

# THE IRONPORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXVII.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY JUNE 20, 1896.

NUMBER 25

## MCKINLEY AND HOBART

### Republican Candidates Named By the Convention.

#### A SINGLE BALLOT NOMINATES.

A Great Ticket and a Great Platform—Success is Assured—Protection, Prosperity and Patriotism are the Watchwords.

Wm. McKinley was nominated for the presidency by the St. Louis convention on the afternoon of Thursday on the first ballot. The vote was: for McKinley 661%; for Reed 84%; for Morton; 61%; for Quay; 35%; for Allison; more than a two thirds vote, as the total vote of the convention was 922.

Garret A. Hobart, of New Jersey, and Henry Clay Evans, of Tennessee, were presented to the convention as candidates for the nomination for vice-president and the nomination went to the Jersey man on the first ballot.

Senator Lodge moved that the nomination of McKinley be made unanimous and his motion was seconded by Gov. Hastings, of Pennsylvania, Chauncey Depew, of New York and Gen. Henderson, of Iowa, and the motion was carried with a roar of ayes that fairly drowned the roar of the guns outside. The mover and his seconds represented, in order named, Reed, Quay, Morton and Allison the unsuccessful aspirants to the nomination of Hobart. The nomination for second place was also made unanimous and the convention adjourned.

The platform reasserts the allegiance of the party to the policy of protection and reciprocity, pledges it to the maintenance of the present standard of the currency and to opposition to the free coinage of silver except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world; insists upon liberal treatment of the veterans of the civil war, declares that Hawaii should be controlled by the United States; that the Nicaragua canal should be built, owned and operated by the United States and the Danish West India Islands acquired by purchase. It reasserts the Monroe doctrine and recommends intervention in behalf of the peace and independence of Cuba. It declares in favor of a continued enlargement of the navy and a complete system of harbor and seacoast defenses; in favor of restriction of immigration, in favor of the extension of the provisions of the civil service law and its honest and thorough enforcement. It demands a free-ballot and a fair count for every voter; action to prevent lynching and to punish perpetrators; the creation of a national board of arbitration; return to the free-home-stead policy; the admission of the remaining territories as states, and representation in congress for Alaska. It sympathizes with the efforts to restrict intemperance and is mindful of the rights and interests of women and favors their admission to wider spheres of usefulness. The candidates can stand securely upon the platform; they fit it and it fits them. The voter who cannot support them or agree to it is given over to the twin heresies of free-trade and free-silver and is "past praying for."

**Grateful Veterans.**  
At a regular meeting of C. F. Smith Post No. 175, department of Mich., G. A. R. held Thursday evening, June 11, 1896, resolutions were adopted as follows:

**RESOLVED**, That the thanks of this Post be and are hereby extended to the officers and members of the M. E. church for the use of the same, to the Rev. Mr. Williams for his services in delivering the Memorial day sermon to the choir for their services, and to all who assisted in making the day one long to be remembered by the members of the Post.

**RESOLVED**, That the thanks of the Post be extended to the Rev. Mr. Williams and Comrade Edward Hill for the very able addresses delivered by them on Memorial day, to the clergy for their presence and assistance, to the choir for the splendid and appropriate music furnished for the occasion, to the city officials, police and fire departments, and the several societies who joined with us in paying just tribute to our dead comrades, to the business men and citizens for the general observance of the day, whereby they honored the living as well as the dead.

**RESOLVED**, That the S. O. V. are entitled to and are hereby tendered our thanks for their services as escort.

**RESOLVED**, That it is with much pleasure that we acknowledge the many services rendered by the W. R. C. since their organization, knowing as we do, that without their aid, C. F. Smith Post

would long since have failed to exist.

**RESOLVED**, That the local papers be requested to publish these resolutions and that the same be spread upon the records.

**Base Ball Notes.**

The three games of base ball between our colts and the Maroons, of Chicago, on the 13th, 14th and 15th, were taken in one, two and three order by the home team. The score of the first was ten to five in their favor but was an interesting game; the second was less so, the Chicago team having little hope, but was also fairly good, the score being twelve to eight in favor of the home team. The last of the three was no game at all—the colts piled up twenty-two runs and the visitors barely managed to get two. It is but fair to say that the visiting team was short two of its best men.

The Maroons were disbanded at Gladstone, their manager Jules Pozner, jumping the town without paying them. He attempted to jump his board bill at the Hawarden too, but Harris would not put it that way and compelled him to take up. In the wrangle he "pulled a gun" on the captain of the team and ought to be now in the lock-up but got away before a warrant could be got or an officer found.

To-day and to-morrow the Escanabas and Manistee team will meet on the home grounds and the colts must be "all there" to win as the Manistee team is a strong one this season, strong enough to have shut out the Traverse City "hustlers" a couple of weeks ago.

The Green Bay team is crowing over the fact that it has not lost a game this season. Lest the Baybies get too large for their hats Manager Cleary should arrange to break the record; the colts can do it if they have the opportunity.

Tatranit and Dotsch, late of the Gardens, have signed with the Escanabas and will play with them during the season. They add strength to the team, both are fine players.

The Gardeners who came over on the Anabel Sunday to see the ball game went home disappointed—they had picked the Maroons to win.

The Manistee team which plays here to day and to-morrow, beat the Page-Fence team last Saturday by a score of 10 to 9. The colts have business before them, sure.

A benefit game for the stranded Maroons was advertised for Wednesday afternoon but the crowd did not turn out and no game was played.

If Jerry continues to pound the sphere over the fence for home runs he will have shoes enough to last a life time.

The V. or V. ball team was beaten by the Gladstone team, on the Gladstone grounds, last Sunday afternoon.

**Women's Club Reception.**

The reception given to the Woman's Club by Mrs. Selden last Saturday was an eminently enjoyable event. About fifty were present, each lady bringing her husband or gentleman friend. A short program was given as follows: Solo by Mrs. Atkins. Roll call to which each member responded with a favorite quotation from her favorite author. Solo by Miss Benedict. A review of the work done this year by Miss Marion Selden. The orchestra discussed sweet strains on the veranda during the evening. Refreshments consisting of coffee, cake and ice cream were served. It is proposed to make a reception and public meeting at the close of each year's work, an annual feature.

**The Drive Hung Up.**

The I. Stephenson Co. has seventeen million of logs hung up in the Escanaba, ten millions within seven miles of the mill. Unless the stuff can be got down the mill will have to be shut down at the end of a month or so. Besides that Gray & Co. have about a million feet in the same drive. Hard luck.

**"Queen Beatrice."**

"Queen Beatrice," or the Last Catholic Queen of England," will be presented at Peterson's opera house on the evening of June 25th by the pupils of St. Joseph's school. The play is strictly historical, and is said to be very interesting throughout.

**Improving the Road.**

Work of graveling the road on each side of the steel bridge over the Escanaba is in progress. It was much needed, the road was at times almost impassable.

**They Paid a Fine.**

Three lads from Ford River made too much noise on the streets last Sunday evening, were run in by the police and paid \$5 and costs to square themselves the next morning.

**A Bullet Hole Through His Leg.**

James Manning, of Ford River, has a bullet hole through his leg, above the knee, but says nothing as to how it happened. It is only a flesh wound.

**Smashed the Sulky.**

Moss Kurz' horse, that broke into Embs' store a week or two ago, ran away again Tuesday and smashed the sulky to which it was attached.

## "THE GLORIOUS FOURTH"

### To Be Celebrated at Home in Appropriate Style.

#### THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

Will Conduct the Exercises at the Driving Park—A Ball Game in the Forenoon—Races, Horse and Cycle in the Afternoon.

By the unwearied exertions of a (comparatively) few of the citizens of Escanaba the Delta County Agricultural association has been pushed to the position it now occupies and its success in the future may be considered as assured; nevertheless more funds are needed to complete its outfit, to erect suitable buildings for fairs and put its grounds in proper condition. This being the case the association is preparing a program for the celebration of Independence day and appeals to the people of the county for support. Especially does it appeal to the farmers of the county, in whose interest the association is formed as truly as in the interest of this city, to become members, to prepare exhibits for its exhibition next fall and to attend and take part in the coming celebration of the natal day of the republic.

The hope and ambition of the gentlemen who have so far conducted the affairs of the association is to make it what its name signifies, a county affair, not merely a local one; to make its annual fair and exposition the event of its year, and to do this they must have the aid of every township in the county. They would rejoice if the farmers became so interested and so numerous in its membership as to exercise a controlling influence in its affairs. They have labored long and earnestly so far and will continue to give of their time and labor but they feel that an agricultural association should have the support of agriculturists and they are justified in that feeling. They and their city associates might maintain the track for speeding horses and arrange race meetings, but those are "side issues," so to say, and not the main purpose of the association, to accomplish which the hearty cooperation of the whole population of the county is necessary. The Iron Port urges every farmer in the county to "take hold and help," now.

The program is not yet complete but a game of base ball has been arranged to come off in the morning; races, both horse and bicycle, will occupy the afternoon (and it may be mentioned that the track is in splendid condition), and dancing the evening. As to the special, patriotic, arrangements proper to the day—reading, speaking and music—nothing is as yet stated but all will be attended to in good season and timely notice given in the usual manner and through the city papers. Let every citizen be on hand and the Association be given a benefit.

**Graduating Exercises.**

Commencement exercises of the Escanaba High School will be held at the Peterson opera house next Wednesday evening, the graduating class consisting of Miss Frances Blake, Edward McMartin and Robt. Lyman. Following is the program:

Invocation.....Rev. Mr. Green  
"The Happy Miller".....High School Chorus  
Essay—What Fifty Years of Invention Have Done For America.....Robt. Lyman  
Essay—Shall the State Support the Higher Institutions of Learning.....Frances Blake  
Trio—"Over Hill and Over Dale".....  
Nelle Northup, Bessie Todd, Mattie McLaue  
Oration—Gladstone.....Edward McMartin  
"The Revel of the Leaves".....High School Chorus  
Address.....Mr. Ira C. Jennings  
Duet—Springtime.....Mattie McLaue, Bessie Todd  
Presentation of Diplomas.....  
Benediction.....Rev. Mr. Williams  
Vocal Solo—Selected.....Miss Benedict

The class motto is: "For life, not for school, we learn, and the colors are yellow and white."

**Defeated the Green Bays.**

The Menominee Gun Club, 10 men with McQueen in command, defeated the Green Bay club Tuesday by a score of 186 to 175. The conditions were 30 blue rocks, 15 of which were shot at over three unknown traps at unknown angles. Escanaba sports know now what they have to do, but they will, of course have a try at the victors.

**Burglarized a Barber Shop.**

The barber shop of Mr. Barnes was broken into Monday night, and tools costing about \$15 taken. Admittance was gained by tearing a rear door from its hinges. The person, or persons, who perpetrated the act were in no hurry, as the bath rooms showed evidence of having been used.

**The Fourth at Garden.**

The patriotic citizens of Garden will celebrate Independence day at home. A salute of one hundred guns will wake the echoes and open the ball, a call-

thumpian parade at 8:00 a. m., trotting and running races will follow, then foot races and games until 2:00 p. m., and at 2:30 p. m. a game of baseball. Prizes, good ones, will be awarded to winners in the races and games.

**Tips For Campers-Out.**

The novice camper has a good many things to learn which even the old-timer cannot impart to him. He must learn what to take into the woods, and what not to take, he will change about a good deal in trying to find out what is best.

One of the things apt to be forgotten on the first trip is a spool of coarse linen thread to sew up rents in his clothes. He may take the thread and then have to punch holes along the rent with his jack-knife, because he had but one needle, and that was mislaid or lost. Some novices prefer fishline strings as thread, while others use long woollen splinters finely whittled down.

The novice, too, does not take a pair of slippers, tennis or carpet ones, because he does not know what a comfort they are after a hard or wet day's tramp in the woods on the soles of heavy shoes; but sooner or later his pack basket will contain a pair. He also usually forgets a couple of extra pair of stockings.

Sometimes he thinks to make the oil-cloth cover for his pack large enough and of a shape to serve as a cape to go around his shoulders when he wants to fish or hunt on a wet day, but not very often because he does not understand a cape's value till he has worn one on a nasty day.

A vasaline bottle, perfectly dry, with an absolutely tight cork, so that it won't leak if held under water for a month filled full of matches, is another thing a novice learns the value of after he has been lost, and has walked around a tree all night to keep warm.

The one thing the novice and the old timer remember is a small flask of a size to fit nicely in the hip pocket, and filled with the very best of whisky. Both appreciate the comfort of lying back on the bed of boughs in camp, and after a fond look taking a long pull. A lemon sucked a little at each resting place the novice learns after a while is better than a taste from the flask, or a long drink from the trail-side spring.

**Horses and Horsemen.**

"Billy Van," the horse that John Cotterill drives, has gone lame and may not be able to enter for the races on the 4th. Tom Green's horse is being worked by Ezra Valentine and is showing increased speed.

The black trotter sold by Mose Kurz to Dr. Dube made a mile at Manistique on Wednesday in 2.27.

Peter McRae's colt is seen upon the track pretty regularly and shows up well.

Carlson's colt is showing good speed in Ezra Valentine's hands.

Henry W. Cole has taken his colt home to Rapid River again.

Charles Johnson's valuable draft horse was kicked by another one day this week and its leg broken, so it was necessary to shoot it.

**Camp Meeting at Barkville.**

A camp meeting will be held on the camp ground south of Barkville commencing on Friday, June 26, and continuing three days. It will be conducted by the Swedish Methodist church and there will be present the Rev. Andrew Farrell; presiding elder of the L. S. district of that denomination, Rev. Mr. Hultgren, Rev. Mr. Okerman, Rev. Mr. Williams (of the M. E. church of this city), and Rev. Mr. Owens, pastor of the church at Barkville. The services will be in English at 8:00 p. m. of each day and at other times in Swedish.

**Teachers' Examination.**

Commissioner Smith, assisted by Prof. Legg, of Garden, has conducted a special examination of candidates for teacher's certificates here this week. The following are the names of the candidates: Wm. J. Miller, Rapid River; Ethelwynne Empton, Lydia Barstow, Gladstone; Agnes Lavigne, Helen Flynn, Josie Longley, Sophia Harkins, Maggie Dunn, Jennie O'Brien and Kate Garvey of Escanaba.

**Lost a Good Horse.**

A horse belonging to Richard Roberts, out of the span which took the first prize for farm teams at the fair of the Agricultural Association last fall, fell and died near the Handle factory last Tuesday. The trouble was paralysis. Dick mourns not so much the money loss as the breaking up of his fine team.

**Michigan Mining School.**

A high-grade state technical school. Practical work. Elective system. Summer courses. Gives degrees of S. B., E. M., and Ph. D. Laboratories, shops, mill, etc., well equipped. For catalogue address M. E. Wadsworth, Ph. D., Director, Houghton, Michigan.

**Ore Dock Accidents.**

Peter Wallace had a leg broken, John Boyle was badly bruised and Michael Weston's foot was crushed, all last Saturday and all on or about the ore docks.

## THE A. O. H. CONVENTION

### In Session Here Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

#### A BANQUET TUESDAY EVENING.

The Order is Rapidly Growing in Numbers and Strength—The Local Division Highly Complimented. List of Visitors—Notes.

The biennial convention of the A. O. H. of the state was held in this city on Tuesday and Wednesday last. There were present Hon. O'Brien J. Atkinson, state president; James F. Hammell, vice president; Dr. J. E. Scallon, medical examiner; M. Dennison, state secretary; R. E. Bolger, state treasurer; Hon. J. C. Weadock, national vice president, and delegates from every division of the order in the state. Tuesday morning the members of the convention, escorted by the local division, marched from the Oliver house to St. Joseph church where they listened to high mass celebrated by the Rev. Fr. Bede and a sermon by the same priest and thence to the A. O. U. W. hall where the convention was called to order. After prayer by the Rev. Fr. Barth and the appointment of committee an adjournment until 2:30 p. m. was taken.

At the reassembling of the convention the business (after the report of the committee on credentials and the adoption of rules), was the reports of the state officers, which showed the order to be increasing in numbers and in a sound condition financially. In his report President Atkinson said that during the late complications between the United States government and England over the Venezuelan question, it was his intention, if matters were forced to a climax, to assemble the Hibernians of Michigan in state convention with a view to raising a regiment of Irish-American soldiers to defend the honor of "Old Glory," a statement which was vociferously applauded by the convention.

On Tuesday evening the local division gave a banquet to their visiting brethren and invited guests at Peterson's hall. The hall was beautifully decorated with bunting and flowers, the menu was all that the hungriest or the most fastidious could desire and, after the viands had been disposed of, in response to toasts, Messrs. McKenna, Weadock, Fr. Bede, President Atkinson, Gallup, Dundon, Scallon, Maloney, Fr. Barth; Hartnett, Fr. Manning, O'Reilly and Weadock addressed the company, each with felicitous and well timed remarks, and J. C. Tolan and M. P. Bardeen sang songs which were cheered to the echo. The assembly broke up at 1:45 a. m.

The session of the convention Wednesday morning was occupied by routine business and the afternoon was spent at the South Park. Flint, Genesee county, was designated as the place of meeting of the next convention. From first to last the convention and the festivities therewith connected went off without a hitch and the visitors were loud in praise of the local division for its tact, energy and abounding hospitality.

