis is in jail. Smelzer was to receive a portion of the money for keeping the secret, and on Travis' failure to keep his agreement, "peached."

### EIGHT MEN CRUSHED.

Terrible Railway Accident Near Springfield, Mo., Last Night. SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Feb. 4.—A terrible railroad accident occurred about a mile from this city between 4 and 5 o'clock last evening. A freight engine on the St. Louis & San Francisco road, while making up a stock train, jumped the track at a steep embankment, down which it plunged, carrying with it ten men. Three of the number were killed instantly and five others injured, four of them fatally.

Two more of the injured men—C. F. Browning and Edward Lane, the engineer—died to-day, and Frank Crawford and John King are dying. Testimony before the coroner to-day showed that the cause of the accident was the high rate of speed at which the engine was running.

### CANNOT BE DISSOLVED.

The Old Panama Canal Company Must Fight It Out. PARIS, Feb. 4.—The tribunal before which the application was made for the dissolution of the old Panama Canal Company has decided adversely to the demand of the petitioners. The total subscriptions to the new issue of Panama Canal shares amounted to 90,000 shares.

## IS HE A HADDOCK?

Editor Mandt Shot Down at His Door—A Tragedy in the Little Village of Mt. Horeb—Revenge for the Editor's Attack on the Saloons of the Town is the Only Known Motive for the Cowardly Deed.

A mysterious attempt to murder G. G. Mandt, editor of the Mt. Horeb Sun, shortly after midnight, on the morning of the 1st inst., produced the most intense excitement in that quiet little village. Just as Mandt was preparing to retire he heard some one rapping at the side door of his house. He asked who was there, but received no reply. Blowing out the light, he thereupon opened the door, but no sooner was it open than the sharp crack of a revolver was heard, and Mandt fell backwards with a bullet in his right lung.

Mr. Mandt's residence is situated in the center of the village, and it didn't take his wife long to arouse the neighborhood, but the assassin had already made good his escape, and nothing remained but to care for the wounded man. Dr. Evans, the only physician of the place, arrived ten minutes after the shooting and made an examination of the wound, finding that the bullet had lodged in the right lung. He thought it best not to probe for the bullet, and, though the wound is a serious one, he does not think it is necessarily fatal.

A dispatch of the 1st says: "Mr. Mandt's condition to-day was such as to give good hopes of his recovery, and he was feeling quite comfortable and able to converse without much difficulty. His brother, T. O. Mandt, of Stoughton, president of the large wagon manufacturing in that town, was in Mt. Horeb this afternoon, and after seeing his brother, decided to summon expert medical aid from Madison to determine more exactly the nature of the wound. He thinks that his brother is making a plucky struggle for life, but fears that from the location of the wound it may result fatally."

No satisfactory explanation of the cowardly deed is obtainable, nor can Mr. Mandt himself give any clue to his assailant. The darkness prevented him from even catching a glimpse of the man, and he cannot think of any who had any sufficient grudge against him to give rise to a suspicion that he might be the assassin. The fact that Mr. Mandt has made a bitter fight against the saloon element in the village for some time past, in his paper, has caused public sentiment to lay the crime at their door. At the same time while offering this solution of the mystery surrounding the identity of the murderer, the villagers are inclined to think that the saloonmen would hardly have recourse to so dastardly a means of silencing an enemy. Only a few days ago, Mr. Mandt received an anonymous letter couched in the most scurrilous terms and full of threats in case he should continue to attack the liquor men. In his next issue Mr. Mandt replied to the letter, urging all good citizens "to unite in suppressing the saloons and to clean out the stink-holes we have among us to fustigate, cowards, criminals and everything else." His reply was fearless and gave the saloons a sound berating.

In view of the mystery attaching to the murder, the deed is universally attributed to some miscreant connected with the saloons. The saloon men, however disclaim any hostility toward Mandt, and declare it ridiculous to claim that the murder was inspired by them. They say that there is enough evidence that it was done on account of some personal grudge. As far as their feelings towards Mandt are concerned, they say they were never much stirred up by his attacks.

Sheriff Vernon, of Madison, looked over the scene the morning of the shooting, but was utterly unable to discover any clue whatever. There is the greatest indignation among the villagers and a public meeting was held, at which it was determined to leave nothing undone that might lead to the detection of the criminal. From expressions let drop by some of the citizens, it is evident that suspicions are attached to some one, but they refused to give any intimation of his name for fear that he might take the alarm and seek security in flight.

Mr. Mandt is a young man, scarcely 25 years of age, and has been publishing the Mt. Horeb Sun for about a year. He previously published several country weeklies in neighboring villages. The paper is independent in politics, but has taken a strong stand against the liquor element ever since it was started, and has never avoided making a plain statement of facts. Its circulation is confined almost wholly to Mt. Horeb, which has a population of hardly 500. Mr. Mandt was married about a year ago to a lady in a neighboring village.

Mt. Horeb is about twenty miles west of Madison, and only a short distance from Primrose, the scene of the Christen murder, a few weeks ago. It is situated on the line of the Chicago & North-Western Road, and has received its main growth since the railroad was built through there. There are two saloons in the town, and there is considerable drinking done by the farmers in the neighborhood.

### DAMAGES FOR A BREWER.

Peculiar Claim Cropping Out in the Detroit Courts.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 5.—Franz Schwartz, a dealer in brewers' supplies at New York City, was arrested this morning on a capias sworn out by Paul Weidner, a dealer in brewers' supplies of this city. The capias is the initial step in a suit which Weidner brings against the New Yorker for \$25,000. Weidner asserts that in April, 1888, Schwartz told Brewer E. W. Voigt that he (Weidner) was soliciting trade for a Rochester, N. Y., brewer. Soon afterwards Voigt, relying on Schwartz's statement, brought the matter before the Detroit Brewers' Association and advised the members to withdraw their trade from Weidner on account of the representations of Schwartz. The consequence was Weidner says that his trade with Detroit brewers, which heretofore was \$100,000 a year, has fallen to \$60,000.

## PARNELL LOSES HIS SUIT.

His Action Against the London Times Dismissed by the Court.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—The action brought by Mr. Parnell against John Walter, registered proprietor of the Times, for libel came up before the court at Edinburgh again to-day, and the case was dismissed, the costs being taxed against the plaintiff. The judgment was given on the ground that Mr. Walter, being one of the co-partnership owning the Times, arrests against him as an individual would be invalid. Mr. Parnell will appeal from this decision.

## WAS RUDOLPH A MURDERER?

Correspondents Say the Prince Shot a Bohemian Lady and Killed Himself.

