

# SEMI-WEEKLY IRON PORT.

VOLUME XXII, NO. 33.

ESCANABA, MICH., FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 25, 1891.

NEW SERIES VOL. I. NO. 42.

## REVOLUTIONIZING PRICES

### AT THE Popular Store!

These goods must be sold in the shortest possible time. The following is only a few of the many bargains.

- Best German Knitting Wool Yarns, all shades..... 65-70 per lb.
- 50 doz. Ladies' Merino Underwear, 35
- Best quality Scarlet Wool Underwear, size 26 to 34..... 40
- 50 doz. All Wool Ladies' Hose, 21
- 50 pieces All Wool Trecot, 24
- 20 " Fall Dress Goods, 36 in. wide 18
- 10 " Best Flannels..... 20-30
- 20 " Shaker Flannel..... 7
- 20 " Henrietta, 36 inches wide, all shades..... 18
- 30 pieces Silks, all shades, 30
- 10 " Best Black Satens, 8
- 30 " Figured Satens, only 8
- Shirting Prints..... 4
- Velvet in all colors..... 30
- Best Bleached Cotton..... 7-8
- Unbleached..... 5-7
- 10 doz. Wool Jersey Blouses, 60
- Plush Garments from \$6 to \$12, worth by far more.
- Ladies' Fur Cloaks, stylish goods, \$3-\$4
- Children and Misses' Cloaks, \$1 to \$4
- Ladies' Fall Jackets from \$1.50-2.50 worth double the money.
- Good Wool Carpet..... 38
- Hemp Carpet, 36 in. wide, 15
- Good Blankets from \$1 to \$3 per pair.
- Good Spanish Lace Curtains \$1 per pair.
- C. B. Corsets..... 95
- Good Cassimere Pants for man, from \$1 to \$1.50.
- Good Wool, Heavy Men's Suits, \$5.50
- Children's Suits, heavy..... \$1.25
- Boys' School Suits, from \$2 to \$4.
- Knee Pants, from 23 to 50 cents.
- Children's Wool Waists..... 25
- 10 doz. Boys' Fancy Dress Shirts, 25
- Men's Fancy Shirts..... 45
- Best German Ribbed Wool Underwear 90
- Natural Wool..... 75
- Good Quality..... 45
- Men's Heavy Socks..... 25-30
- Best Lumbermen's Overshoes, with heel and strap..... 95

Respectfully,  
**LOUIS SCHRAM.**  
405 Ludington street.

## HATS.

### RATHFON BROTHERS

HAVE JUST RECEIVED AN—

## ELEGANT LINE

—OF—

## SEASONABLE

## NECKWEAR

—ALSO A—

## LARGE LINE

—OF—

## CHILDREN'S SUITS.

Do not Buy Until You Have Seen

## Rathfon Bros.,

MASONIC BLOCK.

## CHINAMAN OF HIGH RANK.

### INTERESTING ARTICLE ATTRACTING ATTENTION.

The Avowed Objects of Missionaries are Moral Elevation and Enlightenment—Works of the Missionaries in China.

A remarkable article written by a Chinaman of high rank, has appeared in the North China Daily News, and has attracted much attention, in view of the repeated assaults upon missionaries. After saying that the avowed objects of the missionaries are the moral elevation and intellectual enlightenment of the people and the promotion of charitable works, the writer continues: "If the mere embracing of the forms of Christianity which the modern missionaries are bringing into China were really the means of making men morally better, and nobler, one would surely think that the best of the nation would be the people most likely to be attracted by it. But is it so? I appeal to every foreigner who is at all acquainted with the minds of the best and most educated Chinese to say whether such can be converted, whether the very foundation of their national faith and culture can bear such a superstructure as the forms of Christianity which the missionaries bring into China. Is it not, I say, on the contrary, an open secret that it is only the worst among the Chinese who have been or could be what the missionaries call converted? If any one should think that this is too strong a statement I challenge him to show me that the missionary converts are, as a class, not to say morally higher, but even as educated and as good and useful citizens as those of the Chinese who have not been converted. I ask him to show that these converts—men who have lost the faith of their fathers, who are bidden by their foreign teachers to have no sympathy with, if not to despise, the traditions or memories of their own past history, who live isolated and as our castles in the midst of their own race and people—that these men, when once the mere hope of pecuniary benefits and other erternal influence are withdrawn will not turn out to be worse than the worst of the Chinese are at present." Elsewhere he says that "any one who will look into that mass of impenetrable darkness that goes under the name of missionary publication in China can easily convince himself that it is this that really makes the educated Chinese intellectually despise the foreigner, and when the educated Chinese sees this mass of darkness thrust upon the people by the missionaries on the one hand, and the threat of gunboats on the other, it makes him hate the foreigner with a hatred which only those can feel who see that all which they hold highest and most sacred as a race and nation—their light, their culture, and their literary refinement—is in danger of being destroyed.

**The Coroner's Inquest.**  
Coroner Beauchamp and a jury composed of A. Johnston, F. G. O'Neil, P. Brasseur, J. Lerauyer, C. E. Bersee and W. E. Barlow made inquiry into the cause of the death of Wm. McDonald at Nahma, and found that it was a "bullet hole entering his right breast and coming out under his left shoulder."

So much was scarcely worth the cost of the procedure; the method of the man's taking off was a matter of public notoriety and was to be the subject of a judicial investigation, and unless the coroners work contributed to that, furnished evidence for the use of the public prosecutor, there was no use in making the cost.

**A Sensitive Citizen.**  
A correspondent writes us that he heard the children in one of the public schools singing "Little Annie Rooney," the teacher leading, and wants to know if such teaching "is correct." Guess so. Iron Port does not particularly admire the taste displayed in the selection but recognizes the fact that such a song is more likely to interest the children than "classic" music, and is not inclined to pitch into the schools or teachers because its taste was not consulted. Perhaps the kids may be singing "America" or the "Star Spangled Banner" the next time our friend goes that way; we hope so, for his sake.

**Removal of the Dead.**  
John Harris, who now resides at Cedar River, buried a child in the Catholic cemetery here some three years since. On Monday he came hither and took away (as he supposed) the remains of his child and returned with them to Cedar River only to find upon arriving there that he had not his own. So, on Wednesday he was here again, returned the body he had taken, and secured that for which he came at first. How, after the lapse of three years, the identification could be made is not explained.

**A New Swedish Bakery.**  
Eric Starin, who has been connected with P. M. Peterson's grocery for several years past, will open a bakery in the Flath building on west Ludington street, October first. Of course Eric will tell you all about it through the columns of the Iron Port when ready.

**The Republic Sun Burned Out.**  
REPUBLIC, Sept. 21.—The Sun office was totally destroyed by fire with all its content at 9 o'clock this evening. W. F.

Montgomery, the editor and proprietor, who lived over the printing office with his family, also lost all his household effects, upon which there is no insurance. The origin of the fire is supposed to be a lamp explosion in the printing office. Prompt action on the part of the fire department saved adjoining buildings which were in imminent danger. Mr. Montgomery and his family have the sympathy of the whole community in their present predicament.

"Mont." has the sympathy of everybody, but if he will now give over the attempt to make a paper live where there is nothing for it to live on the loss may prove a blessing to him in the end.

### TEMPERANCE MATTERS.

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Escanaba.

The regular weekly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. H. W. Royce on Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 29.

Flowers for the hospital were received from Mr. Thurston, Mrs. Swan, Mr. D. Brotherton, Mrs. Hillyer, Mrs. F. E. Smith and Mrs. McNabb. We are surprised each week at the abundance and variety of flowers sent to us for the mission work; but do not be afraid of sending too many. We can use them all.

The W. C. T. U. will send a delegate to the district convention, soon to be held at Calumet. We can not at present give the exact date.

In making out our report for the convention we learned upon inquiry that there are in the neighborhood of eighty saloons, or places where liquor is sold, in Escanaba. This is at the rate of about one saloon for every one hundred inhabitants—men, women and little children.

We saw a sight the other day which is no doubt a common one in some parts of this city, but which was no less a sad and shocking thing to see. In walking down through one of the saloon-infested parts of the town we saw a man partly insensible from liquor, half sitting and half lying on the sidewalk in front of his shabby little home. A woman (his wife, probably, as a subsequent treatment of her would prove) came out, and helping him to his feet, tried to direct his unsteady steps toward the house. He lurched and fell against her, and under the impression probably that she, not himself, was the inebriated party, raised his hand and struck her a brutal blow in the face. It would have felled a less strong woman, but she was doubtless inured to blows from the hand of her protector, (?) her defender, her lawful lord and master. Save the mark!

It is hard for us to believe, who have happy homes and loyal, loving husbands and fathers, that these things can exist, but they do exist, and we meet women in our walks every day who are suffering hopelessly through the drink curse.

Mrs. Norine E. Law, a well known elocutionist and public reader, expects soon to visit Escanaba under the auspices of the Union. We cannot at present give the precise date of her arrival, but it will be duly advertised, and every one will have a chance to hear her.

**Our Girls Call Down.**  
The masculine individual who has to do with our girls in any capacity must play his hand for what it is worth—no bluff goes. Things in the high school had not been quite pleasant, one day this week, and at its close the principal referred to the fact and said: "Tomorrow come with a smile for me, and a big red apple and a bouquet." Bluff, you see. When the morning came, came also the girls, with the required smile, which broadened to something like a grin as the flowers and fruit were piled upon the principal's desk until it looked like a section of a Wisconsin county fair. But the principal's point was made, all the same; there was no crinkiness that day.

**Michigan's Crops Sized Up.**  
The secretary of state will have to revise his opinion of three months since, that Michigan farmers were losing money. He finds that the wheat crop is going to exceed 28,000,000 bushels—that oats are heavier than for many years—that barley is a large yield to the acre—that potatoes are 85 per cent. of a full crop and improving on that—and that fruits are plenty. That is republican news, however, and Dan. does not enlarge upon it. The crop report for September is remarkably brief.

**The Annual Meeting of Council.**  
The meeting of the council to make appropriations for the year next to ensue was not concluded on Tuesday evening. There were points to be settled and calculations to be made; so after getting along as far as it could, and after considering the matter of the paving west of Sarah street and ordering a payment to the contractors of \$4,000, the council adjourned the meeting (or took a recess) until Thursday evening.

**New Goods—New Artists.**  
Ed. Erickson's Millinery department is full of the latest things in ladies' head gear and he has secured the services of Madame Gandy, late of Chicago, to exhibit them and arrange them to suit each customer. Ladies will not be just to themselves who fail (if any should fail) to see his stock and consult Madame Gandy.

**Burglars! Look Out.**  
Somebody broke into A. P. Linn's shop on Sunday night and carried off tools. It is not to be imagined that their purpose was merely to steal the tools; they wanted them to use in other burglaries. Sleep light, and have a gun handy.

## TROUBLE AMONG SAILORS

### THE UNION ESPECIALLY ACTIVE OF LATE.

The Non-Union Crew Taken From the Schooner Ironton—A Reward of \$200 Offered by the Scotia.

Since the establishment here of an inspectorship of the Seamen's Union there has been more or less trouble for such vessels as carry non-union crews, or even any non-union member of a crew otherwise union, the master being overhauled and his crew called off because his woman cook was not a member of the union. During the week past the union has been especially active; the crew of the schooner Ironton was taken off and the owner could get no other, and departed short-handed—dividing the crews of the Ker-shaw and Moonlight so that the Ironton should have men enough to handle her if she got only fair weather. The crew of the Canton was taken off but returned. Tuesday evening men from the crew of the Wilcox, paid off on arriving here, attacked the non-union crews of the Bacon and Three Brothers with foul language and chunks of coal. There was no damage done, however, as the men were warned away by the marshal. The masters applied for warrants for some of the attacking party, but none were issued, and it was feared that the attack would be resumed later on, but it was not.

The owner of the Scotia offers a reward of \$200 for information which shall enable him to convict the man or men who cut his lines, and it is altogether probable that some man will earn the money. We are told that non-union sailors, taken from their vessels, if they join the union (and they mostly do—it's the healthiest way) are paid \$2 a day by the agent of the union until they are shipped again. Things are getting to be, on the lakes, as they have long been on salt water—the union taking the place of the "crimps."

Capt. Reid got the wreck of the Pontiac to Cleveland last Friday, and her orecargo was taken out the next day. The gash which sunk her shows that the Athabasca struck her "stem on."

The labor organization is becoming strong and proposes some radical changes in the way of doing things about the docks, we are told. As for instance—no work whatever on Sunday.

A "whaleback" the Colgate Hoyt, is here today and is a great show for our folks, who had never seen one of the odd-looking craft before.

### We've All an Interest.

The house for Michigan, on the grounds of the Columbian Exposition, must perforce be a modest one, the paucity of the appropriation compels that, and the Tribune suggests that the architects make it "historic." Tom. Palmer's log house would suit us, but the Tribune has another idea. We quote:

"Now the historic house for Michigan is the French farm house. The old Campau house, which for so long stood on the south side of Jefferson avenue, between Griswold and Shelby streets, would furnish the type. These houses were built of logs, covered with clapboards, and were adorned by porches and dormer windows. They were picturesque, and a general reproduction of one of them would be attractive and would emphasize our age as no other style of building could do.

