

THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST. THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1899.

NUMBER 17

GRAND OPENING OF H. M. STEVENSON'S JEWELRY STORE

MONDAY, MAY 1st.

An elegant Souvenir to every lady who visits our store on that day. Next week The Iron Port will print a handsome interior view of our store, showing our elegant new fixtures.

Groceries.

Live Well While You Live

or you will surely be a long time dead. Don't speculate, but buy Groceries, they will feel good when they go down, and are a safe investment



OUR STOCK OF

Teas and Coffees Ganned Goods, Preserves, Etc.

Are of the finest quality and we guarantee them to give perfect satisfaction. Prices always the lowest.

FRANK H. ATKINS & CO.,
402-404 LUDINGTON ST.

Gent's Furnishings.

Florsheim Shoe

Gives Satisfaction and Comfort.

.....NOW OPEN AT.....

M. N. SMITH'S

Up-to-date goods, just received from the best markets:

White and Colored Shirts. Hats and Caps. Florsheim's Fine Shoes. Neckwear, Etc.

Measures taken for Spring Suits and Top Coats. Over 200 samples to select from.

SMITH, The Gent's Furnisher.

Groceries

James S. Doherty,
GROCERIES

Crockery, and Canned Goods.

A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.

642 Fannie St., Escanaba

Ellsworth's Drug Store.

ELLSWORTH'S DRUG STORE.

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fancy and Toilet Articles.

A FINE LINE OF Hair Brushes, Perfumery, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.

... Our Stock of ...

MEDICINES

Is complete and warranted genuine and of the BEST quality.

Night calls promptly attended to. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Remember the location

Stack Building.
ESCANABA.

Professional Cards.

DR. C. H. LONG,
Physician and Surgeon.

Special attention given diseases of the eye, including fitting spectacles.
Office and residence No. 602 Wells Avenue.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

O. E. YOUNGQUIST, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office 110 South Georgia Street.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 9 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. E. HARRIS,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ogden Avenue.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

JOHN CUMMISKEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Practices in all the courts.
MASONIC BLOCK, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

The Iron Port contains more local news than any paper published in Delta county.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS AND FIGURES

Concerning the Opening and Closing of Navigation for 32 years.

The Earliest Opening at this Port is Given as March 5th, the Latest May 6th. A Record Worth Keeping for Future Reference.

Through the courtesy of Observer G. B. Wurtz, of the local Weather Bureau, The Iron Port is today enabled to give the dates of the opening of navigation at this port since, and including, 1867, a period of thirty-two years. As will be seen, March 5th was the earliest opening and May 6th the latest.

1867—April 27, boats arrived; no record of closing.

1868—No record.

1869—May 6, bay open; no record of closing.

1870—April 17, bay open; no record of closing.

1871—April 11, bay open; Nov. 26 last boat to Green Bay.

1872—April 28, Str. Truesdell arrived;

no record of closing.

1873—May 2, Sch. Fyng Mist departed; no record of closing.

1874—April 30, several vessels arrived; no record of closing.

1875—April 20, bay open, no arrivals; no record of closing.

1876—April 26, Str. Truesdell arrived; Dec. 9, closed, no vessels.

1877—April 21, bay open, no vessels; no record of closing.

1878—March 5, Subs. M. L. Collins, James Garret and Mocking Bird arrived; Dec. 29, closed, no vessels.

1879—April 25, Str. Menominee arrived; no record of closing.

1880—April 13, three steambargees arrived.

1881—May 3, bay open; first boat arrived the 5th, Dec. 5, Selkirk departed.

1882—April 7th, bay open, Str. Nahant arrived the 8th; Dec. 7th Argonaut departed.

1883—April 23, bay open, tug Shipman arrived the 24th; Dec. 9, steambarge Leland departed.

1884—April 10, bay open; Dec. 2 tug Morford towing Mineral State departed.

1885—May 5, Steamer Lady Washington arrived; Dec. 1, F. K. Fairbank and Kingfisher departed.

1886—April 23, tug Joe Harris arrived; Dec. 25, tug Owen arrived through ice.

1887—April 28, Manhattan and Pro-

gress arrived; Dec. 6, tug Swain with Schr. Swallow departed.

1888—May 2, four I. O. T. boats arrived; Nov. 30, two arrivals, no departures.

1889—April 4, Manhattan, Merrimac and Massachusetts arrived; Dec. 6, two departures.

1890—April 15, first boat arrived; Dec. 5 five departures.

1891—April 30, T. S. Christie arrived; Dec. 3, one departure.

1892—April 10, tugs Monarch and Delta arrived, ice went out on 11th and Griffin arrived on 16th; Dec. 3, one departure.

1893—April 27, Andaste arrived; Dec. 14, Pillsbury and Washburn arrive.

1894—April 6, tug, Daisy Moore arrived; Dec. 6, Panther departed.

1895—April 20, F. C. Hart arrived; Dec. 3, Griffin cleared, tug Anabel arrived the 26th.

1896—April 17, Ann Arbor car ferry to Gladstone, Virginia arrived the 18th; Dec. 3, Panther and J. S. Fay departed.

1897—April 14, Wa Wa arrived; Dec. 23, two boats to Gladstone.

1898—April 10, Ann Arbor car ferry to Gladstone, Lockwood and Ketcham arrive; Dec. 14, Phoenix cleared, Ann Arbor car ferry and Alice Stafford departed from Gladstone on the 19th.

1899—April 23, Ann Arbor car ferry to Gladstone.

NEW SCHEME FOR TRANSPORTING ORE

The Ore Will Be Piled in a Pyramid on Decks of Car Ferries.

And Will Be Shipped From this Port to South Chicago—Two Thousand Five Hundred Tons Will Go Forward at one Cargo.

One of the most curious schemes of transportation ever devised on the great lakes will be put into operation by the new South Chicago Furnace Co. with the opening of its plant in the early summer. The car ferries of the Michigan & Wisconsin railroad company will be utilized. The furnace company had a hard problem before it in getting ore to its plant owing to the shallow water in the Calumet river. When the old Irondale plant was running several years ago, its supply of iron ore was brought in schooners, but with the steadily decreasing cost of transportation with the coming of larger

of lifting the ore from the deck to cars being mostly done by machinery. On return trips the car ferries will be able to carry loaded cars; if there is a demand for their services in that direction.

It is estimated that 2,500 tons of ore can be stowed easily on the decks of these ferries. With two ferries being towed by one tug, 5,000 tons of iron ore can be brought from Escanaba at every trip. With that amount of ore on board the ferries will not draw more than the limit of draft at Irondale.

ASKS \$5,000 DAMAGES.

An Action for that Amount Brought Against the C. & N. W. by Mrs. O'Neil.

Mrs. J. O'Neil, late of Talbot, but now residing at Norway, has begun suit against the Northwestern railroad for \$5,000. The declaration was filed by her attorneys, Don Cameron, of Norway, and Cook & Pelham, of Iron Mountain, in the county clerk's office last week. The declaration says that on the first day of October, 1894, Mr. O'Neil was walking on the railroad track of a branch line, west of Talbot, when he



Interior View of H. M. Stevenson's New Jewelry Store—Fixtures by the Chicago Show Case Company.

A BIG MINING DEAL.

The Oliver Mining Company Buys Control of the Lake Superior Co's Property.

The most extensive mining deal that has been completed in Ishpeming in many years will shortly be closed and by its provisions the Oliver Mining company will come into possession and control of the mines owned and operated by the Lake Superior Iron company. For a long time it has been known that the control of the Lake Superior company has been sought by two or three interests and lately it has been generally rumored that the Carnegie people were to get the Lake Superior properties. The news that the deal has been closed was accordingly not unexpected. In an interview with a Mining Journal representative Mr. Johnston, while unable to state that the report had been authenticated from the headquarters of the present controlling company, freely stated that in his estimation there were good grounds for it and that there was little likelihood that the statements were anything but the truth.

ships, the use of schooners was out of the question. The iron ore must be carried as cheaply to the new furnace company as to the great Federal Steel Co. located at the mouth of the Calumet river. But there was 20 feet of water to the Federal Steel Company and but 10 feet at Irondale. As a solution of this problem the South Chicago Furnace Co. has chartered two car ferries, which will be put into the traffic of bringing iron ore from Escanaba at the opening of navigation. The ore will be piled in a pyramid on the decks of the ferries, the tracks remaining as they are. All that will be done will be to put in heavy braces to the sides and to the decks, which will be planked over to the height of the railroad tracks. On arriving at Irondale, cars will be run on board the ferries and the ore will be loaded directly into them by Pabst loaders. The cars will then be switched into the plant of the furnace company and unloaded. The heavy expense of labor in unloading iron ore from the holds of ships will thus be avoided, the work

was struck by a locomotive and killed. O'Neil was sawyer in the mill of the Lillie Lumber company. The declaration alleges the engineer failed to give a danger signal and was otherwise negligent. The case will be heard at the August term of circuit court.

Ian Maclaren on Listening to a Sermon.

Ian Maclaren writes on "The Art of Listening to a Sermon," in the May Ladies' Home Journal, the first article of a series on the relations of the pulpit and the pew which he will contribute to that magazine. This author-preacher, writes that the regular church-goer has a great advantage over the "casual" in comprehending the ministers' discourse, nearly half the beauties and points of a sermon being lost if they fall on untrained ears. Hearing requires as much effort as preaching, says Ian Maclaren, for "no sermon is worth hearing into which the preacher has not put his whole strength, and no sermon can be heard aright unless the hearer gives his whole strength also."

Advertise in The Iron Port.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

Well, yes, 'tis a hair-curlin' story—
I would it could not be recalled!
The terrible fright of that hell-tinctured
night
In the cause of my head belin' bald!
I was runnin' the Git-There express, sir,
On the Yankee Creek Jerkwater Line,
An' the track along there was crooked, I
swear,
As the growth of a field pumpkin vine,
My run was a night one, an' nights on the
Yank
War as black as the coal piled back there,
on the tank.
We pulled out of Tenderfoot station
A day and almost a half late,
An' every darn wheel was a-poundin' the
steel
At a wildly extravagant rate!
My fireman kep' plin' the coal in
The jaws of the ol' 34
Till the sweat from his nose seemed to play
through a hose
An' 'splashed round' his feet on the floor,
As we thundered along like a demon in
flight,
A-ripin' a streak through the breast of
the night!
As we rounded a curve on the mountain,
Full sixty an hour, I will swear,
Just ahead was a sight that with blood-
freskin' fright
Would have raised a stuffed buffalo's
hair!
The bridge over Ute Creek was burnin',
The flames shootin' up in their glee!
My God! how they gleamed in the air, till
they seemed
Like fiery-tongued imps on a spree!
Just snickered an' sparkled an' laughed
like they knewed
I'd make my next trip on a different road!
In frenzy I reached for the throttle,
But 'twas stuck an' refused to obey!
I yelled in affright, for our maddening
flight
I felt that I never could stay!
Then wildly I grasped the big lever,
Threw her over, then held my hot breath,
An' waited for what I assuredly thought
Was a sure an' a terrible death!
Then came the wild crash, an' with horror-
fringed yell
Down into that great fiery chasm I fell!
When I came to myself I was lying
On the floor of the bedroom; my wife
Eat astride of my form, an' was making it
warm
For her darling, you bet your sweet life!
My hair she had clutched in her fingers
An' was jamming my head on the floor,
Till I yelled with delight when I found that
my fright
Was a horrible dream, nothing more!
I had wildly grabbed one of her ankles, she
said,
An' reversed her clear over the head of the
bed!
—Denver Evening Post.

The Flower of Death

A Night of Wild Despair and Its Joyful Morning

"YOU are as good as dead," said the doctor, looking steadily at Anatole.
Anatole staggered. He had come to pass a cheerful evening with his old friend, Dr. Bardais, the savant whose works in poisonous substances are so well and favorably known, but one whose excellence of heart and almost fatherly kindness Anatole had been able to appreciate more than anyone. And now all of a sudden, without regard for his feelings, without being prepared to hear it, the terrible prognostic is uttered by so great an authority.
"Unfortunate fellow," continued the doctor, "what have you done?"
"Nothing that I know of," stammered Anatole, greatly troubled.
"Try to recollect. Tell me what you have drunk, what you have eaten, and what you have breathed."
The last word spoken by the doctor was a ray of light to Anatole. That very morning he had received a letter from one of his friends who was traveling in India. In this letter had been a flower plucked on the shores of the Ganges by the traveler—a flower, red, warped, and of bizarre shape, the odor of which, he remembered well now, had seemed to him strangely penetrating. Anatole searched in his pocketbook and took therefrom the letter and flower in question, which he showed to the savant.
"Without doubt," exclaimed the doctor, "it is the Pyramenis Indica—the fatal flower, the flower of death."
"Do you really think so?"
"I am sure of it."
"But it is not possible. I am only 25 years old. I feel myself full of life and health."
"When did you open that fatal letter?"
"At nine o'clock this morning."
"Well, to-morrow morning, at the same hour, indeed at the same moment, you will feel a sharp anguish at the heart, and it will be all over with you."
"And do you not know any remedy, any means of—"
"None," said the doctor, and, hiding his face in his hands, he sank backward in his armchair, choked with grief.
From the emotion displayed by his old friend, Anatole realized that there was no hope. He departed in a dazed manner.
With beads of cold perspiration on his brow and his thoughts confused, Anatole moved along unconscious of what was passing around him, and not even suspecting that the streets were becoming deserted. He wandered a long time thus; but at length, coming to a bench, he sat down.
The rest did him good. Until then he had been like a man who has been struck on the head with a club. The effects of the shock were disappearing, and he began now to collect his rapt thoughts.
"My plight," thought he, "is that of a person condemned to death. Yet I can still hope for mercy. By the way, how much longer have I to live?"
He looked at his watch.
"It lacks three hours of morning. It is time I was in bed. I go to bed, in-

deed! To devote the last sad hours of my life to sleep! No, I can certainly do better than that. But, what? Parbleu! I have it. I will draw up my last will and testament."
A restaurant which remained open all night was near by. Anatole entered and sat down.
"Waiter, a bottle of champagne and a bottle of ink."
He drank a glass and looked at his writing paper, reflecting: "To whom shall I leave my 6,000 francs income? I have neither father nor mother—and a fact which is lucky for them. And among the persons who interest me I can only think of one—Nicette."
Nicette was one of his forty-second cousins, a charming young girl of 18 years, with fair tresses and large, black eyes. Like himself she was an orphan, and this community of fate had long ago established a bond of sympathy between them. His will was speedily drawn up. He left everything to Nicette.
When it was finished he drank a second glass of champagne.
"Poor Nicette," thought he. "Her guardian, who knows little of the world except his class, which he teaches to play on brass instruments at the Conservatory, has betrothed himself to promise her hand to a brute, a sort of bully, whom she detests, because she loves another, as she has avowed to me, although with reticence and an embarrassed air. Who is this happy mortal? But he must be worthy of her, since she has fixed her affection on him. Good, gentle, comely and affectionate Nicette deserves an ideal husband. Ah, how well would she have suited me for a wife. It is an infamous tyranny to spoil her life by giving her to a brute. But why should I not be Nicette's champion? I have said it now, and to-morrow morning I will begin to act. But to-morrow morning it will be too late. Now is the time to begin, if at all. The hour is a little mal a propos to see people, but as I shall be dead in five hours I don't care a sou for conventionalities. Yes, I'll do it—my life for Nicette."
It was four o'clock in the morning when Anatole rang the bell at the house of Nicette's guardian, M. Bousard. Badly frightened and wearing his nightcap, he answered the door.
"Is the house on fire?"
"No, my dear M. Bousard," replied Anatole, "I have come for a chat."
"At this hour?"
"I am at all hours pleased to see you; but you are not dressed, M. Bousard. Are you going back to bed again?"
"That's what I am going to do. But—suppose, monsieur, that to disturb me in this manner you must have something very important to say to me."
"Very important, M. Bousard. It is necessary that you give up your plan of marrying my cousin Nicette to M. Capendac."
"Never, monsieur, never."
"But I say, yes."
"Monsieur, my resolution is taken. The marriage will take place."
"It will not."
"We'll see about that. And now that you are acquainted with my answer, I will detain you no longer."
"That is not altogether polite. But I am as good-natured as I am tenacious, M. Bousard, I am not offended at your procedure, and I will remain."
"Remain if you like. I consider you as gone, and I will not converse further with you."
And M. Bousard turned toward the wall, grumbling: "Did you ever see the like; to disturb a peaceful man, to rouse him from his sleep, for the purpose of listening to such nonsense."
Suddenly M. Bousard made a bound from his bed.
Anatole had taken up one of the trombones of the professor, into which he blew with might and main, madly moving the slide. Infernal sounds were emitted by the instrument.
"My cherished trombone, given me by my pupils! Leave the instrument alone, monsieur."
"Monsieur," said Anatole, "you consider me as departed. I consider you as absent, and I am amusing myself while waiting for your return. Um-pa! Um-pa! What dulcet melody!"
"You will cause me to receive notice to leave the house. My neighbors will not tolerate the trombone after midnight."
"Then all I can say is, they have no love of music in their souls. Z-z-z-z! Wow! Tootie-toot! Um-pa! Um-pa!"
"Stop, for mercy's sake."
"Do you consent, then?"
"To what?"
"To give up the marriage?"
"But, monsieur, I can't do it."
"Then, um-pa!"
"M. Capendac is a terrible man. If I affront him thus he will kill me."
"Does that reason influence you?"
"Yes, and others besides."
"In that case leave all to me. Only swear to me that if I obtain the consent of M. Capendac to the breaking of the match my cousin shall be free."
"Yes, monsieur, she shall be free."
"Bravo, I have your word. Permit me to retire. But where does this Capendac live?"
"Number 100, Rue des Deux-Epees."
"I will go there. Good-by."
"As for you," thought M. Bousard, "you are putting your head in the lion's mouth, and you will be taught a lesson that you deserve to learn."
Meanwhile Anatole hastened to the address indicated. When he arrived there it was six o'clock in the morning.
"Ting-a-ling-a-ling."
"Who is there?" said a deep voice from within.
"Open. I am the bearer of a very important message from M. Bousard."
He heard the noise of a safety-chain being displaced, and of a key with which three locks were successively opened.
"Here is a man well defended," thought Anatole.
Finally the door was opened. Anatole found himself in the presence of a gentleman with a large, curled mustache, who wore a fencing costume, as his night-dress.
"Always ready, you see. It is my invention."
The walls of the ante-chamber were hidden by suits of armor. In the little parlor into which Capendac conducted his visitor, he saw only weapons galore; ataghans, poisoned arrows, sabres, one and two-handed swords, pistols, lances; there was plenty there to make a timid heart quail.
"Bah," thought Anatole, "what do I risk now? Two hours and a half at the most. Here goes."
"Monsieur," said Anatole, "you are going to marry Mlle. Nicette?"
"Yes, monsieur."
"Monsieur, you shall not marry her."
"Blood and thunder, and who will hinder me?"
"I will."
Capendac looked askance at Anatole, who was not a large man, but who seemed very determined.
"Ah, young man," said he at length, "you are lucky to find me in a pleasant humor. Profit by it. Do you know that I have fought 20 duels in which I have had the misfortune to slay five of my adversaries and to wound the other 15? Once more I warn you to retire."
"I see," replied Anatole, "that you are an adversary worthy of my steel, and my desire increases to measure swords with a man so redoubtable. Let us see. Suppose we fight with those two swords by the chimney, or these cavalry sabres, are these—or what do you say to these curved ataghans. You don't decide. Why do you hesitate?"
"I was thinking of your mother and the grief your death would cause her."
"I am an orphan. Do you prefer the carbine, the pistol, or the revolver?"
"Young man, do not fool with these firearms."
"Are you afraid? You tremble."
"I tremble? Nonsense, it is the cold."
"Then either fight or renounce the hand of Nicette."
"I like your pluck. The brave should always be in harmony with each other. Do you wish me to confess something to you?"
"Out with it."
"For some time past I have wished to free myself from this betrothal. But I did not know how to go to work about it. I would consent very willingly to what you desire of me, but you must understand that I, Capendac, cannot have the air of yielding to threats. Now, you have menaced me."
"I withdraw the menace."
"Then it is agreed."
"Will you write and sign your relinquishment of Nicette?"
"I have so much sympathy for you that I can refuse you nothing."
Furnished with the precious paper, Anatole hurried back to the residence of M. Bousard. He reached his door at eight o'clock.
"Ting-a-ling-a-ling."
"Who is there?"
"Anatole."
"Be off to bed," cried the professor, wrathfully.
"I have the consent of M. Capendac. Open, or I will have to break the door."
M. Bousard opened it. Anatole showed him the paper, and going to the door of Nicette's room, called out:
"Cousin, rise, dress yourself quickly and come down."
Some minutes after Nicette, fresh as the dawn, came into the little parlor.
"What is the matter?" she inquired.
"The matter is," answered M. Bousard, "that your cousin is crazy."
"If that be so there is at any rate method in my madness," exclaimed Anatole. "This very night, my dear cousin, I have achieved two things. M. Capendac has renounced his claim to your hand and your excellent guardian consents that you shall marry whom you please."
"Really and truly, my guardian, am I free to marry Anatole?"
"Ha!" exclaimed Anatole.
"Then, I love you, my cousin."
At that moment Anatole felt his heart beat rapidly. Was it by reason of the pleasure which the unexpected avowal of Nicette had caused him? Was it the pang predicted by Dr. Bardais? Was it death?
"Wretch that I am!" exclaimed the poor fellow. "The cup of happiness is at my lips, and I am going to die without tasting it!"
Then feverishly taking Nicette's hand, he told her all: How he had received the letter which contained the flower whose fragrance he had inhaled; and of the prognostic of Dr. Bardais; how he had made his will in her favor, the steps he had subsequently taken, and the success with which his efforts had been crowned.
"And now," sighed he, "I must die."
"But it is impossible," said Nicette; "the doctor is deceived. Who is he?"
"A man who is never wrong in his diagnosis, Nicette—Dr. Bardais."
"Bardais, Bardais!" cried M. Bousard suddenly, bursting out laughing.
"Hear what the morning paper says: 'The learned Dr. Bardais has just been suddenly stricken with mental alienation. The mania from which he suffers is of a scientific character. It is well known that the doctor made a special study of poisonous substances. He believes now that all whom he meets are poisoned, and endeavors to persuade them that such is the case. He was removed at midnight to the big white house.'"
"Nicette!"
"Anatole!"
The young couple had rushed into each other's arms, and were locked in a fond embrace.—Translated from the French for the San Francisco Argonaut by Judson F. Davidson.

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FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The Sandwich islanders estimate the beauty of women by their weight.
A polite Chinaman considers it a breach of etiquette to wear spectacles in company.
Many houses in Berlin are numbered with luminous figures, which are easily visible at night.
The only artisan buried in Westminster Abbey is George Graham, the instrument-maker who invented an improved clockwork in the year 1700.
Cremation is largely on the increase in Germany. Last year 403 bodies were cremated—21 at Jena, 179 at Gotha, 105 at Heidelberg, and 98 at Hamburg.
The study of foreign languages in the British army is on the increase. Gratuities are offered at present only for Russian, Arabic and Turkish, yet no fewer than 106 officers have qualified as interpreters of French and 67 as interpreters of German.
Nearly 69 per cent. of all Russians are unable to read and write! Italy comes next with 42, while in Saxony, Bavaria and Baden there are no illiterates at all. An effort is being made in various parts of Russia to make elementary schooling compulsory.
The boys of the village of Wotton, Surrey, have been competing for sums of two pounds, as has been the custom for 180 years past. The candidates appear in the churchyard, and laying their hands upon the benefactor's tombstone, repeat the Lord's Prayer, Apostles' Creed, Ten Commandments, read aloud Cor. 15, and write in a legible hand two verses from the same chapter. Out of 18 candidates seven passed the test, and each received two pounds.
Statistics from the taxing department of the Berlin municipality show that of 530,000 persons paying taxes in Berlin over 295,000 have an income between £45 and £150 per annum. Only 43,000 pay on incomes of over £150. Twelve persons have an income over £50,000, and one person has £100,000. There are only 759 persons who pay property tax on property valued at between £50,000 and £100,000; 337 pay taxes on property over this amount. The richest man in Berlin assesses his property at £1,450,000.

HE STILL LIVES.