The persons in attendance were, besides the state officers already mentioned; James McKenna, John F. Maloney, A. S. Case; Delta, Phil. J. McKenna, James S. Doherty, N. C. Gallagher, John Levi and Edward McMahon; Muskegon, Maurice Drinan; Ontonagon, John P. Donnelly; Saginaw, Dr. W. J. O'Reilly; St. Clair, W. J. Devereaux and J. J. Cronin; Wayne, M. J. Maloney, M. J. Keating, M. P. Barden, M. J. Cook, J. W. Fisher, G. J. McCoy, James Greinan, Thomas Brady; Gogebie, D. D. Shea, J. Mullen and J. J. Shea; Genesee, E. A. Murphy; Houghton, E. McCauley, Dennis Crowley; James Kelly, J. E. O'Neill, Richard Cuddihy and James Smith; Isabella, Peter McCann; Jackson, Patrick Casey, and J. Fallhey; Kent, M. K. Collins, M. F. Powers and P. J. Murphy; Marquette, T. J. Dundon, James Clancy, Joseph Kennedy, John Hassett, Jerry Driscoll, Patrick Whalen, Joseph Mack and M. M. Shea.

On Wednesday a ladies' auxiliary, consisting of forty-three charter members, was organized by Messrs M. J. Maloney, M. J. Keating, of Detroit, and Patrick Casey of Jackson. The temporary officers of the auxiliary are: President, Miss Agnes Kelly; vice-president, Mrs. James S. Doherty; recording secretary, Miss Mary Dinneen; financial secretary, Miss Monica Lyons; treasurer, Mrs. John Colbert. State Treasurer Bolger went around among the delegates and raised a cash subscription for the auxiliary and succeeded in getting about \$30, all of which was turned over to the ladies.

**A Child Mutilated.**

As the accommodation train was backing up to the station at Metropolitan Thursday noon, a little daughter of An-

gus McKinnon and wife, who had come to the station to meet her parents, returning from a trip to this city, stepped upon the crack barely six feet from the advancing train. Nobody was near enough to reach and rescue the little one (she is only three years old,) nor could the train be stopped and the little child was knocked down and run over by the caboose, one of her legs cut off above the knee and the toe of the other foot crushed. She did not lose consciousness and when her mother reached her said "Mamma I was coming to meet you."

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon in this city sympathize deeply with them in their terrible affliction.

**Board of Education.**

Adjourned regular meeting of the Board of Education held last Tuesday evening, June 16. Following inspectors answered to roll call: Wixson, Morgan, Long, Lehr, Barr, Peterson, Wiltzie, Northup, Duff,—9.

Secretary Duff reported following teachers having signed contracts: Supt. Fleisher, Mrs. Ellsworth, Misses Heaton, McComb, Abbott, Bartlett, Haddrell, Kishler, Wadsworth, Barr, Sammons, Bryant, Brownmark, Burris, Sourwine, McCormick, Fairclough, Rigby.

Inspector LaPlant entered.

Secretary read a communication from Miss Haddrell, requesting principalship of the Barr school. Moved and seconded that communication be referred to the committee on teachers. Carried.

Moved by LaPlant seconded by Northup, that Miss McCormick be transferred from principal of the 5th ward school to principal of the Barr school.

Ayes—Wixson, Morgan, Lehr, Barr, LaPlant, Wiltzie, Northup, Duff, Long—9.

**Nays—Peterson 1.**

Chairman of committee on teachers, Barr, reported that they recommend the hiring of Miss Ross Headsten as teacher of the North Escanaba school for the ensuing year, at a salary of \$45 per month.

Moved by Northup, seconded by LaPlant, that the report of the committee be accepted and that Miss Headsten be hired to teach at North Escanaba for ensuing year at a salary of \$45 per month.

Ayes—Wixson, Morgan, Long, Lehr, Barr, Peterson, LaPlant, Wiltzie, Northup, Duff,—10. Nays—none. Motion carried.

Moved by Long seconded by Wiltzie, that the 25th day of June be the school picnic and that the board request all teachers to accompany their children to the park. Carried. Inspector Long reported that the street car company would make a fare of 5c for the round trip to the park for all parents and children on that day.

Moved by Long, seconded by Wiltzie, that the janitors be requested to be on the grounds and assist teachers in keeping order. Carried.

Moved by Long, seconded by Northup, that the president appoint a committee of three, the president to be chairman of the committee, to meet the teachers and arrange a program for carrying out picnic. Carried. President appointed Inspectors Long and LaPlant with himself.

Moved by Northup, seconded by Lehr, that next Wednesday, June 24, be last day of school and that the Commencement exercises be held that evening at Peterson's Opera House. Carried.

Moved by Northup, seconded by Morgan, that the committee on teachers be instructed to confer with Supt. and teachers in regard to expenses for commencement exercises. Carried.

Moved by Long, seconded by Wiltzie that an amount not to exceed \$50 be appropriated for commencement exercises. Amended by Wixson, seconded by Duff, that the amount be fixed at \$25.

**Vote on amendment.**

Ayes—Wixson, Peterson, Duff—3.

Nays—Morgan, Long, Lehr, Barr, LaPlant, Wiltzie, Northup—7. Amendment lost.

**Vote on original motion.**

Ayes—Morgan, Long, Lehr, Barr, LaPlant, Wiltzie, Northup—7.

Nays—Wixson, Peterson, Duff—3. Motion carried.

Moved and seconded that we adjourn until Saturday night, June 20, at 8 o'clock. Carried.

**Go Now.**

To go or not to go  
Aye there's the rub.  
Of routes there seems to be no choice,  
For by the "Soo" to the East or West  
It is determined in the minds  
Of all well thinking men  
To be the best.

**Removing Its Poles.**

The Bell company is removing its poles and wires from Ludington street to the alley between that and Thomas street.

**Grasshoppers Doing Damage.**

Grasshoppers are more than plenty in this vicinity and tender growths suffer. They are particularly fond of strawberries.

**Go On Trial for Murder.**

The trial of the boy Wendel, for the murder of the Lalreiner girl, commences Monday at Menominee.



**CLEANINGS FROM CYCLEDOM.**

**The Demand for Women's Wheels a Strain on the Market.**

New Camera Caps for Tourists—European Boy's a Wheel—Increasing Power of the L. A. W.—A Runner of a Bicycling Presidential Candidate.

(COPYRIGHT, 1896.)

The day is rare that does not bring out an announcement of a new make of wheel or a new pedal or saddle or chain or sprocket. New magazines devoted to wheeling spring up everywhere, and New York city has now its first "Bicycle Daily"—the first in the world for that matter. It is, moreover, prominently a woman's cycling year. The manufacturers' stocks of women's wheels have been enlarged from one-eighth to a full third.

Those dealers who have not yet ordered machines, indeed, seem likely to have to go without for the remainder of the year. Second-hand machines are, because of this, going up in value.

A curious result of the universality of the wheel is the organization of metropolitan agencies known as cycle register companies, aimed against the cycle thief. Wheels are registered for a small sum, and the registered number is stamped into the machine with a steel die. A certificate is issued after registration by which proof of ownership of the machine is always promptly available. The disposal of a stolen registered wheel is thus rendered extremely difficult.

Bicycle insurance is another accomplished fact. Companies are organized for the purpose of repairing vehicles and bicycles, and of protecting owners against loss or damage arising from accident. At the rate of \$12 a year, payable monthly, owners of wheels are given a list of repair shops in their locality or some other, anyone of which they are privileged to enter and have work promptly done, the bill being sent to the insurance company.

For the use of the combination cycling camera fends who wish to keep

It has marched around the world. Czar Nicholas of all the Russias has been photographed with his wheel, and grouped with him were Prince George of Greece and Prince Charles of Denmark. This latter Prince Charles not so very long ago taught his fiance, Princess "Harry" of Wales, to ride.

Wilhelm of Germany shows a fear of risking his imperial dignity by learning to ride. His sister's father-in-law, the king of Greece, and also the king of Belgium are cyclists. Another is Milan, the dethroned ruler of Serbia. Both lines of French pretenders have enthusiastic riders. The duchess of Aosta, a kinswoman of Prince Napoleon, has mildly scandalized her sedate brother-in-law, King Humbert, by "scorching" through the streets of Turin in an alarmingly emancipated costume.

The history of the wheel as a social factor shows instead a reversal of the usual order of things—the "smart set" in every metropolis has taken to bicycling only after the masses had adopted the sport. In our own country it has been only two or three seasons since society at Newport dared risk the frowns of conventional society in town by adopting the wheel as a favorite form of athletics.

In France and Germany and in Spain friendly greetings everywhere follow the appearance of the "L. A. W." badge.

Even in Turkey, where the sultan pleasantly alluded to the bicycle as "the devil's own chariot" a few years ago, there are now a thousand wheelmen. In Egypt and Africa, Denmark, Chili and where-not, the wheel is victor. Japan has become so ambitious that she is now manufacturing her own wheels—clumsy and cumbersome affairs they are said to be.

Of clubs there is no end. The League of American Wheelmen has on its rolls 40,000 members, including 1,500 women. Its headquarters are in Boston and it has branches in every state and territory in the union. It practically makes and administers the laws for the racing element of the entire world. The aristocratic social clubs of New York is the Vichaux, with 250 members, among whom are the Jays, Rockefellers,

**THE MOUSE AND THE LION.**

**This Fierce Little Animal Invaded an Artist's Den.**

Was Impressed as a Model—The Youngster Thus the Artist Did Not Take Little Graycoat's Place for Life and His Fate.

(COPYRIGHT, 1896.)

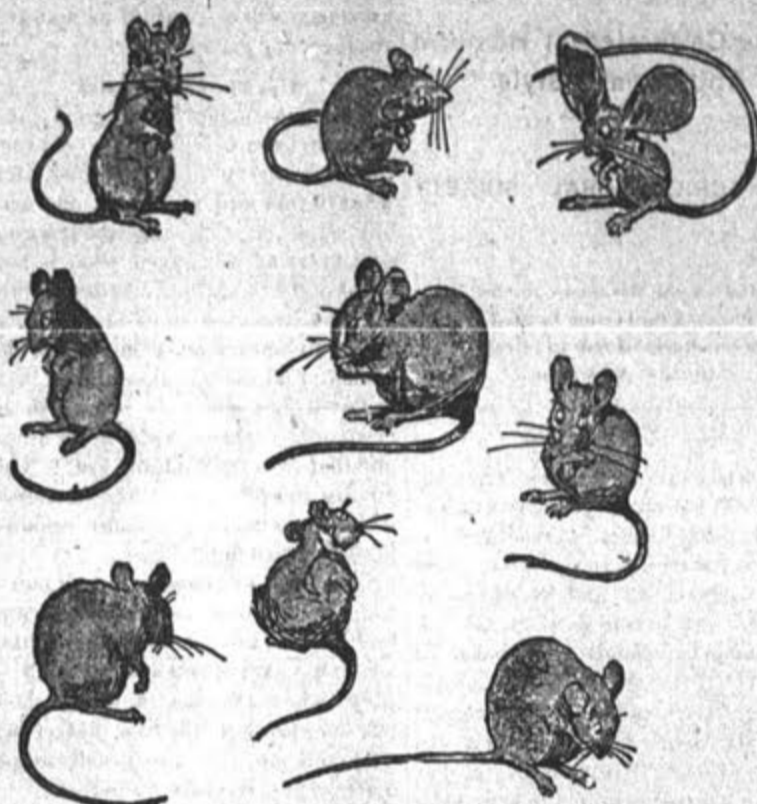
The vivacious little model is dead now. In a way it brought its fate on itself. For months it had been teasing the artist. A fine lion would perhaps be left on the drawing board. Next morning no one could have told whether it was a lion or an ostrich. Graycoat, the inquisitive, had held high carnival on the monarch of the forest. He had probably heard somewhere that a lion is afraid of a mouse, and as the lion on the drawing board kept very still,

yet he is such a nuisance here that I can't have him around."

After deeply studying the problem the artist concluded that he would simply turn the model out of doors, where he might eat other people's lions if he had an uncontrollable appetite that way. So he was carefully dropped on a coping of a window that overlooked Fifth avenue.

Fifth avenue in broad daylight is a fearfully live place, even for a mouse that has been accustomed to dining at night on cardboard lions. But the model's heart was made of pretty stern stuff, and, after surveying the country on all sides, he suddenly shot towards the curb and started down the avenue in the safe style. In all probability he would have found a new lodging place in safety had it not been for a uniformed messenger boy.

It is a well-known fact that uniformed messenger boys are the enemies of all



GRAYCOAT, AS SKETCHED BY HIS CAPTOR.

Graycoat had heaped all sorts of indignities on him.

A bottle of India ink had been very carefully upset over his kingship's head, and to these parts where the ink did not reach by the laws of gravitation the marauder had carried it with his tiny paws. And then, to complete the wreck, a nice round hole had been gnawed at the very point where some of the finest touches had been put on. The result must have been very satisfactory to the midnight visitor; but the artist did not like it quite so well. In fact, he didn't like it at all.

"Drat that mouse!" he exclaimed, as soon as he reached the studio the next morning. Being an artist, of course he did not say "drat," but it isn't necessary to put down here just what he did say. Whatever it was, after he had said it several times, he added:

"I have put up with this sort of thing as long as I am going to. That miserable mouse has spoiled more work in two months than I can replace in six. I'll get a trap, and then I'll wring its everlasting neck."

And that is how the mouse came to be a model. For his neck was not wrung, though he did at last come to an untimely end through it all. Despite his fierce talk, the artist is just about the mildest person on earth, and it is not recorded that he ever wrung the neck of a flea, much less that of a mouse.

But the trap was set according to promise, and Mr. Mouse walked into

living things, such as mice. It was the model's ill luck that this messenger boy should spy him, and instantly the cry rang out on the avenue:

"Hi! there's a mouse."

Poor Graycoat ran for dear life, with the messenger boy in hot pursuit and shrieking his "Hi!" like a Comanche Indian. For several blocks the chase continued, everybody coming to a stop to watch the outcome. Up in the studio window stood the fierce artist, praying with might and main that his model might win, and that the messenger boy might break his neck.

Both these things would perhaps have fallen out as the artist wished, but for a doddering, flinty-hearted old chap, who, despite his 70 years, probably never loved a model mouse or anything else. Graycoat had just succeeded in distancing the messenger boy, and one more spurt would have put him out of danger under a high stoop, when he ran squarely against this flinty-hearted old fellow, who calmly raised his boot and as calmly brought it down again.

That was the end of the poor little lion-eater.

**His Nerve Saved His Life.**

Len Henry, a well-known pioneer, relates an adventure that is out of the usual order. He was traveling on a narrow trail above the raging Grande Ronde river when he came to a landslide about 20 feet across that left no trail or even a niche in the smooth, precipitous rock. The trail was so narrow

**ELLEN OSBORN'S LETTER.**

**Quaint Bodices and Jackets for Out-of-Door Wear.**

The Sailor Collar Again—The Mid-Size Display of Gay Garb in the Mirrors and Party Reports from the Watering Places.

(COPYRIGHT, 1896.)

Take a breath of fresh air upon the teeming town there comes word from Newport, just nodding from its winter nap in the lulling lap of the sea, the first news of the opening season.

Newport is all nautical. Even if it were not, it would yield to the invitation of one nautical mode which is elsewhere so popular. The white duck gowns, swiftest of the swell, have generally the square sailor collar behind. There are blue ducks almost as pretty, and quite as sailorish, with white embroidery about the lapels and about the square flap of the collar in the back. Prettier yet, and less liable to become easily soiled than a garment all white, is a gown whose skirt and jacket may be blue or soft gray, but whose collar, square laped and followed quite to the waist by a turned-back roll, is faced throughout with spotless white. If the skirt is blue, a blue anchor is worked on each lapel; and there you have, with a plain sailor hat, a pretty costume for yachting where there are wind and water enough, or for boating anywhere. A white blouse may be its complement.

Sometimes the square lapel is built in huge proportions as in a Newport gown of steely gray flannel, whose jacket bodice is adorned with flapping square lapels fully six inches wide and twice as long, edged with a fretwork band in white embroidery.

There are, too, collarettes not square and these have usually the shoulder capes which mark the beginning of the new sleeve. A rich brocade bodice with the short basque skirts over the hips has a front of soft plaited chiffon, black, the brocade being upon a white ground. The shoulders are entirely

of aspect least fair of all—the hideous tuck, for which there can be no possible excuse—unless everybody begins its use, when it will need none.

Precisely why everyone should be laying in capes when stifling summer weather is at hand is one of those things to follow can find out until he sees them, so brilliant with jet, radiant with silken colors, fluttering with lace and challenging the eye with insolent embroidery. Silk capes in light colors covered with black net, upon which are applied big white or light colors, are perhaps as pretty as any. Ruffled edges of silk or chiffon are common. As in most other garments this year, some of the loveliest effects are shown in two shades of green. One thinks of all these seasonable tints that Dame Nature herself could not surpass them in beauty, but I pause in time reflecting upon a lace tippet I have this day seen, which was made double and within whose wide ends were cunningly-imprisoned wide sprays of nature's lace, the most lovely Los Angeles seaweed. I do not think those lovely tints from Neptune's eye shop have ever been put to the use of the costume maker. Perhaps they would be too bizarre; yet the flowers of the land are freely used. Why not the foliage of the sea?