The Vienna correspondent of the London Chronicle complains of the press censorship in stopping his telegrams. The Brussels correspondent of the Chronicle alleges that a letter from the Vienna correspondent of that paper asserts that when the door of Crown Prince Rudolph's room was forced open the body of a very beautiful Bohemian lady was also found. The correspondent also asserts that the Crown prince first killed her with a revolver and then shot himself, and that the body of the lady was conveyed secretly to the seat of her family in Bohemia. Two other versions of the alleged double tragedy are current and have already been cabled abroad, but the foregoing account is most generally believed. Another sensational story relative to the death of the Austrian crown prince comes from Brussels. It is asserted that the crown prince became entangled in an affair of honor with a high Austrian family, and that it was decided that the prince and a son of the family in question should fight a duel on the so-called American plan, according to which method dice are thrown to decide which of the duellists shall commit suicide. The time specified for the suicide of the loser was three months and at the expiration of that period the crown prince fulfilled his engagement and took his own life. The fact that during the time mentioned Rudolf was apparently preparing for his coming death, seems to give coloring to the foregoing story.

## SCALDED TO DEATH.

Four Chinese Laundrymen Lose Their Lives in a Boiling Geyser.

News was received at Cheyenne, Wyo., on the 3d, of a most singular fatality, by which four Chinamen lost their lives. They were in Canyon City, near the Yellowstone Park, and Yet Sing had established a wash house in a tent directly over a boiling spring. He had hot water constantly, and was doing a good business in the new mining town. He and the three other Mongolians who came from adjoining camps celebrated the Chinese New Year. They burned fire crackers and offerings to Joss, and wound up by getting drunk. Yet Sing had been cautioned about the boiling spring and told that it might be a slumbering geyser. For this reason his wash tubs were kept on the other side of the tent so that no soap might disturb the quiet of the boiling water. No one knows just how Yet Sing's box of laundry soap got overturned into the boiling spring, and it is more than probable that some mischievous miser emptied the soap into the slumbering geyser. That night there was a sudden spouting of boiling water, a tent flying through the air and some piercing yells. The miners rushed up and found the geyser pouring water to the height of over a hundred feet. The bodies of the four Chinamen scalded to death were found later at some distance from the scene. The geyser spouted for three hours and then subsided.

## A DEATH-BED CONFESSION.

A Lawyer Got the Proceeds of the Rock Island Express Robbery.

The death-bed confession of Ella Schwartz, wife of the brakeman now serving a long sentence in Joliet for complicity in the great Rock Island train robbery, and the murder of Express Messenger Kellogg Nichols, was made public at Chicago on the 3d. According to Mrs. Schwartz, her husband gave her \$13,500 of the stolen money which she concealed by rolling the bills up, one at a time, and packing them in cartridge shells. This money, it is alleged, was subsequently on an order from Schwartz, turned over to Col. W. P. Bowman, of Philadelphia, Schwartz's lawyer. An interview with Detective W. A. Pinkerton is printed, relating to conversations in prison with Schwartz and the latter's comrade, Newton Watt, which, if true, would corroborate in a measure the charge against Lawyer Bowman. Pinkerton is also quoted as having accused Bowman of receiving the stolen money. The lawyer strenuously denied the charge. Mrs. Schwartz was some time ago repudiated by her husband. She died of consumption a few days ago. The expenses of the funeral were defrayed by the Pinkertons, who saw that the woman was taken care of up to the time of her death.

## SAID TO BE A DEFAULTER.

Arrest of a Prominent Mason on a Serious Charge.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 5.—The Chronicle publishes a statement that Capt. Charles Stuart Trippler who is held in Portland, Ore., for forging a check for \$150, left this city short in his accounts to the Masonic Grand Lodge of California, to the extent of \$3,000. Trippler is the son of a well-known army surgeon and was assistant secretary of the lodge. It is stated that his friends will make good his indebtedness.

## SUNK IN COLLISION.

Twenty-four Persons Drowned in an Ocean Disaster.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The steamer Nereid collided with the British ship Killochan, Capt. Manson, off Dungeness, last night, and both vessels went to the bottom in a very short time. Twenty-four persons were drowned, including the captain of the Killochan. Members of the crew were rescued, one of which afterward died.

## CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS

Senate.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 30.—When the Senate resumed consideration of the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill Mr. Dolph took the floor and delivered a set speech, after which Mr. Reagan filed up the time in a similar manner. The British extradition treaty was considered in executive session but no vote was taken.

THURSDAY, Jan. 31.—President Cleveland sent to the Senate the following nominations: Jesse D. Abrahams, of Virginia, to be comptroller of the currency, vice Wm. T. Trenholm, resigned; Sydney L. Wilson, of Kentucky, to be pension agent at Washington; Decius S. Wade, of Montana, to be chief justice of the supreme court of the territory of Montana, vice Newton W. McConnell, resigned; Col. Joseph C. Breckenridge, inspector general, to be inspector-general with the rank of brigadier-general. The consideration of the Samoan amendments to the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill led to some rather sensational utterances. Mr. Reagan offered the amendment which he had indicated yesterday—to insert the words "and for the protection of the rights of American citizens residing in said islands, and to preserve the neutrality and independence thereof."

After a warm debate, participated in by Senators Reagan, Sherman, Frye, Hale and others, Mr. Reagan withdrew his amendment. The other pending amendments were then agreed to without a division. The amendment raising to the rank of ambassadors the ministers to England, France, Germany and Russia was rejected, yeas 25, nays 26, and the bill passed.

FRIDAY, Feb. 1.—The Senate further debated the British extradition treaty, and it was rejected by a vote of 35 to 15. The House amendments to the Senate bill for the admission of South Dakota were non-concurred in and Senators Platt, Cullom and Butler appointed a committee of conference.

MONDAY, Feb. 4.—The Union Pacific funding bill was taken up in the Senate and as it was read the date of the 1st of July, 1888, (as that up to which the calculations should be made) was changed, wherever it occurred, to the 1st of July, 1889; and other dates were made to conform to that change. Mr. Mitchell gave notice that he would, at the proper time, move to recommit the bill with instructions to the committee to include legislation in reference to the Central Pacific Railroad Company. The trust bill was before the Senate for a short time, but no action was taken.