Yet, Twenty-Eight Years Ago the Doctors Said He Would Be Dead in a Month.
"Medical science occasionally makes a grand miscalculation," said an old citizen to the Tales-of-the-Town man. "I never pass a certain house on lower Prospect street without remembering that 28 years ago a certain noted doctor of this town—he died recently—condemned me to death. 'You have but one week to live,' he said."
"This was information of somewhat serious import to me, although at that time I didn't much care whether it was a week or a month. But I went to another doctor. 'Are you really frightened?' he asked. 'No,' I said. 'I've got beyond that.' Then he remarked: 'You can't last a month.' Somehow this corroborative testimony didn't satisfy me. Before I got through my search for information I consulted eight doctors. And, by the way, I was hunting through the second week before I made the rounds. Of course, they all agreed pretty well. The most liberal man of the lot said I might pull through for a year, but he greatly doubted it. The other medicines gave me from a week to three months."
"Well, sir, I've attended the funerals of five of those doctors, and, please God, I'll see the other three under the sod before I quit."
"Understand me, I was a pretty tough object at that time. A bronchial trouble had worn me to skin and bone. I walked with a crutch and a cane. I could scarcely talk. All the doctors agreed that my lungs were past mending. Five of them said I had but one lung left, and that, they claimed, was on its last legs."
"Well, when I went to the ninth doctor I was mad clear through. I was mad when he looked me over. I knew he didn't have a blessed idea concerning my case. But he tried hard to look knowingly, and went back in his little drug tank and presently returned with a neat package wrapped in white paper. I handed him the two dollars he demanded and walked away. 'Here,' he said, 'you've forgotten your medicine.' 'No, I haven't,' I said, hotly, 'I left it there purposely. Give it to the next cretulous fool whose case you don't understand.' Say, it did me good to get mad. I went home, chucked every drug into the ash barrel, stayed out in the open air all I could, wasn't the least bit careful about myself, worked about the house every day until exhausted, and began to get better. By George, inside of a year I was in tiptop condition! Look at me now. Sound as a dollar. Yes, sir, science does occasionally slip up with considerable unanimity."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Electric Locomotive's Whistle.
Electric locomotives, and also motor cars, are provided with a whistle, just as steam locomotives are. In appearance the whistle is similar to the ordinary steam whistle, and it is operated as to the actual blowing of it in the same manner; but compressed air is used instead of steam. A part of the engine equipment is a pump operated, as the engine is, by electricity, which stores air at a suitable pressure in a reservoir made for the purpose. When the whistle valve is opened the compressed air rushes in just as steam would do. In place of the bell there is commonly used on such engine or motor car an electric gong.—N. Y. Sun.

Offices with No Government.
In China there are large cities that have no municipal organization and spend nothing on public improvements or for official expenses.—Chicago Tribune.

IN FAVOR OF THE CENTAUR CO.

Judge Adams Granted an Injunction in the Castoria Case.
In the United States Circuit Court Tuesday afternoon Judge Adams handed down an opinion in the suit of the Centaur Company, of New York City, against Samuel W. Eslinger, of St. Louis, the suit being for an injunction to restrain the defendant from using the plaintiff's remedy, "Castoria."
It was stated in complainant's bill that the Centaur Company, of which Charles H. Fletcher is president, is the sole manufacturer of "Castoria," and alleged that the defendant had been selling medicine in packages closely resembling those of the New York firm. A preliminary injunction was prayed for to restrain the defendants from in any way pirating upon the complainant's business. The bill averred that the damages sustained were large, but could not be estimated. The plea of the defendant was that he had a right to do as he had done.
Evidence in the case was taken by affidavits. Judge Adams, without leaving the bench, delivered an opinion in which he denounced imitators of well-known medicines. He said the practice was a species of robbery and he would grant the injunction sought.
The medicine "Castoria" was at first protected by patent and later by label and trade mark. The plaintiff claimed that other decisions similar to the one handed down yesterday have been secured in the Federal courts, cases being innumerable in Chicago, Indianapolis, District of Columbia, Texas and New Jersey, in all of which the courts granted injunctions.
The attorneys in this suit were Sedon and Blair, of St. Louis, and F. H. Scott, of Chicago, for the complainants and Michael Kinealy for the defendant. The preliminary injunction is understood to settle the point of law involved, but the question of damages will be adjudged when the case has its final hearing.
The bottles of the original "Castoria" manufactured by the Centaur Company bear the facsimile signature of the president, Charles H. Fletcher, on the label, while the bottles sold by the defendant company bore on the label the words "Pitcher's Baby Castoria." It is said that criminal proceedings will follow, and that several arrests may be made.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; since cases of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Riotous Proceedings.
Superintendent—The necktie department will have to be moved further away from the counting-room.
Manager—Why?
"The spring styles make so much noise that the clerks can't work."
—Boston Post.

RAPID RIVER RIPPLES

Charley Huxford came down from John Johnston's drive Tuesday. Olof Folo, bookkeeper in Madden and Shible's store, visited his home in Escanaba Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Michael LaCross of Green Bay is coming to work for Madden and Schible. He will move here next month. Albert Probel and Warner Vietzke started for Minnesota Wednesday evening, to work on farms there during the summer. Miss Mary Kvande of the high school has been absent for the last week on account of sickness. She had the measles. Roy McDermont is seriously ill with the whooping cough. Mabel Ackley, Geo. Ambrust Lulu Dilabough, Frank Gravell, Eddie Gravell, Frances Schraun, Mary Frosard, Gusta Schramm, Henry Cardinand, Roy Whipple past into the High School department Monday. Enock Walls drove from Winters Tuesday. He intended to go home Thursday but was detained by the rain storm. Max Glazer attended to business in Gladstone Wednesday. The Lotus made its first trip to Masonville Thursday morning. Mrs. B. Buchman and Mrs. Peter Cole, visited Gladstone Monday. Mr. and Mrs. George Flynn visited their brother J. R. Flynn on Tuesday and returned Wednesday to their home at Isabella. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pfeifer, Mr. and Mrs. M. Glazer, and Mr. Mrs. Wayne Kinsel, Mr. Charles Dillabough and

Miss Emma White, Messrs. John Decanter, Geo. Wicklander, and Charles Belstrom attended the Gladstone celebration of the eightieth anniversary of Odd Fellows Wednesday night. The township authorities repaired the water tank Monday at the north artesian well. Mrs. Wm. Reynolds of Masonville is sick with the brain fever. Mrs. James Snell of Gladstone and Mrs. Jack Snell of Rapid River, went to lower Michigan Tuesday on account of the illness of their mother. Adam Schaible came down from the drive Wednesday and states that his forest products are all well under way. Mrs. J. W. Daniels and children of Chicago, visited her sisters, Mrs. J. A. Johnston and Mrs. Mary Grand, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Miss Katherine Dinneen, teacher of the primary department spent Saturday and Sunday with her father at Escanaba who has been in Pensacola, Fla., since last November and returned to his home in Escanaba last week. Miss Anna Callaghan left last Monday for Lowell, Mass., to remain with her brother for an indefinite length of time. Dr. Minnahan of Green Bay was called to Rapid River Friday of last week to attend Thomas Jerome, but he arrived here too late. While here he visited friends and made several professional calls. The logs in the Rapid River have been jammed since Sunday and the water covers the flat land near by.

WHAT THIS MAN SAYS.

Only re-echoes the sentiments of Thousands in our City. The Escanaba reader is asked to thoroughly investigate the following. This can hardly be done, for the gentleman whose statement is published below, will only be too pleased to answer any communication mailed to him, not for idle curiosity, but if the writer really suffers from the annoying consequences which always attend inactive or weakened kidneys. Read carefully what Chief Joseph Rens of the Iron Mountain Fire Department, has to say: "Three years ago when taking up the platform in front of the old engine house I wrenched my back. It was lame and sore ever afterwards, sometimes letting up for a little only to recur with renewed energy. I used all kinds of medicines, wore flannel belts over the kidneys as a protection from cold and tried in every way to rid myself of the positive nuisance. Until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Seibert's drug store I never met with any success. When I commenced the treatment I had terrible pains in the small of my back. It worried me, I became afraid of it, the kidney secretions gave trouble, at night I was annoyed and in the morning arose feeling very often the opposite of going to work. Minuter particulars can be had from me in a personal interview. In the mean time I give this advice to all my friends and acquaintances in Iron Mountain, if they suffer at all from kidney complaint, before they spend their time and money foolishly in anything else, let them try Doan's Kidney Pills. It should be worth considerable to know that one of the many preparations on the market can be depended upon to act up to the representation made for it. When there are as many on which a sufferer cannot depend, it becomes the duty of everyone who has benefited by a remedy, to at least let his neighbors know that fact. To say that I emphatically endorse Doan's Kidney Pills only feebly expresses my admiration of them." Just such emphatic endorsement can be had right here in Escanaba. Drop into Mead's drug store and ask what his customers report. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute. Exceptionally Low Rates to Minneapolis. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates, from all stations, May 16, 17, 18, limited to include June 3, account of meeting Presbyterian General Assembly. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 17-3t.

VENTIONS ARE USED, AND THE RESULT IS THE GREATEST PERFECTION AND EXACTNESS.

Their instruments are personally used and indorsed by the greatest musical celebrities. They are used and indorsed by the foremost educational institutions. Combining the highest artistic qualities with the greatest advantages in manufacture, they reach the purchaser direct, and consequently at the lowest possible price. Call on, or write to W. H. Babcock, who has secured floor space at office of American Express Co., Escanaba, and who being employed in a salaried capacity is authorized by the W. W. Kimball company to sell pianos and organs for cash, or on easy terms at manufacturers' prices. Bay De Noc Township. Mr. Andrew Rinholzen lost a very valuable horse last week. Mr. Andrew Skaug went to Milwaukee last week on business. Skaug Bros. are dressing their dwelling and other buildings with a new coat of paint. Mr. O. Gunderson is at work rebuilding his boat and putting her in good shape for the season. Point Peninsula Light-Keeper, J. D. Armstrong, opened the light for the season April 23, 1899. Mr. Christensen has just finished a very fine hay barn. School in district No. 1 commenced last Monday with Mr. Fred Embs as teacher. Half Rates to Milwaukee. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip from stations in Wisconsin. May 15 and 16, limited to include May 19, account of G. A. R. Encampment. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 17-3t.

HORSES

Another carload of Draft, Farm and Driving HORSES

HORSES

Just received by Kaufmann & Hessel

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There Around the Town. Traveling salesman of the United States will be called upon to join an organization to prevent salaries being reduced in the future and to secure, so far as possible, a reinstatement of the salaries paid before the business depression of 1893. Representatives of the salesmen of Chicago held a meeting at the Palmer house this week to discuss the purposes of the proposed organization. The directors of the Delta County Agricultural society met at The Iron Port office Wednesday evening. But little business was transacted, the committee appointed at the previous meeting not being ready to report. At a meeting of the council on Monday evening the new street from Schlessinger avenue to the city limits was ordered graded and gravelled. The Maryland was the first boat to arrive here this season. She arrived at noon on Wednesday and got away in the evening. H. A. Barr predicted that navigation at this port would open on or before April 25th. He was correct. By what right is the legislature monkeying with the ownership of the St. Clair Flats? The Chicago & Northwestern railroad now runs a dining car between Powers and Ingalls. The tug Monarch steamed up on Tuesday for the first time this season. There are eleven inmates at the poor farm.

WANT COLUMN.

FOR SALE—First class farm lands at Maple Ridge, on easy terms, within half a mile of postoffice and school house. For further particulars apply to Herman Johnson, Rock P. O. STONE QUARRY FOR LEASE—A fine stone quarry at Flat Rock. Apply to John Youngblood. 18-4t. FOR SALE—Lot and building on Ludington St., between Harrison and Wolcott, at a very low figure. April 4 J. M. HANRETT. FOR SALE—A second-hand elevator for sale cheap. Suitable to place in store building for hoisting. Apply to Hansen & Jensen, at the foot of Tilden avenue. FOR SALE—House and lot on Delta avenue; 5 rooms, two story. Good condition. Inquire of Hansen & Jensen, at foot of Tilden avenue.

Legal Notices.

First Publication April 22, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the third day of April, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Ole Nystrom, 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 30th day of October, A. D. 1899, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, on Monday the 27th day of August, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated, April 23, A. D. 1899. T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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Legal Notices.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of two writs of execution, one issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of Michigan, on a decree rendered by said supreme court on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1897, and the other issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery, on a decree rendered by said circuit court in chancery, on the 9th day of July, A. D. 1897, in a certain case in both of said courts pending, in which Charlotte J. Lindington, Emma A. Smith, Perry H. Smith, Jr., Ernest F. Smith, executors of Perry H. Smith, deceased, George L. Dunlap, Sarah L. Selden, Marian V. E. Selden, Gertrude W. Selden, Sarah V. Harvey, Emily Harvey, John K. Stacey, John Dineen, John Semer, Frank Provo, Owen Cleary, Emil C. Wickert, Mary A. Parker, Martha L. Wallace, Henry J. Dunn, Hiram A. Barr, William Daley, Catherine Barr, Bridget Finnegan, Patrick Finnegan, Maggie Hoelcher, James B. Moran, Frank H. Van Cleave and David Adler, are complainants in said circuit court in chancery and Appellees in said supreme court, and The City of Escanaba, Escoe D. Dix, Auditor General, and the Board of Supervisors of Delta County, are Defendants in said circuit court in chancery and Appellees in said supreme court, said executions being in favor of the said City of Escanaba for its taxed costs, awarded to it by the said supreme court, and against the goods and chattels and real estate of the said complainants and appellants herein before named, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did, on the fourth day of February, A. D. 1899, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of John K. Stuck, one of the said complainants and appellants, in and to the following described real estate, that is to say: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the city of Escanaba, County of Delta and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of lot eight (8) of block twenty-nine (29) of the original plat of the village, now city, of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof. All of which I have exposed for sale at public auction on vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, in said county, (that being the place for holding the circuit court for said county of Delta), on the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Dated, this fourth day of February, A. D. 1899. T. B. WHITE, Sheriff.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE OF ADJOURNMENT OF SHERIFF'S SALE. It appearing for the interest of all parties concerned, and upon the order of John W. Stone, Circuit Judge, I hereby adjourn and postpone the sale of the land described in the foregoing notice of Sheriff's sale until the first day of May, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the place of sale mentioned in the said notice. Dated this twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock a. m. FRED M. OLNSTADT, Sheriff. T. B. WHITE, Solicitor and Counsel for the defendant, the City of Escanaba.

Legal Notices.

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Legal Notices.

First Publication April 8, 1899. STATE OF MICHIGAN—TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT. In Chancery. Suit pending in Circuit Court for County of Delta, in Chancery, at Escanaba, on the 31st day of March, A. D. 1899, between Catherine Leutz, complainant, and Catherine Leutz defendant. In this cause it appearing that the defendant Catherine Leutz is not a resident of this state but resides in the City of Sheboygan, in the Wisconsin Territory. Therefore on motion of A. R. Northrup, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order and show cause, if any there be, why the complaint cause this order to be published in The Iron Port, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession. J. W. Stone, Circuit Judge. A. R. Northrup, Solicitor for Complainant. Escanaba, Michigan. May 30

Hailroads

IS THE DIRECT ROUTE TO Canadian Provinces, NEW ENGLAND, AND POINTS EAST NEW YORK, Solid Vestibuled Trains to Montreal. Only Through Sleepers to Boston. SOO-PACIFIC THE SCENIC ROUTE TO VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE, TACOMA, PORTLAND, SAN FRANCISCO. F. D. UNDERWOOD, General Manager, Escanaba. W. R. CALLAWAY, District Passenger Agent, Escanaba. W. S. THORN, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Merrill's Shoe Store. 'American Beauty' STYLISH, ELEGANT AND POPULAR. We are showing the finest line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's High-Grade Shoes in the village. The stock is simply unapproachable. MERRILL'S SHOE STORE. The only Exclusive Shoe Store.

We are showing the finest line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's High-Grade Shoes in the village. The stock is simply unapproachable.

MERRILL'S SHOE STORE

The only Exclusive Shoe Store.

Crockery, Glassware and Fancy Dishes...

A large and complete line has just been received and opened for your inspection at PFEIFER'S, Rapid River.

REMEMBER THE MAIN

place to buy the best goods for the least money is at Darrow & Hill's. Gold Medal Flour, per bbl. 4.00. Lime, per bbl. .90. Feed, per 100 lbs. 1.00. Bran, per 100 lbs. .85. Middlings, per 100 lbs. .90. Cracked Corn, per 100 lbs. 1.00. Shelled Corn, per busnel. .55. Hay, per ton. 11.00. Remember we keep Aunt Jenimie's Pan Cake Flour and Pure Maple Syrup. Our Spring Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Dry Goods are here and ready for your inspection.

DARROW & HILL,

Rapid River's Cash Grocers.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DR. J. C. BROOKS. PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES and Druggists' Sundries. A Full and Complete Line of Confectionery. FRED E. DARLING JEWELERS. Fine Watch Repairing a specialty and all work guaranteed. Don't send your work out of town when it can be done as well at home—and cheaper, too.

JAY A. BAKER

WILL DO YOUR DRAYING AND TRANSFERING

With all possible despatch and with the greatest care, at living rates. Heavy moving of all kinds.

Always on Time,

IS HIS MOTTO.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Nothing but Good Goods Kept. Restaurant in Connection. Visitors to Rapid River are Cordially Invited to make "The Midway" their headquarters.

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THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1899.

NUMBER 17

GRAND OPENING OF H. M. STEVENSON'S JEWELRY STORE MONDAY, MAY 1st.

An elegant Souvenir to every lady who visits our store on that day. Next week The Iron Port will print a handsome interior view of our store, showing our elegant new fixtures.

Groceries.

**Live Well
While You Live**

or you will surely be a long time dead. Don't speculate, but buy Groceries, they will feel good when they go down, and are a safe investment.



OUR STOCK OF
**Teas and Coffees
Canned Goods,
Preserves, Etc.**

Are of the finest quality and we guarantee them to give perfect satisfaction. Prices always the lowest.

FRANK H. ATKINS & CO.,
402-404 LUDINGTON ST.
Gent's Furnishings.

Florsheim Shoe

Gives Satisfaction and Comfort.

.....NOW OPEN AT.....

M. N. SMITH'S

Up-to-date goods, just received from the best markets:

**White and Colored Shirts,
Hats and Caps,
Florsheim's Fine Shoes,
Neckwear, Etc.**

Measures taken for Spring Suits and Top Coats. Over 200 samples to select from.

SMITH, The Gent's Furnisher.

Groceries

James S. Doherty,

GROCERIES

Crockery, and Canned Goods.

A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.

642 Fannie St., Escanaba

Ellsworth's Drug Store.

**ELLSWORTH'S
DRUG STORE.**

Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Fancy and
Toilet
Articles.

A FINE LINE OF
**Hair Brushes, Per-
fumery, Etc.**

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.

... Our Stock of ...
MEDICINES

Is complete and warranted genuine and of the **BEST** quality.

Night calls promptly attended to. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Remember the location
Stack Building.
ESCANABA.

Professional Cards.

DR. C. H. LONG,
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention given diseases of the eye, including fitting spectacles.
Office and residence No. 602 Wells Avenue.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

O. 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. E. HARRIS,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ogden avenue.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

JOHN CUMMISKEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Practices in all the courts.
MASONIC BLOCK, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

The Iron Port contains more local news than any paper published in Delta county.

**SOME INTERESTING
FACTS AND FIGURES**

Concerning the Opening and Closing of Navigation for 32 years.

The Earliest Opening at this Port is Given as March 5th, the Latest May 6th. A Record Worth Keeping for Future Reference.

Through the courtesy of Observer G. B. Wurtz, of the local Weather Bureau, The Iron Port is today enabled to give the dates of the opening of navigation at this port since, and including, 1867, a period of thirty-two years. As will be seen, March 5th was the earliest opening and May 6th the latest.

1867—April 27, boats arrived; no record of closing.
1868—No record.
1869—May 6, bay open; no record of closing.
1870—April 17, bay open; no record of closing.
1871—April 11, bay open; Nov. 26 last boat to Green Bay.
1872—April 28, Str. Truesdell arrived;

no record of closing.
1873—May 2, Sch. Fying Mist departed; no record of closing.
1874—April 30, several vessels arrived; no record of closing.
1875—April 20, bay open, no arrivals; no record of closing.
1876—April 26, Str. Truesdell arrived; Dec. 9, closed, no vessels.
1877—April 21, bay open, no vessels; no record of closing.
1878—March 5, Schs. M. L. Collins, James Garrett and Mocking Bird arrived; Dec. 29, closed, no vessels.
1879—April 25, Str. Menominee arrived; no record of closing.
1880—April 13, three steambarges arrived.
1881—May 3, bay open, first boat arrived the 5th, Dec. 5, Selkirk departed.
1882—April 7th, bay open, Str. Nahant arrived the 8th; Dec. 7th Argonaut departed.
1883—April 23, bay open, tug Shipman arrived the 24th; Dec. 9, steambarge Leland departed.
1884—April 19, bay open; Dec. 2 tug Morford towing Mineral State departed.
1885—May 5, Steamer Lady Washington arrived; Dec. 1, F. K. Fairbank and Kingfisher departed.
1886—April 23, tug Joe Harris arrived; Dec. 25, tug Owen arrived through ice.
1887—April 28, Manhattan and Pro-

gress arrived; Dec. 6, tug Swain with Sch. Swallow departed.
1888—May 2, four I. O. T. boats arrived; Nov. 30, two arrivals, no departures.
1889—April 4, Manhattan, Merrimac and Massachusetts arrived; Dec. 6, two departures.
1890—April 15, first boat arrived; Dec. 5 five departures.
1891—April 30, T. S. Christie arrived; Dec. 3, one departure.
1892—April 10, tugs Monarch and Delta arrived, ice went out on 11th and Griffin arrived on 15th; Dec. 3, one departure.
1893—April 27, Andaste arrived; Dec. 14, Pillsbury and Washburn arrive.
1894—April 6, tug Daisy Moore arrived; Dec. 6, Panther departed.
1895—April 20, F. C. Hart arrived; Dec. 3, Griffin cleared, tug Anabel arrived the 26th.
1896—April 17, Ann Arbor car ferry to Gladstone, Virginia arrived the 18th; Dec. 3, Panther and J. S. Fay departed.
1897—April 14, Wa Wa arrived; Dec. 23, two boats to Gladstone.
1898—April 10, Ann Arbor car ferry to Gladstone, Lockwood and Ketcham arrive; Dec. 14, Phoenix cleared, Ann Arbor car ferry and Alice Stafford departed from Gladstone on the 19th.
1899—April 23, Ann Arbor car ferry to Gladstone.

**NEW SCHEME FOR
TRANSPORTING ORE**

The Ore Will Be Piled in a Pyramid on Decks of Car Ferries.

And Will Be Shipped From this Port to South Chicago—Two Thousand Five Hundred Tons Will Go Forward at one Cargo.

One of the most curious schemes of transportation ever devised on the great lakes will be put into operation by the new South Chicago Furnace Co. with the opening of its plant in the early summer. The car ferries of the Michigan & Wisconsin railroad company will be utilized. The furnace company had a hard problem before it in getting ore to its plant owing to the shallow water in the Calumet river. When the old Irondale plant was running several years ago, its supply of iron ore was brought in schooners, but with the steadily decreasing cost of transportation with the coming of larger

ships, the use of schooners was out of the question. The iron ore must be carried as cheaply to the new furnace company as to the great Federal Steel Co. located at the mouth of the Calumet river. But there was 20 feet of water to the Federal Steel Company and but 10 feet at Irondale. As a solution of this problem the South Chicago Furnace Co. has chartered two car ferries, which will be put into the traffic of bringing iron ore from Escanaba at the opening of navigation. The ore will be piled in a pyramid on the decks of the ferries, the tracks remaining as they are. All that will be done will be to put in heavy braces to the sides and to the decks, which will be planked over to the height of the railroad tracks. On arriving at Irondale, cars will be run on board the ferries and the ore will be loaded directly into them by Pabst loaders. The cars will then be switched into the plant of the furnace company and unloaded. The heavy expense of labor in unloading iron ore from the holds of ships will thus be avoided, the work

A BIG MINING DEAL.

The Oliver Mining Company Buys Control of the Lake Superior Co's Property.

The most extensive mining deal that has been completed in Ishpeming in many years will shortly be closed and by its provisions the Oliver Mining company will come into possession and control of the mines owned and operated by the Lake Superior Iron company. For a long time it has been known that the control of the Lake Superior company has been sought by two or three interests and lately it has been generally rumored that the Carnegie people were to get the Lake Superior properties. The news that the deal has been closed was accordingly not unexpected. In an interview with a Mining Journal representative Mr. Johnston, while unable to state that the report had been authenticated from the headquarters of the present controlling company, freely stated that in his estimation there were good grounds for it and that there was little likelihood that the statements were anything but the truth.

of lifting the ore from the deck to cars being mostly done by machinery. On return trips the car ferries will be able to carry loaded cars, if there is a demand for their services in that direction.

It is estimated that 2,500 tons of ore can be stowed easily on the decks of these ferries. With two ferries being towed by one tug, 5,000 tons of iron ore can be brought from Escanaba at every trip. With that amount of ore on board the ferries will not draw more than the limit of draft at Irondale.

ASKS \$5,000 DAMAGES.

An Action for that Amount Brought Against the C. & N. W. by Mrs. O'Neil.

Mrs. J. O'Neil, late of Talbot, but now residing at Norway, has begun suit against the Northwestern railroad for \$5,000. The declaration was filed by her attorneys, Don Cameron, of Norway, and Cook & Pelham, of Iron Mountain, in the county clerk's office last week. The declaration says that on the first day of October, 1894, Mr. O'Neil was walking on the railroad track of a branch line, west of Talbot, when he

was struck by a locomotive and killed. O'Neil was sawyer in the mill of the Lillie Lumber company. The declaration alleges the engineer failed to give a danger signal and was otherwise negligent. The case will be heard at the August term of circuit court.

Ian MacLaren on Listening to a Sermon.

Ian MacLaren writes on "The Art of Listening to a Sermon," in the May Ladies' Home Journal, the first article of a series on the relations of the pulpit and the pew which he will contribute to that magazine. This author-preacher, writes that the regular church-goer has a great advantage over the "casual" in comprehending the ministers' discourse, nearly half the beauties and points of a sermon being lost if they fall on untrained ears. Hearing requires as much effort as preaching, says Ian MacLaren, for "no sermon is worth hearing into which the preacher has not put his whole strength, and no sermon can be heard aright unless the hearer gives his whole strength also."

Advertise in The Iron Port.