There is not the slightest occasion to fear the present decadence of the fancy waist and its poor but pretty relation, the shirt waist. Plain cloth or silk skirts, dark or black, are still worn with fancy waists quite as much as the soul of economy could desire.

You remember the old "linen dusters," masculine and feminine, and of hideous memory? They have sprung to life again, serving a real convenience under the name of dust cloaks. These are made most appropriately perhaps of the ever-present grass-linen-over-silk combination. But expensive substitutes are chine silks and shot silks. They are made usually with long white skirts and very flowing sleeves to avoid injury under the pretense of protection to the gowns beneath. They have ribbon ties at the waist and some have cute hoods. Big, but enamel buttons are their ostensible fastening, and they



FOR THE FEMININE CYCLO-CAMERA FIEND.

a record of vacation rambles, a stereoscopic photographic outfit has been devised, compact and light, with plates of a standard size. The smallest camera on the market for the size of the picture is made in Boston, with a picture 3 1/2 inches square and the outside measurements of the box 4 1/2 by 4 1/2 by six inches. Its cost is five dollars. For \$15 may be purchased a four by five outfit with rapid rectilinear lens, combination time and instantaneous shutter, a roll holder or three plate holders, and a leather carrying case to attach to the wheel.

A thin waterproof cape that weighs but 13 ounces complete, with leather case, has been devised for tourists. In its case it has much the appearance of a tool bag. If the rider is willing to limit himself to a small pump and a wrench, these tools can be wrapped in the cape and the whole device occupy the space of the ordinary tool-bag. The capes for both men and women retail for a dollar and a half and two dollars, according to size.

The real novelty of the season, however, eclipsing all other purposes and uses of the wheel, contemplated or achieved, is the formal entrance of the wheel into politics. In New York city it is claimed that since Dr. Chauncey M. Depew has opposed the Armstrong bill making bicycles personal he could not be elected to the smallest office in the gift of the people. In San Francisco the wheelmen elected Judge Kerrigan, who had been a wheelman and was interested in good roads, over other very strong candidates. Politicians are now awaiting the effect of the cyclists' power at the coming national conventions. A bicycle candidate would create a diversion from the everlasting silver and gold question.

And Mercury, personified in the American district messenger boy, has cast off his herl-wings and taken to wheeling. At first only 20 uniformed boys of the New York system, brave with new wheels, white metal badges and short leggings, started on duty from the various offices north of Twenty-third street. This was following May day. Now the entire service is remodelled, and before long it is intended that the entire department will be equipped with bicycles.

In all countries the conquering advance of cycling has been the same.

Goulds, Drexels and Roosevelts. Distinctive features of their indoor club life are musical rides on regular evenings, when the most intricate figures of the dance are performed on their wheels. There are no better riders outside the professional ranks than are found in the Vichaux club.

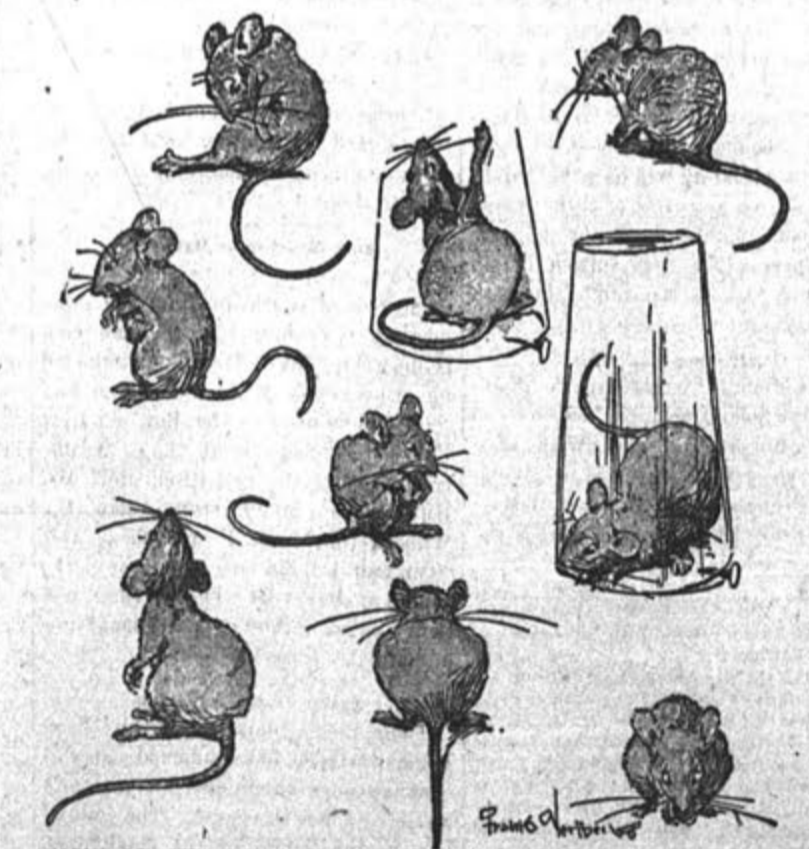
In Baltimore is the exclusive Park Bicycle association, with its tidy clubhouse in the most beautiful park of that city.

Philadelphia has the Century club; Chicago, the Chicago and Lincoln. Indianapolis a delightful social organization; Boston the Boston Bicycle club. In all there are no fewer than 500 clubs in existence in the United States, with new ones forming constantly.

**"After You, Gentlemen."**

The French at Fontenoy, sheltered by the ridge, could scarcely believe their eyes at the sight of the English gunners slewing round their pieces to cover them. When they at length realized that it was one of the enemy's, and not one of their own batteries, the officers of the Gardes Francaises rushed to the head of their men, shouting to them to deploy and charge the cannon. Almost at the same moment the grenadiers cleared the hilltop and began to descend upon them. It was then that there occurred that wonderful meeting which has charmed so many generations of readers. Everyone knows the description of the scene for which Voltaire was indebted to d'Argenson. How the French officers, in their blue and silver coats and their long, scarlet vests and stockings, waited the approach of the grenadiers, hat in hand; how the redcoats doffed their marvelous sheld-fronted caps, while Lord Charles Hay bowed to the opposing line, with the words: "Gentlemen of the French guard, please to fire first!" to which Comte d'Anteroche replied: "Gentlemen, we never fire first; fire first yourselves!" Such was a battle of the grand age as pictured by the aristocrat who saw the universe reflected in the mirrors of the Oeil de Boeuf; but in the Lothian papers there is a yellow letter, written by Hay in hospital after the action, which gives a ruder, and, it is to be feared, more natural version, of the story.—Temple Bar.

—Mount Emmons, 13,694 feet, is said to be the highest in Utah.



SOME OF THE POSES OF OUR ARTIST'S FIERCE LITTLE MODEL.

It, as mice always do for all their sharpness. Next morning all the lions and things were found in apple-pie order while Graycoat sat inside his little prison, an affair of wire with a trap door of tin. He gazed ruefully at the artist, and that person's bloodthirstiness melted away in an instant.

"Guess I'll put off killing him for a day or two anyway," the artist mused; "but I must get even somehow, so I'll pose the little scoundrel."

A tumbler was procured, and Graycoat was put under it with a bit of cheese. Then he began to pose in a way that must have put the most skillful professional model to shame. He took first this position, then that; gnawed his cheese for a moment, then dropped it to trim his whiskers; sniffed at the rim of the glass; sat on his haunches and looked up wisely through the bottom at the ceiling; and each time held his position just long enough to give the artist an opportunity to get him at his best.

So it went on for an hour. Then the artist said:

"Now, what will I do with him? After all it would be cruel to kill him,

that the horse could not turn back. He was trapped. Above the 20-foot break in the trail was a sharp crag of overhanging rock. On his saddle bow was a strong riata 60 feet long, and Henry is an expert in the use of it. He steadied himself upon the saddle, swung the rope over his head, and hurled it high in the air. It settled firmly over the crag. He tried it carefully. It was firm. His saddle was a new and strong one, with double cinches. Around the horn he wound the rope. He urged the horse on to the edge of the precipice. The faithful beast stood firm. He would not step over, but the rider drew up the slack and pulled with all his power. Inch by inch he drew the straining horse forward till his feet slipped and he swung over the chasm. The rider held his breath as he looked at the river below and the slender rope above, but he was across the gap. He sprang up the trail and tugged at the reins to aid the horse in gaining his feet. He pulled, and the horse lunged up into the trail with the chasm back behind.—Anaconda Standard.

—There are three mountain peaks in Idaho exceeding 10,000 feet.



NEW SLEEVES AND QUAINT BODICES FOR SUMMER WEAR.

covered with a black satin cape edged with plaited chiffon, which also runs down the front thereof and about its collar. Between the chiffon and about the satin runs a band of white embroidery. But the sleeves are the thing! They come far down the wrist, and from thence almost to the shoulder; they are formed of a succession of little transverse rolls of black, tacked to a tight lining. With this eccentric gown go a plain black skirt and white picture hat with high vauntive plume.

Another quaint bodice has long satin sleeves, close-fitting, with transverse wrinkles, mosquito-fashion, covered with wide, flat puffs at the shoulder. The effect is best in lustrous black. The bodice can be black satin from the waist up to the line of the bust, above which it is covered with wide lapels in heavy white applique. A triple frill of fluted chiffon forms the front of the bodice, and like chiffon peeps from beneath the long bell-muzzled sleeves at the wrist.

These bell muzzles belching volleys of smoke drapery—I have so described them once before, but the description is better than a column of milliners' talk—are the newest development of the season's radical departure in sleeves. A pretty gown in green recalls them once more. Here from the long flaring wrists one follows with the eye a plump arm snugly cased in wrinkled sleeve of pale green to a bodice of darker green figured silk, really a light texture brocade, with false Eton jacket front opening over a loose waist of the lighter green silk. The skirt is very dark green, the picture hat is also all in green and its brim is wide and its crown is of the befeater shape, and its plumes are big and wavy.

Disguise its purpose as it will, the new sleeve has come to stay. Reasonably supreme in the realm of silibant silks, it is invading tailor-made-dom as well, though here as everywhere it seeks all manner of disguises in epaulettes and shoulder puffs. There is no relenting for the tucked and trimmed skirt. Cloth gowns are almost invariably plain of skirt, snugly fitting about the hips, but retaining below almost the generous width of seasons past. Some little latitude there may be in light material skirts, and here the tuck, ruffle, frill of lace or founce of chiffon, may be resorted to. A pretty device is to let in at the hem four to six triangular slashes, revealing little puffs of dainty lace. Then there are skirts with strips of the same material sewn on like braid, the edges showing and—

are often decked with huge rolling collars in gray colors.

Grass linen, which goeth everywhere, has got into parasols. And indeed the favorite material of this year is well adapted for gay sunshades not too expensive for actual use. Some of these have openwork embroidery banded about the edge, where the informing soul of silk may smile through more plainly. Brocades and figured silks are far more common in use for parasols.

There are more bustles sold than last year. Tell it not in Gath! But they are little ones. ELLEN OSBORN.

**A COSTLY WHIM.**

**An Expensive Caprice of the Sultan of Turkey.**

Everything seems to go wrong in Turkey. The people are robbed and mis-governed, every petty ruler is a despot, and the sultan is half fool and half knave. An incident related by Lady Brassey reveals this mighty ruler in a light almost incredible to our eyes.

A bridge which the sultan had ordered to be constructed in Constantinople was to have been finished by a particular day, but the contractor found that this would be impossible with Turkish workmen. Unless he worked day and night, this he obtained leave to do, and the necessary lights and torches were supplied at the sultan's expense.

All went well for a time, till the unfortunate contractor was told that he must open the bridge to let a ship from the dockyard pass through some time before the bridge was finished.

He said it was impossible, as he would have to pull everything down, and it would take two or three months to replace the scaffolding and pile-driving machines. But the ministers of marine and finance said:

"If the sultan says it must be done, it must, or we shall lose our places, if not our heads."

So the bridge was opened and the ship came through, and the building was delayed three months, at a cost of \$300,000.

The cause of all this waste of time and money was a caprice of the sultan's son, a boy of six. The sultan found him crying one day because, though he had been promised to be made an admiral, he could not see his flag hoisted on his particular ship from the nursery windows. So a large ironclad was brought out from the dockyard, and moored in front of the palace, to gratify his infant mind.—Golden Days.

—Porcupine mount is the highest elevation in Michigan, 2,023 feet.



POPULAR SCIENCE.

METEORITE MYSTERY.

Journey That Would Take Seven Million Years to Cover.

When a meteorite strikes the earth it ends a journey of 7,000,000 years, begun centuries before the Christian era.

Just what these meteorites are and from whence they come are things that even those who have spent their lives in studying the stars can yet do barely more than conjecture.

An article on this subject, from the pen of Camille Flammarion, the great French astronomer, has just appeared in Paris, and is of especial interest, as it gives hitherto unpublished details regarding the great aerolite that burst over Spain the month before last.

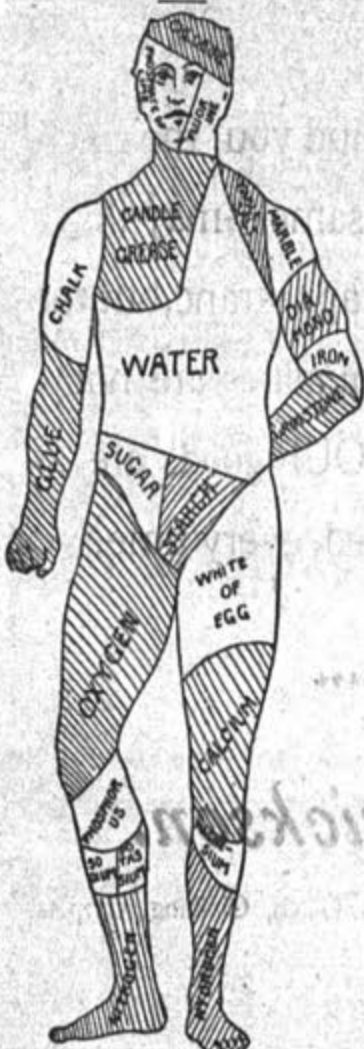
The sun was shining brightly in the blue sky, when at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon of Monday, February 10, the people of Madrid suddenly saw a flash of blindingly brilliant light in the sky above them, which seemed to set the whole heavens aflame.

M. Flammarion says that a projectile sent from the earth with a speed of 11,000 meters (nearly 37,000 feet) per second—allowance being made for the resistance of the air—would never fall back to the earth.

A projectile sent with a speed of 10,000 to 11,000 meters (a meter is about 3.28 feet) would fall only after hundreds of thousands of years.

Therefore, it seems, says M. Flammarion, "that a certain number of meteorites must come from these different sources. Without doubt some of them may be the dust of defunct worlds wandering in space.

WHAT MAN IS MADE UP OF.



—N. Y. Sunday Journal.

The Shape of the Moon.

According to the teachings of advanced modern astronomy it is a mistake to suppose that the shape of the moon is similar to that of the earth. It is believed nowadays that the moon is a perfect ellipse, its figure being nearly exactly one-third longer than it is broad.

Drying Fruit by Electricity. It is suggested that the drying of fruit, which requires great care and a certain regulation of the temperature, offers a promising field for electric heating.

Secondary Storage Battery.

A new secondary storage battery has been patented for locomotive purposes, in which the liquor forming the electrolyte, while having free access to the plates, is contained in a suitable absorbent to prevent the free movement of such electrolyte.

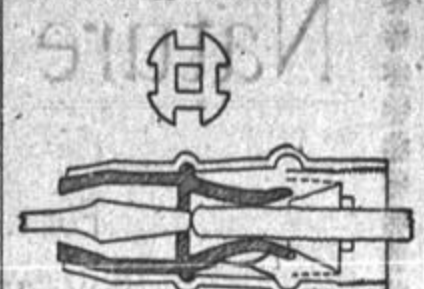
The Nivals.

First Debutante—My cheeks are all on fire. Second Debutante—I thought there was a small of burning pain.—Tit-Bits.

BRACE FOR CARPENTERS.

Newest Attempt to Secure Simplicity and Better Centering.

Lynn Woodruff, a carpenter of long experience, residing in Fairview, Tex., believes that the various methods of holding a bit in a brace now in use are all open to objections of one sort or another.



fluence of light springs. The tip of the bit shank rests in a square hole at the center of a stout diaphragm or partition in the cylinder.

PAINTS FOR IRON WORK.

Results of Interesting Experiments Conducted by Prof. Spennrath.

Prof. Spennrath has been collecting some useful facts as to modern experience in the painting of iron work. He concludes that none of the metallic oxides commonly used combine chemically with linseed oil.

INTOXICATED WASPS.

Their Sting, According to a Scientist, is Virulent and Painful.

Concerning his observations of wasps which are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors, Lawson Tait relates the following:

"I have been watching the wasps with great interest and have noticed the avidity with which they attack certain fruit when fully ripe, rotting in fact, and I have noticed some of the peculiar results of their doing so.

Self-Ignition of Cotton Waste.

The self-ignition of cotton waste has recently been made the subject of careful experiment. A small amount of the common waste was saturated with linseed oil, wrung out and inclosed in a wooden box into which was fitted a thermometer.

shrinks Out of Sight.