TUESDAY, Feb. 5.—The House bill for the establishment of a territorial government in Oklahoma having been presented in the Senate to-day, Mr. Platt moved its reference to the committee on territories, and Mr. Dawes moved its reference to the committee on Indian affairs. After discussion, participated in by Senators Morgan, Coke, Platt, Dawes and Blair, the bill was referred to the committee on territories—yeas 39, nays 12. Mr. Hawley offered an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill, which was referred to the committee on military affairs, for the payment to the widow of Gen. Sheridan of \$50,000, "in grateful recognition of his eminent and extraordinary services to his country." The House joint resolution for the payment of \$500,000 to the representatives of the late James B. Eads was passed. The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was then taken up. The amendments reported from the committee on appropriations were agreed to, without question, the only noticeable one being that increasing the salary of the president's private secretary from \$3,250 to \$5,000.

House.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 30.—The Oklahoma bill was taken up in the House in committee of the whole. The pending amendment was one offered by Mr. Payson (Ill.) expressly providing that the rights of honorably discharged Union soldiers and sailors of the late civil war to make homes on the public lands under the existing homestead law shall not in any degree be impaired by the passage of this bill, but that such rights shall extend to any and all lands which shall be open to settlement under the provisions of this bill. After debate the amendment was agreed to. Mr. Holman (Ind.) offered an amendment providing that nothing in this act shall be construed to authorize the extinguishment of Indian titles to any of the lands in the Indian Territory, which, by virtue of any existing law, would inure to the benefit of any railroad corporation; or the title to which would vest in any such corporation on the extinguishment of the Indian title thereto, but all such lands shall be held by the Indians in tribes, or in severalty, or by the United States in trust for the benefit of the Indians. The amendment was agreed to, as was also an amendment offered by Mr. McRae (Ark.) forfeiting all the lands and rights granted to the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company for the construction of a branch road from the Canadian River to Van Buren, Ark. On motion of Mr. McRae the clause was eliminated, which subjects the land to taxation after the first installment of the purchase money has been paid.

On motion of Mr. Payson (Ill.) an amendment was adopted providing that no entry shall be allowed of any homestead except to actual settlers; and no preferred right of entry shall be given to any person by reason of claim of occupancy prior to the application to enter the land except in cases of actual occupancy and continuous residence on the land at the date of application.

Mr. Payson then offered his substitute for the townsites section and it was agreed to. It authorizes the secretary of the interior to reserve on any public lands not exceeding 640 acres in compact form; and prevents the allowance of any application to enter a tract of land, until approved by the secretary of the interior, first, where any exterior line of the land is within half a mile of the line of any railroad; second, where the land at the date of the application is a town or village settlement. The committee rose and reported the bill to the House. The first vote was taken on Mr. Payson's "soldiers' home-

stead" amendment, and it was agreed to, yeas 114, nays 112. Pending further votes the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, Jan. 31.—The Oklahoma bill came up for a final vote, but motions to reconsider the votes of yesterday, points of order, and a general pow-wow prevented, and the House adjourned without reaching a decision.

FRIDAY, Feb. 1.—The Oklahoma bill was taken up after some opposition on the part of those who wanted measures on the private calendar considered. The pending question was on the motion of Mr. Springer (Ill.) to table the motion of Mr. O'Ferrall (Va.) to reconsider the vote by which the House yesterday rejected the minority substitute. The motion to table was carried, yeas 132, nays 114. The bill was passed by a vote of 148 to 102. Mr. Hatch (Mo.) submitted the conference report on the bill to create the department of agriculture, and it was agreed to. The only material difference between the two houses was upon the Senate amendment striking out the clause transferring the weather bureau to the new department. The House conferees finally receded from the opposition to the Senate amendment, and the clause is not retained.

SATURDAY, Feb. 2.—The House in committee of the whole discussed the naval appropriation bill at some length, after which it was reported to the full House and passed. The post-office appropriation bill was reported and placed on the calendar.

MONDAY, Feb. 4.—Fillbustering methods were adopted by the opposition to prevent action under suspension of the rules on the Union Pacific refunding bill. As a privileged matter the conference report on the amendments to the inter-state commerce law was called up and agreed to and a further conference ordered. The Senate amendments to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill were non-concurred in and a conference ordered.

TUESDAY, Feb. 5.—The Senate amendment was concurred in to the House bill for the retirement of Gen. Wm. F. Smith. (As finally agreed to the bill authorizes his retirement with the rank of major of engineers.) The Senate bill providing for a post-office at St. Paul, Minn., was reported favorably. In the report the appropriation for the building was reduced from \$750,000 to \$60,000. There was laid before the house to-day a report of the board of engineer officers of an examination and survey of the present channel of the Mississippi River at the Rock Island rapids, made with a view of its improvement. The board is of the opinion that the most direct and feasible route coming within the instructions for a canal from the head of the rapids to the upper part of Moline, is in the river along the Illinois shore.

## TWO TUGS BLOWN UP.

Several Persons Killed by Bursting Boilers at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 2.—The towboat Two Brothers, lying at the Allegheny wharf at the foot of Eleventh Street, burst her boilers about 1:15 o'clock this afternoon, completely demolishing the vessel and badly wrecking the towboat Return, which was lying by the side of the Two Brothers. When the boilers burst, the debris and scalding steam was scattered in all directions. Three persons were killed outright and two others seriously injured. Those killed were: George Wilson, engineer of the Return; Robert Cochran, fireman of the Two Brothers, and William Tarr, fireman of the Return. Tarr's body is supposed to have been blown into the river, as no trace of his remains can be found. The injured are terribly scalded and their condition is critical. The cause of the explosion is not known. The boats were owned by Hulings Bros. and were engaged principally in harbor towing. They were valued at about \$6,000 each.

## CAUSED BY THE WIND.

Buildings Wrecked and Several Persons Killed at Hastings, Neb.

A wind-storm struck Hastings, Neb., at 11 a. m. on the 4th, blowing sixty miles an hour, wrecking the old News building and blowing in the front of a two-story building on Hastings Avenue. At 12:30 a 100-foot section of the sidewalk in front of a public school building was blown 300 feet and Miss Aldrich and three children were buried under it. A 10-year-old son of Mrs. Puls was fatally injured, and Miss Aldrich's arm was broken and her head hurt. There are doubts as to her recovery. The other children escaped with slight cuts.

At Omaha the body of Thomas Lombard, bookkeeper for Boyer, was taken from the ruins the same evening. This makes seven deaths from the falling walls of the Meyer building blown down by the wind.

## SMOTHERED WITH A PILLOW.

Mysterious Murder of a Woman Near Binghamton, N. Y.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Feb. 4.—Rosa McElhone, aged about 50 years, was found dead in her home in Friendsville last Saturday. Two panels of the front door of the house had been knocked in and all the rooms appeared to have been thoroughly ransacked. A pillow was found on the floor near the body, and it is supposed that the woman was smothered to death. A small sum of money, which she was known to have in her possession, could not be found. A farm hand, who was employed on a farm situated about two miles from Miss McElhone's residence, is suspected.