Interior View of H. M. Stevenson's New Jewelry Store—Fixtures by the Chicago Show Case Company.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

Well, yes, 'tis a hair-curlin' story—
I would it could be recalled!
The terrible fright of that hell-tinctured
night
In the cause of my head bein' bald!
I had runnin' the G.H. There express, str.
On the Yankee Creek Jerkwater Line,
An' the track along there was as crooked, I
swear,
As the growth of a field pumpkin vine.
My run was a night one, an' nights on the
Yankee
Was as black as the coal piled back there
on the tank.
We pulled out of Tenderfoot station
A day and almost a half late,
An' every darn wheel was a poundin' the
steel.
At a wildly extravagant rate!
My fireman kep' pilin' the coal in
The jaws of the ol' #4
Till the sweat from his nose seemed to play
through a hose
As he splashed round his feet on the floor,
An' was thundered along like a demon in
flight,
A-strovin' a streak through the breast of
the night!
As we rounded a curve on the mountain,
Full sixty an hour, I will swear,
Just ahead was a sight that with blood-
fresin' fright
Would have rated a stuffed buffalo's
hair!
The bridge over the creek was burnin',
The flames shootin' up in their glee!
My C-41 how they gleamed in the air, till
they seemed
Like fiery-tongued imps on a spree!
Just snickered an' sparkled an' laughed
like they knewed
I'd make my next trip on a different road!
In frenzy I reached for the throttle,
But 'twas stuck an' refused to obey!
I yelled in affront, for our maddening
flight
I felt that I never could stay!
Then wildly I grasped the big lever,
Threw her over, then held my hot breath,
An' waited for what I assuredly thought
Was a sure an' a terrible death!
Then came the wild crash, an' with horri-
fied yell
Down into that great fiery chasm I fell!
When I came to myself I was lying
On the floor of the bedroom; my wife
Sat astride of my form, an' was making it
warm.
For her darling, you bet your sweet life!
My hair she had clutched in her fingers
An' was jamming my head on the floor,
Set I yelled with delight when I found that
my fright
Was a horrible dream, nothing more!
I had wildly grabbed one of her ankles, she
said,
An' reversed her clear over the head of the
bed!
—Denver Evening Post.

The Flower of Death

A Night of Wild Despair and Its Joyful Morning

"YOU are as good as dead," said the doctor, looking steadily at Anatole.
Anatole staggered. He had come to pass a cheerful evening with his old friend, Dr. Bardais, the savant whose works in poisonous substances are so well and favorably known, but one whose excellence of heart and almost fatherly kindness Anatole had been able to appreciate more than anyone. And now all of a sudden, without regard for his feelings, without being prepared to hear it, the terrible prognostic is uttered by so great an authority.
"Unfortunate fellow," continued the doctor, "what have you done?"
"Nothing that I know of," stammered Anatole, greatly troubled.
"Try to recollect. Tell me what you have drunk, what you have eaten, and what you have breathed."
The last word spoken by the doctor was a ray of light to Anatole. That very morning he had received a letter from one of his friends who was traveling in India. In this letter had been a flower plucked on the shores of the Ganges by the traveler—a flower, red, warped, and of bizarre shape, the odor of which, he remembered well now, had seemed to him strangely penetrating. Anatole searched in his pocketbook and took therefrom the letter and flower in question, which he showed to the savant.
"Without doubt," exclaimed the doctor, "it is the Pyramensis Indica—the fatal flower, the flower of death."
"Do you really think so?"
"I am sure of it."
"But it is not possible. I am only 25 years old. I feel myself full of life and health."
"When did you open that fatal letter?"
"At nine o'clock this morning."
"Well, to-morrow morning, at the same hour, indeed at the same moment, you will feel a sharp anguish at the heart, and it will be all over with you."
"And do you not know any remedy, any means of—?"
"None," said the doctor, and, hiding his face in his hands, he sank backward in his armchair, choked with grief.
From the emotion displayed by his old friend, Anatole realized that there was no hope. He departed in a dazed manner.
With beads of cold perspiration on his brow and his thoughts confused, Anatole moved along unconscious of what was passing around him, and not even suspecting that the streets were becoming deserted. He wandered a long time thus; but at length, coming to a bench, he sat down.
The rest did him good. Until then he had been like a man who has been struck on the head with a club. The effects of the shock were disappearing, and he began now to collect his vagrant thoughts.
"My plight," thought he, "is that of a person condemned to death. Yet I can still hope for mercy. By the way, how much longer have I to live?"
He looked at his watch.
"It lacks three hours of morning. It is five in the bed. I go to bed, in-

stead! To devote the last sad hours of my life to sleep! No, I can certainly do better than that. But, what? Parbleu! I have it. I will draw up my last will and testament."
A restaurant which remained open all night was near by. Anatole entered and sat down.
"Waiter, a bottle of champagne and a bottle of ink."
He drank a glass and looked at his writing paper, reflecting: "To whom shall I leave my 8,000 francs income? I have neither father nor mother—a fact which is lucky for them. And among the persons who interest me I can only think of one—Nicette."
Nicette was one of his forty-second cousins, a charming young girl of 18 years, with fair tresses and large, black eyes. Like himself she was an orphan, and this community of fate had long ago established a bond of sympathy between them. His will was speedily drawn up. He left everything to Nicette.
When it was finished he drank a second glass of champagne.
"Poor Nicette," thought he. "Her guardian, who knows little of the world except his class, which he teaches to play on brass instruments at the Conservatory, has betrothed himself to promise her hand to a brute, a sort of bully, whom she detests, because she loves another, as she has avowed to me, although with reticence and an embarrassed air. Who is this happy mortal? But he must be worthy of her, since she has fixed her affection on him. Good, gentle, comely and affectionate Nicette deserves an ideal husband. Ah, how well would she have suited me for a wife. It is an infamous tyranny to spoil her life by giving her to a brute. But why should I not be Nicette's champion? I have said it now, and to-morrow morning I will begin to act. But to-morrow morning it will be too late. Now is the time to begin, if at all. The hour is a little mad, a propos, to see people, but as I shall be dead in five hours I don't care a sou for conventionalities. Yes, I'll do it—my life for Nicette."
It was four o'clock in the morning when Anatole rang the bell at the house of Nicette's guardian, M. Bousard. Badly frightened and wearing his nightgown, he answered the door.
"Is the house on fire?"
"No, my dear M. Bousard," replied Anatole. "I have come for a chat."
"At this hour?"
"I am at all hours pleased to see you; but you are not dressed, M. Bousard. Are you going back to bed again?"
"That's what I am going to do. But—I suppose, monsieur, that to disturb me in this manner you must have something very important to say to me."
"Very important, M. Bousard. It is necessary that you give up your plan of marrying my cousin Nicette to M. Capendac."
"Never, monsieur, never."
"But I say, yes."
"Monsieur, my resolution is taken. The marriage will take place."
"It will not."
"We'll see about that. And now that you are acquainted with my answer, I will detain you no longer."
"That is not altogether polite. But I am as good-natured as I am tenacious, M. Bousard. I am not offended at your procedure, and I will remain."
"Remain if you like. I consider you as gone, and I will not converse further with you."
And M. Bousard turned toward the wall, grumbling: "Did you ever see the like; to disturb a peaceful man, to rouse him from his sleep, for the purpose of listening to such nonsense."
Suddenly M. Bousard made a bound from his bed.
Anatole had taken up one of the trombones of the professor, into which he blew with might and main, madly moving the slide. Infernal sounds were emitted by the instrument.
"My cherished trombone, given me by my pupils! Leave the instrument alone, monsieur."
"Monsieur," said Anatole, "you consider me as departed. I consider you as absent, and I am amusing myself while waiting for your return. Um-pa! Um-pa! What dulcet melody!"
"You will cause me to receive notice to leave the house. My neighbors will not tolerate the trombone after midnight."
"Then all I can say is, they have no love of music in their souls. Z-z-z-z! Wow! Tootle-too! Um-pa! Um-pa!"
"Stop, for mercy's sake."
"Do you consent, then?"
"To what?"
"To give up the marriage?"
"But monsieur, I can't do it."
"Then, um-pa!"
"M. Capendac is a terrible man. If I affront him thus he will kill me."
"Does that reason influence you?"
"Yes, and others besides."
"In that case leave all to me. Only swear to me that if I obtain the consent of M. Capendac to the breaking of the match my cousin shall be free."
"Yes, monsieur, she shall be free."
"Bravo. I have your word. Permit me to retire. But where does this Capendac live?"
"Number 100, Rue des Deux-Epées."
"I will go there. Good-by."
"As for you," thought M. Bousard, "as you are putting your head in the lion's mouth, and you will be taught a lesson that you deserve to learn."
Meanwhile Anatole hastened to the address indicated. When he arrived there it was six o'clock in the morning.
"Ting-a-ling-a-ling."
"Who is there?" said a deep voice from within.
"Open. I am the bearer of a very important message from M. Bousard."
He heard the noise of a safety-chain being displaced, and of a key with which three locks were successively opened.
"Here is a man well defended," thought Anatole.
Finally the door was opened. Anatole found himself in the presence of a gentleman with a large, curled mustache, who wore a fencing costume, as his night-dress.
"Always ready, you see. It is my invention."
The walls of the ante-chamber were hidden by suits of armor. In the little parlor into which Capendac conducted his visitor, he saw only weapons galore; atagahns, poisoned arrows, sabres, one and two-handed swords, pistols, lances; there was plenty there to make a timid heart quail.
"Bah," thought Anatole, "what do I risk now? Two hours and a half at the most. Here goes."
"Monsieur," said Anatole, "you are going to marry Mlle. Nicette?"
"Yes, monsieur."
"Monsieur, you shall not marry her."
"Blood and thunder, and who will hinder me?"
"I will."
Capendac looked askance at Anatole, who was not a large man, but who seemed very determined.
"Ah, young man," said he at length, "you are lucky to find me in a pleasant humor. Profit by it. Do you know that I have fought 20 duels in which I have had the misfortune to slay five of my adversaries and to wound the other 15? Once more I warn you to retire."
"I see," replied Anatole, "that you are an adversary worthy of my steel, and my desire increases to measure swords with a man so redoubtable. Let us see. Suppose we fight with those two swords by the chimney, or these cavalry sabres, are these—or what do you say to these curved atagahns. You don't decide. Why do you hesitate?"
"I was thinking of your mother and the grief your death would cause her."
"I am an orphan. Do you prefer the carbine, the pistol, or the revolver?"
"Young man, do not fool with these firearms."
"Are you afraid? You tremble?"
"I tremble? Nonsense, it is the cold."
"Then either fight or renounce the hand of Nicette."
"I like your pluck. The brave should always be in harmony with each other. Do you wish me to confess something to you?"
"Out with it."
"For some time past I have wished to free myself from this betrothal. But I did not know how to go to work about it. I would consent very willingly to what you desire of me, but you must understand that I, Capendac, cannot have the air of yielding to threats. Now, you have menaced me."
"I withdraw the menace."
"Then it is agreed."
"Will you write and sign your relinquishment of Nicette?"
"I have so much sympathy for you that I can refuse you nothing."
Furnished with the precious paper, Anatole hurried back to the residence of M. Bousard. He reached his door at eight o'clock.
"Ting-a-ling-a-ling."
"Who is there?"
"Anatole."
"Be off to bed," cried the professor, wrathfully.
"I have the consent of M. Capendac. Open, or I will have to break the door."
M. Bousard opened it. Anatole showed him the paper, and going to the door of Nicette's room, called out:
"Cousin, rise, dress yourself quickly and come down."
Some minutes after Nicette, fresh as the dawn, came into the little parlor.
"What is the matter?" she inquired.
"The matter is," answered M. Bousard, "that your cousin is crazy."
"If that be so there is at any rate method in my madness," exclaimed Anatole. "This very night, my dear cousin, I have achieved two things. M. Capendac has renounced his claim to your hand and your excellent guardian consents that you shall marry whom you please."
"Really and truly, my guardian, am I free to marry Anatole?"
"Ha!" exclaimed Anatole.
"Then, I love you, my cousin."
At that moment Anatole felt his heart beat rapidly. Was it by reason of the pleasure which the unexpected avowal of Nicette had caused him? Was it the pang predicted by Dr. Bardais? Was it death?
"Wretch that I am!" exclaimed the poor fellow. "The cup of happiness is at my lips, and I am going to die without tasting it!"
Then feverishly taking Nicette's hand, he told her all: How he had received the letter which contained the flower whose fragrance he had inhaled; and of the prognostic of Dr. Bardais; how he had made his will in her favor, the steps he had subsequently taken, and the success with which his efforts had been crowned.
"And now," sighed he, "I must die."
"But it is impossible," said Nicette; "the doctor is deceived. Who is he?"
"A man who is never wrong in his diagnosis, Nicette—Dr. Bardais."
"Bardais, Bardais!" cried M. Bousard suddenly, bursting out laughing.
"Hear what the morning paper says: 'The learned Dr. Bardais has just been suddenly stricken with mental alienation. The mania from which he suffers is of a scientific character. It is well known that the doctor made a special study of poisonous substances. He believes now that all whom he meets are poisoned, and endeavors to persuade them that such is the case. He was removed at midnight to the big white house.'"
"Nicette!"
"Anatole!"
The young couple had rushed into each other's arms, and were locked in a fond embrace.—Translated from the French for the San Francisco Argonaut by Judson F. Davidson.

His Fatal Blunder.
"Don't you think you could learn to love me, Mildred?" faltered the young man.
"I might have done so, Harry," she answered, "if you had not taught me to play chess, but how can I ever learn to love a man whom I can give the odds of a pawn and checkmate in 13 moves?"—Chicago Tribune.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.
The Sandwich Islanders estimate the beauty of women by their weight.
A polite Chinaman considers it a breach of etiquette to wear spectacles in company.
Many houses in Berlin are numbered with luminous figures, which are easily visible at night.
The only artisan buried in Westminster Abbey is George Graham, the instrument-maker who invented an improved clockwork in the year 1700.
Cremation is largely on the increase in Germany. Last year 403 bodies were cremated—21 at Jena, 179 at Gotha, 103 at Heidelberg, and 98 at Hamburg.
The study of foreign languages in the British army is on the increase. Gratuities are offered at present only for Russian, Arabic and Turkish, yet no fewer than 106 officers have qualified as interpreters of French and 67 as interpreters of German.
Nearly 69 per cent. of all Russians are unable to read and write. Italy comes next with 42, while in Saxony, Bavaria and Baden there are no illiterates at all. An effort is being made in various parts of Russia to make elementary schooling compulsory.
The boys of the village of Wotton, Surry, have been competing for sums of two pounds, as has been the custom for 180 years past. The candidates appear in the churchyard, and laying their hands upon the benefactor's tombstone, repeat the Lord's Prayer, Apostles' Creed, Ten Commandments, read aloud Cor. 15, and write in a legible hand two verses from the same chapter. Out of 18 candidates seven passed the test, and each received two pounds.
Statistics from the taxing department of the Berlin municipality show that of 530,000 persons paying taxes in Berlin over 295,000 have an income between £45 and £150 per annum. Only 43,000 pay on incomes of over £150. Twelve persons have an income over £50,000, and one person has £100,000. There are only 759 persons who pay property tax on property valued at between £50,000 and £100,000; 337 pay taxes on property over this amount. The richest man in Berlin assesses his property at £1,450,000.

HE STILL LIVES.

Yet, Twenty-Eight Years Ago the Doctors Said He Would Be Dead in a Month.

"Medical science occasionally makes a grand miscalculation," said an old citizen to the Tales-of-the-Town man. "I never pass a certain house on lower Prospect street without remembering that 28 years ago a certain noted doctor of this town—he died recently—condemned me to death. 'You have but one week to live,' he said."
"This was information of somewhat serious import to me, although at that time I didn't much care whether it was a week or a month. But I went to another doctor. 'Are you really frightened?' he asked. 'No,' I said. 'I've got beyond that.' Then he remarked: 'You can't last a month.' Somehow this corroborative testimony didn't satisfy me. Before I got through my search for information I consulted eight doctors. And, by the way, I was hunting through the second week before I made the rounds. Of course, they all agreed pretty well. The most liberal man of the lot said I might pull through for a year, but he greatly doubted it. The other medical givers me from a week to three months."
"Well, sir, I've attended the funerals of five of those doctors, and, please God, I'll see the other three under the sod before I quit."
"Understand me, I was a pretty tough object at that time. A bronchial trouble had worn me to skin and bone. I walked with a crutch and a cane. I could scarcely talk. All the doctors agreed that my lungs were past mending. Five of them said I had but one lung left, and that, they claimed, was on its last legs."
"Well, when I went to the ninth doctor I was mad clear through. I was mad when he looked me over. I knew he didn't have a blessed idea concerning my case. But he tried hard to look knowingly, and went back in his little drug tank and presently returned with a neat package wrapped in white paper. I handed him the two dollars he demanded and walked away. 'Here,' he said, 'you've forgotten your medicine.' 'No, I haven't,' I said, 'I left it there purposely. Give it to the next credulous fool whose case you don't understand.' Say, it did me good to get mad. I went home, chucked every drug into the ash barrel, stayed out in the open air all I could, wasn't the least bit careful about myself, worked about the house every day until exhausted, and began to get better. By George, inside of a year I was in tiptop condition! Look at me now. Sound as a dollar. Yes, sir, science does occasionally slip up with considerable unanimity."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Electric Locomotive's Whistle.
Electric locomotives, and also motor cars, are provided with a whistle, just as steam locomotives are. In appearance the whistle is similar to the ordinary steam whistle, and it is operated as to the actual blowing of it in the same manner; but compressed air is used instead of steam. A part of the engine equipment is a pump operated, as the engine is, by electricity, which stores air in a suitable pressure in a reservoir made for the purpose. When the whistle valve is opened the compressed air rushes in just as steam would do. In place of the bell there is commonly used on such engine or motor car an electric gong.—N. Y. Sun.

IN FAVOR OF THE CENTAUR CO.
Judge Adams Granted an Injunction in the Castoria Case.
In the United States Circuit Court Tuesday afternoon Judge Adams handed down an opinion in the suit of the Centaur Company, of New York City, against Samuel W. Ealinger, of St. Louis, the suit being for an injunction to restrain the defendant from using the plaintiff's remedy, "Castoria."
It was stated in complainant's bill that the Centaur Company, of which Charles H. Fletcher is president, is the sole manufacturer of "Castoria," and alleged that the defendant had been selling medicine in packages closely resembling those of the New York firm. A preliminary injunction was prayed for to restrain the defendants from in any way pirating upon the complainant's business. The bill averred that the damages sustained were large, but could not be estimated. The plea of the defendant was that he had a right to do as he had done.
Evidence in the case was taken by affidavits. Judge Adams, without leaving the bench, delivered an opinion in which he denounced imitators of well-known medicines. He said the practice was a species of robbery and he would grant the injunction sought.
The medicine "Castoria" was at first protected by patent and later by label and trade mark. The plaintiff claimed that other decisions similar to the one handed down yesterday have been secured in the Federal courts, cases being innumerable in Chicago, Indianapolis, District of Columbia, Texas and New Jersey, in all of which the courts granted injunctions.
The attorneys in this suit were Seddon and Blair, of St. Louis, and F. H. Scott, of Chicago, for the complainants, and Michael Kineally for the defendant. The preliminary injunction is understood to settle the point of law involved, but the question of damages will be adjudged when the case has its final hearing.
The bottles of the original "Castoria" manufactured by the Centaur Company bear the facsimile signature of the president, Charles H. Fletcher, on the label, while the bottles sold by the defendant company bore on the label the words "Pitcher's Baby Castoria." It is said that criminal proceedings will follow, and that several arrests may be made.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; since cases of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FRON, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE
BEST
COUGH
CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

FREE HOMES!

In the Great Grain and Grazing Belts of WESTERN CANADA and information as to how to secure them can be had on application to the DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, Ottawa, Canada. FREE TOX, 12123 Main Road, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A. CURRIE, Stevens Point, Wis.; M. Y. McLENNAN, 301 Merrill Bldg., Detroit, D. L. GAYNE, 345 Ave. and JAMES GRIVELY, 311 Piquette, Mich.; N. HARRINGTON, 135 1/2 St. Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

Any Girl Can Tell

A physician who makes the test and is honest about it can tell you that, in many cases, the number of red corpuscles in the blood is doubled after a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

This means good blood may not be entirely clear from the doctor's statement, but any girl who has tried the pills can tell you that it means red lips, bright eyes, good appetite, absence of headache, and that it transforms the pale and sallow girl into a maiden who glows with the beauty which perfect health alone can give.

Mothers whose daughters grow debilitated as they pass from girlhood into womanhood should not neglect the pill best adapted for this particular ill.



Frank B. Trout, of 103 Griswold Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "At the age of fourteen we had to take our daughter from school on account of ill health. She weighed only 90 pounds, was pale and sallow and the doctors said she had anemia. Finally we gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When she had taken two boxes she was strong enough to leave her bed, and in less than six months was something like herself. To-day she is entirely cured, and is a big, strong, healthy girl, weighing 130 pounds, and has never had a sick day since."—Detroit Evening News.

The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. 50¢ per box.

RAPID RIVER RIPPLES

Charley Huxford came down from John Johnston's drive Tuesday.

Olof Folo, bookkeeper in Madden and Shible's store, visited his home in Escanaba Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Miss Mary Kvanne of the high school has been absent for the last week on account of sickness. She had the measles.

Roy McDermont is seriously ill with the whooping cough.

Mabel Aokley, Geo. Ambrust Lulu Dilabough, Frank Gravell, Eddie Gravell, Frances Schramm, Mary Frosard, Gusta Schramm, Henry Cardinani, Roy Whipple past into the High School department Monday.

Enock Walls drove from Winters Tuesday. He intended to go home Thursday but was detained by the rain storm.

Max Glazer attended to business in Gladstone Wednesday.

The Lotus made its first trip to Masonville Thursday morning.

Mrs. B. Buchman and Mrs. Peter Cole, visited Gladstone Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Flynn visited their brother J. R. Flynn on Tuesday and returned Wednesday to their home at Isabella.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pfeifer, Mr. and Mrs. M. Glazer, and Mr. Mrs. Wayne Kinsel, Mr. Charles Dillabough and

Miss Emma White, Messrs. John Decanter, Geo. Wieklander, and Charles Belstrom attended the Gladstone celebration of the eightieth anniversary of Odd Fellows Wednesday night.

The township authorities repaired the water tank Monday at the north artesian well.

Mrs. Wm. Reynolds of Masonville is sick with the brain fever.

Mrs. James Snell of Gladstone and Mrs. Jack Snell of Rapid River, went to lower Michigan Tuesday on account of the illness of their mother.

Adam Schaible come down from the drive Wednesday and states that his forest products are all well under way.

Mrs. J. W. Daniels and children of Chicago, visited her sisters, Mrs. J. A. Johnston and Mrs. Mary Grand, champ, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Katherine Dinneen, teacher of the primary department spent Saturday and Sunday with her father at Escanaba who has been in Pens. Fla., since last November and returned to his home in Escanaba last week.

Miss Anna Callaghan left last Monday for Lowell, Mass., to remain with her brother for an indefinite length of time.

Dr. Minnahan of Green Bay was called to Rapid River Friday of last week to attend Thomas Jerome, but he arrived here too late. While here he visited friends and made several professional calls.

The logs in the Rapid River have been jammed since Sunday and the water covers the flat land near by.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There Around the Town.

Traveling salesmen of the United States will be called upon to join an organization to prevent salaries being reduced in the future and to secure, so far as possible, a reinstatement of the salaries paid before the business depression of 1893.

The directors of the Delta County Agricultural society met at The Iron Port office Wednesday evening. But little business was transacted, the committee appointed at the previous meeting not being ready to report.

At a meeting of the council on Monday evening the new street from Schlessinger avenue to the city limits was ordered graded and gravelled.

The Maryland was the first boat to arrive here this season. She arrived at noon on Wednesday and got away in the evening.

H. A. Barr predicted that navigation at this port would open on or before April 25th. He was correct.

By what right is the legislature monkeying with the ownership of the St. Clair Flats?

The Chicago & Northwestern railroad now runs a dining car between Powers and Ingalls.

The tug Monaroh steamed up on Tuesday for the first time this season.

There are eleven inmates at the poor farm.

WANT COLUMN.

FOR SALE—First class farm lands at Maple Ridge, on easy terms, within half a mile of postoffice and school house. For particulars apply to Herman Johnson, Rock P. O.

STONE QUARRY FOR LEASE—A fine stone quarry at Flat Rock. Apply to John Youngblood.

FOR SALE—Lot and building on Lindington St., between Harrison and Wolcott, at a very low figure. Apply to J. M. HARTNETT.

FOR SALE—A second-hand elevator for sale cheap. Suitable to place in store building for freight. Apply to Hansen & Jensen, at the foot of Tilden avenue.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Delta avenue; 5 rooms, two story. Good condition. Inquire of Hansen & Jensen, at foot of Tilden avenue.

Legal Notices.

First Publication April 22, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Andrew Johnson, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Nellie J. Aird, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to said Nellie J. Aird, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 21st day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

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(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First publication April 13, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Charles Alstergren, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Caroline Alstergren, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to said Caroline Alstergren, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 8th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First publication April 13, 1899. SALE OF STATE TAX LANDS.—State of Michigan, Auditor General's Department, Lansing, April 4, 1899.