**Ray L. Royce Co.**  
This favorite company is booked for the People's on the evening of the 30th instant, and will, we doubt not be greeted by a full house. Of the company as it now exists Mr. Bower, manager, of Whitewater, Wis., dating Sept. 5, says:

"The Ray L. Royce Co. played here last night to a crowded house and gave great satisfaction."

Manager Webber, of Cadillac, Mich., says:

"The Royce & Lansing Co. gave unlimited satisfaction in their performance last evening. Speak highly of them."

And Darling & Morrill, of Big Rapids, where the company played on the 16th, says:

"The Royce & Lansing Co. delighted a large audience of our best people."

Guess Royce is "all right," eh?

**Social Events.**  
Some sixty friends attended the social of the Women's Relief Corps at the residence of Comrade Haring (post commander) last Tuesday evening. A pleasant evening was had and the exchequer of the corps was strengthened to the extent of a gold eagle. Some sick soldier or some widow or orphan will get the benefit.

Mrs. F. D. Mead entertained friends Tuesday afternoon—a "thimble party."

Mrs. E. P. Royce entertained her friends (or a portion of them) "from 3 until 5:30" on Wednesday.

**Jackson's Electric Road in Hard Luck.**  
Jackson's electric street car line, which was brand new yesterday, got in its jendly work to-day. A limb of a tree knocked the trolley pole off the trolley wire and the pole then fell directly across a telephone wire, knocking the wire loose from the insulators. The telephone wire then fell upon the live trolley wire. Telephones in two residences were

burned out and the residences in question caught fire. An alarm was turned in and the fire department responded at once. As the team attached to the chemical engine came rushing down the street one of the horses came in contact with the live wire, which was hanging down, and the animal was killed instantly. The driver escaped death by jumping.

### PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

The Comings and Geings of People as Told by Iron Port Reporters.

Phil. Roanree has got through washing gold for this year and is now in Chicago.

James Tolan is in Chicago to have himself patched up, he's been needing it a long time.

Mr. Fuller has been here up to this time—is here yet—making endeavor to close up the business of the C. R. M. Co. and transfer the property.

L. S. Burton and wife, of Allegan Mich. are guests of Mrs. Wm. Slaughter.

J. B. Fry, of Metropolitan, spent a portion of the week in Escanaba.

Capt. Welcome Hyde, Appleton, was in the city Tuesday.

Capt. E. A. Bonchard, formerly of the Van Raalte and more lately marshal of Cheboygan, paid Iron Port a visit Wednesday. He is now in command of the tug Duncan City. The capta in wears the Grand army button (and scars, too) but is good for whatever of duty comes his way, yet.

Miss Moynahan is again at Burns, having arrived on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Ella Hewson can be consulted, upon matters concerning toilets, at her parlors, No. 1117 Hale street.

Madame Gandy, from Chicago, has taken charge of Erickson's millinery department.

M. L. Heller has sold his stock to Louis Schram and will depart for Chicago in a few days.

Messrs. Joseph Heigh and Frank Hollister, of Turner, Ill., are the guests of Robert Hastie, arriving yesterday.

Jos. Bruner, who has charge of the work in the woods for the Spaulding Lumber Co., paid us a visit (and a year's subscription, forbye) on Thursday.

### Police Court.

The examination of Post, for the killing of McDonald, has occupied 'Squire Stonehouse's court since Wednesday noon up to the time we go to press and will take a day more, probably. Only two witnesses have been examined—indeed, the examination of the second is still in progress as we go to press—and the defence is yet to be heard.

Marshal Lyons has "got it in" for the chap that sends Escanaba news to the Milwaukee Sentinel, and that individual, whoever he is, had better never so indulge as to come within the grasp of the police. The report concerning the attack upon the Bacon and Three Brothers was the last thing to stir the marshal's bile.

The case against McNeil, charged with the killing of Campbell, went over from the 22d to the 29th, to await the arrival of the ship on which the man, Campbell, was injured.

### Donation and Social.

The ladies invite every charitable person to attend (in person or by contribution forwarded) a social, for the benefit of Mrs. Wm. Timm, to be given at the residence of Mrs. F. H. Brotherton on Wednesday evening next, Sept. 30. So much by request of the ladies; the Iron Port, for itself, urges a full attendance and liberal contribution. Mrs. Timm is an estimable woman and an unfortunate one, in that while her own health is far from good her husband is, as we all know, unable to care for himself or provide for the family.

### Almost Smothered with Bouquets.

The Marinette folks have been wild on base-ball this season, having paid some twenty players. Of this number was one O'Brien, who, at the right time, in a critical game, knocked out a home run and saved the game. Charlie Joerges was at Marinette one day this week and was mistaken for O'Brien (whom he somewhat resembles, they say) and was nearly smothered with bouquets and made a case for a lunatic asylum with smiles, which did not belong to him in his proper person, but only as locum tenens for the home-run man, O'Brien.

### Wanted, \$18,000 for the Schools.

The school board calls for eighteen thousand dollars to carry the schools through the coming school year and to meet maturing indebtedness. Got to have it, too; can't shut the educators; must not be stingy towards the children.

### Will Give Manager Royce Encouragement.

A movement is contemplated to give Manager Royce backing enough to make him safe in engaging good entertainments—lectures by high talent, fine musical troupes, etc. If you are approached in the matter, help.

### The Gladstone Party.

"Roast it," said one of the young men who attended the dance at Gladstone Wednesday evening, "it was rotten." Uninvited persons attended, and other matters not up to the mark had made the boy hot.

### The Carkeek-King "Scrap."

Jack Carkeek lost a match to King. His shoulder was dislocated by a fall and he admitted that to throw King two arms, good ones, were needed.

### County Board.

The board of supervisors will meet in annual session on Tuesday, October 13, and if our information is correct a lively session may be looked for.

## GENERAL CITY JOTTINGS

### GLEANED BY IRON PORT REPORTERS.

In Their Wanderings about the Municipality, and Condensed for Easy Reading—Many Other Notes Briefly Chronicled.

Nick Oudotte will dispose of a sail boat by a raffle at Opera Grand a week from to-morrow. Incidentally there will be dancing—one ticket goes for both—chance for the boat and all the dancing.

Green & Allen will open a shop under the postoffice where you can leave orders for plumbing and gas-fitting. They will let you know more about it in our advertising columns.

The dry warm weather is great for the corn, and will be great for fires in the woods if it holds long enough. Camp-fires should be carefully extinguished when no longer needed.

When trade is dull is the time of all times, that advertising is necessary to success in business. If everybody understood that we should have more advertisers.

We have heard some sharp criticism of the display in the window of the Marble and Granite Co. Pull it off, Tom, it is too lugubrious.

Norton, whose building at North Escanaba was burned last spring has just got his money from the underwriters.

Bay City is drinking Saginaw river water and does not like it. The intakes from the bay is burst.

Wickert has laid a new new walk at the corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets.

A Clemens is erecting a building for business purposes on west Ludington street.

J. Buckholtz is putting a stone foundation under his hardware store.

The Parish of St. Stephen's is erecting an addition to its rectory.

### Its Utter Uselessness.

When the alarm was rung last Wednesday evening the uselessness of the electric fire-alarm system was made painfully apparent. The first ward company brought its hose cart to the corner of Ludington street and stopped; no man knew where the alarm came from and so no man knew to what point to direct the company. Fortunately, there was no need that it should go anywhere and so, after standing on the corner until a patrolman came and told the men that the fire was out, the cart was pulled back to the house.

At the house was more evidence. No figures showed on the indicator; nothing showed that any alarm had been sent; no one could say more than that "it rang the 4th ward," which was error, if any box was pulled, for the cause of the alarm was not in that ward but in the 6th.

It was not the fault of the alarm system, that's all right, but because no one was present who understood its use. Chief Tolan was absent and no man in his place. There is neither good sense nor economy in the existing condition of things as to the extinguishment of fire, and unless a better established town will pay dearly for the neglect, some cold day.

The volunteer force has served us well heretofore, but its day has passed and there is little force in it, the city has taken the first step towards a regular service in establishing the alarm system, now for a central station and a paid force.

### The Norwegian Danish Carnival.

The Carnival for the benefit of the Norwegian-Danish church, of which mention has heretofore been made in these columns will open on Tuesday, Nov. 3, and continue until and including Saturday, Nov. 7. The 3d and 4th will be the "Carnival" evenings, and gold medals will be awarded for best and most appropriate costumes. On the 5th, 6th and 7th will be introduced sports and amusements novel in character and not heretofore made use of in church fairs, principally musical, in which two Scandinavian choirs, each composed of more than thirty members, will compete. The room will be elaborately decorated and nothing neglected which can contribute to the pleasure of the public and the success of the endeavor. Mr. Lars Gunderson is chairman of the committee of arrangements, and to those who know him (and there are few in our city who don't) that fact is an omen and a promise of success.

The advertisement of the affair will be found in our columns and we shall take occasion to refer to it again.

### Methodist Pastors.

The Detroit conference has decided the locations of its members for the year to come. Rev. G. H. Whitney remains with the church here, Rev. O. J. Blackford comes to the church at Gladstone, Rev. P. C. J. Macauley goes to Crystal Falls, Iron Mountain gets Revs. J. M. Shark and S. R. Williams, Mr. Turner stays at Ironwood, Mr. Polkinghorn remains at Manistique, Norway gets Rev. E. W. Frasier, Rev. Mr. Bartlett is continued in charge of the district as presiding elder.

### A Marquette Suicide.

Peter Beckman, of Marquette, is missing and \$100 is offered for news of him. He had been on a spree and is perhaps continuing it, somewhere. Later. They found him in the river. Suicide.



AFTER ALL BIG FIRES.

MEN WHO MAY BE SEEN IN THE RUINS OF A CONFLAGRATION.

Strange Things Happen That Ordinary People Would Never Dream About. The Work That Firemen, Policemen, Patrolmen and Adjusters Do.

After the fire is over, what then? The average citizen sees only a heap of smoking ruins and thinks that nothing remains to be done but to clear them away and build anew.

First, the firemen. They distrust the red dragon. He may be lurking under any of the heaps of bricks, ready for a fresh outbreak.

Second, the police. They protect the firemen from the crowds of citizens who come to look on and the property rescued from the rubble who come to loot.

Third, the fire patrol. This is a professional band of property rescuers, maintained by the insurance companies.

THE FIRE PATROL. The men of the fire patrol go out with trucks, one truck from each station. Each truck carries eleven men and axes, ladders, brooms, shovels, crowbars and twenty-four immense tarpaulin coverings.

THE ADJUSTERS' WORK. The serious work does not usually begin till the ashes are cold. Insurance companies don't take inventories of the property insured nowadays.

Frauds are frequent, and the adjusters are usually in business for themselves—not attached to any particular company, but hired by the job, just like lawyers or private detectives.

THE MANUFACTURED CRAB. One of the most singular looking creatures that ever walked the earth or swam the waters under the earth is the world famous manufactured crab of Japan.

Prussic Acid and Instant Death. Prussic acid, it is suggested, causes a painless and immediate death, and is therefore preferable to electricity in closing the career of criminals.

Not a Case for Treatment. A stout, middle aged woman fell on a street in New York, and when some one attempted to raise her to her feet she declared, with tears and groans, that her leg was broken.

Petrified Remains. William Innes died and was buried at Corvina, Ind., in 1838. At the time of his death Mr. Innes weighed 150 pounds.

About Sailing a Sloop. The sloop differs from the "cat" essentially. A catboat is propelled by driving sail only; the sloop has both driving sail and pulling sail, for she carries, in addition to the mainsail of the catboat, a headsail called the "jib."

The rules for sloop sailing are briefly these: Before "going about" cast off the jib, before coming to anchor or rounding up to a mooring lower the jib, when a squall strikes cast off the jib.

Observe one rule at all times when sailing a sloop: Never fasten the jib so that it cannot instantly be cast off.

They tell a good story of Chief Justice Peters, of the supreme court of Maine, one of the brightest and wittiest ornaments of the bench in that state or any other.

While the judge was still a practicing lawyer he had for a client a farmer named Hanscom, who, though he was well past middle age, had the notion not uncommon among Maine farmers of his age that he was as young as ever and could hold his own in a mowing field with the best of them.

The judge noticed the action and, seeing that the farmer was holding the paper pretty well at arm's length, remarked pleasantly:

"Your eyesight seems to be failing a little, Mr. Hanscom. You will have to get a pair of spectacles."

"Not a bit of it," growled the old farmer; "not a bit of it. My sight's as good as it ever was. I shan't want 'spectacles' for a good many years yet."

"All right," said the judge; "you'll have to get a pair of tongs then."—Detroit Free Press.

A Spotted Child. "English children are so much more childish than ours," said an American mother once. "I wonder why it is."

It is undoubtedly because they are kept in the nursery and do not come into prominence at so early an age as ours do. The other day in a hotel rotunda stood a round eyed darling with her short, golden hair fluffed around her winsome face; her short waisted, long skirted frock added to her picturesque appearance.

Her father, standing near, encouraged her and laughed at her naive questions and replies. By and by the white capped nurse came on the scene and bore her child away; and she, loath to leave the scene of her conquests, made her exit, biting, kicking and scratching her nurse, while the men laughed heartily at this edifying spectacle.