## INDEPENDENCE OF SAMOA.

Australia Favors Giving the Island Complete Self-Government.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 2.—The secretary of state to-day received a cable message from Mr. Coppin, United States commissioner to the Melbourne Exposition, saying that the Federal Council of Australia has adopted an address to the crown, viewing with deep anxiety recent events in Samoa and favoring treaties guaranteeing independence in Samoa, and also expressing the opinion that foreign dominion of Samoa endangers the safety of Australia.

## MILLIONS IN ASHES.

**Buffalo Visited by a Destructive Conflagration—Forty Buildings Burned—Many Costly Structures Wiped Out—Sixteen Firemen Hurt and One Killed.**

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 2.—This morning between 3 and 7 o'clock flames destroyed fully \$3,000,000 worth of property on Seneca Street, Exchange Street and adjoining streets. Forty large and costly buildings, well-stocked with merchandise in a majority of instances, were burned.

About 10 o'clock the rear wall of the Arlington Hotel, one of the buildings burned, fell outward, killing one fireman and injuring another.

There were sixteen accidents from falling walls. Sixteen firemen and a man who was a spectator are now in the hospital and one fireman is buried in the ruins.

At 2:35 fire was discovered on the fourth floor of the five-story building owned and in great part occupied by Root & Keating, wholesale sole leather dealers, at the corner of Carroll and Wells Streets. The ferocity of the wind made it certain that the fire if it got hold would be a disastrous one. The building with frontages of 134 feet on Carroll Street and 137 on Wells Street was surrounded by business blocks. It was separated only by the breadth of Carroll Street from the fine fireproof Jewett Block, fronting on Seneca Street, and was directly in line with the new six-story block of Sibley & Holmwood, candy manufacturers. On the opposite side of Wells Street a little further north is the Broezel House, a massive six-story structure, whose guests were up and dressed a few minutes after the alarm. They were frightened and they had good reason to be, for commercial men who largely composed its guests had painful memories of hotel fires in Buffalo.

The flames had a good hold on the Root & Keating building, and at 3 o'clock the flames were a boiling and seething mass, entirely filling that part of Carroll Street directly in front of the doomed building. A few minutes after 3 o'clock the heat was so intense as to be almost unbearable, even at Seneca Street. The sky was illuminated for many miles, and crowds from all parts of the city kept the police busy.

At 3:25 the rear of the six-story brick building of Sibley & Holmwood had caught and portions of the Broezel House were smoldering. There were nearly fifty tons of starch stored in top floors of the Sibley & Holmwood building, and the starch burned like tinder when once ignited, carrying the flames through from the rear to the front of the building in a few minutes.

At 3:27 the rear of Swift & Stambach's and T. C. Smith's stores, on Seneca Street, were in full blaze. The fire ran along the roof as though the material that composed it was paper.

At 3:35 the southwest corner of the Broezel House was burning fast. The guests were moving out their baggage and a large number of firemen went to the aid of the guests in the hotel. The wind had shifted to the northwest and the sleet was coming down in torrents which added to the difficulties under which the firemen labored.

At 3:40 the roof of S. F. Egan's whisky store, just east of the Broezel House, was on fire. Shortly before 4 o'clock the sixth floor of the Sibley & Holmwood's store fell. At this time the top floor of the Jewett building appeared a roaring oven.

The scene on Carroll Street was appalling. On the north side of the street the Sibley & Holmwood building was in ruins and the Jewett building was blazing from basement to roof. The large six-story building occupied by Moffatt Bros., Hoeffel & Co. and other firms, on the opposite side, next to the Root & Keating ruins, was yet untouched, but at 4:10 the corners of the top story began to blaze though the firemen held them in check for a time.

The walls of the Jewett block now began to bulge and the crowd gave a howl of warning to the firemen. At 4:15 the walls fell with a shock that fairly shook the surrounding walls and before the cloud of dust cleared away, a terrible panic took place. A frantic struggle was made in getting out horses from a stable next to the Jewett block.

By 4:05 o'clock the Broezel House was abandoned to the flames. At 4:15 the front of the Broezel fell and the firemen in front narrowly escaped. One fireman was felled to the ground but a heroic fellow-worker rushed to his assistance and carried him off.

Despite the efforts of the firemen, Egan's whisky store was in full blaze. There was nothing to do but leave the fire to run its course.

At 4:40 fire burst through the fronts of Seneca Street stores of August Eys and an empty store adjoining.

Fowler & Son's place was filled with seasoned wood for carriages. Adjoining was a small fruit store and then came Sidney Shepard & Co.'s mammoth stamping works.

At 5 o'clock Seneca Street stores up to Shepard's had been pretty well gutted. The wind by this time had died out.

About noon a number of firemen were at work in the ruins at the rear of the Arlington Hotel when the western wall of the rear extension fell without any warning. All of the men were out of the way of the falling bricks and timbers but Dominick B. Marion of engine 10 and John Moest, fireman of engine 9, Moest was struck on the head with some of the bricks receiving a bad scalp wound and being otherwise injured. Poor Marion was instantly buried in the ruins and if not killed at once his life must have been soon crushed out by the immense weight resting on him. Frantic efforts were made by his comrades to reach him but without avail. At this writing his body still remains buried. Marion is about 34 years of age.

Part of the wall to the east went through a portion of the American Express barn, completely demolishing a large section of the roof and one side of the structure.

The official records show that between 3 and 5 o'clock this morning the wind maintained a velocity of thirty

miles an hour, and at times, between 3 and 4 o'clock, reached thirty-five miles. The fire beginning in the big Root & Keating building spread by contact or the force of the high wind blowing at the time in all directions but chiefly to the northward and eastward. Wells Street is a complete desert from Seneca to Exchange Streets and an appalling chaos of brick, twisted iron and an inextricable tangle of wires. The total area included in the burned district is roughly estimated at seven or eight acres and the total number of buildings destroyed or gutted is forty.

The burned district extends from A. T. Kerr & Co.'s down Seneca to Sidney Shepard & Co.'s; all Wells Street is burned through to Exchange Street and Corner is burned out completely to the Arlington House.

The losses cannot be exactly estimated as yet but as far as known they are as follows:

Sibley & Holmwood, confectionery, estimated loss, \$125,000; insured.

T. W. Reynolds & Co., boots and shoes, 113 Seneca Street, estimated loss, \$220,000.

Swift & Stambach, stoves and ranges, 109 and 111 Seneca Street, estimated loss, \$150,000; insured.