It is hereby given that certain lands situated in the county of Delta bid off to the state for taxes of 1895, and previous years, and described in statements which will be forwarded to the office of the treasurer of said county, and may be seen at said office previous to the day of sale, will be sold at public auction by said treasurer at the county seat, on the first Tuesday of May next, at the time and place designated for the Annual Tax Sale, if not previously released or cancelled according to law. Said statements contain a full description of each parcel of said lands.

Rebecca D. Dix, Auditor General.

Legal Notices.

First Publication April 22, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Fahlman, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John Fahlman, the son, praying that a day be fixed for a hearing to determine who are the lawful heirs and entitled to inherit the real estate of said deceased.

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

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of two writs of execution, one issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of Michigan, on a decree rendered by said supreme court on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1897, and the other issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery, on a decree rendered by said circuit court in chancery, on the 29th day of July, A. D. 1897, in a certain case in both of said courts pending, in which Charlotte J. Ludington, Emma A. Smith, Perry H. Smith, Jr., and Ernest F. Smith, Complainants, against Emory C. Wickert, George L. Dunlap, Sarah L. Selden, Maria V. E. Selden, Gertrude W. Selden, Sarah V. E. Harvey, Emily Harvey, John K. Stack, John Dineen, John Semer, Frank Prover, Owen Cleary, Emil C. Wickert, Mary A. Parker, Martha L. Wallace, Henry J. Dunn, Hiram A. Barr, William Daley, Catherine E. Burns, Bridget Finnegan, Patrick Finnegan, Maggie Haddock, and the Board of Supervisors of Van Cleve and David Adler, are Complainants in said circuit court in chancery and Appellees in said supreme court, and The City of Escanaba, Roscoe D. Dix, Auditor General, and the Board of Supervisors of Delta County, are Defendants in said circuit court in chancery and Appellees in said supreme court, said executions being in favor of the said City of Escanaba for its taxed costs, awarded to it by the said supreme court, and against the goods and chattels and real estate of the said complainants and appellees herein before named, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did, on the fourth day of February, A. D. 1899, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of John K. Stack, one of the said complainants and appellees, in and to the following described real estate, that is to say: All that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in the city of Escanaba, County of Delta, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of lot eight (8) of block twenty-nine (29) of the original plat of the village, now city, of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof. All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, in said county (that being the place for holding the circuit court for said county of Delta), on the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated, this fourth day of February, A. D. 1899. FRED M. OLMPSTED, Sheriff.

T. B. WHITE, Solicitor and Counsel for the Defendant, the City of Escanaba.

NOTICE OF ADJOURNMENT OF SHERIFF'S SALE. If appearing for the interest of all parties concerned, and upon the order of John W. Stone, Circuit Judge, I hereby adjourn and postpone the sale of the land described in the foregoing notice of Sheriff's sale until the first day of May, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the place of sale mentioned in the said notice.

Dated, this twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock a. m. FRED M. OLMPSTED, Sheriff.

T. B. WHITE, Solicitor and Counsel for the defendant, the City of Escanaba.

First Publication April 8, 1899. ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES AND FOR APPOINTMENT OF AN ADMINISTRATOR.—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Malcolm M. Aird deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Nellie J. Aird, the widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to said Nellie J. Aird, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 21st day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

First Publication April 8, 1899. STATE OF MICHIGAN—TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.—In Chancery of Delta, in Chancery, at Escanaba, on the 31st day of March, A. D. 1899, John Leutz complainant vs. Catherine Leutz defendant. In this cause it appearing that the defendant Catherine Leutz is not a resident of this state but resides in the city of Sheboygan, in the state of Wisconsin. Therefore, on motion of A. R. Northrup, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that the defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order and that within twenty days this complainant cause this order to be published in The Iron Port, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

J. W. Stone, Circuit Judge.

A. H. Northrup, Solicitor for Complainant. Escanaba, Michigan. May 20

Hallroads

Advertisement for Soo Line railroads, featuring a train illustration and text: 'SOO LINE IS THE DIRECT ROUTE TO Canadian Provinces, NEW ENGLAND, AND POINTS EAST NEW YORK, Solid Vastified Trains to Montreal, Only Through Sleepers to Boston, SOO-PACIFIC THE SCENIC ROUTE TO VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE, TACOMA, PORTLAND, SAN FRANCISCO. F. D. UNDERWOOD, General Manager, Minneapolis. W. R. GALLAWAY, General Passenger Agent, Minneapolis. W. S. THOMAS, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.'

Merrill's Shoe Store advertisement featuring an illustration of a shoe and text: 'American Beauty' STYLISH, ELEGANT AND POPULAR. We are showing the finest line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's High-Grade Shoes in the village. The stock is simply unapproachable. MERRILL'S SHOE STORE The only Exclusive Shoe Store.

Pfeifer's advertisement for crockery and glassware: 'Crockery, Glassware and Fancy Dishes... A large and complete line has just been received and opened for your inspection at PFEIFER'S, Rapid River.'

Darrow & Hill advertisement for flour and other goods: 'REMEMBER THE MAIN place to buy the best goods for the least money is at Darrow & Hill's. Gold Medal Flour, per bbl. 4.00. Lime, per bbl. .90. Feed, per 100 lbs. 1.00. Bran, per 100 lbs. .85. Middlings, per 100 lbs. .90. Cracked Corn, per 100 lbs. 1.00. Shelled Corn, per busnel. .55. Hay, per ton. 11.00. Remember we keep Aunt Jemmie's Pan Cake Flour and Pure Maple Syrup. Our Spring Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Dry Goods are here and ready for your inspection. DARROW & HILL, Rapid River's Cash Grocers.'

Jay A. Baker advertisement for draying and business directory: 'BUSINESS DIRECTORY. Draying. DR. J. C. BROOKS. PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES and Druggists' Sundries. A Full and Complete Line of Confectionery. FRED E. DARLING JEWELERS. Fine Watch Repairing a specialty and all work guaranteed. Don't send your work out of town when it can be done as well at home—and cheaper, too. Liquors and Cigars. JOS. SAVOIE, DEALER IN Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Nothing but Good Goods Kept. Restaurant in Connection. Always on Time, IS HIS MOTTO. VISITORS TO RAPID RIVER ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO MAKE "THE MIDWAY" THEIR HEADQUARTERS. RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN. RAYMOND BAKER, DRAYING. WILL DO YOUR DRAYING AND TRANSFERING. With all possible despatch, and with the greatest care, at living rates. Heavy moving of all kinds.'

WHAT THIS MAN SAYS.

Only Re-echoes the Sentiments of Thousands in our City.

The Escanaba reader is asked to thoroughly investigate the following. This can hardly be done, for the gentleman whose statement is published below, will only be too pleased to answer any communication mailed to him, not for idle curiosity, but if the writer really suffers from the annoying consequences which always attend inactive or weakened kidneys. Read carefully what Mr. Joseph Rens of the Iron Mountain Fire Department, has to say:

"Three years ago when taking up the platform in front of the old engine house I wrenched my back. It was lame and sore ever afterwards, sometimes letting up for a little only to recur with renewed energy. I used all kinds of medicines, wore flannel belts over the kidneys as a protection from cold and tried in every way to rid myself of the positive nuisance. Until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Seibert's drug store I never met with any success. When I commenced the treatment I had terrible pains in the small of my back. It worried me. I became afraid of it, the kidney secretions gave trouble, at night I was annoyed and in the morning arose feeling very often the opposite of going to work. Minuter particulars can be had from me in a personal interview. In the mean time I give this advice to all my friends and acquaintances in Iron Mountain, if they suffer at all from kidney complaint, before they spend their time and money foolishly in anything else, let them try Doan's Kidney Pills. It should be worth considerable to know that one of the many preparations on the market can be depended upon to act up to the representation made for it. When there are as many on which a sufferer cannot depend, it becomes the duty of everyone who has benefited by a remedy, to at least let his neighbors know that fact. To say that I emphatically endorse Doan's Kidney Pills only feebly expresses my admiration of them." Just such emphatic endorsement can be had right here in Escanaba. Drop into Mead's drug store and ask what his customers report.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

Exceptionally Low Rates to Minneapolis. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates, from all stations, May 10, 17, 18, limited to include June 3, account of meeting Presbyterian General Assembly. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 17-3t.

BUY PIANOS FROM THE MAKERS. How to Obtain Highest Values and Avoid Extra Profits. Buying direct of the manufacturer means the saving of the extra profits which the regular dealer must demand to support his business.

Buying of the firm owning and operating the largest piano factories in the world, with the greatest facilities, and with ample capital to buy raw material in large quantities, means corresponding economy and advantage over buying of smaller manufacturers.

The largest piano and organ factories in the world are those of the W. W. Kimball company.

The most modern machinery and in

ventions are used, and the result is the greatest perfection and exactness.

Their instruments are personally used and indorsed by the greatest musical celebrities.

They are used and indorsed by the foremost educational institutions.

Combining the highest artistic qualities with the greatest advantages in manufacture, they reach the purchaser direct, and consequently at the lowest possible price.

Call on, or write to W. H. Babcock, who has secured floor space at office of American Express Co., Escanaba, and who being employed in a salaried capacity is authorized by the W. W. Kimball company to sell pianos and organs for cash, or on easy terms at manufacturers' prices.

By De Noc Township. Mr. Andrew Riholzen lost a very valuable horse last week.

Mr. Andrew Skaug went to Milwaukee last week on business.

Skaug Bros. are dressing their dwelling and other buildings with a new coat of paint.

Mr. O. Gunderson is at work rebuilding his boat and putting her in good shape for the season.

Point Peninsula Light-Keeper, J. D. Armstrong, opened the light for the season April 23, 1899.

Mr. Christensen has just finished a very fine hay barn.

School in district No. 1 commenced last Monday with Mr. Fred Embs as teacher.

Half Rates to Milwaukee. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip from stations in Wisconsin. May 15 and 16, limited to include May 19, account of G. A. R. Encampment. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 17-3t.

HORSES

Draft, Farm and Driving

HORSES

Just received by

Kaufmann & Hessel

THE IRON PORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1899.

NUMBER 17

FIRE AND POLICE RECORD FOR A YEAR

The Department Made One Hundred and Twenty-Two Runs.

The Aggregate Loss By Fire on Buildings and Contents Over \$100,000. Sixty-Five Police and Two Ambulance Calls.

James Tolan, chief of the fire department, has completed his report for the year ending March 31st, and the same will be submitted to the common council at its next regular meeting, to be held next Tuesday evening. The chief has spent considerable time in its preparation and the figures herewith given are as nearly accurate as it is possible to get them. The report shows that there were 54 fire calls; 65 police calls; 2 ambulance calls, and 1 child-lost call, an aggregate of 122 calls. The total loss on buildings, destroyed and damaged, foots up to \$41,818.59, and on contents \$74,745.91, or an aggregate of \$116,564.50. There was property to the value of \$33,102.17 not covered by insurance. The whole value of buildings endangered by fire was \$209,105, and contents amounting to \$929,020. These figures are in excess of previous years and would undoubtedly have been much greater only for the efficiency of our fire department, which is one of the best, all things considered, in the state.

LIKE WEATHER CHARTS.

Soo Conductors May Soon Draw Diagrams of Passenger Business.

After May 1, passenger conductors on the Soo Line will make reports in jagged zigzag lines, says the Minneapolis Journal. This will not be by reason of an open bottle, but by reason of a notion of General Passenger Agent Callaway. The Soo's general passenger agent has been studying weather charts lately, and has become a convert to the graphic method of portraying facts. If he can convert General Manager Pennington, the conductors will represent business by lines instead of figures.

Each conductor will be supplied with a card about the size of a postal card. Down the left end will be printed the names of stations. Along the top will be numbers in multiple of five. To each of these numbers will be given a column. If the conductor starts from Minneapolis with fifty passengers he will start his graphic line at the intersection of the Minneapolis line and the 50 column. If at Buffalo Lake he puts off twenty-five passengers he will draw a line from his starting point to the intersection of the Buffalo Lake line with 25—the number of passengers left. If the number of passengers increases to thirty-five at Paynesville, the "oon" will continue his zigzag line to Paynesville's place in the 35 column, and so on. The card will be a record of the trip and will faithfully show long and short rides, where the preponderance of traffic is, etc.

This is Mr. Callaway's own idea, but he modestly declines to get it copyrighted.

THE LONG DISTANCE 'PHONE.

The Work of Construction Inaugurated on Monday Last.

Work has begun on the extension of the Michigan company's long distance telephone line running north from Menominee through the upper peninsula. There is a large gang of experienced workmen in charge of Foreman William Burk. The poles which the company has for its Menominee local service are being used to carry the long distance wires also. The line follows the Northwestern railway. The poles will not be set on company property, but three feet outside of the right of way. It is expected the line will be completed through to Escanaba in about a month.

A COUNTY MAP.

Engineer D. A. Brotherton Is Considering the Question of Making One.

That Delta county needs a complete and up-to-date map no one familiar with the matter will question.

D. A. Brotherton, who this week returned from Salt Lake City, is considering the advisability of making such a map, and if sufficient encouragement is offered he will probably undertake the work in the near future.

WILL NOT PLAY BALL.

Escanaba Finds It Impossible to Maintain a Team This Season.

It is not likely that Escanaba will play ball this season. Those interested in the national game have endeavored to arrange a schedule of games with outside teams, but their efforts have proved fruitless. Marquette, Ishpeming, Menominee and other towns adjacent to Escanaba will not maintain teams this season, and to go farther away from home for clubs would prove too expensive. It was thought possible to get the Chicago City league teams to come hither during the summer, and make the Escanabas a part of that organization, but satisfactory railroad rates to make this plan practicable could not be had. There may be a few games played, but no cracker-jack of a team will be maintained, home players doing the work.

The High school team will play, and lovers of the game will be treated to some good ball by that aggregation, which is made of speedy manipulators of the sphere.

MEAD FOR CONGRESSMAN.

The Gladstone Delta Thinks F. D. Well Qualified to Represent the 12th.

The Gladstone Delta of Saturday says: "Mention has been made of the name of Frank D. Mead as a possible candidate for congressman next year. The Twelfth district could make no better selection. Mr. Mead is well known throughout the district, and is one of the successful lawyers of the upper peninsula. In every respect he is abundantly qualified to fill the important office with credit to himself and honor to the district. Should he consent to enter the congressional arena he will have Delta and Menominee counties aggressive in his behalf and will be strong both in the iron and copper countries. His personal friends are numerous in all parts of the district and both in the convention and at the polls he will be a winner. It is yet too early to talk district politics, but the Delta will rejoice to help in the nomination and election of Delta's candidate when the time comes for action."

SUPT. TRACY'S CHARGES.

A Wanderer Sent to the House of Refuge—At the County Hospital.

David Reschore, employed on the drive by the I. Stephenson company, came to the Tracy hospital Sunday night with a dislocated shoulder.

Florence Burke, who has been living with the Sisters of St. Joseph's convent and attending school, was taken to the hospital the first of the week suffering with typhoid fever.

A. Anderson, who is "a wanderer upon the face of the earth," became an inmate of the county house of refuge on Monday. Some two months ago he had his hand injured while in the employ of the Lillie Lumber company at Talbot, since which time he has boarded in this city. His money gone he applied to the county for assistance and Superintendent Tracy sent him to the poor farm.

A NEW SCHOOL BUILDING.

The Qualified Electors Vote to Issue \$15,000 Bonds for that Purpose.

The special election held on Wednesday to determine the proposition of the Board of Education to issue bonds for \$15,000 for the erection of another school building was not largely attended. The proposition was carried by a vote of 94 to 18, and it is proposed to carry the matter forward as rapidly as possible and have the structure ready for occupancy at the opening of the fall term of school. That additional school facilities are needed no one will question.

Will Hold a Mass Meeting.

The Cycle Club will hold a mass meeting at its rooms at the corner of Ludington and Mary streets next Tuesday evening, the object being to further arrangements for the construction of a track. All wheelmen are invited to be present.

THE CHILDREN'S MAY FESTIVAL

A Grand Musical Treat at The Peterson Next Month.

Besides a Most Interesting Program There Will Be a Chorus of something Over Fifty Voices—To be Given by the Best Home Talent.

The Children's May Festival, to be given at The Peterson on Friday evening May 26th, promises to be one of the most elaborate musical events ever staged by home talent in this city. The program, which is an extensive one, is under the direction of Miss L. T. Hendryx, assisted by Mrs. M. M. Gelzer, Miss Jessie Barr, Miss Mattie McRae, Miss Marian Selden, Miss Alice Robertson, Miss Bessie Todd and Mr. Fred Erickson. There will be a chorus of fifty voices, made up of the best musical talent of the city, which will materially assist in making the May Festival program a grand affair. Below The Iron Port gives the program in full:

PART I.
May Festival March.....Fred L. Erickson
High School Orchestra
Song "Come Away to the Daisies".....
.....Arr. from Bellini
May Festival Chorus
Vocal Duet "In the Dark of the Twilight".....
.....Henry Parker
Gertrude Erickson, Alice Reese
Piano Trio "Gipsy Polka".....Bissell
Sophia Todd, Edith Huggitt, Fred L. Erickson
Song "Tip-toe".....Mrs. Chant
By the Spring Blossoms—Violet, Spring-Beauty,
Buttercup, Trillium, Daisy, Snow-Drop, He-
patia, Marigold, Tulip, Indian Paint, Dutch-
man's Breeches, Jack-in-the-pulpit, Crocus,
Dandelion and Johnny-Jump-Up.
Selection—Mandolin and Guitar—"Two Sweet-
hearts of Mine".....Henrieta
Julia Genesee, Edgar Zaue
Solo "Mama Don't Be Cross With Me".....Fitz
J. D. Todd
Song "Anvil Chorus".....Verdi
May Festival Chorus

PART II.
Piano Duet "Operture to Tancrid".....Roetini
L. Mable Spargo, Fred L. Erickson.
Song "Happy Spring Waltz".....Osgood
Helen Miller, Sophia Todd, Vera Moger, Ber-
nard Goldman, Oliver Thatcher, Rudolph
Larson.
Recitation "The South Wind and The Sun".....Riley
Elsie Stanhouse
Piano Solo "Il Provatore".....E. Dorn
Bernard Goldman
Solo, "The Jougill Maid".....Rathbun
Oliver Thatcher
Selection "Maritana".....Wallace
High School Orchestra
Solo "I'd Like to Be Like Grandma".....Petrie
Verna Moger
Song "Woodland Lullaby".....Dietrich
Louise Anthony, Verna Moger
Song "Night".....Ergman
May Festival Chorus

MAY FESTIVAL CHORUS.
Minnie Farrell
Clara Farrell
Verna Moger
Maud Moger
Edith Huggitt
Lillian Pool
Lula Moger
Mamie Morton
Alice Eastwood
Sophia Todd
Margaret Todd
Helen Miller
Clara McColl
Clara Jaegers
Ruth Robertson
Charlotte Robertson
Pearl Gagnon
Florence Dewey
Grace Lucas
Alda Inerbitzen
Sophia Herbert
Edna Cates
Ina Cates
Gertrude Erickson
Bessie Franklin
Helen Fleming
Ella Barkell
Alice Reese
Edith Huggitt
Lillian Pool
Etha Dodge
Eva Brown
Sadie Thatcher
Lorena Mills
Fred L. Erickson
Edw. Anthony
Henry Olmsted
Fred Hasen
Will Sutherland
Fred Stegath
Robert Smith
Oliver Thatcher
Harry S. Cates
Louis Bassel
Herbert Larson
Arthur Larson
Rudolph Larson
Clarence Lakin
Herman Atkins
Harold Mead
Bernard Goldman.

THE EX-TREASURERS' CASES.

They Will Be Tried at the July Term of the Circuit Court.

Prosecuting Attorney Jennings informs The Iron Port that the cases against the ex-county treasurers found short in their accounts by Mr. Dresser, the expert accountant of Detroit, will appear on the July calendar of the circuit court. It was the intention of the prosecutor to have the matter ready for the recent term, but owing to the fact that there are a large number of witnesses it was impossible to calendar them at that time.

THE MARCH DEATH ROLL.

The Death Rate for March 17 in the City and 23 in the County.

From statistics compiled by the state, The Iron Port learns that the number of deaths in Escanaba during the month of March was 17, which at an estimated population of 8,124 makes the annual death rate 20.5 per 1000. The number of death in the county, according to the report, was 23, equivalent to a death rate of 12.3.

The Lotus' First Trip.

The steamer Lotus made her first trip of the season Wednesday afternoon. She encountered no ice in the Little Bay. The boat is now making regular trips.

Menominee Papers Combined.

The two weekly papers at Menominee will be practically consolidated

May 1. The Herald will publish Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays and The Leader the other three days. While each paper will be published as a tri-weekly this plan will practically afford the public a daily paper.

UPPER PENINSULA NEWS.

Brief Paragraphs Pertaining to Matters of Local Interest.

The Metropolitan Lumber company is behind with its orders, and has been since last fall. While this company has made no large sales there is a steady demand for the product of its mills, as will be seen when it is stated that since last November it has been unable to keep pace with its orders by some 150 carloads.

Captain Golden of Menominee, who has been logging on Ford River in the northern part of Delta county, banked 11,000,000 feet of pine for a Manistee firm during the winter. He has another winter's work in that vicinity.

The saw-mill at South Manistique owned by Hall & Bull has become the property of the Bay de Noquet company through purchase, and the machinery will be taken to Nahma.

The Railway Age states that the Manistique & Northwestern line is to be extended from Steuben to Negaunee, a distance of 68 miles this year.

The Lake Superior & Ishpeming railway will have 90 new cars for this season's business. These have a capacity of 50 tons each.

John Kameror, private in company E. 34th Mich., was instantly killed at the Great Western mine at Crystal Falls last Saturday.

George Faucher, a farmer living at Schaffer, died last Friday, and was buried from the Barkville catholic church on Sunday.

The Weston furnace at Manistique has been sold to J. H. Berry of Detroit, who will put it in blast soon. M. Hollister had the fingers of his left hand taken off at the Gladstone stove factory.

The Marquette brown stone quarries will run full force this season.

ATKINSON BILL VOID.

The Supreme Court Declares Fingree's Pet Measure Unconstitutional.

Wednesday afternoon The Iron Port received the following self-explanatory message from the state capitol:

LANSING, April 26—Supreme court has just declared Atkinson bill unconstitutional. MALLOCH.

The constitutionality of the Atkinson Railroad Taxation law, enacted at the present session of the legislature, was squarely passed upon by the supreme court in the cases instituted by Gov. Pingree and the Tecumseh Telephone company against the auditor general, for the purpose of obtaining a judicial construction upon a similar law, which provides for the taxation of telephone and telegraph property. The result is that the law fails, the governor wins a case which he preferred to lose, and the Atkinson law must be replaced by one providing for taxation of railroad property on the basis of the company's earnings.

A NEW BUFFET CAR.

The Northwestern Will Put One On the Peninsula Division.

After May 1, the Chicago & Northwestern road will put on a handsome lunch or buffet car, on the peninsula division, running between Powers and Ishpeming. Breakfast will be served on train No. 15 and supper on No. 2.

Presbyterian Church Services.

Morning service, 10:30 a. m., subject, "Disguised Blessings." Evening subject, "Some Sayings of Our Lord; (a) About a Preacher." This is the first of a series of Sunday evening addresses on "Sayings of Jesus Christ." All are cordially invited.

Death of Mrs. Pepin.

Mrs. John Pepin died at her home on Jennie street Thursday morning, aged 74 years. The funeral was held from St. Ann's church this morning.

Squeezed Between the Cars.

John Barras was caught between a locomotive and a car loaded with telegraph poles on Tuesday and quite badly bruised.

MANY MATTERS TERSELY TOLD

General City News Presented in Condensed Form

The Iron Port Reporters' Weekly Grist of Interesting Information, Gathered Here, There and Elsewhere, For Easy Reading.

As a precaution against the possible chances of adding to the already large number of typhoid fever cases in the city, the Water Works company should be compelled to provide pure water.

Forty acres of improved land in the city limits may be had for an even \$1,200 by applying at The Iron Port office. This is a snap. The property is worth twice the price asked.

The street car company is erecting a commodious car barn on Stephenson avenue, between Ludington and Thomas. The new cars are expected to arrive in a few days.

Judge Stone took the case of H. A. Strauble and Benj. Fontaine against John Christie under advisement, and a decision may not be rendered for some days.

The city ordinances have been republished from the job rooms of The Iron Port. They were compiled by City Attorney Clancy and are now in excellent shape.

The Bay de Noquet Lumber company has 150,000,000 feet of standing hemlock, besides a larger amount of pine. It will rebuild its saw-mill at Nahma.

The Iron Port erred last week in stating that Drs. Reynolds and Cotten amputated B. Harvey's arm. 'Twas Drs. Youngquist and Snyder.

Phil Sullivan's residence on Elmore street took fire from a bonfire on Tuesday, and the department was called out. The damage was slight.

All flowers and plants to be exhibited at H. M. Stevenson's opening on Monday are from the greenhouse of Wm. Enshaw.

The high school baseball team will defeat the Gladstone ball tossers at the latter's grounds this afternoon.

The Milwaukee Elks will go to St. Louis in a body, and try to get the next convention for that city.

The Goodrich boats will leave Chicago tonight. The first boat will arrive at this port Tuesday.

Sam B. Rathfon has bought the Tracy property at the corner of Harrison avenue and Ayer street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Johnson mourn the death of an infant child. The funeral occurred on Monday.

A. W. Tom Greene's fast pacer, has been entered in the 2:15 class at Joliet, Illinois, in August.

Joseph Gilbert, aged twenty-seven years old and unmarried, died of consumption on Tuesday.