There are some wise mothers who discourage and endeavor to suppress this precocity, but they are lamentably few in number.—E. Chittenden in Household.

One of the most singular looking creatures that ever walked the earth or swam the waters under the earth is the world famous manufactured crab of Japan. Its body is hardly an inch in length, yet the head is fitted with a face which is the perfect counterpart of that of a Chinese coolie: a veritable missing link, with eyes, nose and mouth all clearly defined.

Prussic Acid and Instant Death. Prussic acid, it is suggested, causes a painless and immediate death, and is therefore preferable to electricity in closing the career of criminals.

A stout, middle aged woman fell on a street in New York, and when some one attempted to raise her to her feet she declared, with tears and groans, that her leg was broken.

Cash is King

The Scandia Supply Co's.

Commencing September 1st we entered upon the cash system, and in order to make it convenient for customers we issue \$5, \$10 and \$20 cash coupon books, which may be had at our store, to be paid for when taken.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

CHEAP FOR CASH.

A. P. LINN,

General Blacksmithing

Horse Shoeing a Specialty

All Kinds of Repairing Promptly Done.

GEORGIA ST., ESCANABA.

FOR SALE.

For Sale Cheap for Cash

Two span of heavy horses, two pairs of logging sleighs, one pair of supply sleighs, two good lumber wagons, two sets of double harness, and chains for two sets of sleighs. Will sell separately or the entire lot, cheap for cash.

ED. DONOVAN.

FOR SALE.

For Sale Cheap!

A desirable residence lot, 82x140, at the corner of Tweedie and Fannie streets. Apply to Louis Jepson or at this office. 30-9

Hart's Line Time Table.

Table with columns for Steamer Welcome, Leaves Garden, Arrives Escanaba, and Steamer Fannie C. Hart.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS, ETC., ETC.

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**WOMEN IN A VOLCANO.**

Three Americans Make the Perilous Descent into Popocatepetl.

At midnight they rose from the rude couches in the mountaineer's hut where they had rested and made ready. How? By dressing warmly, wrapping their feet and limbs in fold upon fold of cloth, since at every step they must break the glazed crust, covering the unmelting snows beneath, and by shielding with thick veils their eyes and skin against the glare and sharp needles of the snow, though it was but moonlight. Slowly then the three ladies, with their masculine friends, began the long walk. To each lady was assigned a guide familiar with the route, and it was his duty, as well as pleasure, to break the way for them by putting his larger foot down and through the crust, so that their labor was only to put their feet into his tracks.

Six mortal hours of plodding wearily onward and upward! hardly daring to look behind, at least not often, upon the world, seemingly lying in chaos behind them, but themselves pressing up the snowy heights before them, wrapped in the moist, cool glistiance of the cloud land. Long, long before the sun broke through the clouds at their feet upon a sleeping, mist-wrapped world below, did they see his glorious flames spring from the far seas, and reflected upon the heights toward which they climbed, though faint his glow till a later hour of that very, very early morning. But at last, with their feet wrappings cut to pieces, they stood upon the borders of the volcano, Mountain Popocatepetl. Glad enough were the worn-out ladies to rest in a poor shelter, while their Indian guides and cook prepared their breakfast.

A faint mist lay rather than rose upon the crater, and the odor of the sulphur was already perceptible. When, breakfast being done and all preparations made, it became evident that the three Americans actually intended to descend to the sulphur beds in the bottom of the crater, the poor Indians were seized with terror. No woman's foot had ever touched these dens and caves, these mines of sulphur, from which their labor had drawn for centuries, from which Cortes obtained the means for the fiery conquest of their forefathers. These sources of supply would be bewitched, despoiled, should a woman's foot ever touch them.

They fell upon their knees and begged them to desist from the attempt. But the Americans had not braved the toil and danger of the ascent to return unsatisfied. Go down they would. The Indians shook their heads and sighed beneath their breath, and wondered what kind of men those fair gentlemen could be who did not seem to be able to hinder their wives from carrying out this awful resolution. But, since there seemed to be no help for it, they prepared themselves to let down these extraordinary burdens upon the windlasses. Yes! there was nothing else for it but to go down as the gentlemen did upon the cross beam of the rope, which the Indians slowly unwound from above the fair airist, if so she might be called, keeping herself from being dashed against the craggy, yellow-seamed and stained walls by means of a strong cane or stick, with which she pushed herself away from the crater sides as she descended.

One of the ladies, not so strong as the others, became unconscious from the fumes of sulphur and had to be hurried up to the air again. What was the interior like? An immense nearly circular chamber, of which the floor was an uneven, yellow-tinted surface, like a caldron whose contents have hardened while boiling in huge bubbles. Crags and huge spikes or half pillars or sulphurous masses filled in the weird shop of the sulphur gnomes. No language can fully describe such an interior. Only those who are willing to pay the price which the Americans paid can have the remarkable sensation of seeing and being inside of a volcano. But once more restored to the upper air, not the least remarkable part of this adventure remained to be tried.

Standing on the border, the descent over the snow slopes, up which they had toiled the night before, looked sharp and dangerous; and too sharp and dangerous it was to attempt by foot as they had come up. The guides must take them down on the patatas. Broad-plaited straw mats were these, as stiff as an ordinary half-inch board. The guide sat in front with a steering pole, which was also a crook of safety, since, if the descent became too rapid, there was imminent danger of the whole party being pitched head over heels down the steep, perilous slope of ice. Behind the guide sat the ladies, as boys slide down hill, and at a given signal away they flew.

Such a sled trial! Tobogganing is child's play compared to it. The distance up it had taken six hours to climb was passed over again in just fifteen minutes. Then the whole party were once more below the snow limit, and feeling that they had once more returned to the world in which they had previously passed their lives, for their other experiences had seemed to belong to another sphere than that of earth.—Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

Another Physiological Fact.  
"Owing to the difference in its muscular development," said the teacher in physiology, "the female arm is rounder than that of a man."

The young woman to whom the remark was addressed blushed and hesitated.

"Y—yes," she said; "but young men are sometimes very much 'round, too.'"  
—Chicago Tribune.

—Mrs. X.—"I don't imagine Mr. and Mrs. Notthink get on very well together." Mr. X.—"They seem to be happy." Mrs. X.—"I know it, but when I asked Notthink the other day how he liked married life he said happiness was no name for it."—Chic.

—"So you took satisfaction out of your rival at last, Joe?" "Yes! I got on him yesterday." "You look awfully bungled up. Where did the satisfaction come in?" "Well, you see, I was satisfied I got licked."

**IDENTIFICATION BY MEASURE.**

A Story Which Shows How Mercilessly Sore the System Is.

A young man, who had been arrested one morning for theft, was called and measured then and there. The process is carried out by two men, one of whom applies the instruments and calls out the figures, which are entered on a card by the other, precisely as in a tailor's shop. The subject is barefooted and bareheaded. Ten measurements are taken in four minutes, together with the height standing, the height sitting, the length of the arms extended, the length and breadth of the ear. This finished, Mr. Bertillon, card in hand, interrogated the prisoner:

"What is your name?"  
"Albert Felix."  
"Have you ever been up before?"  
"No, never."  
"Quite sure?"  
"Perfectly sure," with jaunty confidence.

As the young scoundrel was the leader of a band this seemed highly improbable.

He was removed, and we proceed to the search. Section after section of the drawers was rapidly eliminated by comparing the figures on them with those upon M. Felix's card. At last we came to a single drawer, and then down to two cards. If he was there at all, it must be one of these. A look at the first at once showed discrepancies of one or more millimeters under some of the headings, and, as the bony measurements are accurate to a millimeter, it could not be this one. There remained one card. M. Bertillon took it up, hiding the photograph on it.

All the figures corresponded exactly with those just taken of Felix. He was recalled and again questioned. He repeated his former statements, but obviously with less confidence. M. Bertillon uncovered the photograph, and there the fellow was to the life as he stood that moment before us. It was most startling. But the original of the photograph was called Alfred Louis Lemaire, and he had been in jail two years before. The cards bore details of certain scars and marks on hand and body; they corresponded exactly with those on Felix. Our friend, the detective, edged up and watched the prisoner with professional delight. Again questioned, Felix stuck to his story, but his composure was gone; his eye was troubled, his lips trembled, and the muscles of his face twitched. The photograph was shown him. "Who is that?"

"Not me, some one like me"—but very shakily.

"This is Alfred Louis Lemaire, and he was arrested," etc.

The fellow was down in an instant as limp as wet paper. "Oui, c'est mon nom," adding, "I knew you would find it."

The astonishing thing was that out of that great roomful of cards not a single one corresponded with the measurements of the youth before us, except that particular one—his own. Mistake is impossible.—Chambers' Journal.

**WAS IT A MASCOT?**

A Simple Card Which the Owner Could Not Lose Except at a Loss.

"Say, did you ever have anything that you wanted to get rid of and couldn't?" asked one young man of another in a State street cafe the other evening.

"Yes; chills and fever."  
"Oh, I don't mean diseases or general assinity, either. I'm speaking of some article."

"Well, I had a dog once I couldn't get rid of till—"

"I mean an inanimate object that became a nuisance to you. Now, I have carried in my pocket for months a card with fire alarm box locations on it from one of the neighboring cities. It was so near the size and shape of my business cards that I was continually handing it out by mistake. Well, I've thrown that thing aside in changing stuff from the pockets of one vest to the other at least a dozen times, and yet I always found it on me whenever I reached for a business card. I threw it in the grate and it went in the ashpan, where the servant found it and carefully put it on the dresser."

"I had scribbled my name and address on the thing, and when I threw it out of the office window a small boy picked it up and brought it back to me with a request for a dime. I put it in the waste basket and the janitor fished it out and tucked it in the corner of the blotter on my desk."

"The other day I was upon the roof of the Rookery and threw that blamed card out over the street. It sailed up in the wind, and then revolving like a wheel flew back again and landed at my feet. That settled it. I'm not superstitious, but I'm convinced that card is connected in some way with my destiny, and I've got it stowed away safe in my pocket and am going to take care of it. Here it is."

The young man pulled a soiled bit of pasteboard from his pocket, went to pass it to his friend, and it dropped down through the grating of the unused hot-air register and was lost forever.

"I'll bet twenty to one that I have a year's bad luck, now," ejaculated the owner of the card, and as he spoke the ticker in the corner announced the finish of another race at Washington Park, and the young man who was not superstitious tore up two pool tickets and made the air blue with sulphurous language.—Chicago News.

—Once during the siege of Paris the great French poet was entertaining a few of his friends. Victor Hugo, it must be confessed, was rather grandiloquent and had an immense opinion of his personal influence. Addressing his friends, he said: "I have an idea. I will go out alone in the face of the enemy. I shall be shot. But at my death the siege will be finished." "Yes, as far as you are concerned," answered one of his guests, somewhat irreverently.

—The Columbia gas well at McKeesport, Pa., was plugged up with the result that all the water wells in the neighborhood began to bubble and so taste of petroleum that they were unfit for use.

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Authorized Capital, \$10,000,000. Subscribed Capital, \$7,000,000. Paid Up Capital, \$500,000.

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THE IRON PORT.

The Iron Port Company.

J. C. VAN DUZER, EDITOR. LEW. A. GATES, MANAGER.

What the government of Russia does and by doing earns the world's... a Jersey mob does and the municipal and state governments of New Jersey...

Five hundred boys recently struck in the Whital, Tatum & Co. glass works because the firm employed 14 Russian Jews. The firm shut down the works, throwing out of employment 3,000 men and boys.

Other Hebrews who were found in the streets were captured and marched to the depot and ordered to leave by the first train, the strikers standing guard over them until the train pulled out.

Saturday there was an exodus of Hebrews, some leaving by train, some by wagons and many who had no means to pay transportation went afoot.

It is strange how time rectifies the errors of the past and forces us to revise the opinions to which we are clinging with the greatest tenacity. The thorny path of experience has not been trodden in vain, however, if a man will but heed the lesson which it teaches him.

Your minister, Patrick Egan, many times offered me good advice. He urged me to make peace with those opposed to me and to retire from Chili. I did not heed his wise advice, for I thought that he was under the influence of the Junta, who were then refugees in the American Legation.

The American Economist has published letters from many eminent men giving their reasons for advocating the policy of protection by import duties and we have read and been pleased with each, but of them all that of Mr. Swenk, general manager of the American Iron and Steel Association, gives us the most satisfaction. He said:

I am a protectionist because I am an American. The free admission of foreign commodities, or their admission at rates of duty which are levied for purely revenue purposes, may suit the economic conditions and meet the financial needs of other countries, but history teaches that the prosperity of our own country is best promoted by a tariff which is levied for protection as well as for revenue.

The most hopeless task that a man could possibly undertake is now the task of Roger Q. Mills, the Texas free-trader. He is trying to make Ohio voters believe such stuff as the following:

of other countries are compelled to accept our protective policy could be greatly modified, if not wholly dispensed with. Whatever it may have been in the past, this policy is therefore to-day chiefly a question of wages.

The United States consumes two-thirds of all the tin plates made in the world. The manufacture of this is confined to a small district of Great Britain, and is under control of less than one hundred men. Is it to be wondered that these men, rolling in wealth extorted from the steadily augmenting demand from this country, should look with displeasure upon that feature of our tariff which proposes to extend toward tin plate making by our people the same opportunity that was given for rail rolling, the manufacture of cutlery, nails, and the long list of equally necessary articles that are now made by home labor and sold as cheaply here as anywhere else?