Jewett building estimated loss, \$200,000; insured. This building is a total wreck, both front and rear having fallen in.

Broezel House, estimated loss, \$150,000; insurance on building, \$90,000; on furniture, about \$60,000.

Albery Eys, sample room, \$10,000.

S. F. Egan, wholesale liquors, \$30,000.

Fowler & Sons, hardware, \$90,000.

Edward Struber, household goods and a fruit store kept by an Italian, 143 Seneca Street, \$40,000.

Sidney Shepard & Co., hardware, \$50,000; insured.

Root & Keating's block, total wreck; estimated loss, \$500,000; fully insured.

R. Hoeffel & Co.'s building, \$300,000.

Arlington Hotel, \$50,000.

## HE ROBBED EVERYBODY.

County Clerk Sullivan, of Indianapolis, a Most Consummate Thief.

An Indianapolis dispatch of the 2d says: The flight of County Clerk John E. Sullivan continues the uppermost theme. As the investigation of his affairs progresses most astonishing revelations of crookedness are brought to the surface. Enough has already been learned to stamp him the most consummate rascal of the day. He robbed everybody, including his wife, his bosom friends and their friends, his political associates, orphans, widows, corporations, the county, and the people right and left. The funds that have come to light already aggregate in amount more than \$100,000. The trust funds charged to his hands are acknowledged to have amounted at the beginning of this week to \$65,000. Since then, of county money there has been paid into his hands nearly \$5,000. Probably about \$15,000 of these monies were applied to legitimate purposes. The remainder was stolen.

Before Sullivan pulled off the Canadian shore it was admitted by his friends that he was \$40,000 short in his private business accounts. Since then there has come to light many fraudulent warehouse receipts. Every turn finds some new creditor, and it is evident that the losses are not yet nearly all reported. Taking those in sight and the losses seem to aggregate the following amounts: Public trust funds, \$54,000; private business debts, \$40,000; fraudulent warehouse receipts in sight, \$15,000; total \$109,000. Another of Sullivan's victims arrived in the city to-day in the person of John R. Nixon, of Evansville, who said he came here to hunt Sullivan up and make him disgorge \$6,000 he had loaned him and accepted as security a mortgage on his Belmont property. Sullivan represented this property to be very valuable, but it proves to be worth but about \$2,000. To add to Nixon's woes he discovered that his was a second mortgage and utterly worthless.

Suits are being instituted by guardians and others against Sullivan's bondsmen. Sullivan's resignation was filed in the governor's office to-day, bearing date January 31. The Board of County Commissioners met this morning for the purpose of appointing a clerk as a successor to Sullivan. Great interest was taken in their session and the board listened to several arguments advocating the selection of some good citizen who would agree to serve the term out at a salary of \$5,000 a year and turn the remainder of the income over to Sullivan's bondsmen to apply on the trust funds stolen. Late this afternoon the board elected John R. Wilson, a well-known attorney, to fill the vacancy. Mr. Wilson is the defeated Democratic candidate for attorney-general at the late election. On authority of the Board of Commissioners it is stated that Wilson agrees to waive all claims to fees in excess of \$5,000 annually. It is equivalent to giving Sullivan's bondsmen \$10,000 per year. Wilson is required to give \$100,000 bonds.

## SEVENTEEN MEN DROWNED.

Terrible Accident to Loggers on Pine Lake, Fulton County, New York.

News has been received of a dreadful accident at Pine Lake, Fulton County, New York. The reports are indefinite, but as far as can be learned the disaster resulted in the drowning of seventeen men. The victims were diving teams engaged in hauling logs across the ice when the ice broke and the men and horses were all lost.

A dispatch from Canajoharie says that the following information has been received there regarding the accident at Pine Lake: Twenty-four teams were engaged in hauling logs across the ice, regarding the safety of which no fears had been felt. It gave way, however, after seven drivers and teams had reached the shore. The remaining drivers and horses broke through the ice and sank out of sight. None of the bodies have been recovered.

## LOST WITH ALL HANDS.

A Spanish Mail Steamer Founders off the Island of Biliran.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The Spanish mail steamer Remus has foundered off the island of Biliran, one of the Philippine Islands. All of the passengers are supposed to have been drowned.

## GERMANY YIELDS.

The Samoa Difficulty Likely to be Amicably Adjusted—America's Warning Heeded—The German Consul Ordered to Abandon His Usurped Position on the Island.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 1.—The President to-day transmitted to Congress additional correspondence relative to Samoa, showing that in conformity with Secretary Bayard's representations the German government has exempted foreigners from the operation of martial law in Samoa and has directed the German consul to relinquish his command of the administration of the islands.

The President's message is as follows: FEBRUARY 1.—As supplementary to my previous messages on this subject I have now the honor to transmit a report from the secretary of state relating to the affairs in Samoa.

GROVER CLEVELAND.  
Mr. Bayard to the President: "AS THE QUESTION of German action and American rights in Samoa is under consideration by the Congress I beg leave to transmit herewith, with a view to their being laid before Congress, copies of correspondence touching affairs in Samoa which has taken place since January 30, the date of your last message to Congress on the subject. This consists of a telegram to the department from Mr. Blacklock vice-consul of the United States at Apia, dated January 31, and a paraphrase of my telegraphic instructions of the same date to our minister at Berlin of which a copy was also sent to the charge d'affaires at London; and my note of the same date to Count Arco Valley. To-day I was waited upon by the German minister at this capital, who read me a note from his government, which I transcribed from his dictation and now enclose a copy of its text.

The enclosed telegram from Mr. Blacklock reads: "AUCKLAND, Jan. 31.—German consul declares Germany at war with Samoa under martial law."

The paraphrase of the note to Minister Pendlton is as follows: "Mr. Bayard instructs the minister of the United States at Berlin to inform the German government that advice from Apia states that the German consul had declared Germany to be at war with Samoa and that martial law had been proclaimed in Samoa."

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"The German minister at this capital, under instructions from Prince Bismarck, had already acquired the government of the declaration of martial law in Samoa, and had accompanied the notification with the statement that Germany would, of course, abide by the agreements with America and England concerning Samoa, and preserve under all circumstances the rights of this government established by treaty. But, in view of the advice from Apia, Mr. Bayard instructs Mr. Pendlton to say that the government assumes that the German officials in Samoa would be instructed carefully to refrain from interference with American citizens and property there, since no declaration of martial law could extend German jurisdiction so as to include the United States in Samoa."

"Such a pretension could not be recognized or conceded by this government."