The first boat arrived here Sunday afternoon, being the Ann Arbor No. 2, enroute to Gladstone.

The council has ordered the back taxes on the city park, amounting to \$169.40, to be paid.

Some one who wants a first class brick yard, fully equipped, can find the same at Escanaba.

The race course is in splendid condition this spring, and the horses are already at work.

Dr. Winn has moved his dental parlors to quarters over the Bank of Escanaba.

The Chicago shipments from the Cambria mine at Negaunee are via this port.

A new-born babe of Mr. and Mrs. Wicklander died Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Johnson buried an infant child on Monday.

An addition is being built to the Stephenson dock warehouse.

John Biehler, of Wells township, has built a new barn this spring.

Houghton is to have a 50,000-dollar school building.

THE OWNER MUST PAY.

An Important Measure Passed by the Legislature this Week.

A law that is of considerable importance and one that is timely and was passed by the legislature last Tuesday compelling the owners of property to pay the tax-title holder when a deed is set aside by the courts.

Under the present law, if a tax-deed or tax sale is set aside, the auditor general is required to pay the tax title purchaser the amount paid by him. The senate has passed Senator Atwood's bill which makes the amount of this payment a lien upon the property, thus leaving the original owner and not the state to settle with the purchaser of the tax title. Under the existing law the original owner generally escapes liability entirely.

THE CITY WATER.

The Journal, as Usual, Rushes to the Support of the Water Works Company.

As was expected, the Journal comes to the rescue of the Escanaba Water Works company and declares that the city water is not impure, a statement which it or the company cannot verify, although it professes to have had a test made. The superintendent has remarked that the intake pipe is in sixty feet of water, when as a matter of fact it is only at a depth of forty feet, shown by the chart at the clerk's office. There are hundreds of filters throughout the city, and there are innumerable persons who will not use the water without it first having been boiled or filtered. If the water is pure, as the superintendent would have us believe, why is it that it has the appearance of having come from some stagnant pool? Why is it the water is not clean and clear? Why do the filters have to be cleaned at frequent intervals in order to get the alleged pure water through them? The paper in question is aware that the water is not pure, but what more can one expect from a paper like the Journal; it is utterly devoid of principle, and its columns are always open to anything and everything where there is a dollar in sight, regardless of its own personal convictions. But it is not a question of newspapers; it is a question of pure water. That is what the people of Escanaba want, and what they must have, and furthermore what they will have. The water works company has always been petted by this community and it is high time that it was compelled to live up to its contract. It never has done so; it has always had the "long end," and just so long as the people stay in the background and refuse to stand for their rights just so long will it continue to follow its own sweet will.

WILL PING SIGN IT.

He Has Till Saturday to Sign the Marquette Normal School Bill.

People in Marquette and elsewhere in the upper peninsula are wondering when Governor Pingree will sign the bill for the Marquette normal school and they have been expecting every day since the bill passed to receive the announcement that the governor had attached his name. The state constitution gives the governor ten days, Sundays not counted, in which to sign or veto a bill. Failing to do either within that time it becomes a law anyhow. The bill was passed by the senate Tuesday, April 18. The last day on which the governor may take action is Saturday of this week.

Difficult of Construction.

The suggestion that opposition to trusts be made the chief plank in the democratic platform is meeting with favor. But the silver democrats will want a big board in it, and the gold democrats must put a plank in it, and the anti-expansionists must have a place to stand on, and the expansion democrats must be accommodated. A democratic platform of the modern pattern is difficult of construction.—Eaton Register.

It Fell Into Honest Hands.

Last Sunday morning J. D. and Annie Todd found near the Presbyterian church \$30 in bills, which they immediately took to their father, Dr. Jas. Todd. The money belonged to Ed. Norris, who lost it while riding on his wheel.

The First Boat.

The Merrimac cleared with iron ore at the Escanaba docks Wednesday afternoon. This is the first boat out of Escanaba this season and was loaded with ore from the Pewabic mine. The ore was consigned to Chicago.

The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

Favors

SABRIEN straightened his immaculate tie before the small mirror with a smile in which was mingled a tinge of melancholia. Then he turned suddenly, made a bee line for the door and ran into a crowd of fellows on the threshold. He pulled himself up with a start.

"The dickens! Oh! is that you, Maury? Glad to see you! Preston and Davis and Page. No, can't stop. Beg pardon for nearly upsetting you all—but I'm in the biggest kind of a hurry—"

The students left glanced at one another and laughed.

"Better look to your laurels, Maury. Sabrien's after your girl," said Preston good-naturedly. "Sabrien never hurries unless Miss Whiting is around."

"People who live in glass houses—" began Maury with the air of happy assurance that a university man always assumes when he has secured for a partner the girl all the other men want.

"How in the name of all that's wonderful did Miss Whiting happen to promise this gem to you?" demanded Davis, struggling with refractory gloves.

Maury smiled knowingly.

"Asked her last year; wrote her a note once a month reminding her of the date—and emphasized the fact with an occasional bunch of flowers."

"Occasional! That's good!" chuckled Davis.

"Don't be a fool," said Maury, elbowing Preston to one side and taking possession of the mirror. "Why, bless my heart, Sabrien, what's the matter?"

"Forgot my gloves," snapped Sabrien; "new pair—got them in New York last time I was there—don't want to lose them—"

His voice trailed off as he stopped and peered anxiously on the floor.

"Here, what are you giving us?"

"First time you ever made such a fuss over your togs!"

"Come, tell us the truth—why aren't you with Miss Whiting?"

"Because Nelson has monopolized her," Sabrien growled, fishing the lost articles from under the table.

Amid the general laugh the door opened and a young fellow entered. Over his arm was slung a coat, and he twisted his hat nervously in his hands in a wholly boyish fashion.

"Is this the men's dressing-room?" he asked.

Sabrien straightened himself. Something in the boy's face struck him.

"Yes—come right in," he said.

"My name's Chriswold," went on the boy, while a dark flush mounted to his forehead. He was conscious that the other men had ceased talking and were listening. He tried to keep his eyes fixed on Sabrien.

"I'm Mrs. Williams' cousin. She got me an invitation to the german. I've just come with her, and she told me to leave my hat and coat here."

"That's right—put them down," and Sabrien brushed aside his own coat, Maury's silk handkerchief and Page's hat to make room on the table for the newcomer.

"Thank you," said the boy, gratefully.

"Studying at the university?" asked Page, as he passed him on his way to the door.

"No—but I hope to year after next," answered young Chriswold. "I'm just down for the night. I suppose you've been here some time?" he added a little wistfully.

"Fourth year," answered Page laconically. "Do you know any of the girls?"

"No, but my cousin promised to introduce me to some. She said something about a Miss Whiting. Is she nice?"

"Nice! Well upon my soul! Do you mean to say you've never heard of Miss Whiting of the university?"

The boy flushed again.

"No," he said, "but I hope to."

"Don't worry—you will. Come along, fellows; there goes the first waltz. See you again," and Page walked away, followed by Maury and Preston and Davis, and a host of late arrivals.

Sabrien turned toward young Chriswold, who held back.

"Come along, youngster," he said, with a kindly smile, "and try not to let the other fellows see it's your first dress suit."

Chriswold never forgot Miss Whiting as he first saw her. She was standing in the far corner of the gymnasium, like a queen surrounded by her court. She was every inch a queen, too—head and shoulders above every other woman in the room—her arms a bower of flowers, and on her breast a diamond and emerald pin of fantastic shape that held young Chriswold's eyes and fascinated him.

When his cousin brought him up Miss Whiting drew her dress of heavy silk aside and smiled. The boy sat down, scarcely noting the men who formed a semicircle near. He was aroused by hearing Miss Whiting's voice:

"Mr. Davis, do you see that little girl over there—the one in the blue chiffon?"

She turned to the boy and began to talk. One by one the men drifted off, leaving them alone together.

"You have come to the university for good?"

Young Chriswold did not try to disguise his admiration. He looked straight at her.

"It could only be for good," he said, boyishly.

She did not try to misunderstand him.

"That was a pretty little speech for so young a fellow," she answered, smiling.

"I'm 17," protested young Chriswold.

"So old?" She paused to smile again at him, and Chriswold grew a little pale. "And I am—ah! I do not like to think—"

"You need not be afraid," said young Chriswold, gently. "You know a woman is as old as she looks, and—"

Miss Whiting raised her hand deprecatingly. The boy stopped suddenly, once more aware of the size of his feet and the awkwardness of his hands, which he had for a moment forgotten.

It was Maury who led the german that night—Maury and Miss Whiting. The german was drawing to a close.

Miss Whiting walked leisurely down the long room. A dozen men watched her breathlessly.

"She's going to take me out. I can see that—she's coming straight this way," whispered Davis, nudging Sabrien, who sat near.

"You conceited idiot! Can't you see she's looking direct at me?" And Sabrien began to study the effect of the decorations.

Young Chriswold, sitting a little apart, watched the tableau curiously. Miss Whiting was upon them. A strange light shone from the fantastic pin on her breast.

"Will you dance this with me?" she asked.

Young Chriswold looked up. She looked down into his eyes.

"Will you dance this with me?" she repeated, and Chriswold thought her voice the sweetest he had ever heard.

He sprang to his feet.

"If you will."

Davis looked at Sabrien, and they both laughed weakly. Page looked straight ahead of him.

"It'll be your turn next," Miss Whiting whispered at his side. The voice broke Page's spell. He looked up and smiled.

"Sure enough?"

"Yes," she nodded, and then was swept away.

But there were no more figures, and when a little later Page reproached her with it, she only laughed.

"Did you know it?" he demanded.

"Tell me—did you?"

She ran her fingers caressingly over the petals of a withered rose.

"Perhaps—I did," she said.

"I'm a fool," said Page savagely.

"We're all fools; we—"

"I am so tired of all this—the heat and the glare. Won't you take me out?" she asked pleadingly. Her eyes were an appeal, and while he knew they lied he could not repress the eagerness that crept into his voice.

"Surely. Where shall it be?"

Miss Whiting drew her silk scarf about her.

"Where should we go but to the rotunda steps?" she answered, and she smiled again.

Chriswold left the brilliantly lighted building soon after Maury had come to reclaim his partner. He wanted to be quite alone.

He left Jeff hall, wandered through the college grounds and went past the chapel. On, until he was close to the rotunda steps. The dim outline of two figures—a woman's and a man's—resting there stood out from the blackness of the night. He smiled as he passed them quickly. He had grown a good deal older in these last five hours. Down the long arcade he went, until the foot of the quadrangle was reached. There he paused and turned and faced the great rotunda. In the east faint streaks of light foretold the coming of the dawn. Never had the majesty of the long arcades and the great white columns looming up before him appealed to him as they did now.

"I was coming back to study," she said and smiled and she was so glad. He paused. He could see, even at that distance, that the man and woman had risen from the rotunda steps and were moving toward the east and the falling candles of the last waltz.

The boy laughed blithely in the solitude. "And she chose me," he said.—The Criterion.



DIAMOND FIELDS OF BRAZIL.

Once of Considerable Importance But Now Comparatively Neglected.

It is not generally remembered that Brazil was at one time the most important diamond-producing country in the world. We are reminded of this fact by the second secretary of the British legation at Rio, who has just sent home a report on a journey to that part of the country, Minas Geraes, whence this mineral has been obtained in greatest quantity. Mr. Beaumont tells us that though the quality of the Brazilian stones still makes them more valuable than any others, diamond mining has of late been comparatively neglected, the industry being now, for the most part, carried on by single individuals, "garimpeiros," or small associations, working with rude and obsolete machinery. A company known as the Boa Vista has recently been formed in Paris, with a capital of 2,000,000 francs, to carry on work on a systematic basis and on a large scale, for a very long period, and if it succeeds the industry will no doubt receive a great impetus therefrom.

Mr. Beaumont's journey was undertaken partly through curiosity to visit a little-known country and partly in the hope of learning something of the methods and prospects in vogue, especially those of the new company from which such great things are expected. The company's operations are centered about the town of Diamantina, a place founded by a band of St. Paul and Portuguese adventurers in the seventeenth century. Diamonds were discovered in this locality about the year 1728. Between 1772 and 1806, the period of the most active production, the diamond mines produced 1,030,305 carats, at a cost which averaged 40c. per carat between 1772 and 1795, 72c. 6d. per carat between 1795 and 1800, and 32c. between 1801 and 1806. During the same period gold was extracted amounting in value to \$197,410. From 1772 to 1843, under the administration of the "Real Extraccao," 80 stones were found of an oitava (16 carats) or more. The gems extracted, after the largest and best had been set aside for the crown, were sold by contract at from about 37s. to 50s. a carat.

For 16 years at the beginning of the present century the banking houses of Hope in Holland and of Baring in London controlled the mines, the output of which was assigned to them in repayment of a loan of 12,000,000 forins. Then the government took hold of the administration, and continued to do so until 1845. In that year it was decided by decree that the lands should be put up at auction every four years, the reserve price being 30 seis (2d.) a "braca," but its provisions were never carried out, being modified by the law of 1852, which recognized the rights of all those who already effectively occupied mining lots on payment of one real per "braca quadrada." The term of occupation might have been indefinitely extended. Lands not yet occupied were to be put up at auction, the reserve price being one real per "braca quadrada." Between 1772 and 1843 1,354,700 carats were taken by the "Real Extraccao." Since that date mining has been carried on exclusively by private individuals, and mostly on a small scale. The total production of Brazil up to 1880 is estimated by M. Garceux at 2½ tons. It is impossible to form an accurate estimate of the present production, but it is probably about 40,000 carats a year, including the Bahia diamond fields.—St. James Gazette.

STREET CAR EPISODE.

Little Willie Got Something from His Indulgent Ma That He Didn't Ask For.

"I meet a good many strange people," said the street car conductor, as he stopped the car to let the fat party off, "but yesterday I think I capped the climax."

"An overdressed woman and a small boy got on my car, and as I rang up their fares the small boy became interested in my bell-punch and insisted on ringing the little bell just like I did."

"I couldn't see my way clear to amusing children at five cents a ring, and said as much."

"Then the woman flared up and said she thought that I might let little Willie ring the bell if he wanted to."

"I kept my temper and explained to her that the street car company collected five cents from me for every time that the bell was pulled."

"She put her fat hand into her pocket-book, and extracting 25 cents, handed it to me, and said, haughtily: 'You may let little Willie ring five times.'"

"Now, one of the company's rules says that we must be polite and obliging at all times, so I submitted."

"Little Willie, with a coo of delight, rang the bell, while I stood there like a fool; the mother beamed, and a roar went up from the passengers."

"As I escaped to the other end of the car the woman said, with a toss of her head: 'Little Willie always gets what he asks for.'"

"A moment later little Willie conceived the plan of ringing up his mother, using her car as a handle, and giving it such a jerk as to bring tears to her eyes."

"Then little Willie was turned down and got what he should have received in the first place—a good spanking."

"Then an unfeeling passenger remarked in an audible tone of voice that that was probably the first time that little Willie ever got something that he didn't ask for."—N. Y. World.

How He Won Her.

Hawkeley—Here's a pretty girl eloped with a dentist!

Bunt—H'm! I suppose at the last minute he didn't pull the tooth.—Philadelphia North American.

PITH AND POINT.

A rite is a ceremony, but too much ceremony isn't right.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

One seldom has the price of the man who is really worth buying.—Chicago Daily News.

"Porter, can I take this train on to Liverpool?" "Well, you can have a try, miss; but in general we uses the injinn."—Ally Sloper.

A real thrifty woman is one who borrows eggs when they are 30 cents a dozen and returns them when the price gets down to ten cents.—Acheson Globe.

"Mr. Gosalin's backbone is coming to the front," said Amy. "That is the most remarkable anatomical phenomenon I ever heard of," replied Mabel.—Town Topics.

Rural Raggs—"Wouldn't ye help a man along what was starvin'?" Mrs. Hussif—"Certainly. But I don't see what help a man wants to starve."—Spare Moments.

A member of parliament once rose in his place and solemnly declared, "Mr. Speaker, I cannot sit still here and keep silent without rising and saying a few words."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Peck—"Henry, I wish you would break yourself of the habit of talking in your sleep. It's very annoying." Mr. Peck—"But, my dear, you surely wouldn't deprive me of my only opportunity would you?"—Stray Stories.

Kept Her Word.—Counsel for the Defense—"The lady talks about honorable dealing, but let her look to herself. My client tells me that she promised to burn every letter she got from him as soon as she had read it." The Court—"What has the witness to say in reply to the defendant's counsel?" Plaintiff—"I thought they might be useful sometime, and as I didn't want to break my word, I didn't read the letters."—Boston Transcript.

PRIMITIVE FIRE-MAKING.

Interesting Description of Some of the Simplest Devices of Uncivilized Tribes.

It is a curious fact that the African, in lighting the fire in which to smelt the iron from which he makes his remarkable steel weapons, uses neither stone nor metal in obtaining the first spark. It is interesting to observe the fire-making tools that have been used. They may be divided by the sort of motion required into four classes: Indians, Australians, Eskimos, Hindus and others use the whirling or drilling motion. Malays, Burmese and others use a sawing movement. Polynesians, Papuans and others use a plowing motion, while the custom of obtaining fire by striking a light seems now as common among barbarous as civilized men. In nearly all tribes several methods are used, according to circumstances and the means at hand. A very fine collection of fire-making implements may be seen in the National museum in the Smithsonian institution at Washington. Nearly every method is represented there.

The simplest and probably the oldest and most widely used device is called the two-stick apparatus. It has been used everywhere and at all times. It consists of a rough plank or large stick, which rests on the ground, as a hearth, and a smooth, round stick, from one-and-a-half to two feet long, which we will call the drill. In the gradual improvement of this simple but necessary tool the different tribes show their mental development—their ingenuity or power of thinking. The wood chosen for the hearth is dry, worm-ridden pieces of the juniper, white maple or cedar. Drills are also chosen of dry inflammable wood. Many tribes prefer the starchy stem of some flowering plant.

The hearth has one or more—usually many—holes or shallow sockets drilled in its upper face, and narrow slots leading from these sockets or fire-holes to the tinder beneath. The tinder is made of shredded bark, or fungus, which will catch fire quickly and burn slowly, like a slow match.

An Indian kneels with one knee on each end of the hearth, which is of a convenient length, and placing the end of the fire-stick upright in one of the sockets, or fire holes, twists it rapidly between his open palms by rubbing them back and forth past each other almost to the finger tips. At the same time he presses the drill firmly into the fire-hole, letting his hands move down the drill until they nearly reach the bottom, when they are brought back to the top with a quick, deft motion, and move swiftly down again.

Soon you will see that the wood is being ground off the end of the fire-stick in a fine powder that collects in the narrow slot leading from the fire-hole to the tinder beneath. As the amount of powder increases, it grows darker and darker, until it is almost black. You will notice the odor of burning wood, and after the stick has been twirled from 15 to 45 seconds, a little curl of queer-colored smoke will begin to arise. Combustion has begun. The Indian will then tap his wooden hearth, and the smoking pellet will drop out of the slot to the tinder below, where it can easily be blown into a blaze. It is necessary to keep the fire, friction-heated dust in a close heap if fire is to be generated from wooden tools.—H. L. Jerome, in St. Nicholas.

How It Struck Papa.

"Mamma went to the auction and bought one of those decorated Chinese praying machines. She thought it would please papa."

"Die it?"

"At first, he was just looking into it when he asked the price. When mamma told him he swore like a trooper."

"What did your mother say?"

"She said she was glad it was a praying machine and not a phonograph!"—Cleveland Leader.

Swallowed his False Teeth.

A man recently swallowed his false teeth and it drove him mad. Stomachs will stand a great deal, but not everything. If yours is weak try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures indigestion, constipation, kidney and liver troubles, as well as malaria and fever and ague. It is particularly effective in all nervous affections, and is strongly recommended at this season of the year when the system is run-down and most susceptible to disease. All druggists keep it.

In Ring Marriage.

Miss Fox—Papa, why does a young man give his fiancée a diamond ring? Mr. Fox—Oh, that's the forfeit he puts up to insure a fight.—Jewelry Weekly.

Suggestions for Spring Cleaning.

Much of the labor of house cleaning may be avoided by the exercise of good judgment and management. Pleasant weather must be selected for the work, usually the first of May is the best time to begin. Everything should be in readiness beforehand. Brooms, brushes, sponges and strings should be provided. The windows and paints can be perfectly cleaned by washing with warm water and Ivory Soap; the free use of lime and borax will purify and deodorize the premises.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

"When a man builds a large and costly house, he should plan it with a view to its fitness for a boarding house, for that is what every large house ultimately comes to."—Acheson Globe.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It relieves the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and In-growing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 30c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Gilmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

They Were Loud Enough.

Wheeler—Bevelgear never has a bell on his bicycle. Scorer—He doesn't need it. Just look at his stockings.—N. Y. Journal.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

After it is too late a man thinks of a lot of bright things he might have said.—Chicago Daily News.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Spotted the Effect.—"Did you enjoy the symphony concert?" "No, not at all. A girl who sat near us had on three colors that didn't harmonize a bit."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Ostrich Tips.—"Ah!" chuckled the waiter, when he reached home, "I struck luck to-day. A rich old fellow gave me a \$5 tip." "How nice!" remarked his wife. "A \$5 tip will just make my old hat look like new."—Philadelphia Record.

Explained.—"I wonder why it is so rare for a man to marry his first love?" "Generally because a woman of 35 has too much sense to marry a kid of 18."—Indianapolis Journal.

Doctor—"What your husband needs, madam, is rest. He ought to go to the mountains for a month or two." Wife—"But he won't do it, doctor." Doctor—"H'm, then suppose you go."

Bowlder—"I tell you what, Meekly, you don't know how to manage your wife." Meekly—"Yes, I do, too." Bowlder—"Then why don't you do it, if you know how?" Meekly (loomily)—"Because she won't let me."—Town Topics.

Hereditary Characteristic.—Crimsonbeak—"Owen Moore's son was in to see me to-day." Yeast—"Indeed! Doesn't he remind you of his father?" "Very much. He wanted to borrow \$5."—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Suburbs—"Why, my dear, you're drenched. Did you fall overboard?" Suburbs—"No. Didn't you see me try to turn on that patent lawn sprinkler?"—N. Y. World.

What Affected Appreciation.—Husband—"What was that you were playing, my dear?" Wife—"Did you like it?" It was lovely—the melody divine, the harmony exquisite! "It is the very thing I played last evening and you said it was horrid." "Well, the steak was burned last evening."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ONE reason Mrs. Pinkham's treatment helps women so promptly is that they have confidence in her.

Through some of the many thousands of Mrs. Pinkham's friends an ailing woman will be led to write to Mrs. Pinkham at her home in Lynn, Mass., and will tell her symptoms. The reply, made without charge of any kind, will bear such evidence of knowledge of the trouble that belief in her advice at once inspires hope.

This of itself is a great help. Then the knowledge that women only see the letters asking for advice and women only assist Mrs. Pinkham in replying makes it easy to be explicit about the little things that define the disease.

Mrs. ELIZA THOMAS, of 634 Pine St., Easton, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I doctored with two of the best doctors in the city for two years and had no relief until I began the use of your remedies. My trouble was ulceration of the womb. I suffered something terrible, could not sleep nights and thought sometimes that death would be such a relief. To-day I am a well woman, able to do my own work, and do have no pain. I used four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three packages of Sana-tive Wash and cannot thank you enough for the good it did me."

Mrs. M. STODDARD, Box 268, Springfield, Minn., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For about four years I was a great sufferer from female troubles. I had headache all of the time, no appetite, pains in stomach, fainting spells, was weak and my system was completely run down. I also had falling of womb so bad that I could scarcely walk across the floor. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound and one box of Lozengers, can say I am cured."



Life Saved by Swamp-Root.

The Great Discovery That Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Statistics prove that more people are brought to the grave by diseases of the kidneys and bladder than by any other disease.

For many years medical science has been trying to discover some remedy that would positively overcome these dangerous troubles.

But not until recently was the discovery made. Doctor Kilmer, the eminent physician and scientist, after years of study and research, and after test on test that never varied in the grand result, announced the discovery of Swamp-Root, which has proven itself a most wonderful cure for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

While Swamp-Root has proven such a remarkable success in curing kidney and bladder diseases, it has also proved equally invaluable in the cure of blood diseases, rheumatism, liver and stomach troubles and in the regulation and cure of all uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case, that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. Secure and mention this paper when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

This great modern discovery is for sale at most drug-stores in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

FREE
Your name on a postal card will get you
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Handsomely Illustrated
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72 Pages, with nearly 400 illustrations
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DUCKS OR STOCKS?

An Investment That Pays Better Than Dabbling in Stocks on Tips.

A circular sent out by a firm of tipsters says: "It is now over three years since we first addressed you about our stock operations. During that time had you invested \$100 at the beginning and compounded your profits, your \$100 would now be nearly \$4,775. In there any business that will pay you better than \$4,775 profits on \$100 capital in three years?" A copy of the circular fell into the hands of a man who made this rejoinder:

"The answer is, yes—ducks, tame, puddle, muscovy, Pekin, or any other breed. A little girl had 15 cents with which she bought a sitting of duck eggs. She borrowed a brooding chicken hen from her mother, and all the eggs were hatched out. Her profits for the first six months were \$8, and she kept three hens and a drake for the next six months' operations. It is fair to presume that her profits will be at least \$5 for each six months; one year \$10; three years, \$45. Divide \$45 by her 15 cents and the quotient will be 300—that is, each of her 15 cents will produce 300 cents, or \$1 or 100 cents the profit will be 32,000 cents, or \$320; on \$100 capital the profit would be \$32,000, against the \$4,775. Verily a good investment is in duck eggs."