Balmaceda left a letter addressed to the New York Herald from which the following is an extract:

"I acted during all the past eight months with the firm conviction that I was right. I had no one in the army in whom I could place any trust. My generals were false to me. They lied all through the war. Had my orders been obeyed I believe that the battle of Concon would have resulted in a decisive victory against my enemy. My heart all through the battle has been with Chili. I sought to rescue my country from foreign domination. I strove to make her the first republic in America. My enemies say that I was cruel. Circumstances compelled me to sanction certain acts, but many bad deeds that have been attributed to my orders were never known by me until they had been committed. Until the final battle at Placilla I had strong hopes of triumphing over my foes. Victory was assured by my generals, Alcega, Barbosa, and Viel. They all lied. I now know that they only pretended friendship for me because of the money that was to be gotten out of me. All the money that I have in my possession is \$2,500. My wife gave it to me on the night of Aug. 28.

"Can we make it rain?" is to-day one of the most important questions engaging the attention of practical scientists. As is well known, there are millions of acres of land in the valleys and plains of our western territory, embracing portions of ten states, which are at present nothing but arid desert wastes for want of rain.

The State Mining School. A State School of Mining Engineering, giving practical instruction in Drawing, Physics, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Shop-practice, Chemistry, Assaying, Ore Dressing, Metallurgy, Surveying, Mining, Mineralogy, Photography, Geology, etc. Has summer schools in Surveying, Shop-practice and Field Geology. Laboratories, Shops and Stamp Mill well equipped. Tuition free. For catalogue, apply to the Director, Houghton, Michigan. 35 18

Low Rates to Milwaukee. For the benefit of those desiring to visit the Milwaukee Industrial Exposition the Chicago & North-Western R'y Co. will, on frequent dates, sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return at very low rates. For tickets and further information apply to agents C. & N. W. R'y.

Notice. My wife, Mary Theoret, having left my bed and board on the 8th of September, without any just cause or provocation, I hereby give notice that I will pay no bills of her contracting after this date. ARCHIE THEORET. Escanaba, Sept. 9, 1891.

The most hopeless task that a man could possibly undertake is now the task of Roger Q. Mills, the Texas free-trader. He is trying to make Ohio voters believe such stuff as the following: "The complaint is coming from every

quarter that the life struggle is growing harder and the way is growing darker. Labor is idle, when it does work, it doesn't get what it should. Millions are in debt, homes are mortgaged, and labor is powerless to pay the debt or save the home. Why does this unhappy condition exist?"

Every man who hears him knows that the orator is "drawing on his imagination for his facts"—that every day the condition of the wage earner and the farmer is improving; every day new industries springing into existence; every day the lot of man in America (the United States) is growing more desirable as contrasted with the lot of man in any other country of earth; and they laugh at Roger—just laugh at him, openly, and conclude to vote for McKinley.

The democrats have a majority of the supreme court of the state but that does not prevent them from giving up, in advance, hope that the court will sustain the work of the legislature with regard to the choice of electors. The Times-Press, of Bay City, says:

"The history of the judiciary of the country, in its relation to politics, demonstrates that the supreme court of Michigan will manage to declare the electoral law unconstitutional in some manner."

The Chippewa county jury which heard and decided the case against Harcourt for the killing of Dan Dunn added another to the list of unjustifiable verdicts. Harcourt must have been either guilty of murder or justified in acting as he did, and so innocent. He did a good job for Schoolcraft county and the n. p. and the jurors evidently considered that fact more than the law and the evidence.

Mr. Turner denies that his Huron Bay railroad company or himself is at fault in the matter of the non-payment of the men, explaining that the responsibility belongs to the contractor, one Dingman. He says, however, that the company is paying the men as fast as they can be found. It is very evident, however, that the road, as an investment, is not a success.

A lump of coal was gotten out of No. 2 mine at Monongahela, near Fairmount, W. Va., last week, which measures 3x5x8 feet. It is said to be the largest single lump of coal ever mined and weighs eight tons. It will be sent to the Pittsburgh Exposition, and it is the intention to forward it from there to the World's Fair. —American Manufacturer.

Winian made a bad break when, at the opening of the Port Huron tunnel, he indulged in a democratic stump speech, but that is nothing new for him. A Canadian who came to the U. S. to share its prosperity he is scarce qualified to give citizens of the U. S. lessons in political economy, but he will try, and fail.

Leo XIII is anything else but a dying man. On Saturday last he received and addressed for twenty-five minutes (standing while he spoke) a body of French pilgrims. The dispatch says that he "seemed exceptionally well. The usual pallor of his face was replaced by a flush evidently due to excitement."

An American employer violates law if he offers a foreign laborer employment, but the man in his employ may write to his brother or friend in England or elsewhere abroad and send him the money to bring him here. The law does not seem to work well, nor to bear evenly on all, as every law should.

The marauder Garcia, who raided Tamaulipas from Texas, was caught by the Mexicans and hanged. His general, Sandoval, is a fugitive and will suffer a like fate unless he can get to the Texan side of the Rio Grande again. Mexicans are not so quick to follow a disturber of the peace as they were before Juarez' time.

Miss Willard does not bank on the Keeley cure for drunkards—says prohibition and divine grace are the only remedies.

The State Mining School. A State School of Mining Engineering, giving practical instruction in Drawing, Physics, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Shop-practice, Chemistry, Assaying, Ore Dressing, Metallurgy, Surveying, Mining, Mineralogy, Photography, Geology, etc. Has summer schools in Surveying, Shop-practice and Field Geology. Laboratories, Shops and Stamp Mill well equipped. Tuition free. For catalogue, apply to the Director, Houghton, Michigan. 35 18

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We wish to kindly thank the gentlemen who so ably assisted us in our program last Wednesday evening, and also to Miss Barr for Recitations.

J. T. Wilson wants to buy city property, lots or acreage, improved or unimproved. Apply at his art studio, corner Wells avenue and Elmore streets. 40H.

THE WOODMAN'S ALPHABET.

An Elementary Composition in Component Parts for Teaching Children Their Letters. Invented by Isaac A. Pool, Escanaba, Mich.

A Two sturdy friends united meet 'Till something short divides their feet. B Haughty and straight one leaves the fray With arms akimbo turned away. C One bows in loneliness annoyed At friendship's hollow empty void. D Erect and bowed by hands and feet Once more old friends turn back and meet. E The bending curve becomes so great It breaks and fragments stand out straight. F In fancy's fear one turns to see Mirrored in him the gallows tree. G Aneer the yawning dungeons wait Closed with the prison's rigid gate. H Two bailiffs rigid stand in awe To hold the guarding bar of law. I The victim drops beneath the twine His body cuts a single line. J And ending thus his senseless woes Along the ground turns up his toes. K One from his labour's wrath and wrack Hies homeward with a broken back. L His mate unconscious of the wound Sits prone and easy on the ground. M Between two trees the elfins sawing As down the line they glide and sing. N One tree so quick the woodman slew The swing stands rigid up to view. O Around, afar, in circles ring Laughter and shouts so quaint the thing. P Meanwhile the woodman smiles at that And lifts his arm to raise his hat. Q While drinking his applause with pride Thrusts from his mouth his tongue aside. R Again his cap swings to his head Turns out his toe for homeward tread. S Trudges along at close of day His serpent-like and winding way. T A sign proclaims a wholesome feast Good comfort here for man or beast. U Within to cheer the weary soul The punch floats steaming in the bowl. V Here runs a ditch cut sharp and thin The empty punch bowl shunts him in. W Doubling his vision with his load He sees the ditch each side the road. X Across and criss-cross runs his path Until he meets the madam's wrath. Y Smeared with his mud marks in disgrace She sees the wine-cup on his face. Z While she his tangled locks doth seize And drags him zigzag to his knees. Of More Than Ordinary Interest. Messrs Chas. L. Webster & Co., have positions for two first class agents for Stedman & Hutchinson's "Library of American Literature." One agent cleared \$85.30 in three hours work. Give references, residence, and present employment. T. M. WILLIAMS, Manager. 67 Fifth Ave., New York. Burns' dress goods are simply beautiful. Millinery goods, all the New York novelties. We have the goods and the knowledge how to use them. Burns. Miss Anna Moynahan is again in charge of Burns' millinery parlors. Our stock of dry goods is now unpacked and ready for inspection. By odds the largest and finest in the city—Burns. Bedford cords, camel's hair and cheviot effects. All the new Parisian dress goods at Burns'. One Cent a Word. Notices inserted under this head will be published at one cent per word. No notice less than 15 cents. Parties wanting to sell; parties wanting to buy; families wanting domestic help; domestic wanting situations; merchants wanting clerks; clerks wanting situations; men wanting employment; employers wanting men, etc., etc., should patronize this column. Iron Port reaches a large number of people twice each week. FOR RENT—The residence No. 216 Michigan Avenue, six rooms, pleasantly located. Apply at the store of Ephraim & Morrell. 41H. FLORAL DESIGNS and cut flowers for all occasions. Theodore Noche, Green Bay, Wis. Orders with Mrs. George English. 34 H. TO RENT—A cottage of six rooms to rent. Apply to W. J. Wallace. POST—On Harrison avenue between the Episcopal rectory and the postoffice a pair of double spectacles. The finder will receive a suitable reward by delivery at this office. 37 & 4. FOR SALE—\$50, half cash balance in thirty or sixty days, will buy a fire and burglar proof safe. Apply at Iron Port. FOR RENT—A centrally located hotel, with or without furniture, accommodations for 30 to 40. Lease for five years if wanted. Apply to L. A. Gates, Iron Port. 31 H. HORSES FOR SALE—A span of mares, in good working order. Apply at 213 Ludington street or to Peter Carlson, anywhere. FOR SALE—My residence, seven rooms, closets etc., overlooking. Nicely situated and in perfect order. Call or address me at Gladstone. 36-4. ESKR SPOON.

FURNITURE.

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Furniture Never So Low! P. M. PETERSON

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FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS. AN ELEGANT LINE OF PANTINGS! You are Invited to Inspect my Line Before Leaving your Measure Elsewhere.

MEAT MARKET. Q. R. HESSEL, Successor to Hessel & Hentschel, DEALER IN—

Meats of All Kinds! Made from animals carefully selected, slaughtered at home, and

RIGIDLY INSPECTED. both on the hoof and after slaughter, and Every Ounce Warranted.

My predecessors have made a good reputation and acquired a large trade and I propose to retain the one and increase the other. Q. R. HESSEL.



NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE BRIEFLY CHRONICLED.

The Iron Port "Scissors and Pencil Editor" gathers in a Goody Harvest of Interesting Matters Concerning Many Things.

One Rogers, who watched the women at a watering place in the lower peninsula and blackmailed such of them as he could, last week caught a hornet. One woman paid him with a licking and turned him over to the tender mercies of Judge Severens on charge of using the mails for an illegal purpose.

Europe is not only taking our surplus of grain but is buying railway and other stocks. Our gold comes back.

Ex-Representative Scott, of Erie, Pa., died last Sunday at Newport. The body was sent to Erie by special train for interment.

The Novos Vremya, referring to the Sigi incident, says: "The clearest explanations are required from England and the naval commander responsible for the landing on the island of Mitylene should be punished. The powers in sympathy with the Sultan will unite to prevent England from committing arbitrary acts which endanger the security of Turkey."

There is a movement on foot among the Catholic Knights of America of Cincinnati, and of Covington and Newport, to put the affairs of the order in the hands of a receiver, and in the meantime to thoroughly reorganize the order.

The Michigan Farmers' Alliance holds a state convention at Lansing, October 9. Each county will be entitled to one delegate at large and a delegate for each 150 members.

The report comes that Don Luis Bogran, the president of Honduras, has been assassinated. It gives no surprise to those who are acquainted with his eventful career and the state of affairs in Honduras, for he had made many strong and bitter enemies. In fact it was predicted a year ago that he would be assassinated.

At Cass City, Tuscola county, on Saturday last, Mrs. Walter Richey was tarred by masked men, and may die. One Castle had been killed by a spring-gun set by her husband a couple of weeks before and she was carrying on with another man. Between her attractiveness and her husband's jealousy the locality was getting unhealthy.

The authorities of Hillsdale county are at last looking into the mysterious death of Mrs. Foglesong, of Waldron, who died early in August, under suspicious circumstances. Dr. Foglesong, her husband, has been taken before the judge of probate of another county, adjudged insane and committed to the Kalamazoo asylum. This is generally regarded as a clever ruse to escape arrest for the alleged poisoning of his wife.

Talk has finally culminated in action. The depositors and other creditors of the bankrupt Milford State Bank met to-day and resolved to take immediate steps toward an investigation of the alleged frauds in the business of the bank.

At midnight, in a thunder storm, lightning struck a telephone wire connecting the houses of Christopher Clement and Philo Long, at Locust corners, near Hudson. Mrs. Clement, who was in her bed near the telephone, was struck on the head, her nightcap torn to pieces, hair and arm badly burned and body paralyzed.

Jack Thompson, a bad man with a gun, killed one man and wounded another at Desplaines, Illinois, Saturday. He was overpowered and is in jail.