The sea cucumber, one of the curious jelly bodies that inhabit the ocean, can practically efface himself when in danger by squeezing the water out of his body, and forcing himself into a narrow crack—so narrow as not to be visible to the naked eye.

CYCLO TOURING.

The Way to Get the Most Out of a Vacation.

As the use of the bicycle becomes more general, touring becomes more a matter of interest to the average rider, or, more specifically, to those who have taken up the bicycle as a means of pleasure and exercise.

In touring the rider should be wary of coasting, which leads very often to serious accidents, especially as touring parties generally travel roads with which they are not familiar.

Mr. J. Cleveland Cady has summed up the joys of cycle touring very succinctly as follows: "Anyone who wishes to get the most out of a vacation, both in healthful invigoration and pleasure, will find a wheeling tour superior to any other means.

MAPPING THE ARCTIC.

In This Matter the English Have Been Unfair.

The English are frequently accused of exhibiting a want of fairness. There could not be a better illustration of this trait than is afforded by the London Times' atlas for 1895.

This map puts the English expedition of Beaumont 35 miles further north than it actually got to. A note on the map states that it was the highest porting up to 1876.

Lockwood is put down without mention of the fact that he was an American and without acknowledgment of the trifling circumstances that his northward, unequalled up to date, was considerably beyond Markham's.

A Chance to Be Married for Nothing. The great Hungarian exhibition at Buda-Pesth offers many attractions to the sightseer, and one at least which has never been thought of in connection with any previous exhibition—the opportunity to be married, or to see somebody else married, free of cost.

Wouldn't Appreciate the Blessing. "I'll be awful glad when I am old enough to do as I please," said Willie. "Oh, certainly," said his father. "And about as soon as you get to that age you'll get married."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In 1896 a great fire occurred in Quebec, in which 2,500 dwellings and 17 churches were destroyed.

A SAD STORY.

The Trials, Hardships and Successes of a Wonderful Woman.

From the News, Elgin, Ill.

Certainly more like a romance, and an old-fashioned one at that, reads the sketch of the life of Mrs. E. Champion, widow of George Champion, who lives at No. 25 Melrose Avenue, Elgin, Ill.

Her husband, George Champion, was an English merchantman and ship owner, who made trips to all the distant coasts of the earth. In about the year 1843 he made his last voyage and was wrecked with all on board in a terrible storm off the coast of Africa.

A little business was started and with the aid of the children she made and sold fancy work. After a few years the oldest son came to America and in 1864 sent for mother and remaining children.

Again the fancy work business was started, after a few years the little store was purchased. A building was built and paid for, but again great fate was not satisfied, fire, the great destroyer, in one night leveled to the ground this building and ad was a complete loss.

Sixteen months ago after twenty years of suffering she read in the Elgin Daily News, testimony of many aged people who had been benefited by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I think it is mean of you to say that the count is good for nothing." "Well, I suppose if you ever go to Paris he will come in handy as an interpreter."—Brooklyn Life.

Are You Going to Cripple Creek? The Santa Fe Route is the most direct and only through broad-gauge line from Chicago and Kansas City to the celebrated Cripple Creek gold mining district.

A profusely illustrated book, descriptive of Cripple Creek, will be mailed, free of charge on application to G. T. Nicholson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, or a copy may be obtained from any agent of Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway.

"SOMETIMES," said Uncle Eben, "when er man asks fer fo advice, what he really wants is fo yer ter guess his opinion an' tell ter 'im."—Washington Star.

All About Western Farm Lands. The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west.

Piano and Organ Agents. WANTED—Reliable men to take the agency for our pianos and organs in every county not already represented. Money can be made. Only men of good habits who can give first-class references need apply. Address ERERT & CAMP, No. 233 State St., Chicago, Ill.

"I AM reduced to great extremities again," sighed the funny man, as he tossed off another joke or two involving the Chicago girl.—Chicago Tribune.

McVicker's Theater, Chicago. "Lost, Strayed or Stolen," a comedy with music, will be the next attraction. Seats secured by mail.

ADVERTISEMENT.—"A Swiss hotel wants some Munich waiter girls in Tyrolean costume who can speak French."—Fillegende Blätter.

I CANNOT speak too highly of Fiso's Cure for Consumption.—MR. FRANK MORAS, 215 W. 24th St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

"Do you believe in the 16 to 1 ratio?" "Certainly; I am a Mormon."—Truth.

"AM so glad you had the doctor; did he relieve you?" "Yes—of \$20."—Boston Courier.

GOLF.—"She excels at golf." "I am not surprised. She always had excellent taste in matters of dress."—Detroit Tribune.

MISS LONELY.—"I have only one friend on earth—my dog." Miss Colden.—"Why don't you get another dog?"—Truth.

CONFLICT OF INTEREST.—"Does the doctor do much for your malady?" "Yes, much for my malady, but little for me."—Detroit Tribune.

Mrs. MOONEY (for the one hundred and eleventh time).—"What would you do, darling, if I should die?" Mooney.—"Oh, bury you, I suppose."—N. Y. World.

A PATERNAL KICK.—"A whole set of furniture!" Cried pa. "I think it tough! For while they did their courting here they found one chair enough."

AS ON his daily trip he went, The sun exclaimed: "I'm There's no denying that I am The champion scorcher now."—Washington Star.

SOMETIMES a man gets a reputation for being close because he has paid all his debts and hasn't any money left to get a reputation with for being liberal.—Somerville Journal.

I HATE a fellow whom pride or covardice or laziness drives into a corner and who does nothing when he is there but sit and growl. Let him come out as I do, and bark.—Johnson.

THOUGH nature daubs with reckless grace In field and wood, without restraint, One spring-time artist beats her pace— This woman with a pot of paint.—Chicago Record.

SHAKESPEARE says we are creatures that look before and after; the more surprising that we do not look round a little, and see what is passing under our very eyes.—Cassidy.

6100 Eward 6100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity.

Address F. J. CHERRY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, No. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

That which history can best give is the enthusiasm which it raises in our hearts.—Goethe.

Three for a Dollar! Three charmingly executed posters in colors, drawn by W. W. Deaslow, Ethel Reed and Ray Brown, will be sent free of postage to any address on receipt of One Dollar.

Let your literary compositions be kept from the public eye for nine years at least.—Horace.

New Train Service on the Monon Route. Commencing Sunday, June 23, the Regular Sleeping Car for Indianapolis via the Monon Route will be carried on the Fast Mail Train, leaving Chicago at 2:45 a.m., arriving at Indianapolis 5 a.m.

The Sleeper will be ready for occupancy in Dearborn Station (Folk Street Depot) at 9:30 p.m., thus giving passengers an opportunity to spend the evening in Chicago, go to the theaters or other places of amusement, and retire any time after that hour. City Ticket Office, 233 Clark St., Chicago.

This jealous is possessed by a "fine mad devil" and a dull spirit at once.—L'Avator.



"Judgment!!"

Battle Ax PLUG

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.



They don't agree

—your pocket-book and your wash-board. One tries to keep your money—the other wastes it. You'd better consult your pocket-book, do your washing with Pearline, and put the wash-board out of the house. There's no room or place for it with Pearline (no soap), nor for any of its wearing-out, tiresome rubbing. You'll be doing your pocket-book a good turn, and help toward making it fatter and sleeker, if you'll do all your washing and cleaning with Pearline.

NEARLY 2,000,000 ACRES Of Government Lands Now Open to Settlement IN NORTHERN ARKANSAS

They are fertile, well-watered, heavily timbered, and produce grain, grasses, fruits and vegetables in abundance. North Arkansas apples are noted. The climate is delightful, winters mild and short. These lands are subject to homestead entry of 160 acres each. Now is the time to get a home. For further information as to character of lands, manner of selecting them, in what counties located, with maps of the district, address E. V. M. POWELL, Immigration Agent, Harrison, Ark.

Incense One Dollar. Remit by Money Order or Registered Letter. 627-628 Bank of Harrison and Boone County Bank, Harrison, Ark.

RECEIVERS' SALE UNION PACIFIC RY. CO. LANDS

950,000 ACRES FARM LANDS; 4,000,000 ACRES GRAZING LANDS IN KANSAS, NEBRASKA, COLORADO, WYOMING, UTAH. EXTENSION MADE BY STATUTE TO PAY REDEMPTION TO PARTIAL. REDUCED PRICES—10 YEARS TIME—ONE-FOURTH DOWN. E. A. BRADLEY, Receiver, and COMMISSIONER, OMAHA, NEB.



# The Iron Port

THE IRON PORT CO. Publishers  
LEW. A. CATTES, Editor and Manager

From Ore has the following "good word" for our member of congress, to all of which the Iron Port adds a hearty amen:

"While there are those who are fighting Mr. Stephenson upon personal grounds, and who are endeavoring to belittle his ability, the fact remains that he has made an able and competent representative of the interests of his district. Justice must accord him that much, and, while Marquette county has a candidate or two of its own, it is due our present representative that he be given credit for that which he has accomplished. It would be a very narrow mind that would not grant him this. He has been attentive to his duties, he has accomplished much, his work upon the rivers and harbors committee having been of untold importance to this region. He is well known as one of the most influential members in the house, and one hears this from all sides, democrats as well as republicans. We say Mr. Stephenson is worthy of credit for having done well, and Iron Ore cheerfully accords this to him."

The strife between nations for financial supremacy will never cease, and the tale of commercial progress is the continued tragedy of the ages. Nations, like men, are selfish in so far as they follow Heaven's first law, that of self-preservation. The fortification of our power in time of war and of our prosperity in time of peace rests in the perpetuity of our industrial independence.

Among these United States there is, and should be, free-trade, for our people owe allegiance to one common flag, are subject to the demands of a common system of law, are united in the accomplishment of a common purpose and are trending toward a common destiny.

The bonds of national patriotism create mutual obligations between the different sections of this union. These obligations are regarded, or disregarded, as the representatives from the states vote for or against the protection of the industries of each from foreign competition.

Everybody uses the word "boycott" and understands its meaning, but few know how it originated. Thus it was: one Capt. Boycott, the agent of a large Irish land owner, not many years ago, became so offensive and unpopular in his management that his numerous tenants at first formed a compact not to harvest his crops or perform any work for him, afterwards refusing to have any dealings, whatever with Capt. Boycott, or with any person, even of their own members, who had any dealings with him. The effect of this treatment was so efficacious, and so widely heralded in the newspapers, that other bodies of workmen elsewhere soon followed the example of Capt. Boycott's tenants whenever they had serious grievances against their bosses, or employers. Such action readily fell under the designation of "boycotting."

Alpheus Felch, ex-governor of Michigan, died last Saturday at his home in Ann Arbor, at the age of ninety-two years. He had lived in Michigan more than fifty years and had served the state in various capacities, having represented it in the senate of the United States from 1847 to 1853. He was the oldest surviving member of the Michigan state legislature; the oldest surviving ex-bank commissioner of the state; the oldest surviving auditor-general; the oldest surviving governor; the oldest surviving justice of the supreme court, and the oldest surviving United States senator from Michigan.

One by one cities are taking national conventions to their bosoms only to be disappointed. It may not be many years before those huge affairs will be considered anything but desirable. Minneapolis is not looking for any more national conventions, and Chicago, the veteran entertainer of those gatherings, is entirely indifferent. St. Louis is getting the worst of it. Probably the time has passed when the managers of a convention can use the rivalry among would-be hosts to raise money to pay the bidder.

The Mutual line steamer Coralia says he will certainly move in a single load before July 1, 5,000 gross tons of ore

from Escanaba to Ashtabula. This would be equal to 5,000 net tons. The draft of water on which Capt. Cumming expects to carry this cargo will not be greater than sixteen and one half feet. Before the present season of navigation is at an end there will be fifteen or more steel vessels on the lakes capable of carrying a similar load on a like draft, and cargoes of 5,000 net tons will be common next season.

As evidence of how fully ex-Gov. Felch, at 92 years of age, retained his mental and physical powers, we copy the following letter, written by his own hand on the 2d instant and addressed to the secretary of the Pioneer society:

"My Dear Sir—I have hoped to be with you at our pioneer meeting tomorrow but as the time draws near I find that my health will not be sufficient to secure me this pleasure. These meetings have always had a delightful charm for me. Those who laid the foundation stones of our flourishing republic are there, and their historical narrations of its growth have more than the charms of the most fascinating romances. I beg in a measure, through you, to communicate my warm acknowledgment of thanks for the many courtesies and favors which I have received at their hands. The office of president of the society, with which they have honored me, for several successive years, expires tomorrow, and I desire the society to fully understand that my health is not sufficient to allow of its renewal, and I must, therefore, withdraw from the position.

I cannot expect to do much work as a member of the society, but I am sure that the time will never come when I shall lose my interest in the objects of the association or its labors, or my recollections of the kindly men and women with whom I was associated in the ranks of the pioneer and historical society."

There are some republicans in our neighboring congressional district of Michigan who do not seem to appreciate a good thing when they have it, as evidenced by their opposition to the re-nomination of S. M. Stephenson for congress. Mr. Stephenson holds one of the most important committee appointments in congress—second on the rivers and harbors. There is no place where he could serve his constituents better. The interests of the Ninth Wisconsin district and the Twelfth Michigan are identical, and our neighbors cannot find a man in their district who can work with and have the same influence with the Wisconsin congressmen for the mutual interest of Northern Wisconsin and the Upper Peninsula as "Sam" Stephenson.—North Star, Marinette.

Don. M. Dickinson sticks to his friend. A dispatch from Chicago last Monday said: If Don. M. Dickinson can't get a resolution indorsing Cleveland through the democratic national convention next month he doesn't want to stay on the national committee, and furthermore, he doesn't want to stay there if the convention declares for free silver.

Mr. Dickinson was in the city two days last week, and he felt the pulse of his brethren on the committee, and told them what had been done for Cleveland and sound money in Michigan, and then left for St. Louis with the rest of the crowd, and he did not know any more about his fate when he went away than when he came.

A Wall street rumor is to the effect that after March 4, 1897, a new law firm will open offices in New York. The partners are to be Grover Cleveland, T. B. Reed and John G. Carlisle. Strong team; Grover to draw the clients, Carlisle to prepare the cases and Reed to try them will be hard to beat.

Things were hot in the New York delegation at St. Louis when the selection of chairman was made. "Liar" and "traitor" are not words to be lightly used among gentlemen but they were bandied back and forth. No wonder New York is a doubtful state.

The drift of public opinion is toward the party whose policy is calculated to keep the people working instead of talking, and the ballot in November will apply the magic touch which will put the productive energies of the nation into activity.

The friends of the old imperial dynasty in Brazil, the house of Braganza, are making head against the republic again. It is the hope of the monarchists that the daughter of

Dom Pedro II., Isabel, Countess d'Eu, will ascend the throne as Empress Isabel I.

They recently got nickel coins of 100 and 200 reis stamped, bearing on one side the head of the Countess d'Eu with the inscription Isabel I., 1896, and on the other "Imperio do Brazil, 100 reis."

"Alphabet" Stephens was in St. Louis this week, but he did not count even one in the crowd. He probably got into the convention, as a spectator, though that's not sure nor that he enjoyed himself much if he did.

The "Year Book" of Albion college for the college year 1895-6 is received. It shows that the college is prosperous and, further, that the Recorder office can do excellent printing—the book is a credit to it.

Missing, a gubernatorial boom, of no value except to the owner. Information of its present whereabouts and present condition may be addressed, by mail, to H. S. Pingree, Detroit.

If Carlds Sheldon is pushing his congressional candidacy he is doing it very quietly; we hear of Smith and Osborn frequently, getting in their work, but never of the Houghton man.

Filley, of Missouri, and Clarkson, of Iowa, have, somehow got lost in the shuffle. Kerens succeeds the former and Cummings the latter as members of the national committee.

Senator Vilas makes haste to deny the rumor that he and the president will vote for McKinley. He might have saved himself the trouble nobody believed it.

That free-silver man who thought that the 16 to 1 ratio meant 16 legal tender silver dollars for one of gold was not much further off than the rest of his sort.

## Municipal Gossip.

Always "open" and always offering first-class goods at the lowest possible prices. Greenhoot Bro's.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will give an excursion to Washington Island, on the steamer Welcome, on Monday, June 29. The trip would usually cost five dollars but the ladies make a fare of only one dollar for the round trip. The boat will leave here promptly at 8.00 a. m., a stay of some hours will be made at the island and the return made in good season in the evening. The affair is a "basket picnic," but the ladies will serve ice-cream, cake and lemonade to order.

Greenhoot Brothers offer a line of Ladies' Waists—fine goods—at prices that cannot not be even shaded by anybody.

Sam Mitchell, of the Jackson Co., has bought the Rolling Mill mine and will operate it. It is a valuable property.

Ladies' Summer Waists, at low figures at Greenhoot Bro's.

A music teacher named Simlund is missing from Manistique and suicide is inferred.

Now that McKinley is nominated ride a famous 19th Keating Bicycle, the best is cheapest.

Straw Hats, at any price to suit a customer, at Greenhoot Bro's.

Have your shoes (tires) put in order for the 4th at Morris' 520 Ludington St. Make your bicycle look the prettiest for the 4th of all 4ths.