The remainder of the "correspondence" transmitted by the President reads as follows:

Mr. Bayard to Count Arco Valley on January 31, informs him of the receipt of a telegram from Mr. Blacklock, and says:

"Not knowing what construction might be given to a report that the German consul at Apia in said proclamation of martial law, I deemed it expedient at once to communicate to our minister at Berlin, informing him of the precise language of the telegram from Mr. Blacklock and stating that the declaration of the state of war by the German empire against Samoa and his party in Samoa had been previously communicated through you, and that Prince Bismarck, in his instructions to you, prevented such a course, but as Prince Bismarck is of opinion that our military authority has gone too far in this instance, the military commander has received telegraphic orders to withdraw the part of the proclamation concerning the German officials in Samoa, and to make the consul at Apia understand that the administration of the islands of Samoa might be temporarily handed over to him which demand not being in conformity to our previous promise regarding the neutrality and independence of Samoa, Mr. Knappe has been ordered by telegram to withdraw immediately his command."

## GONE UP IN SMOKE.

Big Fires at St. Louis and Burlington, Iowa.

About 9 o'clock on the morning of the 3d fire was discovered in the upper part of one of the great storage warehouses of Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, situated on Ninth Street, St. Louis, and a few moments later a tremendous explosion took place and the north wall of the warehouse ninety feet long and 100 feet high, was thrown down with a great crash on the iron and glass roof of the depot building adjoining, crushing the building and covering its contents with debris. Immediately afterward the inside framework of the warehouse and 200,000 bushels of barley and malt which it contained were enveloped in flames, and for two or three hours the entire establishment was in great jeopardy. The fire was brought under control, however, about noon. The remaining walls of the warehouse were in danger of falling, but every effort is being made to prevent further damage. The loss so far is estimated at \$1,500,000, which is covered by insurance on the whole property. The cause of the explosion is supposed to have been the ignition of dust from the barley in the warehouse, but whether the explosion started the fire or the fire caused the explosion is not determined.

Fire at Burlington, Ia., on the 3d, destroyed the boot and shoe factory of the Adams estate. Loss estimated at \$75,000 to \$100,000; insurance about \$60,000. The factory had been newly equipped and was about ready to start up again. The stock is a total loss. The building belongs to Gilbert, Hoge & Co.; valued at \$20,000, insured for \$12,000.

## A NEW ALLIANCE.

Rumor of a Combine Between Germany and England.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 4.—The Berlin correspondent of the Novoe Vremya of to-day states that he has reason to believe that England and Germany have concluded an alliance similar to the Anglo-Italian convention, having for its object the protection of the northern seas and ports.

## IRELAND INDIGNANT.

The People Aroused at the Outrages Heaped on Editor O'Brien.

DUBLIN, Feb. 2.—Thomas Sexton has telegraphed to Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, saying that the treatment to which William O'Brien had been subjected since his incarceration in the Clonmel jail had excited intense disgust in Ireland. Mr. Sexton says that for thirty-six hours Mr. O'Brien has remained naked and is now speechless. The prison officials, considering Mr. O'Brien to be in a critical condition, had telegraphed to Mr. Balfour for orders. Mr. Sexton, therefore, urged Mr. Balfour to issue orders that the violent treatment of Mr. O'Brien be at once stopped and warned him that the public anger was rapidly nearing a point where restraint would be impossible. Mr. Balfour did not reply and Mr. Sexton sent a messenger to the vice-regal lodge at 2 o'clock this morning with a request for an answer. After the messenger had run several times, Mr. Balfour appeared and called the man a cur and declared that he would not answer Mr. Sexton's message. Arrangements are being made for the holding of meetings everywhere in Ireland to express indignation at the treatment of Mr. O'Brien.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—The Gladstonian members of the National Liberal Club, will organize a demonstration as a protest against the treatment of Wm. O'Brien.

## INSULT TO FRANCE.

An Act for Which the British Government Was Forced to Apologize.

PARIS, Feb. 4.—A semi-official note states that the commander of a British man-of-war recently boarded a French vessel, whose papers were regular, off the Island of Pemba, which is situated thirty miles north of the Island of Zanzibar and outside of the blockaded territory, and took the vessel to Zanzibar. Owing to the representations made by France to the English government the officer was punished and excluded from taking any further part in the blockade. The British admiral issued an order to his squadron notifying it of the disciplinary measure which would be adopted.

## THE MISSING CLIPPER.

Discovery of the "Rock Terrace" on the Shore of One of the Gilbert Islands.

Information has reached Philadelphia that the long missed clipper ship, Rock Terrace which was supposed to have gone down a year ago while bound to Japan, had drifted into the Gilbert group of islands in a sound condition and with only a few inches of water in her hold. The Rock Terrace sailed from the Standard Oil Works at Point Breeze on September 22, 1887, for Hioغو, Japan, under contract with the China and Japan Trading Company, of New York. O'Brien & Smeden, of Philadelphia, cleared the vessel and her cargo, consisting of 652,953 gallons of refined oil and 250 tons of phosphate lime, valued at \$125,000. When near the Philippine Islands, on her run to Hioغو, Capt. Atkinson, for some unexplained reason, but it is thought through trouble with his crew, left his vessel and landed on an island near which the vessel happened to be passing and left her to her fate. Nothing more was heard of the abandoned craft until she was sighted off the Gilbert islands.

When the German steamship Eboe was searching for an island on which to land Maitoto, the exiled Samoan king who was put ashore at Jaluit Island of the Marshall group, the Rock Terrace was passed under easy sail which had been set by her deserting crew months before, but the German commander, thinking her all right, paid no further attention to her until on his return when he saw her stranded on the outlying coral reefs of the Tarawa Islands, one of the Gilbert group. The natives succeeded in getting out almost the entire cargo, which so lightened the vessel that she worked further upon the reefs and broke to pieces. United States Vice-Consul Blacklock, at Apia, Samoa, has been authorized to send an agent to look after the cargo.

Nothing is known of what became of the crew, but it is supposed they reached the Philippine Islands in safety and reshipped. Capt. Atkinson is said to be living in seclusion in Nova Scotia. The Rock Terrace was built at Portland, N. B., in 1875, and registered 1,700 tons.

## WANTS THE DYNAMITE CRUISER.

A Foreign Government Trying to Secure the Vessel.

The Philadelphia Record on the 4th says: "An offer has been made for the dynamite cruiser Vehmyns by an European government, and if the United States government or the contractors shall not take the vessel Messrs. William Cramp & Sons will dispose of her at a price far in excess of the sum named in the contract entered into with the United States government. The Cramps are not in a position to accept the offer, as the cruiser has been partially accepted by the navy department. The members of the firm refuse to disclose the name of the nation which made the offer, but the Italian government is supposed to be the one, inasmuch as the Cramps are now constructing a pneumatic dynamite gunboat for that country."