Andrew Olsen died in hospital on Sunday last and was buried on Tuesday. He was a single man and had no relatives except a brother in America.

A dense fog prevailed (and checked business) on Monday and Tuesday. Cooler weather was expected to follow but the sun and the south wind prevented.

An upper peninsula paper kicks at the state board of equalization (it is a democratic paper, by the way) saying that of the increase of valuation this peninsula has seventy-five millions (two-fifths of the increase for the whole state) put upon it. In the same article it gives the increase by counties and the footing is only \$41,392,076. But its readers will take its assertion—not its foot figures.

The "Club Montcalm," of Ishpeming, contemplates a trip hither and a dramatic evening, soon.

Negaunee Finns are too handy with their knives and the citizens say this situation is "becoming unbearable." Charles Lamson was set upon Sunday evening and nearly killed, and two others were attacked the same evening.

Anton Siebold, a murderer, was hanged by a mob at Darlington, Wis., on Monday.

The flag of Turkey was hoisted on the ground assigned to Turkey in the World's fair grounds at Chicago last Sunday. It was the first foreign flag on the grounds.

Fred Kammerer, took his own life in the jail at Cleveland last Sunday night.

England, Germany, Italy and the U. S. are to unite in a show of naval strength in Chinese waters. The Duke of Genoa is to command the combined fleet.

Three men walked into the Pacific hotel St Joseph, Mo., at 2:30 on the morning of Monday, covered those present with cocked revolvers and compelled the clerk to open the safe and hand out the cash contained therein. It was but \$800—a small sum for which to take such risks.

The London and Westminster bank was robbed on Monday of bank notes amounting to a million. It was a "snack" not an American operation.

A Finnish girl of 16, Sarah Aeklin,

drowned herself near Negaunee. She had been cooking in a logging camp.

Tascott is located once more. This time he is with the Turtle Mountain Indians, of Manitoba, having married one of their women and been adopted by the tribe.

Two of the Muskegon schools are closed to prevent the spread of diphtheria.

A woman named Morgan, whose house in West Bay City was burned, died of fright.

WEAKNESS OF THE EYES.

The Causes and Prevention of Defective Vision Among Children.

The rapid increase in the number of those who are obliged to wear glasses nowadays (especially children) is so alarming that we are at once driven to the conclusion that the human vision is now more defective than ever before. But such is not the case. Formerly spectacles were thought to be necessary only for the old, and the idea of children wearing glasses was considered the greatest absurdity.

Fortunately this erroneous idea is fast dying out. With the advancement of science and the discovery of certain defects of vision hitherto unknown, the public are becoming better educated and are not slow to apply the remedy when any defect or vision is found to exist. But much still remains to be done in this direction.

Dr. Brudenell Carter, one of London's most eminent eye specialists, has of late endeavored to open people's eyes to their own short-sightedness. He is amazed at the ignorance of parents and teachers with regard to the very existence of visual defects in their children and gives them excellent advice. Unfortunately, near-sighted children are often ignorant of their own calamity. They are thought "stupid" because they cannot read the clock or the blackboard the same, or rather at the same distance, as other children. They lose legacies because they are a few seconds behind in recognizing some relative from whom they have expectations. They are supposed to be wanting in dutiful interest, whereas, until the visitor comes quite close, they don't know whether it is their uncle, their aunt or the letter carrier. It is not until some serious consequence follows from the want of observation that the malady is discovered. The public ignorance is no less about a matter one would think equally patent. "The popular notion that shortsighted eyes are strong eyes and that they improve with age," says Dr. Carter, "is erroneous." That they do not so improve is a fact one would think obvious to at least all near-sighted persons unless of a very sanguine disposition.

Parents and teachers are, to a great extent, responsible for the increase of defective vision in children. Much can be done to prevent it.

When quite young children often show a disposition to hold objects very close to their eyes, others have a slight tendency to squint, thus showing that there is an inequality in the eyes. If attended to in time this can be remedied by wearing specially prepared spectacles for a given time; but, if neglected, spectacles will be of no avail and nothing remains but a surgical operation. Parents cannot be too careful about this matter, as many a child has lost the sight of one eye on account of the ignorance of the parents.

When a child first enters school its eyes should be thoroughly tested by means of certain simple tests in the hands of the teacher, so that it can be ascertained beyond the possibility of a doubt whether the sight is defective or not, and able to bear the necessary strain arising from close application to study. Nothing is of so much importance to a child as its eyesight. Little or no progress can be made at school unless the eyes are in a normal condition.

Five o'clock in the afternoon. "Too soon to light the lamp." The good boy will not waste his time; he learns his lessons by firelight. Perhaps, however, it is not a lesson book which he is reading, but "Robinson Crusoe" or the "Boy's Own Book." If so, it is all the worse, for he is less likely to put it down.

A bad light; a small print; a difficult lesson. The boy hopes to get the Latin grammar into his head by putting his head into the Latin grammar. He is doing his best, without knowing it, to make himself short-sighted for life, and is very likely to succeed.

Another matter of equal importance is the construction of the desks, the admission of the light and the position of the body. Teachers should see that the desks are constructed properly, as the faulty arrangement of school desks has much to do with the prevailing short sight of the present day. The light should be admitted so as to fall over the left shoulder if possible. The body should be kept upright and no lounging or stooping permitted.—Philadelphia Star.

Port List.

Arrived since Sept. 21: Maryland, R. Richards, M. Richards, German, Josephine, Massachusetts, Melvina, Townsend, Ed. Kelly, Outhwaite, Genoa, Cambria, Manhattan, Metacomet, Farwell, Butter, Duncan City, Ed. Smith, Marvin, Briton, Huriburt, Clint, Narragansett, Roman, Joliet, Itasca, Manchester. With coal: Three Brothers, Zapotec, Minto—2,500 tons.

Sailed since Sept. 21: Maryland, Massachusetts, Josephine, Barbarian, Ames, Melvina, Narragansett, Manhattan, Metacomet, Manchester—Chicago, Progress, Sawyer, Joliet, St. Paul, Scotia, R. Richards, M. Richards—Buffalo, Canton, Norris, Arizona, Plymouth, Cambria, Briton, Roman—Ashtabula.

The rush of grain takes all wild boats and the outgo of ore is cut down to one sold and the transportation of which is covered by contract. The probability is that little or no ore except such will go forward this season and, while it will make a short and meagre season for the iron country, it will leave the trade in good shape for 1892.

WEE CANNIBAL LOBSTERS.

They Did Caves in Sand, Whence They Issue to Do Fearful Battle.

By invitation of a well-known naturalist I had not long ago an opportunity to witness a curious sight in an aquarium in which about a hundred young lobsters had been placed.

Young lobsters are cannibals of the very worst type and can give points to the most terrible man-eater in all Africa.

The lobsters had just passed out of the swimming stage and were seen crawling about in the tank. The tank had glass sides, giving an excellent chance for observation, and it had a capacity of about fifty gallons of water. At one side of the interior of the aquarium had been piled large stones with flat sides, resting on sand. The sand was about two inches deep, covering the bottom.

My informant said that the first performances of the young lobsters when put into the tank were very interesting. They gathered around the sides of the rocks and with their antennae almost against the stone crossed their claws in front of them and moving backward dragged pinches of sand away from the stone. This was repeated again and again until a hole had been made big enough to hold the little lobster with space to spare.

Then the crustacean climbed over the heap of sand into the excavation, and, turning his tail to the stone, proceeded to push the particles from the bottom of the hole to the top of the heap by placing its two claws together with the tips, lapping so that the sand could not slide back. In effect the claws served as a shovel.

After the lobsters had in this manner built for themselves caves for defensive purposes they planted themselves with their backs to the stone and kept their little black bead-like eyes roving outward in every direction.

When I took my place to watch nothing was stirring. Now and then a lobster would climb out of his retreat and explore the immediate neighborhood.

Suddenly, finding an intrenched lobster, the errant adventurer would assault it. Then would ensue the biggest kind of a rough and tumble, catch-as-catch-can contest. It was a fight to the death.

When the struggle was between only two lobsters the result was usually a drawn battle, each retreating to his hole with the loss of a claw or of one or two antennae.

But when two or three lobsters attacked one in his shallow cave the fight was soon over. The miserable victim was dragged out on the arena by the sharp pincers of the besiegers, and in a trice he was killed. It required but a few minutes for the cannibals to dismember and eat up their victim, dragging the bits to different parts of the aquarium, as dogs would bones.

These attacks are always made at night. I was so fortunate as to see another raid, but it was not like that described above. One of the lobsters that had emerged from his lair in pursuit of food was himself pursued in turn. Caught napping away from his castle by three or four enemies, it scuttled over the sand toward one corner of the aquarium. After him went the pursuers, helter skelter, and while the pursued resorted to dodging tactics that would be admired by a football rusher the pursuers separated and closed in around the doomee creature.

It is by a curious instinct that the pursuit is made in the night, because it is evidently to the advantage of the pursuer, on the principle in war that night attacks are more successful than those by daylight.

Marks of these midnight forays were to be found in the morning in the fragments of shells. The result of cannibalism among the young lobsters is that out of a hundred about twenty-five survive, a demonstration of the Darwinian law of the survival of the fittest.

In the cannibal stage of their existence they are about three-quarters of an inch in length, and when the survivors grow to be two and a half inches in length from the tail to the tip of the claws they have outgrown their blood-thirsty instincts.

It has only recently been learned that young lobsters can be reared artificially. They have to eat each other up first, and the twenty-five per cent remaining may then be fed on food prepared for them, such as earth-worms, meat, chopped oysters and clams, fish or marine worms.

The decrease of the natural supply of lobsters has compelled scientific men to investigate their habits. Experiments, so far as they have been pursued, indicate that lobsters may be artificially reared for the market, but that they must be hatched and produced on a large scale to make the enterprise remunerative.—N. Y. Herald.

—True to His Motto.—She had yawned six times, looked at the clock four times, and pretended to be half asleep three times, but the young editor who was calling upon her was so much in love that he did not observe these manifestations of weariness. At length she said: "Most newspapers have mottoes, haven't they?" "Some have." "Has yours one?" "Yes." "What is it?" "We are here to stay." "I can't have sworn it was something of that kind," she said with a sigh, and the silence was resumed.—N. Y. Press.

—A fifteen-year-old negro boy in Talbot county, Ga., whose favorite sport was butting heads with other boys, has been sent to the lunatic asylum. It is thought his insanity was caused by the concussion of the brain received in his contests.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



This Cut Represents the Fair Building. 812 AND 814 LUDINGTON STREET.

Warning to the Public.

Wm. Coan has in his possession a "deposit slip," issued to him by me while acting as county treasurer, for four hundred and twenty-five dollars and has, as I am informed, attempted to sell the same. This notice is to inform the public that the said "deposit slip" is wrongfully in his possession and represents no indebtedness either from me or from the county of Delta, and to warn the public against purchasing it, as its worthlessness can be shown by evidence and no payment upon it or any on account of it will be made. The sum it represents was part of his tax as a dealer in liquor, and the slip should have been surrendered when the balance of the tax was (after he was prosecuted for illegal selling) paid and the "red card" issued to him.

PETER M. PETERSON. ESCANABA, Sept. 15, 1891.

Milwaukee Exposition. For the Industrial Exposition to be held at Milwaukee, Sept. 2 to Oct. 17, special excursion tickets will be sold, by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and Milwaukee & Northern R'ys.

On Sept. 1st, and on all Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays during the Exposition, at one fare and one-third for the round trip, 25 cents being added for admission. Sept. 14th to 19th, inclusive, Oct. 2nd and 16th, fare one way for round trip. Coupons good until the Monday following date of sale. 36 12 t

Taken Up. Came into my enclosure a month since one small dark bay horse, over ten years old. Owner is required to prove property and take it away or it will be disposed of according to law. ALBERT SIMAN. Ford River Switch Ang. 29. 1891. 35-3.

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- Painting,
- Paper Hanging,
- Graining,
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- Interior Decorations in Anaglypta,
- Stereo-Relief.
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Estimates and Designs Cheerfully Furnished. A postal card will bring us to your address promptly.

B. C. Lindley, Decorator.

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The only retail house in the state selling goods at wholesale prices and doing as much business as some wholesale concerns.

GRAND TRADES CARNIVAL

PEOPLE'S OPERA HOUSE, Nov. 3, to 7 Inclusive.

Norwegian : Danish : Lutheran : Church.

Two Handsome Gold Medals

Will be awarded to the Finest and Most Appropriate Costumes.

75---LADIES\*IN\*PARADE---75

Further Particulars Later. LARS GUNDERSON, Chairman Carnival Committee.

J. N. MEAD.

FINE WATCH and JEWELRY REPAIRS,

THAN AT THE PRESENT.

All work entrusted to his care will be done in a workmanlike manner and on time and fully warranted.

Bring it in and see for yourselves. We want your work and will do all that any live man can to please.

YOURS TRULY, J. N. MEAD, Escanaba, Mich.

SUMMER :: FOOTWEAR!

Ladies and Gentlemen

G. F. PETERSON And Inspect his Complete Line of SHOES, SLIPPERS, ETC. A hand some line of Walking Shoes at the lowest prices. Remember we are headquarters for footwear of every description.