Cure your cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

CONFIDENCE HELPS TO CURE

The Cottage on the Fell

By J. T. Kingsley Tarpey

ON THE old road between Langton and Fazerley, half way up the fell, there stands the ruin of a pretty little thatched cottage. Roses and honeysuckles twine over the porch; and, though there is no garden to speak of, the old road is so overgrown with grass and flowers that it is a garden in itself. There is no traffic this way now, except on market days, when the carts from a few scattered farmsteads go past Fazerley; so the long, green ribbons on the road and the wide borders gradually encroach year by year, until in some places they meet in a level stretch of grass. The heather comes down the hillside almost to the wall, and through it, laughing and dancing, runs a little beck, which crosses the road a few yards below the cottage.

Some ten years ago the place was occupied by a young widow and her twin children, a boy and a girl. She had come there with her babies five years before, on her husband's death, and had earned a scanty living ever since by working for one of the shops at Fazerley. She was either too shy or too proud to make friends easily, and no one knew whether she had friends or kindred elsewhere. On market days some one of the passing farmers would bring her small purchases up from Fazerley, or take her bundle of work down to the shop. The bustling farmer's wife at the Fellside farm had always a kindly word, and sometimes a bun or an apple, for the twins, when they went to fetch the milk two or three times a week. The old shepherd, when his sheep were on that side of the fell, liked to have a chat with the little ones in passing, or to have them trot beside him for a mile along the road; but these were the nearest approaches to intimacy the country folk had with the occupants of the cottage. The children always looked clean and neat and rosy; the cottage was a miracle of order and trimness; and no one guessed till it was too late the terrible poverty that had been hidden under this cheerful air of independence.

During the winter and spring the mother had been constantly ailing; she had a troublesome cough, and more than once when the farmers passed on market days the twins had taken messages from her in bed. It was no matter of surprise to Farmer Bleasdale, therefore, when, to his usual inquiry one morning in August, the little girl replied that "Mother was poorly, and nothing was wanted." When he passed back in the evening the two children were sitting on the doorstep contentedly eating bread and gooseberries for their tea, and sharing a mug of milk between them. They had played about the cottage and the lane all day, paying tiptoe visits now and then to their mother, who was strangely quiet and had taken none of the tea they had so carefully prepared for her. The twins slept at their mother's feet to make more room in the narrow bed, and when it grew dusk they crept quietly in without disturbing her. In the night the boy awoke, crying, with the touch of something cold.

"Mairly, Mairly, what is it? I'm frightened!" he sobbed.
"Hush, Don! Don't wake mother," whispered the little girl; and so, cuddling close together, they slept again.
Early in the morning they were awakened by a shaft of sunlight through the eastern window, when the sun rose over the fell. They sat up together, feeling lonely and frightened; Don began to cry.
"Why doesn't mother wake?" he sobbed. He crept along the bed, and patted her cheek gently; at the touch he screamed and slid to the ground.
"Mairly, Mairly, what is it? Why is mother so cold?"

An hour later the two children were found by the old shepherd, barefoot in the road, clinging fast together and crying bitterly. When the doctor came it was found that the mother had been dead some hours.

Two weeks afterwards the future of the twins was already decided upon, and they were told to bid good-by to one another. They had been living at the Fellside farm since their mother's death, but the vicar had interested himself in them, and he had decided that Don must be near the school; so, a small subscription having been raised, he was to board with a family in the village until he could work for a living. Mairly was to go to an orphanage some 30 miles away, where she would eventually be trained as a servant. More than one house would have been open to the children, in the first tide of pity and wonder at the tragedy, but the vicar thought that their future welfare would be best considered by this arrangement; and when he took the matter up no one ventured to protest.

The twins parted quietly, without tears. Mrs. Bleasdale had tried to mitigate what she considered "a cruel shame" by whispering that it would only be for a little while, and they implicitly believed her. Indeed, the past two weeks had seemed to them like an ugly bustling dream, and they hardly realized that worse could befall them. It was only at bedtime, when he found himself without Mairly, in a room with three or four other children, that some sense of his desolation burst upon Don. He lay sobbing far into the night, and refused to be comforted. Mrs. Smith had every wish to be kind to him, but she had a household of unruly children to manage, and Don's ways were strange to her. She complained to the neighbors that he made himself "fair silly w' fretful." When he was not crying he

was perplexed and frightened by his new surroundings. The children quarreled over their games and their mother usually quelled the disturbance by dealing out slaps with a generous hand. Don came in for a share of these with the rest; he was missing soon after and was not found till nightfall, fast asleep on his mother's grave. Mrs. Smith considered she must break him of a bad habit, so she beat him again, and told him he should not see Mairly if he went there any more. That night he cried so that the other children could not sleep, and after a week in which blows, scoldings and cajolings all failed to "break him of the habit," he was put to sleep in an out-building, that the household might have peace. For the rest he was dull and docile enough, listening with pathetic credulity to Mrs. Smith's assurance that Mairly would come soon, which was her formula when she wanted to be kind.

Mairly had been taken by the vicar to her new home. She looked such a quaint little figure in her long lilac print gown and white apron, the uniform of the orphanage, that the vicar's daughters called her a "sweet little dear," and gave her silver six-pences, and the servants kissed her and cried over her. She was some years younger than the usual age of admission, and the girls at the home seemed very big to her. The long rows of lilac print frocks and white aprons bewildered her, and the sameness of voice and expression never ceased to perplex and distress her. If there were some who were inclined to tease and torment her, there were others who would have liked to make a pet of her, but Mairly never distinguished between these; she suffered the caresses of one in exactly the same spirit as she endured the petty tyranny of another.

The teachers found her good and obedient, and she went through the daily routine with immovable patience, but without interest. When there was some unusual sound in the house, or a visit from a stranger, Mairly's face sharpened into a look of intense expectancy, and then settled back in awhile to the same dull patience. One day, when a visitor had come and gone, Mairly's disappointment expressed itself in a sudden demand of the matron:

"Please, ma'am, when shall I see Don?"

"You will see him some day, if you're a good girl," said the matron, kindly.

"But when, ma'am, please?"

"I can't tell you that, Mary."

"It's much easier to be good if I know when," pleaded the child; but the matron could make no promises, and Mairly abandoned her hope from that day.

One night in the early spring, she awakened with the sound of Don's voice in her ears, crying "Mairly!" most piteously. She lay quiet until the usual time for getting up, and when the household assembled for prayers she went up to the matron with the customary bob and curtsy.

"Please, ma'am, I must go to Don."

"You can't do that, Mary, I'm afraid."

"I must go, I must go!" sobbed the child, her fortitude giving way for the first time. "Don wants me, he keeps crying and crying; he waked me last night with his crying!"

It was in vain they tried to comfort her—Don was in trouble, she must go to Don. She kept sobbing this out, till at last she was pronounced "naughty," and put in a room by herself to get over it.

Mairly was very quiet when she was let out, and by evening the scene was forgotten. In the early morning she awoke again, and sat up listening, but without making any sound. She crept out of bed and put on her clothes in the dark, pausing now and then to hear the steady breathing of the sleepers in the long dormitory; then she took her shoes and went out along the corridor, past the open door of the teacher's room and down the creaking stairs. In the basement she got her cloak and bonnet, and, by standing on a chair, shot the heavy bolt of the playground door, and so into the yard. There was no way out of the grounds, but at the end was a space railed off for hens, and out of this a small opening had been made for them into the field beyond. The door into the hen-coop was only latched, and, by dint of a great struggle, Mairly was out through the hole, leaving part of the lilac print behind her.

It was some hours before Mairly's flight was discovered at the orphanage, and at first she was only looked for in the grounds, for it was thought impossible she could have got out. At length the piece of torn lilac print in the hen-coop gave a clue, and by noon she was traced to the roadway station. The booking clerk had booked a half-fare to Fazerley by the workmen's train; he thought the child was with some workmen; he had seen one of them lift her into the carriage. At Fazerley the porter remembered that a workman in the early train had asked him to show a little girl the road to Langton; he had put her on the way when he went to breakfast.

The matron drove to Langton; and it was only when she arrived with the vicar at Mrs. Smith's that Don's absence was discovered. No one thought of going to the little Fellside cottage until the old shepherd came through the village again in the afternoon; and by that time it was early dusk. There was a bitter east wind blowing, and the promise of a hard frost; and the whole village turned out with lanterns and went up to the fell. After some hours' fruitless search they were forced to wait for daylight, when they set to work, reinforced by help from the countryside.

They found the children by the beck, 400 or 500 yards from the cottage, lying in the heather tightly clasped in each other's arms. They were both dead; but the brown cloak of the orphanage was round Don, and it seemed as if Mairly had been trying to keep him warm.—London Speaker.

SOME CHINESE CUSTOMS.

How John Clothes Himself to Keep Cool in Summer and Warm in Winter.

A singular thing about a Chinaman is that, so far as outside appearances go, he dresses himself exactly alike, both winter and summer.

He appears neither more bulky nor thinner as the seasons go by, and the style, cut and texture of his raiment, unless searching investigations are made, seem unchanged. However, as the winter weather comes on, the snow begins to fall, and the chill winds to whistle through the cracks in his laundry, or other place of business, he does make certain changes in his wearing apparel, which, while they do not show up on the outside, have the required effect of keeping him warm and comfortable.

In the summer time the Chinaman wears as few clothes as permitted by custom. The wide, flowing silk coat, with balloon sleeves, equally wide jeans, and a glimpse of white stocking in the shoe, are all he thinks it necessary to wear. Other articles are regarded as superfluous.

At this time of the year such a Chinaman has concealed beneath this same silk coat and jeans a variety of things designed to keep him warm. During cold weather the un-Americanized Chinaman wears at least six or seven coats. When he rises early on a cold winter's morning the first thing he reaches for, as a rule, is a silk or worsted coat, which he dons, tight-fitting to the skin. Then he hastily gets into a worsted blouse, made in the shape of the usual outside garment of the Chinese, and then has two or three silk coats to put on, which are followed by a closely-knit muslin coat, another silk coat, and the top coat, or blouse. This last is so made that no suggestion is given of the others underneath. It never bulges, and no flug or edge of the undercoat shows. His jeans are put on next, underneath which he wears a closer-fitting pair of silk jeans. If particularly chilly, he wears extra pairs of silk jeans. The outside jeans are made out of heavy muslin, as is also at times the winter top coat.

Concerning his stockings and his feet, the Chinaman who still adheres to his native customs in wearing clothes has trouble. According to the statement of Wong Wing, an intelligent Chinaman, no Chinaman who still professes the religion of his forefathers is permitted to wear shoes or boots closed over the instep or reaching above the ankle, unless he is a priest. Consequently in winter the only protection for his feet that the Chinaman has is heavy stockings and having very thick cork and worsted soles put on his shoes. The stockings of the Chinaman are not bought in this country, but come from China by way of San Francisco, and are not a common garment. One difference between them and the American stocking is that they are neither so short as that of the ordinary citizen nor as long as that of the schoolboy. The top reaches just below the knee, and the stockings are made of a peculiar kind of worsted, very finely knitted and very warm. This completes the winter garb of the Chinaman, which he affirms keeps him as warm as his wants to be.

Many of the top coats worn by them are wadded all over on the inside with cotton in almost the same way as a football player wads his trousers. A Chinaman will frequently start the day with all his coats on and feeling cold. As the day gets warmer and the temperature of the laundry rises he will begin to shed coats until he has on only two or three. As a rule he is very imprudent in regard to his health, and rarely gets through a winter without contracting a bad cold through carelessness in going out without all his coats on or taking too many off to get cool. There is art in regulating the number to take off or put on at certain temperatures. Very few Chinamen wear anything like a collar about their necks, as the various coats fit so closely to the neck that the wind cannot get down their backs. Gloves are another article that are not worn except in rare cases, as the voluminous sleeves form the best kind of muff for the hands and keep them much warmer than mittens or gloves. There are some Chinamen who wear in the winter time regular suits of flannel underwear instead of the silk or worsted shirt, which hangs considerably below the waist. The Chinaman does not wear suspenders, but keeps his jeans up by means of a Chinese belt made out of silk heavily braided.

A Chinaman has one style of hat—a black soft felt hat which meets all his requirements. Wong Wing says that it is considered "too sassy" for a Chinaman to wear a white or brown hat, and says he knows only two in Baltimore who ever wear a hat that is not black. The colors of the coats and various garments of the Chinaman are more usually purple than anything else, because it is his natural favorite. Outside of his own person, however, he infinitely prefers red to any other color. He drapes his washstands, his iron boards and his entire room with red cloth. All his tapestries are red, and the sign with which he announces his name and business is red. Red is the religious color of the Chinese, and the presence of red in a laundry always denotes that the proprietor has not yet been Christianized, while the lack of this color is said to be clear proof that he has accepted the religion of this country and cast aside his own.

White is worn as a sign of mourning. The Chinaman in this country has of recent years taken to wearing his cue curled about his head instead of hanging as before, which is a mark of respect to American customs. Nearly all their clothes are imported from China.—Baltimore Sun.

Boarding houses in Berlin are usually numbered with luminous figures.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

There are only 15 breweries in Mexico, of which three are in the capital. The largest is in Monterey.

Every other Austrian household and every third Italian family contributes one member to the national army.

Cremation is largely on the increase in Germany. Last year 403 bodies were cremated—21 at Jena, 179 at Gotha, 105 at Heidelberg, and 98 at Hamburg.

A Copenhagen brewer, Herr Jacobson, has presented his art collections, whose value is placed at 5,000,000 kroner (\$1,350,000), to the city authorities.

Poetic justice has been dealt to a British sportsman, who died of blood poisoning brought about by the scratch of a wild rabbit he was letting loose for the hounds in a coursing match.

Three places at least are known where green snow is found. One of these is near Mount Hecla, Iceland; another 14 miles east of the mouth of the Obi; and the third, near Quito, South America.

Londoners consume 275,000,000 gallons of water a year, according to the Home Magazine; they do not drink all of it, and what they do drink is not always taken clear, as they use 25,000,000 pounds of tea as well. They do put down 133,000,000 gallons of beer, however, as well as 4,400,000 gallons of spirits, besides 50,000,000 gallons of mineral waters.

Mr. Lionel Phillips, the South African millionaire who was implicated in the Jameson raid, has offered the Italian government the money needed to buy a block of houses now standing over the remains of Basilica Aemilia, near the Roman Forum. It is believed that the excavation of the Basilica may bring to light some of the Greek spoils taken to Rome after the victory over Perses at Pydna.

A parliamentary report on water, gas, street railway, electric lighting, and other reproductive undertakings carried on by municipal boroughs in England, shows that at the end of March, 1893, the total capital invested amounted to £88,152,000, of which £83,379,300 had been borrowed. But of the borrowings, £11,496,100 had been repaid by the boroughs. Average annual income from these undertakings during five years was £8,893,400, and average annual net profit £3,612,700.

FREE LUNCHEONS PROVIDED.

Several Big Establishments in England Doing This for Employees.

For some years past several of the large manufacturing firms of this country have found it profitable in various ways to set apart a by no means unimportant portion of their space for the purpose of a messroom or dining-hall for their employees. Where the employees include members of both sexes, separate rooms are provided.

The question now arises: Would it not be still more profitable to the principals of large firms generally to provide free lunches for those employed by them? One firm in London, employing about 70 hands in its factory, has already decided to give a free tea, the determination being based on business ideas rather than on philanthropic principles.

"The tea will cost us so much," reason the principals, "but our workpeople will remain on the premises, and there will be less time lost in leaving off and recommencing work. In winter they can stay in the warm shops, and in summer they can walk about our own piece of land. The morale will be better in any case, and at the very least we shall reap more benefit than we could purchase at the cost of the free tea. And our employees will get a far better tea than they could afford to buy outside."

From a purely business point of view, the question of free lunches is well worth the consideration of large employers. The plan has been adopted by several big companies in the United States, so far as their large clerical force is concerned, and is working very successfully. Here, also, philanthropy enters to a very small degree into the transaction.

A dining-room is set apart for the clerks, who go to lunch in parties at stated times. The food is prepared on the premises by an experienced cook, and, on reaching the dining-room, is carved by a carver and handed to the clerks by waiters. Both the food and attendance are much superior to what the men could expect from such restaurants as their means would allow them to patronize, while the room is as exclusive as a club, no visitors being admitted during the luncheon time.

The time allowed for this midday meal is reduced to half an hour; but as there is no walking or journeying to a restaurant, the men do not in the least complain. In fact, although in one firm the employees may go out to lunch if they choose, it is very seldom that anyone takes advantage of the option.

Despite the cost, the employers are well satisfied with the result. The saving of half an hour per day on each man's time goes a long way toward recouping them for the outlay. Then, as in the case of the London firm previously mentioned, there is not so much time wasted in recommencing work.

Finally, the men are not subject to the temptation to spend their time in the public house, especially in wet weather, and, having had a good lunch, go to work with that contented frame of mind which a good square meal generally induces. The net result to the employers is a profit on the transaction.—Pearson's Weekly.

Keeping Photographs.

If you do not like an album you might make a large pocket arrangement in the form of a bag and slip the photographs down into each pocket, fold it over and place it on the table just as you would an album.—Ladies' Home Journal.



THE SEAMSTRESS.

Miss Dorothy Dot, in her little red chair, Put her thimble on with a matronly air. And said: "From this piece of cloth, I guess, I'll make my baby brother a lovely dress."

She pulled her needle in and out, And over and under and round about, And through and through, till the snowy lawn Was bunched and crumpled and gathered and drawn.

She sewed and sewed to the end of her thread; Then, holding her work to view, she said: "This isn't a baby-dress, after all; It's a bonnet for my littles doll!" —Harriet Sterling, in St. Nicholas.

THE AUSTRALIAN EMU.

Cousin of the African Ostrich, with the Appetite and Digestion of a Harlem Goat.

The legislature of Australia has passed an act to protect the great emu from the depredations of hunters. This bird is still plentiful in many parts of the country, but the species is gradually becoming extinct. In days gone by, the "bushmen" and the wild dogs were the bugbears of the emu's existence, but they have been supplanted by a more inveterate enemy, the white man, who is trying to exterminate this valuable member of the feathered kingdom, with the assistance of kangaroo dogs. They are hunted and slaughtered with just as much unconcern as were buffaloes on the western prairies. In some sections of Australia, however, the killing of the birds has become mandatory because of the damage inflicted to the

CRANE THAT DANCES.

How an Annual Keeper in the Chicago Zoo Developed One of His Pet Birds.

The guinea hens, the white turkeys and the sand-hill crane are learning steps in a skirt dance at Lincoln park. The sand-hill crane has become past master of the art and if you have never seen him ask the animal keeper who has charge of the birds, the squirrels and the goats to have "Sand Hill" dance for you. This attendant seems to be the only one who has any influence with the



DANCES TO RAG-TIME MUSIC.

bird. The sand-hill crane is an intelligent, high-toned bird—the swiftest in the bird inclosure. When the keeper slaps two knees and whistles rag-time tunes "Sand Hill" dances in the most approved crane style and it is astonishing to see this bird with the long neck and bamboo legs jump about, flap its wings and kick first one way and then another. The keeper says he taught the crane this feat by tossing its food in the air, for which it would jump, and at the same time he would whistle. Finally it would jump about at the

ECHO, A THRIFTY DOG, WHO HAS A BANK ACCOUNT.



Echo, a black water spaniel, who belongs to Mr. Frank Wright, of Cass street, Chicago, does not believe that the love of money is the root of all evil. He does not wear stockings, so he cannot keep his purse in one, but he uses the crack between two boards in the floor for one of his banks. The other, his best bank, is one of the usual little iron affairs used by children. He earns his money by refusing to eat or drink until he is paid for it. Five cents for every cup of coffee that he drinks, 25 cents for every sweet pastry, "payable in advance." Echo keeps his bank account in his head and knows to a cent how much he is worth. Sometimes he draws a coin, but only to play with for awhile, and then it goes back to its hiding place. Echo's value may be said to be increasing every day.

wire boundary fences when one of these powerful birds is making a "hot lam" across country. They travel with the speed of a 13-inch shell, and can cut a wire fence with about the same ease.

It differs from its African prototype, the ostrich, in that the feathers are of no value. However, its eggs are much sought after. The eggs are dark green color and rough of surface, and when mounted as vases and similar ornaments are very beautiful. The emu takes some pride in her nest, which cannot be said of the ostrich. The latter lays its eggs in a scraping in the sand, while the emu chooses a place near some tree or stump and collects a bed of leaves, grass and sticks, in which she deposits the eggs. The nest is quite flat, about an inch thick and is oblong in shape, being four feet in length and



AN AUSTRALIAN EMU.

six inches wide. The average lay is nine eggs, although there has been "clutches" of 18, which, however, is exceptional. Emus are generally seen in pairs and affect the great plains and subsist on the grass. The duty of hatching the egg devolves upon the gentleman emu, who has to devote eight weeks to the operation. The bird lays in winter and is governed by the needs of the chick. When the little fellow emerges from the shell he finds an abundance of tender herbage awaiting him. The plumage of the chick is grayish white, barred lengthwise with broad black stripes. The grown emu's uniform is brown. The emu has the appetite and the digestive apparatus of the goat. It can eat anything and so, perhaps no bad results therefrom. Although dependent on water, it has been known in seasons of drouth to resort to the seashore and satisfy thirst with brine.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

sound of rag-time melodies and hand clapping. Its peculiar, jerky movements give it the appearance of doing some strange dance.—Chicago Daily News.

THE HAMADRYAD.

An East Indian Reptile That Will Track You Down If You Have Killed Its Mate.

There is only one beast that will track you down to avenge the death of its mate, no matter how far you go, and that is a snake.

Moreover, it is the most terrible of all snakes, and the largest of the poisonous variety. Its name is the hamadryad. A bite from this reptile will kill the strongest man in two minutes, and, of course, there is no remedy. No one bitten by a hamadryad has ever survived. It chiefly belongs to the far east.

There are generally two hamadryads if there is one, and if you kill one of them the other will be on your track before long in all probability. Short of taking a ship across the sea, there is no way of escaping unless you watch for the snake and shoot it. It will follow you for miles for the chance of a stealthy stroke, and you may climb trees or mountains or ford rivers, but there is no way of evading the hamadryad. It is a sort of nightmare hunt to be chased by one, and when the chase begins either one or the other will have to die within a day or so. The mate of the slain never makes a mistake, but always kills the slayer of its companion, and him alone. This reptile grows to length of 15 feet sometimes, and is fairly common in Malay and New Guinea. One scratch from its fangs is certain and instant death.

Prince Was Not Afraid. Nervousness is a thing with which the prince of Wales is, but little afflicted. Once at a scientific carnival, while Dr. Playfair was showing the prince and his party round, they came to a big vat of chemicals, which were hissing and fizzing away in a very forbidding fashion. The prince seemed much interested in this. Dr. Playfair asked the prince to dip his fingers in the liquid. There was a titter and some dismay among those who heard, but the prince, having looked the doctor straight in the face, put his hand into the hissing cauldron and found the liquid as cold as ice. The explanation was that some chemicals when they boil give out cold instead of heat.

A man who is poor in trust is the poorest of all God's creatures.—J. G. Holland.

The Iron Port

Subscription Price.....\$2.00 Per Year

THE IRON PORT CO. Publishers
L. W. A. CATES, Editor and Manager

12-PAGES-12

PRESSES FOR SALE.

The Iron Port Company having purchased new presses better adapted to its increasing business, offers for sale at a bargain one Cranston Book and Newspaper Press, size 32x48 with overhead fixtures, all in good condition; also one Peerless Platen Press 14x20 inside base. Both presses are well known to the fraternity. For further particulars address THE IRON PORT CO.

Some people are born great, others achieve greatness, while others have greatness thrust upon them. To which class Assemblyman Daggett, of corset fame, belongs it is difficult to say. He was not born great nor has he achieved greatness; neither has he had greatness thrust upon him. And yet his fame has crossed the ocean and London papers have commented in all seriousness upon his bill introduced in the Wisconsin legislature prohibiting tight lacing among women. Scarcely a newspaper in the United States, probably, but has commented more or less on this proposed freak of legislation and its author has been the jest and ridicule from one end of the country to the other. Whether this is greatness may be questioned, but the assemblyman evidently regards it as a certain sort of greatness that probably satiates his legislative calibre. It is certainly a commentary on the morbid condition of the public mind when a man can even secure notoriety, to say nothing of greatness, by so silly a piece of business. And yet we are informed by the current news from Madison that a prominent corset manufacturing concern has offered Assemblyman Daggett \$5,000 for the privilege of using his name and picture as a trademark for their corset, which, it is claimed, does not squeeze the wearer. Here was a chance to have his name and perhaps his likeness encircle the waists of thousands if not millions of the fair sex. The "Daggett corset" would be flashed in numerous magazines and publications with perhaps a picture of the bushy representative from the rural parts of Outagamie county, Wisconsin, as the patron saint or sponsor for the corset that does not squeeze. Here was a chance to make more and have his name more widely advertised than had he changed front during a senatorial dead lock. To say nothing of the picture, almost any farmer would have sold his name even to manufacturer of cow-catchers if he could have got \$5,000 for it. In fact it isn't every legislator whose name is good for \$5,000. And yet, according to latest advices, Assembly Daggett has refused the offer as too small and acknowledges that he is working for a higher bid and expects to get more. All of which proves that the silliest things are frequently worth the most money when it comes to dealing with the general public.