If it required an annual outlay of \$100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year, there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount. Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, that being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

Greenhoot Brothers have put the prices of all "Summer Goods" down to rock bottom to clear out the stock while it is season. Call and verify this state ment.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. If I had not relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by Bert Ellsworth, Druggist.

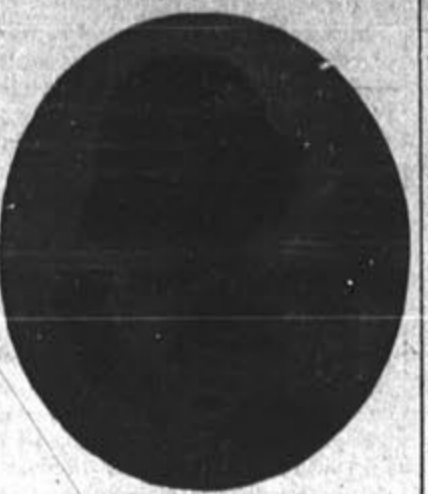
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Go to Sourwine & Hartnett's for anything in the drug or jewelry lines. They have the most complete stock in Escanaba.

## DR. WRIGHT'S

### LAXATIVE

# FIG SYRUP



### PURELY VEGETABLE LAXATIVE

Every Drop Pure Sold. Pleas to the Taste and Efficient in Action.

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF

Delicate Women and Children.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

## SOURWINE & HARTNETT

Sole Agents.

**We**  
 are in the  
 drug bus-  
 iness and  
 want it to  
 be so un-  
 derstood  
 by . . .  
**You**  
 We have  
 'all kinds'  
 of drugs &  
 sundries.  
 Try  
**Us**  
 We are  
 "right."  
**S. & H.**

## It Is Human Nature

For women to buy where they can buy the best goods for the least money. We mean to do the right thing by you, and who is there among you who can be dissatisfied with the bargains which you get at our stores? We will protect our customers at all times.

Others May Undersell Us,

But, mind you, the goods aint the same—may have the same appearanc, but the wearing qualities are not to be had. OUR goods are as represented, every time.

## Ed. Erickson.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets.

Buggies and Carriages  
**G. W. KAUFMANN**  
 CARRIES THE ONLY COMPLETE LINE OF  
**VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION**

IN THE CITY, OR DELTA COUNTY.

Carriages, Phaetons, Buggies, Road Wagons,  
 . . . Carts, Sulkies, Etc. . . .  
 HORSE FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY.



# THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

STATS BREFLY STATED  
 CHINESE NEWS PAPERS  
 THE ARGENTINE GIRL  
 EVEN CHILDREN SMOKED.  
 PEOPLE FROM ALL CLASSES.

VOL. XXVII.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY JUNE 20, 1896.

Groceries and Provisions

## Close Your Eyes to Quality

AND THE WORLD IS FULL OF CHEAP THINGS.

But with your eyes wide open the genuinely good things are few. We have been doing business in Escanaba many years, and because we have the good things always is why we are still here. Our goods are A 1.

## Always Up to Date

We have a most elaborate stock of Groceries, Provisions, Canned Goods, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Tobaccos, Cigars, and at this season we make a specialty of Fruits, on which we are quoting the lowest prices for fresh goods.

## When You So Home

After ordering groceries you don't want to sit around and wait and wait for the delivery wagon to put in its appearance, do you? We deliver goods promptly—we're always striving to please our trade, and this is, it must be acknowledged, important.

## Frank H. Atkins & Co.

Drugs and Medicines.

### To Those Who Want the Best:

In the line of Drugs we are headquarters for everything, and wish to impress upon the minds of all that we retire to no rear seat in the rush for business. Our goods are warranted to be **Pure, Fresh, Crisp and Sparkling** While for accuracy—we'll be positively accurate and that's all there is to it. Come and see.

J. N. Moad, Druggist.

Contractors and Builders.

## KEMP & WILLIAMS

Window and Doors, Store Fronts, Bar Fixtures, Etc.

Balustrade work, Turning, Band Sawing, Etc. Plans furnished and contracts taken Shop and office corner Charlotte and Hale. Escanaba, Mich.

Drugs

## Have You

Ever investigated the large and superior line of : : : : :  
**Sporting Goods?**  
 If not you should do so at once. We have : : : : :  
*Fishing Tackle, Baseball Goods, Hammocks, Etc.*

Remember, we carry a complete stock of Drugs and Sundries, Toilet Articles, Etc. Prescriptions all hours.

CITY DRUG STORE,  
 1101 LUDINGTON ST.

Bottled Beer.

PRICE LIST

## PABST'S EXPORT BEER.

Case of 2 doz. Qts.	\$2.00
" 1 " " "	1.00
" 3 " Pts.	2.00
" 1 1/2 " " "	1.00

SOLE BY

## Cleary Bros

309 LUDINGTON STREET.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

THE

## Bargain Store

RAPID RIVER.

Is the place for genuine bargains in Dry Goods and all kinds of Ladies' Furnishings; also Clothing and Gent's Furnishings, including the latest styles in goods and cut.

Our Prices

Will always be found the lowest and our goods the best value for the money. Come and see us.

The Bargain Store.

## They Tell

Us that our Printing is of a high order, equal to printing done any where. Others tell us this, you know. You try us and see if its true.

The Iron Port Co.

## THE OFFICIAL RECORD

The Upper Peninsula Veteran's Association.

### MEETS AT ESCANABA NEXT YEAR

The Meeting not Large but Very Enthusiastic. Crystal Falls Entertained It Royally. The Prospects for a permanent Organization and other Interesting Items.

At a preliminary meeting of veterans, held at Crystal Falls on Tuesday, June 9th, 1896, called for the purpose of discussing the advisability of forming a veterans' association, it was decided to do so, and the meeting adjourned to Wednesday forenoon to perfect the organization.

At 11 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, June 10th, the veterans present met in Donce's opera house, together with members from the Woman's Relief Corps of Crystal Falls, Escanaba, Florence and Iron Mountain, when the meeting was called to order by Commander Baeh of the local post. The object of the meeting was stated by the chairman, after which a motion was made and carried that the "Upper Peninsula Veterans' Association" be the title of the new organization.

On motion, J. W. Dean, of Escanaba, was elected temporary chairman, and H. O. Fifield of Menominee, temporary secretary.

It was then moved and carried that Major A. H. Rolph, of Escanaba, be declared the president of the association for the ensuing year, and also that Comrade A. R. Warn, of the same city, be made secretary for the same period. Comrade Barbank, of Iron Mountain, moved that Escanaba be selected as the place of meeting next year, the date to be decided upon by the president. Carried.

On motion of Comrade Buck, of Ironwood, each Post, Relief Corps and Camp of Sons of Veterans in the upper peninsula, was requested to send the name of one vice-president and one secretary to Comrade Warn, so that the full roster of officers can be placed on record. Carried.

The assistant adjutant general then read a list of posts in the upper peninsula, which are as follows: Chas. A. Towne No. 8, Ishpeming; Matt Allen No. 94, Gladston; Michael Shay No. 142, Rapid River; E. R. Stiles No. 174, Hancock; C. F. Smith No. 175, Escanaba; G. F. Fuller No. 257, Manistique; W. M. Fenton No. 258, St. Ignace; Lyon No. 265, Menominee; Albert Jackson No. 300, Marquette; J. M. Marcellus No. 343, Sault Ste. Marie; John P. Harte No. 421, Crystal Falls; P. O'Connell No. 426, Iron Mountain; Ironwood No. 429, Ironwood.

On motion, the secretary was instructed to notify all Posts, Relief Corps and S. of V. camps of the upper peninsula of the organization of this association, and invite them to join the same. Carried.

All vice-presidents are to be members of the department commander's staff.

Only a few vice-presidents were selected, on motion, at this meeting, and were as follows: H. O. Fifield, Menominee; Wm. Cheopes, Crystal Falls; Samuel Bassett, Iron Mountain; B. F. Braze, Ironwood; Omer Huff, Florence.

A motion was made and carried to include as members of this association all posts in adjoining states.

On motion, the president of the association was requested to select a committee to formulate a constitution and by-laws, to report at next meeting. Carried.

On motion, Mrs. Ann Patterson, an old-army nurse, was elected an honorary member of the association. Mrs. Patterson served with Co. K, 16th Wisconsin infantry.

There being nothing further before the meeting, it adjourned.

J. W. DEAN, Chairman.  
 H. O. FIFIELD, Secretary.

Fattie Attempt to Murder.  
 A Swedish attempt to destroy the lives of Capt. Martin Goldworthy and his family, at Iron Mountain, took place last Sunday night. Two dynamite cartridges were exploded under his residence shortly after midnight. Fortunately the damage done was confined to the building, no lives were lost and one seriously wounded. His son was slightly injured by the fall upon him of the plaster ceiling of the room in which he was sleeping. The captain is employed at the Iron Port Co.

THE PACIFIC LIMITED.

be obnoxious to the "labor organization" among the miners. That organization, for the sake of its reputation should spare no pains to hunt down and deliver to justice the perpetrators of the outrage.

To Washington Island.  
 The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will give an excursion to Washington Island, on the steamer Welcome, on Monday, June 29. The trip would usually cost five dollars but the ladies make a fare of only one dollar for the round trip. The boat will leave here promptly at 8.00 a. m., a stay of some hours will be made at the island and the return made in good season in the evening. The affair is a "basket picnic," but the ladies will serve ice-cream, cake and lemonade to order.

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Go to Sourwine & Hartnett's for anything in the drug or jewelry lines. They have the most complete stock in Escanaba.

Try that delicious soda water at The Hill Drug Store. It's the best in town.

Notice is hereby given that the Red 2nd class Can Buoy on Pezizigo Shoal, Green Bay, Wisconsin, is reported adrift and will be replaced as soon as possible.

The latest in sheet music at The Hill Drug Store. Call for what you want.

Try O'Meara's Pure fruits. The very best the market affords.

Call at O'Meara's for anything in the line of soda water. None but strictly pure syrups used.

## SOME REMARKABLE FEATS.

Some of the Tricks of a Wizard Gland of the Far East.

A traveler who made a tour of the Orient and who, by the way, is something of a magician himself, tells the following wonderful story of his experience with some of the wizards of the far east.

"One of these was begun by the largest man in the group, who threw a great coil of ribbons far toward the sky. As it uncoiled in mid-air a small hawk seemed to be liberated from it. He circled around a few times, seized the ends of the ribbons in his beak and then made off toward a small, white cloud which apparently formed before our eyes.

"From this cloud there now slid to the ground a snake, a frog and a smiling native baby, which one of the wizard's 'wives' caught in her arms and held out for the wondering crowd to inspect. Next, all of the magicians save the larger (a perfect giant in stature) now left the place. The giant then sat down upon the ground. He then spread a large colored umbrella in such a manner as to wholly conceal himself from our party. Calling me to his side he exacted a promise from me to remove the umbrella after the expiration of exactly five minutes by the watch. "I did as he had directed and was very much surprised to find that the giant had disappeared. I thought the giant had been sitting in my pocket."

"Returning to the hotel we found our magicians working hard to get ready for the 'boon.' When I inquired time has been so long, they replied that the chain of magic had been broken and that the magicians were not to be trusted."

CHINESE NEWS PAPERS  
 The Chinese newspapers are becoming more and more numerous. The most interesting talk with the manager of the paper is called the Sun Pao, and it is the best paper and most widely circulated of the Chinese newspapers of the United States. It is an eight-page paper, published daily, and is sold for five cents per copy. It is published by Frank U. Carpenter in the latter part of the Chinese of rice paper. It is so light that it weighs more than a mass of handkerchiefs, and so thin that it can be carried in a pocket on one side of the paper. It is a paper in which the Chinese are interested, and so that it is a very interesting paper. Outside of the United States, it has a great reputation, and it is a very interesting paper. It is a paper in which the Chinese are interested, and so that it is a very interesting paper. It is a paper in which the Chinese are interested, and so that it is a very interesting paper.

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## THE ARGENTINE GIRL

A Pretty Picture of Beauty in the Beauty Gone Before She is Thirty. A pen portrait from a foreign correspondent of a typical Argentine girl presents a very charming picture in the bloom of youth, and, as well as well, for she is fully developed. At sixteen, she is beautiful to look upon, with her erect and splendidly proportioned figure, perfect oval face, dark as night, and lustrous eyes shaded with long, curling lashes. A tinge of European blood gives her cheeks the dainty pink of a damask rose. And as her full, red lips part in a smile over teeth of that pearly perfection rarely seen, she is a fascinating object of sensuous beauty. To complete the enchanting picture she must be clad in some soft, clinging material made in the latest Parisian styles, with here and there a gleam of diamonds, add a coquettish hat to frame her dainty face. A woman in the highest sense of her peculiar nature, and yet a child with all the vivacity of youth. She captivates with her beauty, but in mind and soul there is something wanting which physical perfection does not satisfy, and the charm is soon gone, for at twenty-five, when the American girl is just at her best, the Argentine girl passes, growing corpulent and coarse very rapidly as she approaches middle age. Her habits are indolent, and she is addicted to the use of rouge and powder to such an extent that her original complexion is entirely concealed.

## EVEN CHILDREN SMOKED.

A Period in English History When School Boys Carried Their Pipes.

Everyone has read that Hawkins introduced tobacco and that James I. weighed against it. Elizabeth liked to sit on a low stool and watch Sir Walter Raleigh puffing away. Once she bet him that he could not tell the weight of the smoke in his pipe, but the philosopher won. In Anne's reign almost everyone smoked. In Charles II.'s reign "children" were sent to school

## PEOPLE FROM ALL CLASSES.

Mrs. WHITNEY's will was written on a single sheet of foolscap paper, but it left \$5,000,000 to her husband.

PERIERE JANCHIKOWSKOWSKI is a San Francisco cabinetmaker and Perierje Zimchikowkowiowski is a Buffalo boilermaker.

AN Indian princess, the daughter of a Pawnee chief, and whose name in English is Rose Howell, does the housework for a Denver family. She was educated at the Carlisle school.

NANCY PHILLIPS, a North Carolina woman, 63 years of age, has a loom in her house on which, to keep herself warm during the recent cold spell, she wove fifteen yards of cloth.

NEEMARA has a young lady in the person of Miss Schaffer, of Beaver Crossing, 15 years old, 5 feet 3 inches in height, weighs 350 pounds, and wears a No. 10 shoe. She is wearing rapidly.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION. A historical record of the Smithsonian Institution is being published. The most severe personal denunciation of Douglas was made: "What no gentleman should say no gentleman need answer."

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FACTS BRIEFLY STATED.

BARBARA FRISCHER'S flag, which Whittier immortalized, is preserved by Barbara's niece, Mrs. Handachen. It is of silk, about twelve by eighteen inches, and attached to a staff about three feet long.

THE second largest diamond in the world is now undergoing the cutting process at Antwerp. When finished it will be about the size of a pigeon's egg and will weigh about two hundred carats.

ENGLISH ignorance of America did not begin with this generation. Goldsmith's description of Niagara falls includes the statement that "some Indians in their canoes, as it is said, have ventured down it in safety."

THE weather on the top of Pike's peak during December last was the coldest, for the month, that has been experienced there in fifteen years past, and, with one exception, the coldest ever recorded there for December. The mean temperature for the month was one degree above zero.

A CURIOUS and apparently ancient sword was plowed up near Savannah, Mo., a few days ago. The local paper describes it as "similar to the blades used by the Romans," and the local antiquarians "think it belonged to some member of De Soto's expedition," which was around southern Missouri in 1541.

FOREIGN STATISTICS.

THE Indian Medical Record shows a terrible record of deaths from cholera. In fourteen years, from 1877 to 1890, it declares that 1,000,886 persons have died in Bengal from cholera alone.

FRANCE statistics covering the last thirty-two years it is computed that the average life of women in France has been 38 years, and of men 35 years. During last year, however, the average rose to 40 years for both sexes.

AN official report just issued on the vital statistics of England states that the proportion of Jews in the population of England has more than doubled in the last twenty years, by natural increase, not counting immigration.

THERE was a falling off in the value of both the imports and exports of France during last year. The imports were to the value of 4,413,300,000 francs, against 4,707,897,000 francs in 1891, and the exports 3,503,900,000 francs, as compared with 3,500,737,000 francs in 1891.

BRAZIL and other parts of South America are being rapidly settled by Italians, Portuguese and Spaniards, the Italians predominating in a remarkable manner. In Argentine alone, from 1870 to 1886, 67.4 per cent. of the immigrants were Italians. The proportion of English, Irish and Germans is very small.

DOES WEALTH DISPEL LOVE?

A Woman Who Seems to Think That It Does—Her Comment.

"Did nobody ever tell you that in some far prehistoric time I was in love with my husband?" said Mrs. Romaine, carelessly, in a story in the Century. "Well, I was. I used to go to afternoon services in Lent and pray for that love to last, because the sensation was so much to my taste. I used to have ecstatic feelings when his foot was on the stair and I sat sewing little baby clothes. We lived in a plainish way then; three dollars spent in two theater tickets was a tremendous outlay, and we walked to our dinners, I tucking up the train of my best gown under a long cloak, and laughing if the wind snatched it away from me at the corners and whipped it around my feet. Then he grew richer, and we broadened the borders of our phylactery, and then—how—when—dear knows if I can remember, we grew further and further away from each other. Now, when he is at home I am aware of it, because he is there behind a newspaper, but that is all! When our lips meet it is like two pieces of dry pith coming together. I know nothing of his affairs, nor he of mine. I have money in abundance. Money—money—who cares for money when a man's heart and soul and brain have gone into it?"