MANY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

A messenger called at a palace door, And grimly waving attendants aside, Unhappily passed the threshold o'er, To a portal hall built high and wide. The master was ill, the intruder in haste, "Not at home" to the call, though sent by a king. Of terrors, who never has time to waste, Nor the intruder a welcome message to bring; "Not ready," the master impudently cried, "To face a life record," yet he had when he died, Ever so many millions of dollars. Then passing on through a neighboring street The messenger knocked at another home, Where the inmates again were slow to greet. A caller who had so unwelcomely come, Where were carvings in marble and frescoes rare, Where works of old masters hung on the walls; Costly lace, fringes and curtains grouped, where Rich tapestries lay in parlors and halls; These the messenger beckoned the master to leave, Knowing well that he had while pleading reprieve, Ever so many millions of dollars. Tossed on a couch of anguish and pain, Surrounded by all that the world could give, A mortal pleaded to have back again, His years to live over—prayed only to live; There were images hovering thick in the air, Mouthings curses of wronged ones loud and deep. In gathering crowds, clamoring where The silence of death faint vigils would keep, While an anguished mortal this story told: "For these all else was bartered and sold, Ever so many millions of dollars." To a modest cot the messenger came, Where grief and vice had scarce been known, Calling for one of moderate fame, Whose gold was honestly all one's own; Where hearts had never been known to bleed, No lives embittered, blighted, marred, No deaf ears turned to cries of need, No earthly pilgrims visage-scarred To the summons bold—"The Last of Earth." A "ready" response was more than worth Ever so many millions of dollars. Millions of dollars wrongfully won, Millions of dollars, the wages of sin, When the reckoning comes at set of sun, May be outweighed by the point of a pin Wrought from pure metal, from unstarished gold, Fashioned in honesty, justice and right, While millions of dollars, where virtue is sold, May fall to outweigh a poor widow's mite; Oh! the passing on to eternity's brink, With nothing but money, in oblivion to sink Ever so many millions of dollars! Clark W. Bryan, in Good Housekeeping.

A "CHIP."

How Jo Disposed of His Store and Land to a Corporation.

Jo Taliaferro's father was poor, his father had been poor before him, and his grandfather back of him again. It was in his great-grandfather's days and through his great-grandfather's hands that the money had slipped away from the family. Since then no one had had the energy to replace it. "It was too much trouble," said the Taliaferros, who pronounced their name "Tollyver." Jo's father did make a half-hearted effort. He wandered from his home in Alabama up north somehow and ran away with old Snyder B. Simes' daughter and only child. Snyder B. Simes, lumber merchant, was a Maine man who had made his pile himself and meant to keep it. He burned his daughter's letters unopened and made a new will. "If my money's to be spent in riotous living I mean to spend it myself," he said, buttoning up his pockets. Mrs. Taliaferro burst into tears when she first saw her new southern home; then she got up and put on an apron and began to clean the house. This she continued to do until the day of her death. She never learned to adjust herself to her surroundings, nor that it is sometimes a good woman's duty to ignore dirt. She washed, and scrubbed, and cleaned, and was finally swept out of this world on a sea of soap-suds—another martyr to the great god of cleanliness. She left one little boy behind her, named Jo, to the care—or, more properly speaking, to the neglect—of his father. "Do you see that man?" said the superintendent of the great Brookville glass works, which northern capital had lately planted in Brookville county, Ala. "do you see that man?"—he was pointing out Jo's father. "Well, you will never see him doing any more than he is now. Nobody ever saw him work. He eats, drinks, clothes himself, has a roof over his head, and not a cent in his pocket. Now, how does he do it? And there are a dozen like him about here. I tell you the mysteries of Paris are nothing to the mysteries of Brookville." And as we can never permit our minds to dwell on a subject without hearing from it again within twenty-four hours, that same day the superintendent received a letter from Jo. The spelling was dubious and the handwriting shaky, but there was nothing shaky in the spirit of the composition. "MRS. SUPERINTENDENT: I wd like a place in yr employ. Jo TOLLY. P. B.—Taliaferro is to long and quar." The superintendent laughed as he tossed this evident result of anxious labor in the scrap basket. The next week he received a fac-simile of that letter minus the postscript, to which he accorded a similar treatment, but when he saw those same straggling characters on an envelope in his mail the third week he opened it with an amused curiosity. "MRS. SUPERINTENDENT: I wd you 3 Let-ers and hav no anssar. I wd like to be in yr employ, but I kant wait I mus git a job. Please sir ansser and oblige. Jo TOLLY." The superintendent's hand with the paper in it hovered over the scrap basket. Then he drew it back. At his call a weak-kneed young man came in from the outer office. "Have you room for another boy out there?" the superintendent asked. "You have. Well, then, write to this applicant and tell him he may come on trial." For the first few weeks Jo Tolly was like a new-born puppy out in the world with his eyes shut. "You must look about you, Tolly," said the head clerk. "Now, I started out with no money, no education, no backing, and here I am, all by keeping my eyes peeled."

The clerk with the weak knees struck in: "Look at me," he said. "I have been a sober, honest, industrious, God-fearing man for fifteen years, and not a cent to show for it." Jo turned his long, roddy face and big, innocent blue eyes from one to the other and said nothing. He rarely talked, and when he did, it was with a deliberate slowness which barely escaped a drawl. But he pondered all that he heard in his heart, apparently; for gradually his puppydom fell from him and he became a satisfactory fixture in the office. The Brookville glass works were a close corporation. They had bought up two thousand acres about the site selected for their works. Their laborers dwelt in their cottages built on their land; they bought from the company store, and lived under laws of their directors' making. But there was a Naboth's vineyard in the center of the settlement. The trouble was that old Col. Jay respected his ancestors, and refused to listen to any proposition regarding their sale; for the "vineyard" was a family burying-ground this time. The superintendent vainly represented to him that the bones should be carefully removed. "They are earth to earth by this time, sir," said Col. Jay, with stateliness. "When I sell that ground, sir, I sell them. So we will not mention it again, if you please, sir." After that, the superintendent, who suspected a pistol in every Alabama pocket, did not care to open the subject again. "Ain't you ever goin' to sell, Col. Jay?" asked Jo. He had paddled across the creek which separated the glass works from the old man's house, and was sitting on his porch with him in the twilight. "No, sir. Nor I ain't ever going to accommodate again neither. I told those Dixes they might bury their little baby there, and what did they do? Laid it right on great-granddunt 'Liza. I went and told them they'd got to take that baby off. But it warn't pleasant. I won't accommodate again." "And you ain't ever goin' to sell, Col. Jay?" "Look here, Jo," said the colonel, testily, "how old are you? Eighteen years. Well, I guess you remember me as soon as you remember anything. Did you ever know me to change my mind? That ground ain't ever—to be—disturbed!" Jo turned his full blue eyes on the colonel. "How about when you die, Col. Jay?" he asked in his most deliberate speech. The colonel was staggered and showed it. "If I were you," Jo went on, now looking over the water, "I'd fix that while I was able. There's a whole acre there and there ain't but one end of it in graves. I'd sell it all under a deed that would make the man who bought it keep the grave end nice and clean, and the grass cut—and perhaps flowers." Col. Jay rose from his chair. "Boy," he cried, "you're right! Why didn't I think of that?" Then his face fell suddenly. "But who'd be fool enough to buy?" "I would," answered Jo, stolidly; "and if I don't pay you a hundred dollars for it in a year's time, you can take the ground back and all the improvements on it." What the improvements meant, the whole works soon knew. "Jo Tolly's store" was the talk of the place. It was little more than a shanty, but the laborers soon learned that the shanty had goods of better quality and lower price on its shelves than the company's handsome store-house had on theirs. "It ain't very pretty outside, but I tried to have it good in," said Jo, modestly, looking at the well-stocked walls. "I spent all my money there." The money referred to was a small sum which he had gotten by auctioning off the worn-out roof which covered him, and the bit of land on which it stood. The rest of the tract had been sold almost to the very doorstep, long before. There had been no one to interfere in his reinvestment, his father having performed the first graceful act in his worthless life by stepping out of it at this opportune time. "Don't spend it all in shoestrings and rock candy, Tolly," the superintendent had said. "Put it in bank and try to keep adding to your bank book. That's the way." "Yes, sir," said Jo, submissively; but at the same time it was not his way, nor did he follow it. At first the Tolly store was only open at night, and Jo waited on the customers after hours, but as the business grew a small boy kept store by day and was assistant to the proprietor at night. "I shouldn't think you'd dare, Jo; I shouldn't, indeed," said the weak-kneed clerk, who came to inspect his enterprise by stealth and after nightfall. "Why, I wouldn't even like the chief to see me come in here. And how can you sleep right next to those graves?" "I like them," said Jo, showing the first sign of interest. "I'm getting real fond of them. I like Aunt 'Liza, and I feel like I knew Aunt Jane." "Dear friends, repent; no more delay, for death will come to take no say; Be always ready, night and day, I suddenly was snatched away." I feel just like she was saying it to me every time I read it." The head clerk—he of the "peeled eyes"—also paid Jo a visit; but he came in by broad daylight and examined everything. He laughed a good deal, and looked at Jo's placid face curiously. "You're backing against a big concern, my boy," he said. "I tell you you'll have to work like an ox and kick like a steer." Jo, smiling his rather stupid, slow smile, listened to each one and said nothing. As yet the superintendent had said nothing either, but that came. One day, as Jo was passing through his office, he stopped him.

"Tolly," he said, carelessly, "how much do you hold your land at?" "What do you think it's worth, sir?" inquired Jo, respectfully. "Not much." "I've got my store built and paid for out of it," Jo went on, as though calculating aloud. "I've paid for my land, the business is growing, and—" "You take a week to think it over in," said the superintendent, hastily. On that day week Jo entered the superintendent's office and stood before his desk. "Well, Tolly," said the superintendent, "what is it?" "It's ten thousand dollars," said Jo. When the superintendent had a little recovered he knew that he was a very angry man, and at the same time that it behooved him to walk carefully. "The directors couldn't consider such a price," he said. "It wouldn't be worth it to them." "No sir," said Jo, meekly. "I know it ain't worth much to anybody but me." Then it was that the superintendent gave Jo very clearly to understand that he considered him infringing on the rights of the company in whose service he was. The boy looked so puzzled that he melted somewhat. "You don't understand me." "No, sir," said Jo. "I thought I owned the land." "So you do," said the superintendent, reassuringly, feeling now on sure ground; "but not for all purposes." "I thought I could put a saloon on it if I wanted to," said Jo in a depressed voice. The superintendent's hair almost stood on end. A grog-shop in the midst of his works! He could hardly conceal his dismay. "Tolly," said he, sternly, "you must choose between the office and your shop. No man can serve two masters." "Yes, sir. You are very kind, sir," said Jo, looking gratefully at him. "I was thinking my clerk wasn't doing as well as he might if I had my eye more on him." "And I assure you, gentlemen," said the superintendent, reporting to the board of directors, "when that boy left my office I did not know whether it was as a fool or as having made a fool of me." "Call the lad in," suggested one of the directors. "Let us see if we can make anything of him." Jo came in at once on being summoned. He did not even tarry to take off the apron which he wore in his shop, or to brush the flour from his coat. These adjuncts helped to heighten the ruddy innocence of his appearance as he entered. He faced the curious eye of the waiting board with a disarming, guilelessness. "Did you want me, sir?" he asked of the superintendent, and the slow motion of his lips was almost foolish. But had those lips only been formed to say "ten thousand" they could not have repeated it more persistently when the question of barter was opened. His slow-moving blue eyes looked with open, childish appeal into the assembled faces. "I do think it's worth that to me, sir, don't you?" he asked of the most urgent speaker; and that gentleman suddenly collapsed. There was one director who took no part in the controversy. He sat in his chair rubbing his hands together and watching the scene from his keen, deep-set eyes. Every now and then his spare frame was shaken with silent laughter. As the door closed on Jo's retreating figure he gave way to spasms of alternate laughter and coughing. "Oh, Lord, Lord!" he chuckled, wiping his eyes, "to have that fool look on the outside of his head and all that horse sense on the inside!" "Then, sir, you think him playing a game, do you?" asked the superintendent. "Playing? He's played it! Hasn't he caught us in just the trap he started out to?" The old man went off in another paroxysm of laughter. "What did you say the lad's name was," he gasped as he recovered. "Jo Tolly," answered the disgraced superintendent, "or rather, that's what he calls himself. His real name is T-a-l-i-a-f-e-r-r-o." "Taliaferro—Joseph Taliaferro. What was his father's name?" "Joseph, also, I believe." "It's him. As sure as my name's Snyder B. Simes it's him!" cried the old man, rising to his feet excitedly. "Where's he gone? Where's he gone?" He rushed from the room, his thin legs wavering under him, followed by the bewildered superintendent. When they returned, Jo Tolly, divested of the flour and apron now, was with them. "Gentlemen," said Mr. Snyder B. Simes, "allow me to present my grandson to you, formerly of the firm of 'Jo Tolly,' now full-fledged partner of the lumber firm of 'Snyder B. Simes & Grandson.' The Tolly store is closed, gentlemen. We—that is my partner has decided that it is more advantageous for our present business to be on agreeable terms with this Brookville Glass Works company." Here Mr. Simes, shaking with laughter, broke down again. "Oh, boys, ain't he a chip of the old block?" he cried. "What will you have, gentlemen? It's the firm's treat."—Margaret S. Briscoe, in Leslie's Newspaper. "Willie," said the old man in a gentle tone, "will you tell the coachman to bring the carriage round?" "Certainly I will, but what makes you call me Willie?" replied young Sproggins, trying to look dignified. "Well, I can't make it seem right to call you Bill when you wear that sash," Sproggins senior replied.—Detroit Tribune. —The Prince of Wales speaks English with a decidedly German accent, and his eldest son has inherited this peculiarity. There are also traces of Teutonic idiom in the speech of the Duke of Edinburgh. The best English in the royal household is spoken by the queen and her daughters.