A telegram to The Detroit Journal from Calumet says that the Finnish junta has appointed a delegation of five Finns to go to Washington and endeavor to influence the members of the American peace commission to bring before the czar's peace congress the Finnish question. The committee of five, with the best intentions in the world, says that paper, may as well spare themselves the expense of the trip and the mortification of the disappointment that surely awaits them. The peace congress has nothing whatever to do with the internal government of Russia, or the proposed Russification of Finland; and though the czar's recent edict strikes at the liberty of Finland in a way to impeach his good faith as a ruler desirous of the welfare of his people, it is not directly inconsistent with the desire of that ruler that the armament of all nations shall not be added to till Russia has reached a point where she is ready for conquest by force of arms.

The Finns, nevertheless, have a

solid grievance. Their inherited constitutional rights are attacked, and so far they been denied the privilege of even being heard by the czar. Thus recently a deputation of Finns arrived at St. Petersburg bearing a petition of over 500,000 names of their countrymen who prayed only for a continuation of their time-honored relations to the Russian empire. But they were turned back unheard on the pretext that they lacked the permission of the governor-general of Finland to present their prayer.

The grievance is this: Since Finland became a part of Russia in 1809 each of the successors of Alexander has assured them on his oath of a continuation of their semi-independent state politically, and one of them in a manifesto issued in 1816 confirmed "for all time" the pledge of a separate constitution for Finland. Even so late as 1869 the powers of the diet, the representative body of the nation, were so amplified as to increase the measure of liberty possessed by the people. Nevertheless on February 15 of the present year, the czar published a manifesto expressing the intention of taking from Finland all of the rights the people regard as dearest and most sacred. Hence they will hereafter get from St. Petersburg their laws, regardless of their own preferences or needs, the intention plainly being to remove every feature that marked the Finns as only politically a part of the empire of Russia, "obliterating the natural and historical distinctions of the race," as a Finn in the London Times observes, "and crushing them, so far as possible, into a homogeneous mass with a single code and a single creed."

The act of the czar has alarmed more than the Finns themselves, for Sweden takes it as a sign that the Russian outposts are that much nearer her than ever before, and that her turn to submit must come next. But neither Sweden, nor the members of the peace commission called at the czar's suggestion, can stay the hand of Russia. Finland as a separate people, with a large measure of self-government, will presently be among the things that were, but are not. It is right that the Finns who have come to this country should feel a deep sympathy for their countrymen, but nothing that they can do will avail to change the purpose of the czar.

Charity compels the belief that Coghlan, of the U. S. Raleigh, has not been in a normal condition for the past few days, says the Detroit Tribune. Friday evening at a dinner given by the Union League club of New York Capt. Coghlan related his version of the alleged disagreement between Admiral Dewey and the German admiral over the blockade regulations established by Dewey in Manila harbor last summer, and represented the American admiral as threatening war with Germany in case there was "the slightest infraction of his rules." In Saturday's dispatches from Washington, Capt. Coghlan received notice, so plain that even a wayfaring man might read it, that he had been more than indiscreet, and that the navy department hoped he would not see fit to repeat the offense. That very evening Coghlan broke loose again in a speech before the Army and Navy club, and asserted that if Von Diederich had hesitated much longer about obeying Dewey's orders, the German ships would have been blown out of the water. "I did think at one time," he said, "that we were very close to killing them. One word, one act would have done it."

The London press characterizes these statements as "indiscreet" and "a violation of good manners." They are more than that. The business of a naval officer is to shoot off guns; not to shoot off his mouth, and the navy department has already demanded of Coghlan an explanation of his most unusual conduct. There is every reason to believe that Dewey and Von Diederich did not fully understand each other while the American fleet was blockading Manila, and that an unfortunate disagreement arose. The two governments seem to have had no trouble in arriving at a satisfactory understanding of the case, however, and it was mutually agreed that nothing more was

to be said about it. Berlin and Washington were satisfied as to each others good intentions, and it was not considered wise to raise a popular clamor on both sides of the water merely because two naval officers had worked at cross purposes for a few days or weeks.

But along comes Capt. Coghlan, of the Raleigh, and says this mess must be aired whether the two governments wish to keep it sealed or not. Somebody or other must be vindicated. Under the mellowing influence of two banquets, he proceeds to tell everything he knows, and a great deal that he surmises. The exhibition is painful to say the least. American naval officers are usually close-mouthed and diplomatic.

The New York World gives utterance to some most praiseworthy rejoicings in an article headed, "Wages up for 200,000 workmen! All New England cotton mills raise pay, 10 per cent." It does not attempt to disguise the fact that there is similar prosperity in other parts of the country, for it adds to the article on cotton mills this paragraph: "The wages of the iron workers in Michigan, Ohio, Illinois and Pennsylvania were raised last week generally about 10 per cent." Very true; and glorious it is that 'tis true! But ought not the World and other bitter enemies of the Dingley law explain how it is possible that it can be true?

Keep your children in school. It is a crime against the state to allow children to grow up out of school. Good brains like good muscles lose their power and become dormant when not used. Brains are intended to help our hands, and he whose brains are not developed is crippled in his head as truly as he would be crippled in his arm if it had not been used since childhood.

Although somewhat early to launch congressional booms, the name of our townsman F. D. Mead is being suggested from various quarters as an available candidate, and The Iron Port would be gratified to see the suggestion acted upon. He is fully capable, and besides this locality is entitled to that recognition.

The Citizens' committee of sixty has filed a bill to restrain Governor Pingree and the Detroit street railway commission from purchasing the allways in behalf of the city, and asking that the law under which they are acting be declared invalid.

The superintendent of the Water Works company told the council that he would see to it that the city had good water, but he failed to specify when. It might be well for the council to inquire.

Senator M. D. Wagner of Harbor has formally announced himself a candidate for the nomination of state treasurer on the republican ticket next year.

The pearl button factories are among the industries that are raising wages. This is one of the industries that seemed so humorous to the democrats when it first came to light as a child of protection.

This prosperity business is getting too close home to satisfy the calamity howlers who peck at the grand old Republican party.

We hear a great deal about pure water, but get very little of it.



BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.
are sole agents in Escanaba for
"WASHBURN'S BEST"
a flour that is really the best, and so acknowledged in all parts of the world.
WE ALSO DEAL IN
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WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

OUR RECORD	WE CURE
Est'd 1878	NERVOUS
250,000	BLOOD
DISEASED	SKIN &
MEN	PRIVATE
CURED	DISEASES

250,000 CURED

YOUNG MAN Have you slined against nature when ignorant of the terrible crime you were committing. Did you only consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Dare you marry in your present condition? You know, "LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON." If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been plagued with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of those crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. It proves how we can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY CURABLE CASE OR NO PAY. We treat and cure—EMISIONS, YALGOUELL, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRUCTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER disease.

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"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing stamps. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

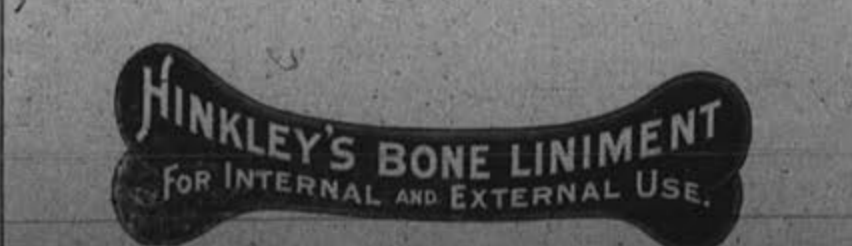
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"Forty Years a Favorite."

HINKLEY'S BONE LINIMENT Has soothed pain for others and will sooth pain for you. It invariably affords instant relief from Sciatic and Inflammatory Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sprains, Cramps and Cholic. Made and sold the world over since 1856. At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. TAKE NO OTHER.



D. E. PRALL & CO., Saginaw, Mich.
Distributing Agents.

New Store! New Goods! New Prices!

Hardware!

Schemmel & Johnson's new store at 819 Ludington street is now open and ready for business, with a full stock of Shelf Goods, Building Materials, Art Stoves and Ranges, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc. We carry a fine line of Tinware, Copperware and Granite-ware, and do Plumbing, Roofing and Tinning.

SCHEMMEL & JOHNSON.

Horses—Carriages—Harness.

THEY ARE HERE

We have just received and have ready for your inspection, a carload of

HORSES! Buggies and Carriages! HARNESS!

Which will be sold at prices that defy so-called competition Buggies, Carriages, Road Wagons, Carts, Harness, all the best makes, may be had at manufacturers' prices. We are the old and reliable dealers; our method of doing business is known all over this upper peninsula. We have only the best. Come and see us before buying.

Kurz Brothers

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Paints.	Flour—Feed
PATTON'S SUNPROOF PAINTS	C. MALONEY & CO.,
	DEALERS IN
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Are the best they know how to make. It is an honest, practical paint, entirely free from water or other material used as adulterants. Patton's paint is composed of oxide of zinc, lead or other unchangeable pigment, thinned for use with PURE linseed oil and turpentine dryers—nothing else. SCHEMMEL & JOHNSON Agents for Escanaba.

Family Flour

The best of each in any quantity, desired at the lowest market price. We make a specialty of choice brands of

Blacksmithing. DAN. MCKEEBY, GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

Finnegan Shop, N. Campbell st. GIVE US A CALL

E. M. St. Jacques

Groceries.

A large and complete line always in stock. Cor. Hale and Georgia Street.

THE MOVEMENTS OF OUR PEOPLE

Social Events as Reviewed by The Iron Port Reporters.

A Weekly Grist of Personal Mention as Picked Up Here, There and Everywhere Throughout This Section of the Country

Capt. Beath, formerly of this city, now located in Los Angeles county, California, is here on a visit. He saw Homer Mead at Centralia, Washington, and reports him as prosperous. Miss Florence Mead is in the east studying music, and Miss Edith Mead is a teacher in the public schools. Mrs. Mead expects to visit Escanaba this summer, and will be accompanied by Miss Edith. The Captain will remain here about two months.

Mr. O. H. Watson, for a number of years past connected with The Daily News at Calumet, will arrive in Escanaba tomorrow to accept a position as business manager of The Iron Port company. Mr. Watson is familiar with every branch of the business, a hustler for trade, and we bespeak for him "a warm reception" by the patrons of this paper. He will move his family hither at once and become a part of this growing municipality.

F. H. Brotherton and family have gone to Newfoundland, where Mr. Brotherton has accepted a lucrative position with the Dominion Mining company. Their headquarters will be at St. Johns, temporarily at least. It is not the intention of Mr. and Mrs. Brotherton to leave Escanaba for good, and their many friends here may expect their return at some future time.

Mr. Jesse Owen and Miss Isabella M. Miller were joined in marriage Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, the Rev. Dr. Todd performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Owen took their departure the same evening for Chicago and other points in Illinois, taking with them the best wishes of a host of friends. They will be at home May 6th.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Peter Baker, Jr., and Miss Lena Durocher of Barkville. The nuptials will take place at the Catholic church at that place next Monday. A reception will be given in the evening. The contracting parties have a large circle of warm friends, all of whom extend congratulations.

Mrs. Ed. Erickson's condition is unimproved; in fact she is gradually failing, and although the most skillful physicians of the country have been consulted there seems little, if any, hope for her recovery. This intelligence will be received with deep regret by her many friends.

Robert Barclay, formerly of Ford River, and later proprietor of the old Dunlap hotel in Marinette, has leased a fine hotel at Quinnesec and is now moving the furniture thereto. Bob is a good hotel man and no doubt he will make a success of his new venture.

P. N. Peterson has engaged with the Hemlandet, a Swedish paper published at Chicago, to travel in Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas. The editor, John A. Enander, has visited Escanaba on several occasions, stamping for the republican party.

Escanaba and Impellent lodges, I. O. O. F., commemorated the 80th anniversary of their order by holding a social at Odd Fellows' Hall on Wednesday evening. After an appreciative program refreshments were served.

The young ladies of the Presbyterian church choir will give a character social in Clark's hall next Thursday evening. There will be a musical and literary program consisting of songs, duets, etc., and parlor games.

M. Perron was in town on Tuesday. He says everything is and around Peronville has a prosperous appearance. A large amount of cedar is being shipped from that place.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church gave a very pleasant and largely attended lunch at the home of Mrs. Lew A. Cates Wednesday afternoon.

John Stephenson is at Nestoria attending to some lumber shipments for Peter McRae. Lyman Beggs is in charge of the Stephenson dock during his absence.

in the Michipocoton district. He will be accompanied by Harry Pool. Pat Breen of Barkville was in Escanaba on Monday. Mr. Breen is one of the best known men in that locality, and his friends are legion.

The advertisement social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Williams on Thursday evening was well attended, and proved a pleasant affair.

Mr. D. A. Brotherton and family have returned to Escanaba from Salt Lake City, Utah, and have again taken up their residence here.

Miss Katie Beukler entertained the Senior and Junior classes of the High school last evening. It was a delightful social gathering.

Mr. Warren of Madison, Wis., will move his family here next week. He is engaged in the lumber business at Hardwood.

Miss Laura Christenson has returned to her home in Wisconsin after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Linn.

Judge T. B. White entertained his brother-in-law, W. F. Walker, a portion of the week.

Mrs. B. E. Stephenson, one of the old settlers of Marinette, died at Ontonagon on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vassaw of Stephenson spent Sunday with relatives here.

Henry Kuss and family have returned from Faunus, where they spent the winter.

Wm. Fleming has recovered from a long illness, caused by pneumonia.

Jos. Trudeau will wed Miss Emma La Crosse, of Negaunee, next week.

The Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Rolph this afternoon.

Mrs. John O'Boyle has gone to Montana to join her husband.

Mrs. Frank Armstrong is visiting Green Bay friends.

Mrs. Ed. Smith is recovering from a long illness.

Peter McRae was at Marquette on Thursday.

Exceptionally Low Rates to Denver. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip from stations in Wisconsin. May 15 and 16, limited to include May 19, account of G. A. R. Encampment. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 17.3t.

tion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates from all stations, May 15 and 16, limited to June 16, account of Annual Meeting, Cumberland Presbyterian Church. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 17.3t.

Anniversary of Oddfellowship. The Odd Fellows of Escanaba celebrated the 80th anniversary of the order on Wednesday, April 26. Both the Subordinate Lodge and the Daughters of Bebeke met at the new hall of Escanaba Lodge at the corner of Ludington and Georgia streets. There was a large attendance including members of the order and invited friends. The program was varied and happily conceived. E. Hoffman occupied the chair and performed the duties of the office very acceptably.

Past Grand Smith of Eaton Lodge No. 260, of Bay City, Mich., and Past Grand Donovan, of Chatham Lodge No. 29, Chatham, Ont., were the speakers of the evening. Mr. Smith dwelt largely on the work and life of the founders of the order, and the adaptation of the order for the promotion of good will among men and its fitness as a minister, in the trials and adversities incident to human life. However great the financial features of the order might be, the social features were no less important.

Mr. Donovan enlarged upon the marvelous progress of the order during the last eighty years, its ramifications extending to every quarter of the globe. But though its lodges were now numbered by thousands, its membership by hundreds of thousands, its financial aid by millions and its treasury by tens of millions, yet not one of its membership falls to the ground without the notice of the order. Oddfellowship is progressive in its character. While other organizations are deploring their degeneracy by departing from the precepts and practice of their founders, the whole brotherhood admit that the order is reaching higher ground every year, and becoming proud of practices common in the last generation that were not conducive to ideal manhood.

The Misses Cohn entertained the audience with instrumental music at several intervals. Miss Hewlett read a nice poetic selection bearing on the matter of attendance.

Mrs. Hewlett, in behalf of the Daughters of Bebeke, presented Escanaba Lodge with a very handsome and appropriate spread for their altar.

After the close of the literary part of the program, the tables were set, and the audience treated to cake, coffee, fruit and an endless variety of other choice refreshments. The celebration was an unqualified success in every respect, and all departed well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

ON A SERIOUS CHARGE. "Elder" Gaynor is Under Bonds for Molestering With Family Affairs.

Edward Gaynor, more familiarly known as "Elder" Gaynor, is in a heap of trouble. He is under bonds to appear before Justice Glaser on the 27th of May to answer to the charge of "wrongfully, wickedly and unjustly intending to injure the said plaintiff and to deprive him of the comfort, fellowship, society, aid and assistance of Anna Peterson, the wife of him, the said Charles Peterson, and to alienate her affections for him, the said Charles Peterson," etc. The complainant is Charles Peterson, one of Mr. Gaynor's tenants, who cites in the complaint dates upon which the defendant "destroyed his home, peace and comfort." The "Elder" was arraigned on Thursday and pleaded not guilty. The hearing was adjourned until yesterday, and then again until the 27th prox.

The complainant is very modest in his demand, asking \$100 damages.

Short City Notes. The Board of Education held a meeting last evening to canvass the vote cast at the special election. Plans for a new school building, made by Mr. Stephenson of Menominee, were looked over. The board will meet again next Tuesday evening.

St. Joseph's school observed Arbor day, and planted trees in the school grounds.

Miss Bessie Casper of Garden, has accepted the position of cashier of the Chicago Department store at Marquette.

H. M. Stevenson's New Jewelry Store Presents a Handsome Appearance.

On Monday next will occur the opening of H. M. Stevenson's new jewelry store in the Fogarty building. His handsome new fixtures have arrived and everything is in readiness for the opening. The stock is very large, and embraces all the very latest novelties in the line. Every lady in Escanaba is invited to be present on Monday.

THE WEATHER BULLETIN. A Forecast of the Weather as Furnished by Local Observer Wutz.

Upper Michigan—Fair tonight and Sunday; cooler central portion tonight. Lake Michigan—Winds on lakes will be generally fresh, south to westerly with partly cloudy weather.

Half Rates to Milwaukee. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip from stations in Wisconsin. May 15 and 16, limited to include May 19, account of G. A. R. Encampment. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 17.3t.

FALLS INTO GENERAL M'ARTHUR'S HANDS

Calu is Doomed—Last Desperate Stand of the Rebels.

Aguinaldo Puts Up a Stubborn Resistance—Cannon Used Against Americans for the First Time—The Situation.

Washington, April 27.—The following cablegram was received at the war department late Wednesday evening: "Manila, April 26.—Adjutant General, Washington: Lawton at Norzagaray and Angat, his two columns united have driven enemy to north and west. Slight casualties, names not reported. Only means of communication, couriers. MacArthur has taken portion of Calumpit south of river. Movement attended with difficulties on account of jungle, heat and strong intrenchments. His casualties Tuesday: three killed, 11 wounded. Developments thus far satisfactory. OTIS."

Removed Capture of Calumpit. New York, April 27.—A dispatch to the Journal from Manila, April 26 says: Gen. MacArthur's division, 6,000 troops, annihilated the insurgents at Calumpit Wednesday.

Aguinaldo's troops made a stubborn resistance, but were driven to the hills. Eight Americans were killed. Calumpit is the key to the whole of northern Luzon.

Are Fighting Hard. Manila, April 27.—Aguinaldo's army Wednesday is defending Calumpit energetically, which is said to indicate that the rebels are finally making that place their last ditch, or stand, which the Americans expected them to make at Malolos.

For the first time the Filipinos are employing artillery. They brought two guns into action in the trenches Wednesday before Calumpit, firing modern shrapnel, which burst over the heads of Gen. Wheeler's men without effect.

The fighting was resumed at six o'clock Wednesday morning. During the night the American engineers repaired the Bagbag bridge, thus enabling our troops to cross the river.

Gen. Wheaton's brigade advanced in extended order, with the Kansas regiment to the west of the railroad, and the Montana regiment to the east of it, and took up a position covering one and a half miles on the south bank of the Rio Grande. On the opposite bank were fortified trenches, from which a few American soldiers would have been able to defy thousands, so strongly were they constructed.

The Americans found the trenches on the south bank of the river deserted. Rebels' Aim Is Poor. The Americans found the trenches on the south bank of the river deserted, which furnished them with cover from which they could pick off Filipinos whenever one of them showed his head.

When the rebels began firing two puffs of smoke simultaneously from the trenches on each side of the railroad track showed they were using cannon, which was a genuine surprise to the Americans. Several shells burst close to Gen. Wheaton's staff, but it seemed that the Filipinos failed to master the machinery of modern shells, as they were unable to get the right range.

Young's Utah battery was ordered into position in the center of the Kansas regiment, to silence the rebel guns, and at 11 o'clock the rapid-fire guns had been fired across the river and came into line.

At noon the rebels were still pouring a heavy fire in the direction of the Americans, who returned it spiritedly. Two Americans were killed and seven were wounded.

At about this time Gen. Hale's brigade was advancing east of the line, apparently to cross the river and attack the rebel trenches in the flank, as the Americans did Tuesday.

An Order of Aguinaldo. Gen. MacArthur has secured an order issued by Aguinaldo to the rebel commanders, telling them to instruct their men to economize their fire, save the empty shells and not to fire at the enemy when the latter is under cover. The Filipinos are also instructed never to fire at a longer range than 150 meters, and when they have a river or other obstruction in front, to hold their fire until within 50 meters.

This order was issued after the recent encounters between the Filipinos and the Americans.

Gen. Lawton's Greatest Obstacle. Gen. Lawton is meeting with the greatest obstacles in the character of the country. His troops have only had a few skirmishes thus far, resulting in five of his men being wounded. But he has been forced to put his men at work building roads, and the transport service is giving much trouble, bullocks dying of the heat and exhaustion, and Chinamen having to be employed in pulling some of the carts. Therefore, the general has been unable to cover the ground he hoped to cover.

Natives Flee. The natives flee before the expedition, but they swarm back to their huts as soon as the American troops have passed.

Advance in Surgery.

The progress of surgery is shown by comparing the operating-rooms of a generation ago and the apartments now thought convenient and safe for the surgeon's work. "A dingy little place in the basement" was the environment of the first operating table set up in the Boston City hospital. A few years later an amphitheater with wooden floor and walls was devoted to the operating department. The germs of disease found ready lodgment there. A new building just completed is defended in every way against the invasion of microbes. The amphitheater has now a stone flooring, and walls of marble and cement, while the operating tables are of glass and iron. Throughout the structure the modern provisions for helping the surgeon and the patient are fully exemplified. The old professional fatalism that accepted surgical fever as inevitable, and a high death rate for persons subjected to critical operations, has practically disappeared.—Youth's Companion.

Two Reports Presented. Albany, N. Y., April 27.—Majority and minority reports from the Mazet investigating committee were submitted to the assembly. The former asks for more power in the scope of investigation, and urges that the committee be empowered to sit ad libitum during legislative vacation; the latter urges the futility of further investigation and prays the assembly to discharge the committee.

A vote was then taken upon the adoption of the majority report, and it was adopted by 85 to 62.

To Be Tried for Wholesale Murder. Berlin, April 27.—A sensational trial will begin to-day at Breslau, where a man named Hermann is charged with murdering his three wives and 12 children of his second marriage. He is also charged with a whole series of other murders. It is alleged that Hermann, after murdering his wives, walled their bodies in the cellar of his house. The children all died young, and it is asserted they were poisoned with cyanide of potassium.

Youthful Murderer on Trial. Chicago, April 27.—The work of securing a jury in the trial of Thomas George Crosby, 14 years of age, and his foster mother, Mrs. Marjorie Crosby, charged with the murder of Deputy Sheriff Frank E. Nye December 22, 1898, began Wednesday. Nye was shot by young Crosby while attempting to serve a summons of ejection on Mrs. Crosby, whose property was in litigation. The mother is charged as an accessory before the fact, having, it is claimed, ordered the boy to shoot.

More Fighting in Samoa. Auckland, N. Z., April 27.—Advices just received here from Apia, Samoa islands, dated April 18, report that severe fighting has taken place between large bodies of friendly natives and the rebels. The casualties, it was thought, would not exceed 20, and no Europeans were among the injured.

Soldier Killed by the Cars. Truckee, Cal., April 27.—Casper Lanno, a private of company A, Thirteenth infantry, en route to Manila, was run over and killed here Wednesday by a locomotive engine. Lanno leaves a widow and five children at Eden Center, N. Y. The remains will be interred at the Military cemetery at Brica, Cal.

Cooperation. Cooperation in France has spread more in agriculture than in manufacturing and trade. Some 600,000 farmers are members of supply associations, through which they buy their fertilizers and implements from first hands, and they sell their produce in the same way.—Keystone.

Left Her in Doubt. "Yes, I had a box of poisoned candy sent to myself, and tried it on my wife's pug."

"And—" "And now she is divided between joy at my escape and suspicion that it was a job put up on the dog."—Indianapolis Journal.

His Preference. Milligan—Did Mike make a speech at the convention? Morrissey—He did that, and they asked him wud he take the platform! "And did he take it?" "Divil a bit! He towl thim he'd rather take the nomination. And, begorra, he took it."—Boston Transcript.

Had References. "I hear you have married Bobbett's divorced wife." "Yes." "How did you come to do that?" "Bobbett recommended her. highly. Said his only trouble was she snored, and you know I'm deaf."—Harlem Life.

A Wrathful Answer. A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a wrathful answer doesn't always turn away the soft individual.—Chicago Daily News.

The Mattie Vincent company, at The Peterson this week, is playing to fair-sized houses. The company is a good one. Tonight it makes its last appearance.

Baking Powder.

FLOWERS FOR THE DEAD.