On a Large Feast.

The largest of fruit plantations in Jamaica are owned and operated by an American company. It cultivates 44,000 acres, 28,000 of which it owns and 16,000 of which it leases. The principal crops are bananas and coconuts. Last year it shipped 3,000,000 bunches of bananas and 5,000,000 coconuts, besides other fruit, to America and elsewhere, employing 11 steamers, which the company owns.

Home.

The prince rides up to the palace gates And his eyes with tears are dim, For he thinks of the beggar maiden sweet Who may never wed with him. For home is where the heart is, In dwelling great or small, And there's many a splendid palace That's never a home at all.

The woman comes to his little cot With a song when day is done, For his dearie is standing in the door, And his children to meet him run. For home is where the heart is, In dwelling great or small, And there's many a stately mansion That's never a home at all.

Could I but live with my own sweethearts In a hut with a wooden floor, 'Tis richer far than a loveless man With fame and a golden store. For home is where the heart is, In dwelling great or small, And a cottage lighted by twilight Is the dearest home of all.

—George Horne.

She plays an flute so perfect, She plays all the latest new airs, Bright waltzes, and polkas, and things, So divinely, the hearer's heart flutters; But the neighbors all call up their shutters Whenever she sings.

She dances as light as a fairy, With exquisite softness and grace; But the bystanders' rapid admiration Changes quickly to sad consternation At sight of her face.

In short, she has many attractions; Though I've mentioned, you'll notice, but two— A dancing society leader; And she isn't quite so perfect, like you.

ON DIVERS TOPICS.

THE total membership of Greek letter fraternities in American colleges is estimated to be about 77,000.

ICE is quoted at six cents a ton at Devil's Lake, Mich., and at a cent a pound at Shreveport, La.

THE Louisiana lottery will be removed to Honduras January 1, 1894, having obtained a charter from that republic on most favorable terms for fifty years. The lottery company pays \$1,000,000 in American gold coin and a percentage on the face value of all tickets sold, for the privileges gained.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., is said to be the repository of some very fine furniture of the colonial style. The town, which is one of the oldest ports of entry in the United States, still retains several of its early dwellings, some of which are occupied by the descendants of those who built the houses many generations ago.

IN THE SENATE.

SENATOR HALE, of Maine, occupies the desk which Mr. Blaine used when the latter gentleman was a member of the senate.

STEPHEN M. WHITE is the first native of California to be elected United States senator from that state. He married Miss Del Valle, a member of one of the old Los Angeles families.

SENATOR-ELECT WHITE, of California, is one of the counsel for the owners of the Chilean transport Itata, and argued their case last week before the United States circuit court of appeals.

SENATOR DON CAMERON has seeded one hundred acres of his Donagel farm near Marietta with Kentucky blue grass, which he believes will do as well on his ground as it does on the historic soil where it is indigenous. He intends to put the nutritious pasture to the use of fancy blooded stock.

CURRENT WIT AND HUMOR.

AFTER you are good yourself it is time for you to complain of the wickedness of others.—Aitchison Globe.

JULIA—"My husband is very hard to please." Maud—"He must have changed lots since he married you."—Brooklyn Life.

"JIM has become a regular cynic—a woman hater." "Is that so? By the way, who was the woman that he wanted to marry him?"—N. Y. Press.

THE fascinating damsel is an adept at tender smiles, but she isn't in it with the berkeper; he does nothing but tender "smiles" all day and half the night.—Boston Courier.

SUE—"Mr. Slink, you ought to be ashamed to say so many mean things about us women. I cannot imagine where you get your ideas." He—"From other women, mostly."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE LABOR FIELD.

THE Hudson ice crop employs nearly 10,000 men.

ONE Maryland factory alone put up 4,000,000 cans of corn last season.

TWO hundred and seventy-two textile mills were erected in this country in 1892.

WITH THE SPORTS.

A RACE-HORSE cleared from twenty to twenty-four feet at a bound.

MEN with gray and blue eyes are usually better marksmen than those with dark eyes.

IT is said that bicyclists who ride to excess become addicted with catarrhal laryngitis, caused by rapid breathing through the mouth.

TWO DEATHS during fencing bouts have occurred in France through the foil penetrating masks that had been bent and required. A fencing master strongly urges fencers never to have masks repaired after being once broken.

BUDD BROWN, the well-known jockey, who has held the reins over Nancy Banks in all her wonderful performances on the trotting track last year, enjoys the additional distinction of having been celebrated in verse by Dr. Holmes.

VARIED AND INTERESTING.

BROOKS HOWARD says that American managers are now seeking American plays, and that foreign dramatic works are merely regarded as stopgaps.

AT a wedding in Emporia, Kan., there was one gift which the reporter hurriedly classified "among the many handsome and valuable gifts." It was an orange.

MARRIAGES are becoming comparatively fewer year after year. There are about 3,000,000 marriageable young men in the United States who are disinclined for matrimony.

HARD HEARING FOOL, a Sioux, has been sent to the National Insane hospital; the first Indian, it is said, ever sent to that institution. Whoever gave him his name made something of a start toward driving him mad.

DOINGS OF THE NOBILITY.

THE king of Greece speaks twelve languages.

KING OSCAR, of Sweden, has just been the victim of very extensive embezzlements and forgeries on the part of the treasurer of the royal household, a Baron Forstrand.

THE chief distinction of the young earl of Craven, who is to marry the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin, of New York, is said to be that of smoking tiny cigarettes in an amber holder studded with diamonds.

PRINCESS THERESA, sister of Prince Regent Luitpold, of Bavaria, was chosen honorary member of the Munich academy of sciences at its last session in recognition of her works on Russia and Brazil. Her pseudonym is Theodora von Bayer.

QUEEN VICTORIA wrote a volume of verses once, long ago, and as she sent them to a publisher under a non de plume, the empress-queen experienced one of the delicious sensations of life in having the work promptly returned "with thanks."

Military

Buy the C. C. C. Brand

HIGH BUST CORSET.

THE CORONET CORSET

THE MOST POPULAR

Dress Form Corset on the Market; has a wider range as a universal fitter than any other.

GET THE RIGHT THING

Superbly cut waist. Shapely body design. Perfect Proportions.

FOR SALE BY

L. A. KAUFMANN,

ESCANABA, MICH.

Meats.

Cash Talks

The cheapest place in town to buy good, first-class meats, the year 'round, is at the : : : :

CASH - MARKET

West Ludington Street.

Others may advertise low prices, but none can undersell me. All goods delivered. : : :

Telephone 97. M. Anderson.

Flour and Feed.

ED. DONOVAN,

DEALER IN

Flour, Feed, Hay, and Grain,

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We make a Specialty of High-Grade Family Flour.

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Take the GOO DINE Direct Route to

CANADIAN PROVINCES, NEW ENGLAND, NEW YORK.

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Solid Vestibuled Train to Montreal. Only through steamer to Boston.

"THE ATLANTIC LIMITED" EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

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"RUE SCENIC ROUTE"

Banff, Great Glacier, Vancouver, Victoria, Oregon and California.

Through Sleeping and Dining Service. Comfortable Tourist Car to Seattle

WITHOUT CHANGE

"THE PACIFIC LIMITED." EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR. LOWEST RATES. BEST SERVICE

For Particulars write W. R. CALLAWAY,

Groceries and Provisions.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

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Strawberries, Fruit Jars, and Sugar.

NOW IS THE TIME to place your orders with us for Strawberries for canning. The outlook is for plenty of very fine berries during the next few days, but as everything depends on the weather it is impossible to make a price in advance. But depend on it, we shall make the price as low as possible.

Let us have your order now; we will satisfy you in both Quality and Price.

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Professional Cards.

DR. C. H. LONG, Physician and Surgeon. Office on Young's bakery, 605 Ludington St. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

DR. D. H. ROWELLS, DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery. Office in Masonic block. Attention given to Crown and Bridge work.

REYNOLDS & COTTON, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Homeopaths. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m., Masonic block, Escanaba.

G. E. YOUNGQUIST, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office 110 South Georgia Street. OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.

JOHN POWER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Masonic block, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

DR. J. C. BROOKS, Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist. RAPID RIVER, DELTA CO., MICH.

FRED. F. BARNES, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ogden street. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Railroad

THE NEW GULF ROAD.

Great many people are looking for homes. Remember, that the south is attracting more people than any other country; because it is a rich and inviting field, both for the poor and rich, as it offers homes to the homeseekers and safe and profitable investments to the capitalist. No where are there more opportunities than along the

NEW

Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad now building on an air line from Kansas City to Port Arthur, the new Deep-water, Gulf Coast City. This road has opened up 800 miles of new

COUNTRY

comprising the finest farming and fruit country in Southwest Missouri and Northwest Arkansas; peach, strawberry and cotton lands in central and southern Arkansas; and rice, sugar cane, orange and semi-tropical fruit lands in Southern Louisiana and Texas. The road penetrates vast forests and rich mineral fields and opens up to settlement millions of acres of wild and government lands in a country possessing a mild, healthy climate, pure springs and running streams, and which is free from droughts, blizzards, severe winters, and where a great variety of crops can be grown. An eight-page paper, illustrated pamphlet, giving valuable information to homeseekers and investors will be mailed free by addressing

F. A. HORNBECK, Land Commissioner, 7th and Wyandotte Sts., Kansas City, Mo.

Groceries

JAMES S. DOHERTY.

Groceries

Crockery and Canned Goods.

A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.

264 Front St., Escanaba

816 LUDINGTON STREET.

Bicycles.

Advertisement for Gladiator bicycles, featuring 'LATEST DESIGNS', 'ARTISTIC APPEARANCE', and 'GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR'. Includes illustrations of two bicycle models.

Bottled Beer.

Advertisement for The Escanaba Brewing Company's Bottled Beer, featuring a sunburst logo and the text 'BOTTLED BEER'.

This delicious beverage is bottled at the Escanaba Brewing Co's bottling works, and is just what you want.

ALL LIQUOR DEALERS SELL IT

Flour - Feed

Flour and Feed

Hay, Grain, Seeds, Etc.

The Best of each in any quantity desired at the lowest market price. We make a specialty of choice brands of family flour, and guarantee it to be exactly as represented. All goods fresh.

C. MALONEY & CO.

Steam Laundry

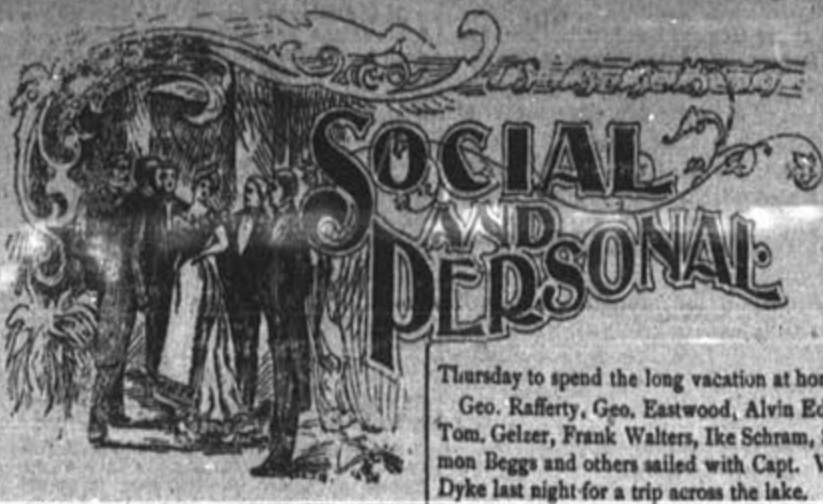
We Have Laundry Bags

TO DISTRIBUTE AMONG OUR REGULAR

CUSTOMERS. LOOK OUT FOR THEM.

THE ESCANABA STEAM LAUNDRY.





SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. R. Rose Mayfield a student of the Ohio Wesleyan University, is in the city introducing a work called "What Woman Can Do." The book is one which every mother and lady in the land will enjoy, and is well worth the price. Mr. Mayfield is trying in this way to pay his way through college, and educate himself for a medical missionary.

Thursday to spend the long vacation at home. Geo. Rafferty, Geo. Eastwood, Alvin Eddy Tom, Geizer, Frank Walters, Ike Schram, Symon Beggs and others sailed with Capt. Van Dyke last night for a trip across the lake.

T. M. voted to reduce the initiation fee from five to three dollars for the next sixty days. Many sick babies nowadays, be careful what you let the little ones eat.

NEWS NOTES ABOUT TOWN

General Pickups of the Week by Iron Port Reporters. FEW OF THE MANY HAPPENINGS Municipal Matters of Minor Importance Briefly Chronicled—Upper Peninsula News Condensed for Easy Reading.

Cycle House MORRIS

Will Repair your Wheel as Cheaply as Any-one and Live. Kindly Bear this in Mind.

If you want all there is good in a Bicycle ride a good Saddle. Morris can suit you. The Elyria Juvenile Bicycle \$35. For your young son or daughter, or one for you or your wife, that is a perfect machine and will be for years to come.

520 Ludington. Escanaba Cycle House.

Advertisement for H. MORRIS, Escanaba Cycle House, featuring a portrait of a man and text about bicycle repairs and sales. Includes a small illustration of a bicycle.

Literary Notes.

Whoever cares to know how Rudyard Kipling composes one of his spirited barrack-room ballads will be interested in the opening paper in McClure's Magazine for July.

Reason to be Glad.

In the Connecticut valley there died lately a woman who had lived to the remarkable age of 105 years and 4 months. She had never slumped down to be a chimney corner old woman, but retained her mental and physical activity to the time of her death.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a meeting of C. F. Smith Corps, W. B. C. No. 224 held in Escanaba June 2nd, the following resolutions were passed.

O'Connell's Legal Work.

O'Connell once defended a man of the name of John Connor on a charge of murder in Cork, and the principal witness for the crown was a policeman who found the prisoner's hat, which he left behind him in his flight from the scene of his guilt.

Natalia Notes.

New buildings and other improvements are being made at the half-way. Base-ball dance last evening.

Advertisement for Baking Powder, featuring the text 'PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE' and a small illustration of a product box.

Advertisement for THE PINGREE SHOE, featuring a portrait of a man and text about shoe quality and fit.



NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the publisher, whether directed to his home or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the cost. The courts have decided that printing in this newspaper and publishing from the possession of subscribers and taking the paper for the purpose of such articles of intentional fraud.

AN OBSTACLE.

I was climbing up a mountain path. With many things to do, important business of my own and other people's, too. When I ran against a prejudice that quite cut off the view. My work was such as could not wait, my path quite clearly showed, my strength and time were limited; I carried quite a load, and there that hulking prejudice sat all across the road. So I spoke to him politely, for he was huge and high, and begged that he would move a bit, and let me travel by. He smiled, but as for moving, he didn't even try. And then I reasoned quietly with that colossal mule; my time was short—no other path—the mountain winds were cool; I argued like a Solomon. He sat there like a fool. Then I flew into a passion, I danced and howled and swore, I pelted and I belabored him. Till I was stiff and sore; he got as mad as I did—but he sat there as before. And then I begged him on my knees—I might be kneeling still. If so I hoped to move that mass of obdurate ill-will. As well invite the monument to vacate Bunker Hill. So I sat before him helpless, in an ecstasy of woe; the mountain mist was rising fast, the sun was sinking slow. When a sudden inspiration came, as sudden winds do blow. I took my hat, I took my stick, my load I settled fair, I approached that awful incubus with an absent-minded air—and I walked directly through him. As if he wasn't there!—Charlotte P. Stetson, in Woman's Journal.

THE CHAPERON.

Joan was writing letters on pale pink note paper. She had finished three and there were nine more to be done. "If it wasn't for my new muslin I would try to bear it stoically," she said, and smudged a line with her sleeve; "but the thought of the wasted labor in these frills will embitter my whole existence—both!" The concluding expletive was called forth by the sight of the smudge. "If only the jellies weren't made," Ella said. "That's what I mind most. The pineapple one was really beyond everything." In the armchair there was a wet handkerchief and a crumpled girl in a short frock. "It's wicked," she said, "it's cruel. The only pleasure of my holidays. I've dreamed about it every night. And school next week. No boats, no anything!" "Bother!" Joan had smudged another sheet. She pushed the desk away pettishly. "I'm not going to write any more of the horrid things." "If only you weren't such prudes," the girl in the armchair said. "Do you imagine you're in a box and all Australia is leveling its opera glasses at you—who'd care?" "You're only a silly school girl, then—think of the people we've asked—why, the Delaney girls would faint at the idea of a picnic without a chaperon. There's no help for it. Do you think I'm not as disappointed as you are?" The picnic they had planned and dreamed of, cooked for, lived for, must at the last moment be declared "off." The lady who was to have chaperoned the party had been inconsiderate enough to sprain her ankle just when all arrangements had been completed. Try as they would they could not fill up the place, and among all their acquaintances in the district there was not one married lady obligingly disengaged to come and play propriety for them on such short notice. Their father and mother had gone for a Christmas trip to Tasmania, and given permission for the picnic, only provided it was suitably chaperoned. Clearly, they could not go without a lady of a certain age, more especially as it was to be a public holiday, and the Parramatta river would be alive with holiday makers. "I'd like to know what good they do," Thea said in a voice so withering that even her tears checked themselves. "Why, last holidays, at the Gresham's picnic, there were three chaperons; but it didn't prevent our Jack from speering Nellie Alton's hand, for I saw him." "Our Jack" entered just in time to catch the last sentence and to project a sofa cushion at the speaker. "Sheep dog, at your service," he said, and minced across the room. He was dressed in a long skirt of his mother's, with a fashionable jacket left unbuttoned, and a box of black lace around his neck. There was a gray, amazingly natural-looking wig on his head, and surrounding it a black felt bonnet with an egret and long strings. A veil and pair of eyeglasses and a languid smile completed his "get up." Then fell upon his neck, regardless of the didactic security of the bonnet. "You darling," she sobbed. "Oh, you dear boy, you trump, you brick, Jack." And that is how it happened that the party was chaperoned by a clean-shaven boy of 23. They introduced him as Aunt Emmelina, and he bowed beautifully or shook their hands gently, and murmured correct little society nothings. But at first Aunt Emmelina considered she had been unfairly used. The girls had said Esther Hardest, the present goddess of their brother's somewhat mutable affections, could not possibly come, as she had caught the measles from her little brother and was in bed.