USE DR. CRAIG'S ORIGINAL KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. Crown Plasters and Pills. They are the only safe Remedies to use for those afflicted with Bright's Disease, Liver Complaint and Urinary Affections. Only those prepared in the DRY FORM are the Original and the only Kidney and Liver Cure that will restore you to perfect health. All Ladies Use. C. B. R. A. Sold by all Druggists. The Craig Medicine Co. PASSAIC, N. J. 50 Doses One Dollar (50c). FURNISHINGS. Here We Go! Prices Go Down on everything in the line of HOUSE FURNISHINGS! GEO. COOK'S Now is the time to Buy. Remember we exchange New Goods for Second-Hand Furniture. GENERAL MERCHANDISE. BUTTER, EGGS. Farm Produce. M. L. MERRILL'S. WEST LUDINGTON ST. FRESH : GOODS RECEIVED DAILY. Your Patronage is Solicited. FRUITS. FRESH FRUITS EVERY DAY. GAGNON'S. FURNITURE. The Escanaba Man'g Co. OFFICE and BAR ROOM. FURNITURE! Screen Doors and Windows, Odd-Sized Sash and Doors, and Window Frames, Etc. Special Furniture to Order. DOCTOR ACKER'S PURE PINK PILLS. These Celebrated ENGLISH Pills are a Positive Cure for Black Headache, Biliousness, and Constipation. Small, pleasant and a favorite with the ladies. Sold in England for 1s. 1/6, in America for 25c. Get them from your Druggist, or send to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.

J. F. OLIVER, ALL KINDS OF Anthracite, Bituminous & Blossburg COAL AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO. Office on Merchant's Dock. ESCANABA, MICH. BUILDERS' Hardware, LIME AND HAIR Sash, - Doors - and - Blinds, Garden and Farm Tools, Heavy and Shelf Hardware at Low Prices, By W. W. OLIVER, Carroll Block, 408 LUDINGTON STREET, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN. FOR SALE. THREE LOTS 150 FEET FRONT WITH A TWO STORY COTTAGE FOR : SALE : CHEAP! A Part must be Ready Cash \$2,000 may run 5 years at 6 per cent. ENQUIRE ON THE PREMISES OF ISAAC A. POOL. STEAM LAUNDRY! 516 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich. CAPACITY --- 10,000 .. PIECES .. PER .. DAY. The Latest and Most Improved Machinery for Washing, Drying, Starching, Ironing and Polishing. HOTELS AND FAMILIES having a large quantity of work can secure special rates. Satisfaction both as to Price and Quality of work, or no charges. Work Called for and Delivered to any Part of the City Free of Charge. Agents Wanted in 11 towns within a radius of 100 miles from Escanaba. FLOUR AND FEED. Flour, Feed, Hay and Grain AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Choice Brands of Flour. Mail orders Given Attention. ED. DONOVAN, ESCANABA. SOFT DRINKS. J. JEPSON, MANUFACTURER OF Aromatic Stomach, Wild Cherry and Stoughton Bitters, and Aereated Waters and all "Soft Drinks. Also agen for the celebrated Alouez Mineral Water from the Springs at Green Bay, Wis. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN



"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

"You see," said the salesman, "this coat contains a cigar to pocket."

"Your daughter refuses to be my wife, Mrs. Jones."

"Fond Parent—"I fear, young man, that you seek my daughter's hand for her wealth."

"And what have you been guilty of now? This is about the twentieth time that I as a magistrate have had you before me."

"Mrs. Figg (writing)—"Shall I send Uncle George your love?"

"Luey—"Such an exquisite skirt as your dear little daughter wore at the children's fancy-dress party!

"I hear that your rival has been successful in becoming engaged to Miss Cumrox," said a young man to his friend.

"He was a farmer's boy and very little. His father was pulling off his stockings preparatory to going to bed, when his mother asked: 'Freddy, what is father doing?'"

"He was rich. Hurly—"We always hang Uncle John's pictures in a prominent place. He's an artist, you know."

"No, indeed. He doesn't know the first thing about painting."

"Then why—" Hurly—"Oh, he's very wealthy, and my wife expects to become his heiress."

"Seen my sonnets in the Pacific Weekly?" Second Bard—"Yes."

"Like them?" Second Bard—"Well—a candidly—I—" First Bard—"Oh, if it comes to that, candidly I always hated your beastly ballads, and ronds, and rot in the Erechtheum—but I had the decency not to tell you so."

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court of Menominee County, at Menominee, Mich., on October 13, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court of Menominee County, at Menominee, Mich., on October 13, 1891.

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LEGAL.

First publication August 7, 1891. ORDER FOR HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 30 day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Sarah Jane Beach, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Charles E. Brotherton, the Administrator of the estate of said Sarah Jane Beach, deceased, praying for the assignment of said estate, and the required conveyance certain real estate in said petition described to the said Charles E. Brotherton, the mother and only surviving parent of said deceased, the being the sole heir at law of said Sarah Jane Beach, deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 27th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the legatees and persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

First publication September 4, 1891. ORDER OF HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta.

At a session of the probate court for said county held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba on the 31st day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety one.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jeanette Dineen, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Edwin M. Dineen the Administrator of said estate, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate, to the heirs at law of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the 26th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

First publication September 18, 1891. THE CIRCUIT COURT for the county of Delta. In Chancery.

Charles C. Collins, vs. Frank M. Blackwell, Nellie O. Blackwell Albert O. Blackwell and Samuel Baird.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court for the county of Delta, in chancery, made in the above entitled cause on the 12th day of May 1891, there will be sold under the direction of the subscriber at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Escanaba, on the 31st day of October, 1891, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all those certain premises described as follows, to-wit: Lot fourteen (14) of block twenty-eight (28) and lots eight (8) and nine (9) of block twenty-five (25), according to the recorded plat of the village of Gladstone, Delta county, Michigan.

Also the undivided interest of said Frank M. Blackwell, Albert O. Blackwell and Nellie O. Blackwell, in and to that portion of two (2) and three (3) sections twenty-eight (28) in town forty (40) north of range twenty-two (22) west, not included in the plat of Gladstone or the first addition thereto, and not conveyed to the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie Railroad Company for right of way and railroad purposes. Also lots one, (1) two, (2) three, (3) eight, (8) nine (9) and ten, (10) of block eighty-six (86) according to the recorded plat of the village of Gladstone, Delta county, Michigan.

Dated September 11, 1891. ALFRED P. SMITH, Circuit Court Commissioner. MEAD & JENNINGS, 38 71, Complainers' Solicitors.

First publication September 4, 1891. ORDER OF HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba on the 31st day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety one.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Richard Malone, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Bridget Malone, praying this court to adjudicate and determine who are or were at the time of his death, the legal heirs of said deceased, and entitled by the laws of this state to inherit the real estate belonging to the estate of said Richard Malone, deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

LEGAL.

First publication August 14, 1891. ORDER FOR HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 14 day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Furlong, deceased.

On Reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Ole Langstad, praying, amongst other things, for reasons therein set forth, that the administrator of said estate may be removed, and the required conveyance certain real estate in said petition described to Ole Langstad, in pursuance of a certain land contract alleged to have been made by said deceased in his life time.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 14th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Semi-Weekly Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

First publication August 7, 1891. PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate court for the county of Delta, made on the 30 day of August, A. D. 1891, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William Furlong, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate court, at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 31st day of February next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the 30 day of November, and on Monday, the 6th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, Escanaba, Michigan, August 30, A. D. 1891. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication September 11, 1891. PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba on Monday the 7th day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Peter Robison, deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

And it is further ordered, that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Semi-Weekly Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks, and also by causing the same to be personally served at least 14 days previous to said day of hearing upon Bertha Greenrod, widow of said deceased, if she be found in said county.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

First publication September 11, 1891. PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta.

At a session of the probate court for the county of Delta, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday, the 7th day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Simon Greenhoo, deceased.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Solomon Greenhoo, the administrator of said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

And it is further ordered, that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

First publication August 7, 1891. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE at MARQUETTE, MICH., July 30, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court of Menominee County, at Menominee, Mich., on September 16, 1891.

Also Calvin Hart, Hd., application No. 3832, for the 1/2 of a 1/4 sec. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

ELLSWORTH Is Not GIVING AWAY TABLETS!

With School Books. But he is selling Books and all kinds of SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

Cheaper than any one else in the city.

CALL AND SEE.

BERT. ELLSWORTH. CIGARS

PAUL W. GIEBEL, Wholesale and Retail

&lt;



LUMBER  
**A. H. Butts,**  
 -Dealer in-  
**LUMBER**  
 OFFICE AND YARD,  
 Near C. & N. W. Passenger Depot.

A full assortment constantly on hand, consisting of  
**Lumber, Lath, Shingles,**  
 Sash, Doors and Blinds at Lowest Prices.

: Use the Celebrated :



**MICA ROOFING FELT.**

Estimates furnished contractors and others on short notice.

GIVE ME A CALL.

CLOTHING-DRY GOODS.  
 FOR  
**GOOD-GOODS**  
 -AND-  
**LOW PRICES**

Call and see us as we have the most complete and largest stock ever displayed in the city. People wishing to buy.

**Men's and Boys' Clothing**

Should call and see us before buying elsewhere as we can

Save You from 33 1-3 to 50 Per Cent.

-AL OUR-

**DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT**

Was never so complete as at the present time.

We have purchased so heavily that we are compelled to sell cheaper than any other store in the town to make room for the goods that are arriving daily. Call and convince yourself at

**Kratze's : Double : Store.**

608--610 Ludington Street.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.  
**W. BAKER & Co.'s**  
**Breakfast**  
**Cocoa**  
 from which the excess of  
 oil has been removed, is  
**Absolutely Pure**  
 and it is Soluble.  
**No Chemicals**  
 are used in its preparation. It has  
 more than three times the strength of  
 Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot  
 or Sugar, and is therefore far more  
 economical, costing less than one cent  
 a cup. It is delicious, nourishing,  
 strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED,  
 and admirably adapted for invalids  
 as well as for persons in health.  
 Sold by Grocers everywhere.  
**W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.**

**Pimples, Headaches, Loss of**  
**Sleep, a Wary Feeling, Pains in**  
**Body or Limbs, Want of Appetite,**  
**Eruptions. If you suffer from**  
**any of these symptoms, take**  
**DOCTOR**  
**ACKER'S**  
**ENGLISH**  
**BLOOD**  
**ELIXIR**  
**WHY? Because Your Blood is Impure!**  
 Have you ever used mercury? If so,  
 did you give yourself the needed attention  
 at the time? Don't you know that as  
 long as the mercury is in the system, you  
 will feel the effects of it? We need not  
 tell you that you require a blood medicine  
 to ensure freedom from the after effects.  
**Doctor Acker's English Blood**  
**Elixir** is the only known medicine that  
 will thoroughly eradicate the poison from  
 the system. Get it from your druggist,  
 or write to **W. H. HOOKER & CO.,**  
 46 West Broadway, New York.

REAL ESTATE-INSURANCE.  
**NORTHUP & NORTHUP,**  
 (ESTABLISHED 1880.)  
**REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE**  
 -AND-  
**INVESTMENTS.**  
 Office: One Door North of Postoffice.  
 All kinds of papers executed, and con-  
 veyancing promptly done.