## MONEY RUNNING LOW.

Claim in Regard to the Finances of the Locomotive Brotherhood.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 2.—A local paper this afternoon published an interview with M. F. Bonzano, superintendent of the Bound Brook division of the Reading Railroad system, regarding reports that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is in a bad way financially and that there is a great deal of dissatisfaction within the organization. Mr. Bonzano said he was aware of the dissatisfaction within the order. It was caused, he said, by the heavy assessments on the members of the Brotherhood made in consequence of the strike of engineers upon the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road.

## TAKEN AS A HINT.

Bismarck's Organ Says Mr. Pendlton is Ill—The Minister's Recall Evidently Desired—The National Zeitung Says America Has No Right to Establish a Coaling Station at Pago-Pago, in Samoa.

The North German Gazette of the 4th inst. makes allusion to Mr. Pendlton's being unwell. This is construed as an indication that the appointment of a new American minister is desirable. Commenting upon the action of the United States Senate in voting a credit for a coaling station at Pago-Pago, the National Zeitung says: "America obtained the right to establish a coaling station from Maitoto, but she did not take advantage of the privilege within the specified time. The establishment of a station now would appear to be an American protest against German annexation."

The North German Gazette in the same issue says: "Even if there is no reason to deny the statement that Secretary Bayard sent instructions to Mr. Pendlton, it is certain that the latter has made no overtures whatever to the German government. On account of ill health, Mr. Pendlton has not called at the foreign office for months, and since he resumed his duties some weeks ago he has not been the bearer of any official communication whatever from his government about the Samoa matter. We should not be astonished if, next month, when Mr. Harrison enters office, somebody else should be appointed to represent America here."

The Berlin correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says it is certain that the German consul at Samoa will be removed. Prince Bismarck is extremely annoyed by the consul exceeding his instructions.

Count Von Arco Valley, the German minister, called at the state department at Washington on the 4th, and had a conference with Secretary Bayard in regard to Samoan affairs. He informed the secretary that he had received a communication from Prince Bismarck to the effect that the German government proposes a resumption at Berlin of the consultations which took place in Washington between the representatives of Germany and Great Britain and the United in 1887 on the subject of Samoa. The above information was furnished to the press by Secretary Bayard with the statement that it was all he would say on the subject at present.

## MRS. RAWSON FREE.

Lawyer Whitney's Assistant Acquitted by the Jury in Short Order.

Mrs. Meekie Rawson, who in open court in Chicago shot her husband's lawyer nearly to death, was acquitted in short order on the 30th. Her motive for the attempted killing was the activity of Whitney, the lawyer, in working up testimony to smirch her reputation. Only two ballots were taken, the jury finding in favor of the defendant on the ground that she had been rendered temporarily insane at the time the deed was committed. Only one juror voted against Mrs. Rawson on the first ballot, and he readily succumbed to the arguments of the others. Few spectators were present when the verdict was rendered, though the crowd during the day was the largest ever assembled in the criminal court, except during the Anarchist trial. Nearly everybody expected much less promptitude on the part of the jurors. Mrs. Rawson was at once formally discharged, and after kissing her daughter, Little "Dot" Lee, received the congratulations of her sister, Mrs. Dawson, of St. Louis, and a half dozen ladies from the Women's Protective Association. Then the jurors were thanked individually, and each treated to a warm shake of the hand. All this had taken scarcely a minute and everybody seemed happy when suddenly Mrs. Rawson's eye-lighted on State's Attorney Elliott. All her old fire was up in a minute.

"How much did Rawson pay you?" she hissed at the man who had prosecuted her so body.

The state's attorney laughed and said nothing.

"I'll find out about this," continued Mrs. Rawson, fiercely. "You've abused me shamefully during this trial, and I'll hold you responsible for it."

Friends quickly interferred, and hurried Mrs. Rawson away.

## GONE TO JOIN MOORE.

County Clerk Sullivan, of Indianapolis, Has Fled to Canada.

An Indianapolis dispatch of the 1st inst. says: There is no longer any doubt that County Clerk John F. Sullivan and Thomas H. O'Neal, the chief clerk at his poultry warehouse, have fled the city and are probably in Canada. When the starting news first circulated this morning people were disposed to regard it a canard, but later developments proved that Sullivan and O'Neal have gone to join Deaulter Moore. Philip M. Gapen, the trustee to whom Sullivan assigned, says that an examination of the goods in Sullivan's warehouse, reveals the fact that receipts were given for goods not in the warehouse. His defalcations and debts are estimated to run anywhere from \$50,000 to \$150,000. He made a clean sweep of the money in the county clerk's office and did not leave enough funds to pay the salaries due his deputies. Coincident with Sullivan's flight is the home-coming of his friend, Wm. F. Bernheimer, the attorney who was convicted with Sullivan two years ago in the tally-sheet forgeries, and who finished his term in the Michigan penitentiary this morning, arriving in the city at 4 o'clock. Bernheimer was also fined \$1,000 by the court, but the fine was remitted under the "paper convict" act. His partner, Councilman Simeon Coy, has several months yet to serve. Bernheimer's return caused a little sensation. He was dressed in a fine suit of black and carried a gold-headed cane. He refused to be interviewed about Sullivan.

SANDBAPER applied to the yellow keys of the piano will restore the color.

**ESCANABA.**

The Cochrane Mills Will Go on. Building and Other Matters.

Subscribe for the Gladstone Delta.

The sewerage question is the question of the hour.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. West and Mrs. Th. Farrell are in Florida.

Said that E. P. Royce will not be a candidate for re-election as mayor.

C. J. Provo will put up a small building corner Hale and Georgia streets.

Henry & Hugon are erecting a hotel and saloon on Ludington street, 24x86.

Mrs. Maurice Dinneen has sold the City Hotel to Mrs. Julius Kessler for \$3,200.

Councils talks of establishing fire limits within which all structures must be of brick.

Mr. Clark, of Depere, opens a dry goods store on the premises vacated by Hessel & Hentschel.

Business is very quiet in town but as there is prospect of a good season ahead everybody is hopeful.

John J. Sourwine and John Hartnett will open a drug store April 1, corner Ludington and Georgia street.

Mr. Morrell is still agitating the canal scheme. The result of so much striving being to mix a deal of wind with the water.

Some of the people of Escanaba think that thirty cents per diem is not enough to feed city prisoners properly. 'Tis scant measure.