But when the morning came and the people began to assemble at the big house on the hill, in walked Esther in a cool, white dress and a sailor hat. Joan introduced them. "My dear friend Esther, Aunt Emmelina." "I heard you had the measles, my dear," Aunt Emmelina said, in a thin, old voice. She retained the hand, in its white suede glove, with all the solicitude of a chaperon of 40 years' standing. "Oh, no, it was Edith who caught them—my sister, not I," Esther said. She managed to get her hand away and moved across the veranda, to be instantly surrounded by the officers and the bank clerk. Aunt Emmelina went through the French window into the breakfast-room, a sulky look on her nice old face. Aunt Emmelina stood in moody silence, her back to the fireless grate. They came in, all arms and legs and beaming smiles. "Where's your corkscrew?" she said. "Why, what's the matter, Jack?" The last word was whispered. "O, confound it all," Aunt Emmelina said, and pushed up her veil, regardless of consequences. They went up to him and put her lips to his ear. "It's Esther, isn't it?" she said. "Mind your own business," he answered, and turned sharply on his heel, forgetful of his dress tail. But Thea followed him up. "Sometimes chaperons kiss the girls good-by," she whispered, and fled out again among the others. Aunt Emmelina put her veil down carefully, she arranged her curls with diligence, and set her bonnet straight. There was a smile in her eyes behind the glasses. After all there might be some enjoyment in the position. Esther had evinced careless disregard for his ardent admiration lately, though once she had received it almost graciously. As "Jack" he would have been pushed aside to make room for the squatter, of whom he had suspicions, for the officers, even for the bank clerk. As "Aunt Emmelina" he might have the felicity of touching that white, beautiful hand of hers often; he might even put his arm around her waist in a motherly kind of way. So they set out. And surely in all the annals of chaperondom there had never been quite such a charming, gentle, entertaining old lady as Aunt Emmelina. "Come and sit here, my dear," she said, as Esther was guided carefully into the boat by the bank clerk. "Come and tell me about poor little brother." Esther took the place rather unwillingly. She had promised to sit on the same seat as the squatter while the bank clerk rowed. There were three other boats, and Jack had seen that the good rowing men were equally distributed in them. In his own, however, the bank clerk was a very poor oarsman, and the squatter a great deal out of practice, so they were left somewhat behind. Just past Hunter's hill a great sailing boat came bearing down upon them and a steamer was close behind, but no one had noticed such details until it was almost too late. Then the bank clerk grew pale and adjusted frantically with his oars and the girl with the steering lines lost her head and forgot which side she should pull. The young Delaney girl with beautiful wisdom stood up in her place and screamed. Esther gave a little gasp and clung to the friendly arm beside her. But Aunt Emmelina thrust her roughly aside and almost fell across the boat to the middle seat. She swept the bank clerk out of his place into a feeble and astonished heap, seized the oars, and with a couple of powerful strokes swung the boat round out of danger. Afterward the bank clerk had a confused remembrance of being called a "confounded young idiot," and he resented it with an air of dignified surprise toward the chaperon for the rest of the day. Aunt Emmelina resigned the oars to the squatter when they were in clear water again, and seemed much troubled because she had burst her black kid gloves. She smiled at the surprise of the party at her act, and said simply she had been used to the management of boats since her earliest youth. When the meal was over Aunt Emmelina felt very much what is popularly known as "out of it." Aunt Emmelina was dying for a smoke. If she could have talked to a pipe she would have sacrificed the desire, but as it was she merely anathematized the squatter and kept fingering the pipe and tobacco pouch she had carefully put in her pocket until she could resist no longer. "Would you like to come out in a boat with me, my child?" she said, at last, gently, to Thea, who was feeling somewhat exhausted after a prolonged attack upon cream cakes. Everyone remarked how well the old lady pulled, and Ella waved a relieved farewell from the shore. Aunt Emmelina rowed at a rate that would have fairly electrified the picnicers who they have seen. Then she gave the oars to Thea, subsided into the bottom of the boat, lighted her pipe and had a luxurious smoke that soothed her injured feelings and ruffled nerves into placidity again. "It isn't many brothers would do what I've done for you girls," she said, as Thea pulled back again some hours later. Two or three of the girls, Esther among them, had strolled some distance away and were standing on a bowlder, idly throwing stones in the dancing water and watching the circles. A frightened scream broke the hot, quiet air over the river. Two of the girls were running frantically about and the third was struggling in the water. They all knew by the sailor hat bobbing about that it was Esther. The squatter gave an answering shout and started running at a great rate, taking off his coat as he went. But Aunt

Emmelina shot along in front of him. Her skirts were gathered up in a rough bunch under one arm, her bonnet hung down her back by the strings, her glasses tumbled off, her hair wobbled about and fell in a gray mass over her shoulders. Jack knew himself to be no mean swimmer, but the skirts tangled his feet and the tight jacket held his arms. The squatter was only a few yards behind. Jack struck out wildly and made rapid pace. But somebody seized him under the arms and he struggled for a moment to free himself from the jacket. It was one of the officers, a better swimmer than either of them. "My—dear—madame," he panted, holding him in a firm grip and trying to swim back with him, "put your hand on my arm—so." "Drown your grandmother!" spluttered Jack, swallowing a pint of water, as he freed himself. "Can't you see who I am?" The squatter was ahead of him. He trod water for a second and flung off the jacket that bound his arms. He gained the splash from his circling boots full in the face, and the temptation for water-leap-frog was too strong to be resisted. He trod water again, came up behind his enemy, planted his feet on his shoulders and sent him downward with the greatest good will and energy. Half a dozen more strokes and he was alongside Esther. "Jack—oh, dear Jack—oh, Jack," she said, hysterically, as his wet, beaming face bobbed up beside her head, that she was trying to keep flat on the water in floating position. "It's all right, little girl," he said, reassuringly. "Everything's all right now. You're as safe as a church." There was a general roar of laughter as Jack climbed out and lifted Esther from the water, little the worse for her adventure. He had left his bonnet and his wig and his jacket in the water, and appeared in a white fannel shirt and long, dripping skirts. Joan unfastened the hooks and he kicked them off and stood before them attired in his boating flannels. "Thank heaven," he said, with pious fervor. Time had aged their heads for drying purposes to a cottage close by, and Esther submitted without protest to the supporting arm of her rescuer. The rest of the day was confusion and merriment, but there were five white minutes at the end that spread out afterward over the whole lives of two people. "How can I ever thank you?" Esther said, and blushed beautifully, for she knew quite well the way she could. "In a book," Jack whispered, "the hero and heroine would be sure to marry after such an adventure and live happily to the end of their lives." "Oh!" said Esther. "And the heroine would be absolutely certain to reward the hero with a kiss." "After all, it's only Aunt Emmelina," she said, with a little trembling laugh, as her lips touched his. Then she fled away down the garden path after the others. He went into the house again, giddy with his sudden happiness. "What did I tell you?" said Thea, dropping the corner of the window blind with a triumphant smile.—Pearson's Weekly.

"CONSIDERING."

There Were Some Drawbacks to Her Generally Good Health. Old Mrs. Parlin had reached the age of 93 years, and her two daughters, both women of nearly 60, were often heard to say that the old woman "took as much comfort as anybody." Their unchanging affection failed to see the changes that were so pathetically apparent to others. "June Ann and I don't get about so much as we would like to, on account of mother," Mrs. Patten remarked, in response to an invitation to visit a relative in a neighboring town. "You see June Ann, living next door as she does, takes about as much care of mother as I do, so it sort of ties us both." "Isn't your mother well?" "Yes, land sakes, mother's as well as can be; or she would be if twa'n't for her age. I tell 'em mother enjoys as much as most of 'em. She can't see as well as she used to, of course; fact is, she can't see much of any; but she's real well." "Mother don't seem to hear so well as she did," ventured June Ann, "but I s'pose that's no more than natural." "She's a dreadful smart woman, if she is my mother," rejoined Mrs. Patten; "and it's wonderful for a woman of her age." "I suppose she enjoys going about to see the neighbors," suggested the visitor. "Pity sake! Mother hasn't set foot out of the house for more'n two years; we wouldn't dare trust her. The rheumatism has sort of crippled her up, but besides that I don't see but she seems about as smart as ever; don't you think she does, June Ann?" "Yes, she seems real well, considering her age. Her food don't agree with her and she doesn't relish her meals as well as she might, but beyond that she gets along real well," replied June. "I suppose she likes to have people run in and visit with her as well as ever," remarked the visitor. "Well, she would like to see people as well as ever, mother would, if she had her faculties; but, you see, she doesn't seem to sense much, most of the time; if it wa'n't for that she'd take a sight of comfort seeing folks. But she's able to sit up in bed considerable and she seems comfortable except when her rheumatism sets in or when she has one of her sinking spells. June Ann and I are real thankful that mother keeps up as well as she does."—Youth's Companion.

OLD-FASHIONED CAKE WALKS.

They Were a Never-Fading Amusement in the Days of Slavery. Away back in the silken days of Dixie land, when cotton was king and slavery the colossal sin of the new world, cake walks occupied a peculiar place in the relations between master and slave. After the weary toils of a long day in the fields the negro forgot his wrongs and dreamed of liberty in prancing with his partner intricate steps for the cake walk that usually took place every Saturday night. The sensible planters encouraged this amusement, for such simple diversion often softened the stubborn spirits. But the grand cake walk, the one that aroused the most intense rivalry, and was looked forward to by the darkeys with the same feeling that children wait for Christmas, was the function that took place after "massa's" return from his annual trip north, where he went to sell his cotton and buy new machinery and implement for the coming season. The confetti that graced the walks on Saturday nights was nothing more than a corn pone, enriched with a few eggs and butter. On this occasion the cake was a massive structure, covered with icing, so delectable that a look at it widened every slave's eyes and unlippled his shining teeth. The master and all the ladies of the household attended the contest that every participant had been preparing for in the months past. To-day the cake walk is as omnipresent as in the 50's, and many a man who in the old days witnessed them with a heartache, knowing what was to follow so soon, now looks upon them with infinite amusement, and goes home contrasting the two different conditions that a law of progress has made. No where has the cake walk been reproduced with such close fidelity and natural effect as in Nate Salisbury's "Black America." Not less interesting than the cake walk is the effect it has upon certain of the spectators. In Convention hall the other night, seated in one of the first rows, were three southern men, who passed service in the best and worst days of the gray cause. Near them was an old negro couple of the most pronounced "uncle" and "mammy" type. Time had aged their heads with a covering whiter than the cotton they picked in their youth. The southerners showed as much fervor as this humble pair in the programme rendered. When the magnificent chorus sang the old-time melodies the gentlemen kept time with their feet, and "uncle" and "mammy" nodded their heads in unison with the voices. But the pinnacle of ecstasy was reached when the soprano of the aggregation, Bessie Lee, sang the "Suwanee River." As the sweet notes of that song sounded through the big hall, so silent with its great concourse of people, down the shining black cheeks of the old colored couple the tear drops splashed until their ebony faces looked like whitewashed ebony. Hardly less affected were the gentlemen. One of them leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes while he softly beat time on his knee with one hand. What retrospect did he see behind those closed eyelids? Youth's golden hours, wealth, affluence, the turmoil of war, the sting of defeat, then peace, new fortunes and—then Bessie stopped singing, while the applause surged over the hall, led by the southerners and the old colored couple. Distant in environment as the two poles, yet brought together by the reminiscent music.—Washington Star.

THEY MARRIED FOR MONEY.

French Count of Twenty-Three Wedded a Duchess of Seventy. That European society is becoming callous and that its sentiments of delicacy and honor are becoming blunted is shown by its cynical indifference to unions between very old women and very young men. Such a case is that of Viscount de Sombreville, who has just obtained possession of a third of the fortune left by his exceedingly mature wife, born a Princess de la Moskova, and who figured at the court of the Tuileries as the Duchess de Persigny. She was in those days the wife of Napoleon's powerful minister of foreign affairs. When Viscount Sombreville married her some years ago he was barely 23 years of age. His bride was over 70. So great was the contrast between the fresh complexion and juvenile appearance of the bridegroom and the painted cheeks, dyed hairs and obese figure of the deaf, loud-speaking old duchess that when the bridal party left the church of St. Roch, Paris, they were hooted and hissed by the crowd which had gathered around the porch. London society shows no lack of respect for young Harry Milner, who at the age of 25 married the old duchess of Montrose, portrayed on the New York stage in a recent production. She, too, was over 75 years of age at the time of her third marriage and Mr. Milner stipulated before he consented to marry her that she should settle upon him for life an income of \$15,000. The duchess yielded to this situation, but forgot to mention that her sole income was derived from the jointures which she received from the estates of her first two husbands, the duke of Montrose and Mr. Sterling Crawford. Consequently when she died these jointures lapsed and there was nothing left with which to pay Milner's annuity. He immediately laid claim to her jewels, pictures, horses and personal effects. After prolonged and acrimonious negotiations with her son, the present duke of Montrose, a compromise was finally effected whereby Milner received a lump sum in final settlement of all his claim.—N. Y. World.

MEANINGLESS ITEM.

"How do you sell these peaches?" asked Gilholly of a colored woman who had them for sale. "Six for a dime, boss." Gilholly began picking out a half dozen of the largest and finest. "I can't let yer do dat, boss. Yer can't pick out de biggest ones unless you buys 'em all."—Texas Sifter.

MURDERS IN VARIOUS LANDS.

Italy at the Head of the List in Europe as Regards the Insecurity of Life. Italy has long had the invariable distinction of a larger average number of murders in a year than any foreign country of Europe, the average in a year being about 2,000, Spain following with 1,200, France and Germany with 700 each, Austria (exclusive of Hungary) with 500 and Great Britain with 250. In Great Britain the average number of murders is least in Scotland, where this crime is very rare. An Italian professor named Grafalo has recently delivered an address in Rome on the subject of murderous propensities of individuals in various nations, and European medical men are discussing his statement that the number of killings in Italy really amounts to 4,000 a year, which is equivalent to a homicide in that country every two hours. There are, however, some facts to be taken into consideration regarding this showing which mitigate it to some extent. Many of the violent deaths brought about in Italy are not properly murders, but killings either in self-defense or under provocation amounting, in law, to self-defense. The Italians, especially those in the extreme southern end of the peninsula and in the adjacent island of Sicily, are a passionate race, and insults which in other countries or in other parts of Italy would form the basis of civil actions for damages are settled in a more summary way. Prof. Grafalo attributes much of the tendency to homicide to the existence of the vendetta, which has lingered longer in Italy than in any other country, and to the practice of dueling. It is generally believed that the enforcement of laws regarding murderous assaults is very lax in Italy, but the latest reports show that the number of condemned persons is quite as large there as in other countries where the crime of murder is much rarer. For 2,000 murder cases, the average in Italy, the convictions number on the average 2,700 in a year, though the penalty in many cases seems disproportionately to the gravity of the offense. The number of murders and homicides in the United States, the population of which is double that of the Italian kingdom—probably two and a half times larger—amounts in a year to about 7,500, and the number of legal executions to but a fraction of the whole number of convictions—about 100 in a year. It is a reproach to the American system of dealing with murderers, to which, however, European authorities refer somewhat vaguely, that the number of lynchings in the United States invariably exceeds each year the number of legal executions. In other words, there are more cases every year in which the population in the neighborhood where a crime has been committed "take the law in their own hands" than there are cases in which the law performs the same function. A European country which vies with Italy in the number of murders committed, many in the heat of passion and without premeditation, is Hungary, but the criminal statistics of that country are not carefully collated, and the Hungarian statisticians, while commenting on the high rate of homicide existing in Italy, forbear to institute any comparison.—N. Y. Sun.

OCEAN WONDERS.