**CATARRH**  
**COLD**  
**IN**  
**HEAD.**  
 Try the Cure  
**Ely's Cream Balm**  
 Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Al-  
 lays Inflammation. Heals the Sores.  
 Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell  
 and Hearing.  
 A parcel is supplied to each nostril and  
 is applicable. Price 50c. at Druggists or by  
 mail, **ELY BROTHERS, 23 Warren St., New York.**

**HAIRPIN TRIMMING.**  
 It May Be Made of Many Materials and  
 Used for Many Things.  
 This trimming may not be new to  
 many of our readers, but having been  
 lately initiated into the mysteries of  
 making it, it is quite new to me and  
 may please those who, like me, prefer  
 work that grows fast. This trimming  
 may be very quickly made. (See Figs.  
 1 to 4). The name hairpin trimming  
 was probably given it because it is  
 made on a large pin shaped like a hair-  
 pin. A good pin for the work may be  
 made of a knitting needle; heat the  
 needle in the middle, where it is to be  
 bent, very hot, and it may be made in  
 hairpin shape without trouble. A pin  
 even longer may be made with heavy  
 wire. This trimming may be made of  
 linen, cotton, silk or wool, and brought  
 into use for many things. I made some  
 of the trimming for underclothing of

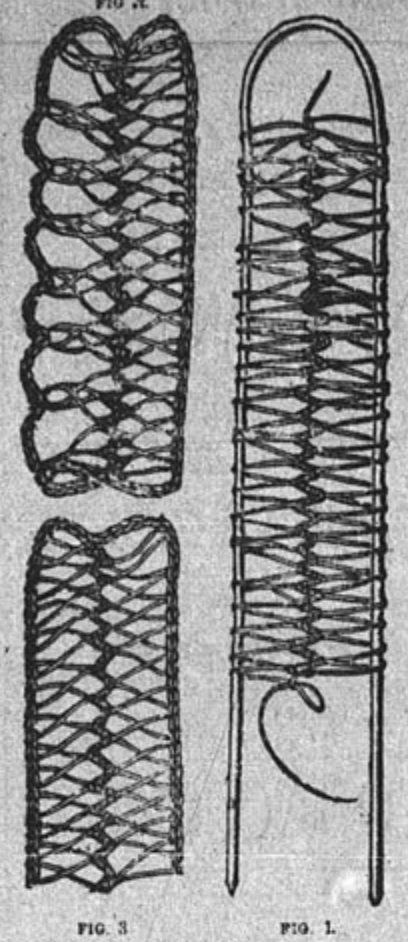


FIG. 1. HAIRPIN TRIMMING.

crochet cotton. This light crocheting  
 is good hot weather work, as it is not  
 taxing or confining. To make it, tie  
 the cotton around the pin as shown in  
 Fig. 1, with the points up and the spool  
 end of the thread from you. Put your  
 crochet needle under the loop just  
 made and draw the cotton through,  
 making a stitch on your hook. (\*)  
 put hook under left hand loop and  
 pull cotton through, thus making  
 two stitches on the hook; pull the cot-  
 ton through these two stitches, turn the  
 pin over, make one stitch; repeat from  
 \* until the pin is full, or until you have  
 a desired length of trimming made, then  
 slip it off carefully. In Fig. 2, a chain  
 of one stitch is crocheted between  
 every loop on one edge and a chain of  
 five between every two loops on the  
 other edge is worked. Fig. 3 shows an  
 insertion with both edges alike. Fig.  
 4 is made by joining two narrow rows.  
 At first it may not be possible to work  
 as evenly and as fast as might be de-  
 sired, but with a very little practice one  
 may acquire speed and accuracy. I  
 learned the work in one evening and  
 made a yard of this trimming the next  
 evening. You will notice that your pin  
 may be bent close together so as to  
 have the work compact, or may be a  
 wide prong, making a wider lace. I  
 have made many yards of this trim-

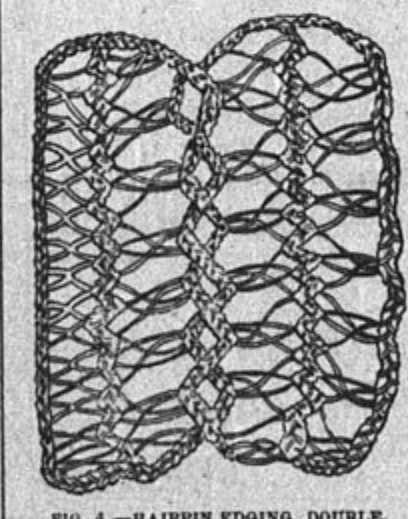


FIG. 4.—HAIRPIN EDGING, DOUBLE.

ming. It is pretty for putting between  
 lace insertions for yokes of nightgowns,  
 or for yokes of children's dresses. A  
 steel crochet needle is best for this  
 work, and should be of a size to work  
 easily with your cotton. Any pretty  
 crocheted edge may be added to the  
 insertion (Fig. 3), thus making it a  
 pretty and durable lace. Last winter I  
 made a quantity of this lace from sax-  
 ony, and used it for trimming flannel  
 skirts.—*Prairie Farmer.*

**Incentives for Children.**  
 It is not sufficient to instruct a child  
 to follow certain lines of conduct and to  
 avoid others. We must supply him with  
 incentives, and upon the nature of  
 these will his future character depend.  
 Instead of assuring children that if they  
 are good they will be happy, and clinch-  
 ing the assurance by artificial rewards  
 or bribes, we should lead them gently  
 to choose and to prefer the good, with-  
 out reference to self at all. They can  
 be accustomed to play for and aim at  
 giving pleasure, not getting it, and al-  
 though in so doing they will experience  
 a rich enjoyment themselves, it will be  
 incidental, never one for which they  
 had striven. Artificial rewards and  
 penalties will thus be rarely needed,  
 and they will grow up with generous  
 and unselfish instincts instead of mean  
 and calculating ones.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

**Omelette with Bread Crumbs.**  
 Take eight eggs and one teaspoon  
 of bread crumbs soaked in milk. Beat the  
 eggs the same way as for plain omelette.  
 Put the bread crumbs in a bowl and  
 pour all the milk on them that they will  
 take up. Stir them with the yolks of the  
 eggs and a little salt; then add the  
 whites and proceed as for plain  
 omelette.

**ABDUL-HAMID-KHAN.**  
 Personal Characteristics of the Com-  
 mander of the Faithful.  
 The commander of the Faithful, his  
 majesty Abdul-Hamid-Khan II., is now  
 in his forty-ninth  
 year. He suc-  
 ceeded his brother,  
 Mourad V.,  
 dethroned in  
 1876. Physically,  
 says the New  
 York Sun, Ab-  
 dul-Hamid re-  
 sembles neither  
 his father, Ab-  
 dul-Medjid, nor  
 his uncle, Abdul-Azis. He is not so tall,  
 or so slender as his father, and is of the  
 Armeno-Arab rather than of the Turk-  
 ish type. His mother was a Georgian.  
 The sultan's general appearance is char-  
 acterized by a sort of tired dignity,  
 mingled with an expression of melan-  
 cholic sadness, which is not without  
 charm. His black beard, now slightly  
 tinged with gray, is short, thick, and  
 trimmed almost to a point. The fore-  
 head is broad, lightly bulged above the  
 eyebrows, hollow at the temples, and  
 wrinkled all over. The lines running  
 down to the base of the nose, which in-  
 dicate profound and meditative thought,  
 are accentuated. The eye is dark gray,  
 large, well formed, pensive, slightly  
 veiled, penetrating, kipldy, very change-  
 able and anxious; it is deepest in its or-  
 bit, although the ocular globe is promi-  
 nent. The eyelids with their thick  
 lashes are more or less stumped. The  
 eye is that of a thinker, of a suspicious  
 meditator, with a subjective will pow-  
 er. The nose is long and thin at its  
 base, bony and strong at the nostrils.  
 The mouth is large, and the teeth,  
 rather yellow than white, are widely  
 separated. The lower lip is stronger  
 and thicker than the upper one. The  
 expression is energetic and reveals a  
 mixture of pronounced sensualism and  
 real kindness. The sultan's hair is  
 black and cut short. The skull recedes  
 toward the top; the little brain is strong-  
 ly marked. The ears are long and vig-  
 orously cut. The complexion is a dark-  
 ish brown. The hands are fine and  
 nervous; the finger nails rosy and cut  
 short. The feet are arched and slender.  
 Abdul-Hamid's voice is sympathetic and  
 somnolent. He speaks lower than his  
 subjects, and smiles but little in the  
 presence of strangers. He has an ex-  
 cellent memory for faces, but recalls  
 names with difficulty.

**A VERY OLD COIN.**  
 It is a Shekel struck by the Hebrews to  
 commemorate a Victory.

There is in this city a relic of the  
 days when the Hebrews were oppressed  
 in Palestine by the Romans. It is a  
 shekel struck in the year 131 A. D.—  
 nearly 1,800 years ago—in honor of the  
 taking of Jerusalem and other places  
 from the Romans by the Hebrews un-



THE SHEKEL.

der the leader Simon Bar-Cochabas, who  
 was then proclaimed ruler of the He-  
 brews.

The New York Coin and Stamp Com-  
 pany is the owner of this interesting  
 antiquity. Manager Proskoy inter-  
 preted its curious characters and sym-  
 bols to a World reporter.

"On the obverse," he said, "is a con-  
 ventional representation of the beau-  
 tiful gate of Solomon's temple. It is,  
 perhaps, the only picture of that edifice  
 extant. The Hebrew characters signi-  
 fy Simon or Simeon. Above is a star,  
 alluding to Simon's surname, Bar-Coch-  
 abas or Cochab, which signifies 'the son  
 of a star.'"

"The reverse bears the inscription:  
 'Second year of the deliverance of Is-  
 rael.' The two emblems are the ethrog  
 and lulab. The ethrog is a species of  
 citron. The lulab, or bunch of palm  
 branches, in olden times was used in  
 the temple, in the house of prayer  
 when the Hallel psalms were recited,  
 and was seldom out of people's hands  
 in the day-time. About the base of  
 the lulab is a basket. It is the golden  
 basket with which wealthy Israelites  
 used to adorn their lulab much as rich  
 church-goers now ornament their  
 prayer-books. Of the four or five coins  
 like this now known no two are exactly  
 alike. Perhaps a separate die was  
 used for each. No satisfactory explana-  
 tion of the fact has yet been offered.  
 This shekel was the last coin struck by  
 the Hebrews as a nation."

On looking at the shekel closely a  
 series of half effaced devices were  
 found.  
 "That's another chapter of the coin's  
 history," Mr. Proskoy said. "These  
 coins were struck to carry the news of  
 victory. Here is a proof of the fact.  
 Under the palm branches and Hebrew  
 letters you will find the device of An-  
 tioch plainly outlined. The Israelites  
 evidently had the money in their pos-  
 session, but recoined it to spread the  
 news. It was really the first type of  
 the newspaper, bearing the tidings of  
 victory and deliverance to the oppres-  
 sed."

**A Human Footprint in a Stone.**  
 On May 13, 1882, Mr. John B. Wiggins,  
 of Waverly, N. J., while searching for  
 ethnological specimens on top of Blue  
 mountain, Perry county, Pa., discovered  
 what is now believed to be the  
 earliest trace of man in America. It is  
 a piece of stone composed of metamor-  
 phic lime, about 9 3/4 inches thick, 9  
 inches long, 4 inches wide and weighs  
 six pounds. In this solid rock is the  
 perfect impression of the right foot of a  
 man. The footprint is 7 1/2 inches long,  
 3 1/2 inches wide across the ball of the foot  
 and 3 inches wide one-half the distance  
 from the small toe to the heel. The  
 print is about a half inch deep and dis-  
 tinctly shows the toes, five in number,  
 the whole being a perfect impression of  
 a shapely foot. Who was this early  
 American, and in what age of the world  
 did he step on that piece of soft clay  
 which has now been transformed into a  
 solid rock?

**DRY GOODS.**  
**DRESS GOODS!**  
 Be it distinctly understood that  
 we are Headquarters for Stylish  
 Goods in this line.

**OUR STOCK OF DRESS GOODS MORE COMPLETE THAN EVER.**  
**A Perfect Dream!**  
 In various Colored Chevoits, with  
 Raised Camel's Hair designs in har-  
 monious blends, just out, at prices  
 that defy competition.

**Our Scotch Mixtures**  
 In suits are an inspiration from the  
 weaver's loom, in unique designs that  
 please the eye, and of quality and  
 texture that cannot fail in service.

**BLACK GOODS!**  
 Fine Black Dress Goods, the produc-  
 tion of our best looms, will interest  
 the ladies, for what is better suited  
 to all occasions than a rich tasty  
 black dress?

**SILKS!**  
 We offer in this department a  
 handsome line of Gros Grain Silks,  
 wear guaranteed. This is worthy of  
 an inspection.

**REMEMBER**  
 We handle all the Latest and Most  
 Stylish Goods shown anywhere in the  
 land, and can please you as to price.

(2,000 yards of Indigo Blue  
 Prints at 5 cents.)  
**ED. ERICKSON.**

**GENT'S FURNISHINGS.**  
**DON'T BUY AN OVERCOAT OR A SUIT**

Until you have seen the immense stock just received by  
**Rich, - the - New - York - Tailor.**

We bought our goods at a bargain this year, and will  
 sell you one of the latest styles cheaper than any price that  
 can be made on last year's goods. Come and see them at  
 once before the best are taken, as they are going fast. Our  
 sales have already gone beyond anything we expected. Come  
 and see them.

**IT WILL COST NOTHING!**  
 And we will be glad to show them to you.

**TAILORING.**  
 Our trade on clothing made to order during the past  
 season has been a grand success. Never before have we made  
 so much during one season; the secret of this is that we have  
**KEPT THE LARGEST STOCK**  
 thus giving you the best assortment of RETAIL : : : :  
 everybody, also that our quality is of Flour.  
 any place. For the money, the best tailor made garments, and the  
 best beaten by any tailor.

**Our Grand**  
 Of the past season led us to  
 this fall, and we are confident that  
 by any manufacturer in America  
 our entire stock for FALL AND  
 immense stock of piece goods is  
**SON!**  
 and Stoughton Bitters, and  
 ING DEPARTMENT. Come  
 Mineral Water from  
 in Bay, Wis.  
**MICHIGAN**  
 'Rich, the New  
**706 Ludington St.,**