F. H. VanCleve, G. T. Burns, F. J. Merriam, W. W. Oliver and E. H. McNeil, have incorporated the Escanaba brick company, capital stock \$15,000.

The will of the late James H. Macdonald has been filed for probate, and petition of Mrs. Macdonald that Marcus Polasky be appointed administrator of will annexed.

L. D. McKenna is building a dock on the south shore of the town. It extends five hundred feet into five feet of water. Mr. McKenna owns a thousand feet of water front.

Plans are shown for a proposed two-story brick structure at the corner of Ludington and Harrison on lots belonging to the Macdonald estate. It is to be 50x140, containing rooms for a bank, a telegraph office and an express office.

W. J. Wallace will plat the village of Wallace five miles from Escanaba, three miles from Gladstone and on the Escanaba river. It is situated in section 2-39-23 and 35-40-28. He offers a free site for a grist mill and will make every effort to promote the growth of the village.

The Calumet says that a number of the citizens of Garden are digging for gold, because the spirit of Joseph Boudreau, deceased, appeared to members of the family and told them where to dig—assuring them that the deeper they dig the more gold they will find. Sounds like a tale of Captain Kidd.

A meeting of the Cochrane roller mills stockholders will be held on the 19th to elect a board of directors and for the purpose of transacting other business relating to putting the plant in operation. It is not certain that the original purpose of the founder will be adhered to, but something will be manufactured.

The citizens held a meeting on Monday evening in the Opera Grand to consider Marcus Polasky's scheme for building a railroad from Escanaba to the West. A. R. Northup was chairman and Mr. Pollasky, Geo. Royce and others spoke to the question. Everybody was anxious to know what it is. Mr. Pollasky said "Will Escanaba subscribe \$50,000 towards building the road?" L. D. McKenna thought—she will. Mr. Pollasky said if Escanaba does not enthruse properly some other place may be made the terminus. Mr. Royce alluded to Gladstone. Col. Van Duzer looked coldly upon the scheme. A committee of eight was appointed by the chair, Messrs. L. D. McKenna, J. C. Van Duzer, Emil Wickert and John Corcoran. Col. Van Duzer declined and F. D. Mead was substituted. The committee is to investigate and report. The project is a good one and Mr. Pollasky presented his idea with all the rosy tints and graceful outlines which a fertile fancy and a skillful tongue could lend to a purely commercial scheme. If Mr. Pollasky be neither deceived nor deceiving such a road will, in time be built, but it will not pay dividends this year nor next. Gladstone would rather have Escanaba made the terminus than be "it" herself. If there are large and luscious chunks of ripe, red prosperity connected with the etc. & w r s l o a d, why, there is no envy or jealousy here over our neighbor's good fortune.

**Their Business Booming.**

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at A. H. Powell's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

**HARDWARE**

—AND—

**FURNITURE,**

**BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS**

At the House Furnishing Emporium of

**SCOTT & MASON.**

Everything in these Lines Selling at Bottom Prices for Cash.

Call and See the Goods

**Stoves, :- Stoves,**

**ALL KINDS ALL SIZES.**

Opera House Block, **GLADSTONE, MICH.**

**C. VOORHIS,**

**Real Estate,**

—OFFICE IN—

**BLACKWELL BLOCK.**

I have business and residence lots improved and unimproved in all parts of the city. Also

**Acres Suitable for Platting.**

\$950 double corner of Michigan avenue and Eleventh street 112x140.

\$850 double corner Wisconsin avenue and Thirteenth street 112x140.

\$750 double corner of Dakota avenue and Eleventh street.

A fine improved business property on Delta avenue in the best location in the city, this will rent so as to net 20 per cent. on the investment, price and terms on application.

I have a cash customer for a lot on Delta avenue between 8th and 10th streets. Bring in your bargains.

Parties wishing to invest will do well to call on me or write and get prices before purchasing.

Taxes paid, rents collected and information given. Correspondence with buyers and sellers respectfully solicited.

—THE—

**DELTA AVENUE.**

The Hotel has been entirely remodeled and is now prepared to cater to the wants of the traveling public.

When you visit Gladstone, stop at Delta Avenue Hotel, corner of Delta Avenue and Seventh Street.

**T. H. HANCOCK, Prop.**

**GLADSTONE, :- MICHIGAN,**

**J. J. MILLER,**

Dealer in all Kinds of

**MEATS, PROVISIONS**

*Poultry, Oysters, Etc.*

**WHOLESALE**

**AND RETAIL.**

STEP IN and look at our Immense Stock. Am confident w e you. Long experience in the business enables us to cater intelligently to the public.

☆ MAIL ORDERS ☆

Given Prompt Attention.

**Richard Mertz,**

—AT THE—

POST OFFICE

Has in stock and will sell at low prices a fine line of

**VALENTINES.**

**Valentines from one cent to \$10.00.**

—A large assortment of—



and the best

**Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers goods in the Market.**

**THE DOCK IN PROGRESS!**

**NO LET UP FOR WINTER'S CHILLY BLASTS; O, NO!**

**NO BOOM; SIMPLY BUSINESS.**

**Whybrew Brothers,**

**LEAD THE PROCESSION.**

*In the way of selling Groceries and Provisions. Their stock is always Fresh, Crisp and Sparking and their Prices are Liberal.*

**SAY, MR.**

*It will pay you to call on the boys and inspect their stock.*

**THE FINEST LOCALITY**

In the

**Upper Peninsula!**

Lots in

**SOUTH GLADSTONE**

Are the best investment now in market They are to had only of

**BLACKWELL BROS.,**

Gladstone, Mich.

**THE CHEAPEST BARGAIN**

In Gladstone is the

**Beautiful Prospect!**

From the residence lots in

**SOUTH GLADSTONE**

Either on the Bluff or on the Highland below Minnewasca Park. Get a lot or two of

**BLACKWELL BROS.,**

Gladstone, Mich.

**Finest Residence Property**

In Gladstone is the

**Bluff Property!**

In the Village of

**SOUTH GLADSTONE**

Buy a home or invest in the safest security in the market. Buy of

**BLACKWELL BROS.,**

Gladstone, Mich.

**Beautiful Homes!**

And fine lots for business above or below

**Minnewasca Park**

In the Village of

**SOUTH GLADSTONE**

Are to be had at very low prices. Apply for prices terms, maps, etc. to

**Blackwell Brothers,**

Gladstone, Mich.

**AL. NEFF,**

**Practical House and Sign Painter,**

DEALER IN

**PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY, AND WINDOW GLASS**

ALSO A FULL LINE OF DECORATIONS.

.....1892 Wis. Ave., near Cor. 18th St. .... Leave Orders at the Postoffice.....