Some Interesting Facts from Scientific Sources. A spot near the Friendly islands, latitude 24 degrees, 37 minutes, south, longitude 175 degrees, 8 minutes, west, is 23 feet more than 3 English miles in depth. Dr. Schott, the German hydrographer, says that there are not less than 26,000,000 tons of mineral matter per day added to the store which the ocean already holds in solution. The Mediterranean is not an ocean, and should not properly be mentioned here, but there are nine different places known in it that are over three miles in depth, just the same. The Red sea is so called because its surface is literally covered with minute crimson animalcules. The waters of that are clear as crystal and of a bright blue. Herbert and Sloan, the English chemists, are authority for the statement that all known chemical elements are held in solution in the waters of any one of the great oceans. Every ton of Atlantic water, when evaporated, yields 81 pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, 70 pounds; Arctic and Antarctic waters yield 85 pounds to the ton, and Dead sea water 187 pounds. Careful scientific experiments prove that at the depth of one mile ocean waters have a pressure equal to one ton to the square inch. Prof. Ghostie says that if we reckon the depth of all oceans at an average of three miles, there would be a layer of salt 200 feet thick in their basins, should the waters of all suddenly evaporate.—St. Louis Republic.

A Double Suicide in France.

A person who was strolling recently along the banks of the river, in the outskirts of Paris, came upon a written placard posted upon the trunk of an old tree and reading thus: "Pull the cord overhead and you will get a big surprise." His curiosity much excited, the pedestrian pulled on the cord and drew forth from among the branches of the tree two corpses which were tied together—that of a young woman with two bullet wounds in her head, and that of a young man which showed no trace of external injury. The police, upon examining the clothing of the deceased persons, found in one of the young man's pockets a card bearing this inscription: "Our names are Leon C— and Louise B—, and we come from Chateau-Thierry. It is our supreme wish that we should be interred together at Paris."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Home-seekers' Excursions South. On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 8 and 13 and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell first class round trip tickets, good 31 days from date of sale, for only \$10 plus \$2.00 for the round trip, to all points in Florida and the South. Tickets include meals, all the best. For further information address G. W. Humphrey, N. P. A., 215 Paul, Miss. City Ticket Office, 121 Clark St., or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

ALWAYS GOT AWAY.—"Did you ever hear one of Brown's characteristic stories?" "Well, no—not a whole one."—Chicago Record.

A Sinking Fund. Of vital energy is easily and pleasantly replenishable. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an invigorant without a peer, and will specifically infuse fresh stamina into an enfeebled physique. Besides this, it averts and remedies malaria, and subdues biliousness, kidney, dyspeptic and rheumatic ailments. The nervous derive great benefit from its use.

SCREENS.—"Jingie is a poet, isn't he?" "Screened"—no, he's a commercial man. He writes paid for his poetry."—Philadelphia Record.

Low Rate Excursions South. On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October, about half-rates for round trip tickets will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. F. Amore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or J. K. Risgoy, N. W. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

WHEN ALL IS SUMMED UP a man never speaks of himself without loss; his accusations of himself are always belied, his praises never.—Montaigne.

DROPSY is a dread disease, but it has lost its terrors to those who know that H. H. Green & Sons, the Dropsy Specialists of Atlanta, Georgia, treat it with such great success. Write them for pamphlet giving full information.

THE trouble with most people who change their minds on public questions is that they cannot understand why everybody else should not do likewise.—Washington Post.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 23 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 938 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

BEAUTY IS NO LOCAL DEITY, like the Greek and Roman gods, but omnipresent.—Bartol.

IOWA FARMS for sale on crop payments, 10 per cent. cash, balance 1/2 crop yearly, until paid for. J. MULMALL, Waukegan, Ill.

Look how the blue-eyed violets glance love to one another.—T. B. Reed.

**Won-Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

**Findings—**  
"The best, of course," you tell your dressmaker, and trust to her using the **S. H. & M.** REGISTERED TRADE MARK. BIAS VELVETIN SKIRT BINDING

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**CONSUMPTION**



A MYSTERY.

A carriage passed this way to-day. A stately carriage fair to see. With polished glass and nodding plumes, And in it lay a mystery.

A RECORDED PROPOSAL.

BY GEORGE ADE.

The persons concerned were Walter Humphries, James K. Willington and the Mrs. Willington who had been Miss Laura Babbitt before it happened.



Miss Laura Babbitt was in mourning on the day when she first came into the office. Her father, largely gone to the reward of all well-read lawyers, had been a power in the community.

He was sincerely beloved by a large household, to which he bequeathed a library and a tin box containing the proofs that he had given several mortgages.

James K. Willington and Laura Babbitt's father had always disagreed as to baptism and the tariff, and so they had been great friends.

Esra Babbitt had never taken to his heart any man who agreed with him on all the main propositions.



Laura Babbitt did her work at James K. Willington's law office with cheerfulness and resignation, as if she were realizing an ambition.

He had observed that his superior was considerate of Miss Babbitt's wishes and made her work light, but he was unprepared for what happened.

Willington is a very good-looking young woman. However, that is mere detail. Humphries sat at his table just outside of James K. Willington's private office.

Laura Babbitt came in from luncheon and seeing James K. Willington in his office went in to speak to him.

"Hello, there." "How do you do? I finished that, Mr. Willington."

"Is that so? How was the writing?" "It wasn't so bad. One word there bothered me some."

"I don't believe it was written very well. Most lawyers are bad writers. Your father wrote an awful hand."

"Sit down, Miss Babbitt. Say, I wanted to get up to see your mother some time this week about that Thomas matter. How is she?"

"The end is reached—the quiet grave. Where we must leave our loved and lost, Our God has taken what He gave."

STYLES IN VEILS.

One New Feature Is That They Are No Longer Wide.

Now that the hat has gone forth that we are to wear our hats tilted far forward, so far that they almost rest on the bridge of the nose, a new mesh of veiling has appeared.

The mesh that shows between the dots is very sheer, and it must be admitted these veils are becoming, particularly to middle-aged women.

There are some conservative women who find fault with these veils, complaining that they give a look that is not, according to refined ideas, quite good.

With bonnets and small hats a more sheer, less heavily dotted veil is allowable, and there are even some clear meshes without any dot whatever.

Very few colored veils are worn; when solid colors—that is, in chiffon—are worn, there is a small dot of the same color woven in the material.

Veils are worn shorter than they were, only just reaching to the chin, and are tied up on the hat, not at the back of the hair.

Elderly women with gray hair have adopted a clever scheme to keep their front locks in order when they do not care to wear a veil which hurts their eyes.

If care is taken to fold up a veil every time it is worn it will last much longer. It should be carefully pulled out, then smoothed and folded away in a sachet.

Just a faint trace of perfume is peculiarly dainty about a veil, and can be best secured by always keeping it in the sachet whenever it is not in use.

FASHIONABLE DISCOMFORT.

Inconveniences of Being Dressed in Stylish Attire.

A little group of women chattering over the various fads, fallacies and follies of the present day indulged in some very just and sensible criticisms on the dress and taste of modern womanhood.

"If there is one thing for which I shall be devoutly thankful," said one of them, "it will be when these wide skirts go out of style."

"And I narrowly escaped a serious accident," said another of the party, "simply because the wind caught my dress and wrapped it around me until I was done up as tight as a paper parcel."

"And I had an experience, too," put in another. "I was out with a woolen dress, and it got wet. The lining was wet, also, and with that enormous bulk of cloth the amount of weight I had to carry was a caution."

There are indications that fashion will take a reef in skirts and relieve us of some of this superabundance, and surely the reduction will be a most welcome one to all women who are fond of outdoor exercise.

The young bride who had just gone to housekeeping was giving her first order to the butcher's man at the back door.

"You may bring me some nice steak for dinner," she said.

"Yes'm. How much?" "Well, I think ten or fifteen pounds will be enough. And be sure to bring it rare. My husband won't eat it if it isn't."

Mr. Grumpy—And so you have been too busy to-day to do that errand for me?

Mrs. Grumpy (sweetly)—I am sorry, dear, but you know the old saying: "Woman's work is never done."

—Glow worms are much more brilliant when a storm is coming on than at other seasons. Like many other mysteries of nature, this curious circumstance has never been explained.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—Father Wehinger, who for five years has been nursing lepers in the Mandalay hospital, has appealed to England for money to help him in his work.

—The tricentenary of the introduction of the potato is to be celebrated in Britain this year, for it was in 1596, exactly three centuries ago, that Sir Walter Raleigh planted the first Irish potato in his estate at Youghal, near Cork.

—Roumania has urged the plans of treaty powers to have only two fleets on the Black sea by setting up a little fleet of its own. It contains one fast cruiser, the Elizabeth, and 15 smaller craft.

—A singular illustration of the persistence with which the Japanese adhere to the family vocations is seen in an announcement in a Japanese newspaper that a celebrated dancing master was to hold a service in honor of the 1,000th anniversary of the death of his ancestor, who was the first of the family to take up the profession.

—British trade statistics show that tea is driving coffee out of the market over there. In the United States, on the contrary, the coffee trade is constantly increasing, and tea cuts a comparatively small figure as a popular beverage.

—Minas Geraes, in Brazil, having come to the conclusion that the town of Ouro Preto, its capital, can never be put into proper sanitary condition, has given orders for a new capital to be built in a suitable spot in the center of the state.

—Marienwerder, in Prussia, has dealt severely with the Tamsen. The warden of the prison celebrated a prisoner's birthday by throwing open the cells and treating the prisoners to beer and tobacco.

—The accompanying cut will give an idea of its construction. It is simplicity itself, being, in fact, nothing more nor less than a hammock of pure white deodorized rubber cloth, swung between two racks of light bamboo sticks and having a faucet in the bottom to let out the water when baby has been taken out.

He was an important source of revenue to the State. One of the most notable of the sources of revenue was the Jews, who during the middle ages had no rights of citizenship in Christianized Europe.

William Rufus (William II. of England) actually forbade the conversion of a Jew to the Christian faith. "It was a poor exchange," he said, "that would rid him of a valuable property and give him only a subject."

Under Edward I. of England the Jews were plundered and amerced to such an extent that it is estimated that they paid over one-tenth of the entire revenue of the crown.

In London there is an establishment where lone women can be lodged and boarded at a moderate price. The Sloane Garden Apartment house is different from anything in America.

There are no restrictions placed upon the going and coming of the guests. There is a handsomely-furnished parlor and music-room. The charges for furnished rooms range from \$2.50 to \$3.50 a week.

There are, however, certain rules which must be observed on entering. No cooking is allowed in rooms, and not a nail must be driven; no trunks or bundles are allowed in the halls.

Philologists assume too much. They do not make a language; they only trace its development. Nor is a language an arbitrary system, however logical and exact.

The wearing qualities of Parisian drapery are tested with mud. Any tint that cannot stand the influence of mud being thrown upon it is immediately put aside as useless.

It is well known that liquid ammonia relieves the effects of the stings of bees. A much more effectual antidote is the mixture known as ammoniated tincture of quinine.

—Mount Rich, 3,560 feet high, is the tallest in South Carolina.

WOMAN AND HOME.

NEAT CORNER DESIGN.

Charming Pattern for a Cornerpiece or a Lunch or Tea Cloth.

As illustrated, this design decorates just one-quarter of an oblong linen centerpiece, 20 by 25 inches in size.

His was realm, over which he sways the scepter of absolute autocracy and exercises a will power beside which hypnotism pales, approaches the Moslem heaven in the sylvan luxury of its appointments.

But once you find the open sesame to his exclusive "den" and set foot upon the magic threshold you will find baby's quarters a "study" in both mechanical and decorative art.

Interest as a financial problem. Yes, baby things come high, and the array set forth in an up-to-date nursery would quite appall us were we to count the cost of the several articles, but we don't, for there is nothing too good for that little soft mite of humanity.

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WOMAN AND HOME.

DELICIOUS PINEAPPLE DESSERT.

A delicious dessert for a dinner or a sweet dish for a luncheon is made from the grated pineapple prepared in the following way: After grating, drain the fruit by spreading it out on a sieve.

Beat the whites of three eggs to a froth and add to them gradually three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; beat until stiff; then flavor with a spoonful of orange juice.

Whip one pint of cream and stir or fold it a little at a time into the egg and sugar mixture. Add the grated pineapple a little at a time and carefully, and serve in punch glasses or custard cups with fresh macaroons. Serve very cold.

Nice Way to Serve Eggs. This is the recipe for eggs stuffed with watercress. It is a pretty and palatable dish, made by boiling hard as many eggs as will be needed.

Throw them into cold water, remove the shells and cut the eggs in halves. Take out the yolks carefully without breaking the whites. Add to the yolks a teaspoonful of French mustard, a tablespoonful of melted butter and two teaspoonfuls of finely-minced ham or tongue and season with salt and pepper.

Roll all to a smooth paste and fill the whites with the mixture and serve on a bed of watercress.

Testing Draperies with Mud. The wearing qualities of Parisian drapery are tested with mud. Any tint that cannot stand the influence of mud being thrown upon it is immediately put aside as useless.

Reliable Cure for Bee Stings. It is well known that liquid ammonia relieves the effects of the stings of bees. A much more effectual antidote is the mixture known as ammoniated tincture of quinine.

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THE BABY'S RUBBER BATH TUB.



NEAT CORNER DESIGN. Charming Pattern for a Cornerpiece or a Lunch or Tea Cloth.



WIDE TIRES ON THE FARM.

Experience of a Farmer Who Wouldn't Use a Narrow Tired Wagon. When I came to look at the farm before purchasing, in the fall of 1860, its most objectionable feature was the condition of the lane running through the center of it, writes Q. O. Clark in L. A. W. Bulletin.

THE BEST COUNTRY ROAD.

General Roy Stone Favors a Narrow Stone Track With Side Earth Road. The reports of several investigations conducted by experts of the agricultural department have been submitted to Secretary Morton. The inquiry as to the best roads for farming and farmers was conducted by General Roy Stone, who pictures the road that best meets the farmers' needs as a solid, well bedded stone road, so narrow as to be only a single track, but having an earth track alongside.

Steel Roads.

From year to year some new developments are being made in the construction of roadways, and the most recent one consists in the utilization of steel rails placed a few inches apart, with the intervening spaces filled in with a specially hard composition. These steel rails are laid on a bed of concrete and are placed transversely, so that in the most slippery weather the complete roadway has a surface which affords good foothold for the horses.

Points to Consider.

- Broad men favor broad tires. A soft road is up hill all the way. Good roads are the farmers' short cut to market. Those men content with roads ill kept and vile should all be changed to horses for awhile.

Legal Notices.

First Publication, May 15, 1896. MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage, dated the twenty-first (21st) day of December, A. D. 1892, and executed by Thomas Okerlin and Elias Okerlin his wife, of Escanaba, Mich., to Eva Kessler of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the county of Delta, in Liber "11" of Mortgages, on page 285, on the twenty second day (22d) of December, A. D. 1892, and the same is now owned by her. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice is the sum of twelve hundred and seventy dollars (\$1270.00) of principal and interest, and the further sum of twenty five dollars (\$25.00) as an attorney fee, stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1896, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Martin Daniels, 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 18th day of November, A. D. 1896, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 24th day of August, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

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ORDER OF HEARING, for General Purpose and for Appointment of an Administrator. State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss. At a session of the Probate Court, for said County, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 8th day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

When Good Roads Benefit. While wheelmen have the subject of road improvement most forcibly brought to their attention they are in reality the least to benefit by such improvement. The farmer would receive the greatest benefit, the railroads second, the cities and towns third, and last of all the cyclist.

Office, Main & Wilson's. Office, Main & Wilson's.



Office, Main & Wilson's.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Carpets.



STILL LOWER PRICES ARE QUOTED FOR 15 DAYS!

Our last Special Sale, ending June 15, was the talk of the town. This sale will continue up the Fourth of July, and will make people wonder how good, reliable and honest goods can be sold at such ridiculously low prices. Always remember, if you are looking for trash it cannot be found in our stores.

Read the Following Record-Breaking Prices,

that will be remembered by all, and for all time to come. You will be money out if you fail to buy during this sale.

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Men's Suits, Men's Hats, Boys' Suits, Men's Shoes, Boys' Shoes, Men's Shirts, Men's Underwear, Men's Socks, Overalls, Dry Goods Department, Shoe Department, Corsets, Curtains, Boys' Shirt Waists, and Umbrellas.

No sale in this city ever to compare with this. Consider mode, make and material and you'll buy of us. No chance to duplicate these prices.

KRATZE'S.

The I. Stephenson Co.

GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager.

LUMBER

LATH AND SHINGLES.

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.

ESCANABA, MICH.

Fogarty HAY, FLOUR AND FEED. 600 Ludington St. Best Quality at Reasonable Prices.

Staple and Fancy Groceries

A Large and Complete Line Always in Stock.

E. M. St. JACQUES.

GROCERIES

It is a well established fact that Groceries are necessary essentials to every household. We keep everything that is implied under the heading of Groceries, and the stock is

PURE IN QUALITY

CLEAN AND ATTRACTIVE.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Canned goods and Table Luxuries are made a specialty.

Your trade is solicited with the assurance of entire satisfaction given in return.

A. H. Rolph

509 Ludington St.

The Escanaba Furniture Company.

IS NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

BAR, BANK, OFFICE AND STORE FIXTURES

ALSO A CHEAP GRADE OF FURNITURE. GOOD WORK GUARANTEED.

This work will be furnished for less money than same work can be had elsewhere. Factory on Sarah street.