Decoration Day Ceremonies Held Over Confederate Graves in Southern States.

Vicksburg, Miss., April 27.—The confederate decoration day ceremonies Wednesday were probably the most notable which have ever occurred here, a detachment of 75 marines and sailors from the United States gunboat Nashville, fully armed and equipped, taking a leading part in the ceremonies. The bluejackets were heartily cheered by Camp 22, U. C. V. They received a tremendous ovation all along the line of march and at the cemetery. Several officers from the gunboat also took part in the exercises.

Augusta, Ga., April 27.—The graves of the confederate dead were decorated here Wednesday with appropriate ceremonies.

Savannah, Ga., April 27.—The feature of the Memorial day exercises here was the appearance at the head of the procession of two companies of the Second United States infantry (regulars), under command of Lieut. John L. Hines, and the firing by that body of the customary salute to the dead at the confederate monument in Forsyth place. This is probably the first time in history when a salute in honor of dead confederates has been fired by regular troops of the federal army.

RICHARD CROKER SAILS. Friends of the Tammany Leader Crowd the Boat to Say Their Farewells.

New York, April 27.—Richard Croker sailed Wednesday morning aboard the American line steamship New York. Saved for his sister, Mrs. Warren, Mr. Croker was unaccompanied.

As the time for the sailing of the ship grew near, the crush on the deck where Mr. Croker was holding his levee became so great that it was with difficulty that one could even elbow his way to the central figure. Hundreds of hands were thrust in front of Mr. Croker, and he grasped as many as it was physically possible to do.

Speaker Thomas B. Reed was also a passenger for Southampton with his family.

Mr. Reed said to a reporter that he was going abroad for a vacation of about three months' duration, and that upon his return he would settle in New York. He refused to discuss the political outlook.

BLOWN TO PIECES. Two Men Killed and Two Injured by Explosion of a Torpedo in Pennsylvania.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 27.—A Bradford (Pa.) special to the Press says: Two well shooters, Joseph Smalley and Daniel Lane, were blown to fragments and George R. Gibbons and John Knox were injured by the explosion of a torpedo near the Kinsana viaduct, 16 miles south of Bradford. The four men had driven an oil well of the Devonia company, and had prepared a torpedo and were filling it. The work was nearly done, when through some unknown cause the explosion occurred. Derrick, boiler house and machinery were wrecked. Smalley was annihilated. Lane, his assistant, was partly beheaded. Gibbons, who was in the boiler house, was covered with wreckage, but not seriously injured, and Knox was badly bruised and stunned. All four men lived in Bradford.

Odd Fellows Celebrate. Davenport, Ia., April 27.—The Eastern Odd Fellows' association celebrated the eightieth anniversary of the founding of the order in America Wednesday. Three thousand visitors came to the city by special train. The parade in the afternoon was followed by the address of welcome by Mayor George T. Baker, and response by Senator F. O. Allison, of Anamosa. Initiatory and degree work, a fancy drill by the ladies of Zedoka Lodge of Rebekahs in the evening were followed by a grand ball at Turner Grand Opera house.

Will Support Henderson. Des Moines, Ia., April 27.—Congressman Dolliver, while here on his way to New York, announced that the Iowa delegation will solidly support Col. Henderson, of Dubuque, for speaker. He says the delegation will meet in Des Moines in about a week to confer and lay plans for conducting the campaign. Mr. Dolliver says Henderson will be at the front among western candidates and has excellent chances, judging from letters received from all over the country.

Goodwin Gains a Point. Chicago, April 27.—The verdict for \$10,000 was set aside and the motion for a new trial was granted in the case of John M. Maxwell against Nat C. Goodwin, in an opinion handed down Wednesday by Judge Seaman in the United States circuit court. The judge holds that the evidence was insufficient to establish a charge of literary piracy against Henry Guy Carleton, who wrote the play "Ambition" for Goodwin.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

TEA GOWNS IN PARIS

SADIE MERRITT SAYS THE DAYS OF THE AFTERNOON TEA ARE NOT OVER.

The Afternoon Tea as It Is Known in Paris.

I heard some one say some time ago that the days of the afternoon tea was past in Paris, but I do not believe that same person would repeat that statement to-day in view of the number of teas and informal receptions of all kinds that are forming the chief features of Paris social life after the close of the Lenten season. True these teas are not the teas of old. They are far too elaborate to be classed with those that amused and entertained society but a few years ago, and yet they are afternoon teas just the same.

But for the afternoon tea or informal reception of to-day the devotee of fashion must prepare with as much care as though it were a social event of the greatest importance. To be unprepared to attend these events properly gowned is as bad as to be unable to attend a dinner in suitable clothing.

One of the things that is making the afternoon tea especially popular this season is the fad of the young ladies to formally bid farewell to their girl

enough for any occasion. One of these is made of the new soft silk in a vivid, red color with a Persian pattern in the golden brown. The sleeves are tight to the elbow, with a frill of real Maline lace around, and three rows of narrow black velvet ribbon. The high-pointed collar has three rows of velvet on it, with a scarf of chiffon around the neck part, and a cascade of Maline lace down the front. It is cut single breasted showing a vest of white china silk just below the bust, and is fastened with two large buttons of brilliants. A frill of the lace to edge the pointed fronts, and around the bottom of the jacket, with a small ruching of chiffon all around the jacket. The large pointed revers are also trimmed with the narrow black velvet.

Garments for Which the New Wash Silks Are Used.

These same jackets are pretty when made of the new wash silks with the cord effect, and are especially adapted for wear in the hot summer months, also the embroidered taffetas for evening that are just out.

Another of these beautiful tea jackets is made of a crease silk and trimmed with butterflies outlined in jet, with the body in pretty spangles. Another trimmed with the swallows, and some go as far as to have tiny turtles. These goods come on a chiffon or a mousseline de soie base, and give a most charming effect—provided, of course, that one is fond of turtles.

A pretty tea gown that is very elaborate is of the softest crepe de chine. Its white ground pattern with full blown roses in a delicate evasive gray blue. There is just a touch of tender



Two Paris Tea Jackets.

friends who are soon to become brides. It is quite the correct thing now for each soon-to-be bride to meet all her young lady friends in this formal, and yet informal, way and say a last good-bye to the days of companionship before her marriage, and poor, indeed, is the girl who cannot find a friend to give a reception in her honor.

But it is not alone the to-be bride that is entertained in this way; that is but one of the features of the present desire for this form of entertainment. The afternoon tea, or reception, or whatever you like to call it, is equally popular with the mammas as with the daughters. In one way they resemble the teas of old, and that is in the matter of gossip. Every choice morsel that in any way becomes public is worked over and enlarged upon at these feminine gatherings. It is probably this desire for a chance to gossip that helps to maintain the popularity of the afternoon tea more than any other one thing, for the French woman is a proverbial gossip.

Some Smart Tea Jackets and Pretty Tea Gowns.

Of the clothes that are suitable for these gatherings, especially those suitable for the hostess, none are more popular than the dainty tea gowns that are being shown, and the matinee jacket, which by the way, is one of the prettiest things of the season? Not that they are entirely new, for they are not, but the styles in which they are offered are more attractive than ever before.

Some of these elaborate creations for wear at afternoon teas and receptions of all kinds will interest readers of my letter, so I will give a few.

The first of these shall be one of the prettiest of the matinee jackets that I have seen. It is called the "Musqueteer." The name is given it on account of the shape of the collar and cuffs. It is made of a turquoise blue silk, embroidered in white, and has a scalloped front, and scallops around the bottom. The scallops are edged with a beautiful soft lace, and the "Musqueteer" collar and cuffs are heavily embroidered in white silk and have a deep flounce of the lace around. It is fastened at one side with a large white pearl button.

Another one of the matinee jackets is made of a geranium pink cashmere, with a killed flounce of geranium silk, and insertion to head the flounce of yellowish lace. It has a killed flounce around the "Musqueteer" collar and cuffs, with an under flounce of real lace. It fastens at the side with tiny rosettes made of the geranium pink silk.

A Tea Jacket of White Silk That Was Made for a Bride.

One that was made for a bride, and is the most charming garment of its kind that I have seen is of soft white silk, with real Valenciennes lace and insertion, using an abundance of white lacy ribbon for rosettes. Another is of gray silk embroidered in violets with a flounce of real lace around the collar and cuffs, and the scalloped front.

Another style of the tea jacket fits the form close and is more like a fancy evening waist and is dressy

green in the stalks of the flowers. This tea gown is finished with a hemstitched border around the bottom, and the under petticoat has three small chiffon ruffles. The yoke and plain sleeves are trimmed with guipure lace, edged with a small ruching of chiffon. The sleeves are short to the elbow.

SADIE MERRITT.

WEATHER FROGS.

Small Living Barometers Which Are Imported from Germany in Great Demand.

Attached to a glass-sided box seen in a bird-store window was a placard marked "Weather Frogs." Within the box, perched on two long wooden rods, placed lengthwise of it and nearer the top than the bottom, like the higher perches in a bird cage, were a number of the weather frogs themselves. Some just then were brown and one was green. They were little tree frogs of a kind found through Europe, those in the window having been imported from Germany.

When full grown these tiny tree frogs may be little more than an inch in length. They take the color of whatever object they may be resting on—brown for wood, green if on a leaf; placed in a blue glass jar they will become blue. They may be heard but not seen, so closely in color do they resemble whatever they may have perched upon. They are called weather frogs because at the approach of rainy or changeable weather they jump into the water; at the approach of clear weather they come out again.

In captivity the weather frog is kept in a glass jar or globe, which is covered at the top with a wire screen. Water is put at the bottom of the jar, and at a convenient height is placed something for the little frog to jump upon. The weather frog is fed on flies in summer, and in winter on meal worms; its food must be alive. Weather frogs sell here at retail for 20 cents apiece. Considerable numbers of them are brought to this country. A New York importer of birds and animals has sold within a few days 2,000 of these little tree frogs, out of 5,000 imported. They are sold to dealers in various parts of the country, some of them going from here as far away as San Francisco.—N. Y. Sun.

All Talk.

Questioning a lad of 12 years about his studies and school life the other day, a friend said: "No corporal punishment there, I suppose, Jack?" "No, no'm," replied the boy. "Moral suasion. They just jaw us."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

GOSSIP OF GREATER GOTHAM

OWEN LANGDON TELLS OF THE DOINGS OF OUDES, MILLIONAIRES AND SOCIETY.

A fight between a democratic air power company and a republican gas combination, and a hot rivalry between two street car systems controlled by men of opposing party, are making glad the hearts of New Yorkers just at present.

When politicians fall out—Within a single week—so quick is the response of the legislators to the altered state of things—a public gas supply has become possible. There is, of course, no reason why the city, after having given gas companies for nothing franchises worth many millions, should buy from them gas for lighting streets and public buildings at three times the cost of production. But that was just as true last year as this. It needed a quarrel over the spoils of franchise patronage to bring the fact home to the legislative mind, in a single night, as it were.

New York citizens, who are paying for light three times the cost of making it in other cities where there is a municipal supply, are looking out for more quarrels.

There is room for one, for instance, in the street car field. The Metropolitan company, headed by Mr. Whitney, offers to build an underground road. At once comes the news of the consolidation of its chief rival with the elevated lines, and concurrently a strong movement for the construction of the line by the city.

Never before has the average man had so good an understanding of the value of the franchises which have been so recklessly given away in the past. He sees that Mr. Whitney's company has in six years put out stock which is to-day worth at market prices over a hundred millions, although it represents not one dollar of outlay—for every cent of the expense of track building is covered either by guaranteed shares of the absorbed lines or by improvement bonds. A similar state of things is shown in Brooklyn, where Rapid Transit stock manipulated by Mr. Flower has increased in market value more than ten times, without the spending of one cent not covered by liabilities.

Theodore W. Myers, the ablest comptroller New York ever had, once said that, if the franchises of the city had been retained and honestly managed for the common good, it would not be necessary to raise one cent by taxation. Last month I asked Baillie Crawford, of Glasgow, if this could be done. He replied: "No; because there is always some new thing worth doing." But it is at least possible with greatly lessened taxation to have greatly more improvements and facilities.

Carnegie's Big Deal.

Franchise dealing is not the only way in which big money is made here. Andrew Carnegie has just closed one deal in which he took \$400,000 of profits very easily. Four months ago he bought two blocks fronting on Fifth avenue, on one of which he proposed to erect a house. The other he has sold for \$800,000, which is twice what he gave for it. Undoubtedly the price was raised somewhat by Mr. Carnegie's own building plans.

This plot has 200 feet of frontage; the price, therefore, comes to \$100,000 for a single lot of 25 feet frontage, which is not sufficient for a house of any pretensions to elegance. And the fact that the plot is at Ninety-first street is somewhat startling. It is fully three miles above the marble house of the late A. T. Stewart. It is nearly two miles above the \$8,000,000 palace of Cornelius Vanderbilt, and the palaces, facing it, of the Huntingtons, Oelrichs and Whitepays. The price Carnegie paid is exactly the same that W. H. Vanderbilt paid for the tumbledown green-house at the corner of Fifty-fifth street, where he built the first of the famous Vanderbilts houses.

Mr. Carnegie is an exception in New York millionairehood. He is perfectly democratic in his manner. He lives and dresses plainly. He shows not the slightest desire to get into high society, though he is rich enough to foot the bills without wincing. Personally he is one of the most likable of all our millionaires.

Society Is Saying—

That the earl of Roslyn, the actor nobleman of London, is coming for a four-weeks' engagement to New York; and society wouldn't be much surprised if his tour proved a comparative failure. New York dearly loves a lord; but it takes a lord seriously. It will not like the idea of the splendid creature becoming a mere purveyor of amusement.

Another titled Englishman who will get a cool reception in New York is Sir Thomas Lipton, the big tea merchant who is coming with his yacht to have a try for the America's cup. In spite of the friendship of the prince of Wales, Sir Thomas will be made to feel, by the descendants of fishmongers and tanners who make the cream of New

York society, that it is somehow a disgraceful thing to be in trade. Yet Sir Thomas' big steam yacht will be the scene of some gay times; for not all New Yorkers are so foolishly exclusive. During her very brief visit to New York Miss Pauline Astor was probably the most plainly dressed scion of a multimillionaire family in the city. Her father and her chaperon favor the sensible English custom of dressing very plainly the young girl of the family, no matter how rich.

Helen Gould's Lovers.

A curious outcome of the Spanish war is the crop of love letters it has brought to Helen Gould.

Besides the letters of gratitude Miss Gould naturally receives from soldier boys whom she has befriended, and from their friends, she has been inundated by communications from cranks, many of whom offer marriage. Not that a man need be a crank to do that, as the little lady with the quiet, decisive manner and the kindly, soft eyes is eminently attractive; but cranks some of the letter writers certainly are. One of these poor fellows sent her nine love letters without paying postage on them and landed in an asylum.

Miss Gould's ready sympathies do not extend to the marrying cranks. She never looks at their effusions; they are answered, if they seem to need answer, by her secretary. Miss Gould herself never seems to have the slightest curiosity about them. She does not find them amusing. There is a stereotyped form in which her secretary, "while thanking M. — for the honor of his proposal, is obliged to decline—" etc.

This flood of letters dates from the war. Before that Miss Gould merely received the usual millionaire's mail, with the usual proportion of begging and threatening messages—few love letters. Her experience recalls the fact that every woman whose picture and name are often in the papers may expect the same result. I well remember the handsome young farmer who came down from the country to marry Ella Larrabee, the famous girl burglar, some years ago. "I guess I can manage her," he said, with a little tightening of the lips. And he really seemed anything but a crank.

Miss Margaret Astor Chanler, who acted as a nurse in Cuba, also gets a great many love letters. So, curiously enough, does Gladys Vanderbilt, the young daughter of Cornelius, since the newspapers published her picture in connection with the recent weddings. It is hardly necessary to say that she, being but a schoolgirl, though well grown for her years, never sees these queer proofs of the sordidness and crankiness of which humanity is capable.

No More Closets.

Considering that society is ruled by women, the new movement for the abolition of closets is funny.

You are supposed, if you are really in the swim and are having a new house built, to have absolutely no clothes closets in it. Hang your best gowns in "presses" and "armoires" or fold them away in chests; it is so English. As a matter of fact, now that it has become habitual for American women to spend \$10,000,000 every spring in rented London houses without closets, the clothes-press is comparatively familiar to that section of society which gives the modes to the rest. Speculative builders have not yet caught the new idea, but they soon will, especially as it is a good deal cheaper to make a house without than with the little roomlets where a fellow bumps his nose while trying to fish his spare suit out from a lot of his wife's dresses that look just like it in the darkness.

Startling as is the idea of a house without closets, there is much to be said for the new fad. The wardrobe or press is simply a closet that can be moved where you want it. Probably within a long time the fashion will spread and include all those women who now think they are personally abused if they don't get a ten-foot closet with a 12-foot room. The female sex is an imitative sort of outfit.

OWEN LANGDON.

Eggs Casada.

Remove the skins of two fresh tomatoes by steaming. Take out the seed by cutting a slice off the top and pour the contents of an egg (raw) into each tomato. Mask with cream sauce, replace the slice cut off to remove the seed, and then cook slowly for ten minutes in a buttered saucpan. Surround with Maderia sauce on a hot plate.—Albany Argus.

Always Open.

Mrs. Orjlaw—They say you can hear better when your mouth is open, John. Mr. Orjlaw—Then you ought to hear pretty well everything that's going on.—Chicago Journal.

THE SEASON'S OPERA

Van Rensselaer Writes of the Singers and What They Have Accomplished.

THE name of Nellie Melba is so indissolubly linked with that of opera that few people are able to consider the latter without attaching to it the personality of the famous prima donna.

The growth of opera in this country has been somewhat mercurial, advances, which at the time seemed permanent, failing to maintain the ground secured, because of the many negative influences brought to bear and the infancy of American in the field of music. Nevertheless the progress has continued, despite periodical slippings back, and the season which is just closing has proven one of the most satisfactory which we have had, most things considered.

Opera goes of the early days will recall the companies managed by Henry Mapleson, Maurice Grau and Henry E. Abbey. They will remember, too, the pomp of those occasions, when per-

soprano, Lehmann, Nordica and Eames, all sopranos, were each paid on an average of \$1,000 for every performance.

It is not difficult to see where the money goes, under such conditions; and when we consider the vast sums expended upon an orchestra of 80 players, extensive advertising of all sorts, and the mounting of the operas, it is small wonder that New Yorkers, Philadelphians and others of the east are asked five dollars for a seat in the parquet.

Westerners are not asked to pay so much, the highest amount for a single seat in the Chicago Auditorium being \$3.50; but a general admission ticket costs \$1.50.

Authoritative reports have it that not less than \$1,000,000 was subscribed and spent for tickets to the New York season, which lasted 17 weeks. Four performances a week were



Nellie Melba.



Marcella Sembrich.

formances were given embracing the services of some of the greatest singers which the world has known.

In all probability the ensembles of those operatic festivals were not upon the same high standard as those to which we are now accustomed; but the fervor of the individual artists and the wild enthusiasm of the audiences were unquestionably greater.

The advent of the New Orleans Grand Opera company in the central section of America this year has completely upset all calculations. Here was a company unheralded, unknown almost, which came north suddenly and announced a brief season in St. Louis and in Chicago. Other cities were visited en route, and finally Canada.

Charging but a dollar and a half for the best seat, this company gave performances which were equal to the best, in point of uniform excellence, of those offered by the Grau and the Ellis companies.

Not only was this the case, but Manager Charley presented for the first time in Chicago Gounod's opera, "The

given, a plan which the Grau company could not follow while touring, because of the financial necessity of playing the principal night.

The principal operas given by this company, both at home and in other cities, were Wagner's "Siegfried," "Tannhauser," "Die Walkure," "Lohengrin," Gounod's "Faust," "Romeo and Juliet," Verdi's "Aida," Bizet's "Carmen," "Cavalleria Rusticana," and the favorite operas of Donizetti, Meyerbeer and Mozart.

Besides De Reske, there were Van Dyck, the Belgian tenor, the great exponent of Wagnerian roles; Saleza, the French tenor, and Dippel, a German with a beautiful voice.

Companari, Bispham and Albers were the baritones. Edouard de Reszke and Plancon, the basses. Beviganni, Mancinelli and Schalk alternated as conductors, the first-named remaining in New York throughout the season.

The Ellis company, with Melba at the head, opened in New York in the fall, and was everywhere, east and west, eminently successful.



David Bispham.



Pol Plancon.

Queen of Sheba," and the seldom heard "La Juive," by Ludovic Halevy.

The ballet of the New Orleans company was a distinctive feature, in advance of the best which the west or even the east has seen.

Of the principals, two singers were of the very first rank, Fierens, a dramatic soprano, and M. Gauthier, a tenor of the heroic type.

Fierens proved not only the possessor of a large, finely trained voice, but an actress of discretion and intelligence. Her portrayals of the parts of the Jewess, Valentine, in "Les Huguenots" and Balkis in the "Queen of Sheba" were enough to place her among the greatest of contemporary dramatic sopranos. Gauthier gained for himself the appellation of the electrifying tenor, his high notes having a brilliancy and resonance second only to those of that greatest of robust tenors, Tamagno.

Besides the operas already mentioned, were played "Egmont," "Aida," "Carmen," "Il Trovatore," "La Favorita" and many others, the season in New Orleans, covering about four months, being brilliant and largely patronized.

The inability of the two foremost companies, Grau's and Ellis', to provide opera for so little money lies in the exorbitant salaries paid the singers.

Jean de Reszke, Grau's first tenor, is said to receive a salary of \$2,500 a performance. Edouard, his brother, received \$25,000 for singing 47 basso roles, while Sembrich, the coloratura

Aside from the giving of Puccini's new opera, "La Boheme," this company was remarkable for bringing to this country a tenor who is now nearly equal to Jean de Reszke. In finesse and detail Alvarez is still the Pole's inferior; but his voice is better and his acting more natural and intense.

Alvarez appeared in "Carmen," "Les Huguenots," "Faust," and as Romeo in "Romeo and Juliet," the last-named role being his best, and pronounced by critics the finest which has been heard. Kraus sang the Wagnerian tenor roles, while Gadscki and De Lussan were the sopranos, coming after Melba, with Renaude and Boudouresque the first baritone and basso.

In concluding, a word must be said in praise of the splendid work which is being done by the Castle Square opera company, of New York, just opening a Chicago season of ten weeks. This company has a list of principals which, though not nearly equal to that of the first two companies, is still of a caliber permitting excellent representations of the standard operas of the French and Italian schools, and the lighter ones of the German. The chorus is superior and the costuming and stage mounting equal to the best secureable.

The operas are sung in English, an item of highest importance and one which is bound to have a weighty and lasting influence upon the development of opera in this country.

VAN RENSSELAER.

"He Who Pursues Two Hares Catches Neither."

Said a well known young man about town, "I tried for years to burn the candle at both ends, in the pursuit of pleasure while trying to attend to business. My blood, stomach and kidneys got into a wretched state and it seemed that I could not carry the burden any longer.

But now my rheumatism has gone, my courage has returned, and all on account of that marvel, Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has made me a picture of health. Now I'm in for business pure and simple.

Hip Disease—"I had running sores for eight years on my hips. I was confined to my bed at times and at others used crutches. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my hip and gave me permanent health."

Indigestion—"I now have a good appetite, eat, sleep well and my dyspepsia and indigestion have left me. The reason is I took Hood's Sarsaparilla which entirely cured me. I am Baggie Master on the E. & O. Railroad."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Proof Positive.

Two men were standing outside a jeweler's window admiring the gorgeous display of glittering gems that lay before them.

"Just look at that sapphire, representing a fly. Anyone can tell that's not real."

"Well, I should think so," answered the friend. "Who ever saw a common fly with such a bright appearance? Why, it makes me weepy when I think that the jeweler who produced that fondly hoped that some one would purchase it to deceive his friends."

At that moment the object of their condemnation moved across the tray, flew in the air, and vanished. The two men looked at each other, gaped, and moved away without a word.—Pearson's Weekly.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment.

THE WOMEN SAY

There is No Remedy the Equal of Pe-ru-na in All Their Peculiar Ills.



Miss Susan Wymar.

Miss Susan Wymar, teacher in the Richmond school, Chicago, Ill., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman regarding Pe-ru-na. She says: "Only those who have suffered with sleeplessness from over-work in the school-room, such as I have, can know what a blessing it is to be able to find relief by spending a couple of dollars for some Pe-ru-na. This has been my experience. A friend in need is a friend indeed, and every bottle of Pe-ru-na I ever bought proved a good friend to me."

Mrs. Margaretha Dauben, 1214 North Superior St., Racine City, Wis., writes "I feel so well and good and happy now that pen cannot describe it. Pe-ru-na is everything to me. I feel healthy and well, but if I should be sick I will know what to take. I have taken several bottles of Pe-ru-na for female complaint. I am in the change of life and it does me good."

Send for a free book written by Dr. Hartman, entitled "Health and Beauty." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

DO YOU COUGH DONT DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its early stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Price, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

SAMPSON ON CERVERA

The Spanish Admiral's Strategy Criticized by the Commander Who Destroyed His Fleet.

When we come to consider the strategy of Admiral Cervera in leaving the harbor, it must be said first of all that it would have been much better, if he could have done so, to leave by night. That he could not do so is the testimony of officers of his fleet. We know from what they said subsequently, while they were prisoners, that this plan had been considered by the admiral and his officers. Two advocated going out by night; the others were all in favor of the sortie by day. The great difficulty in a night attempt was our dazzling search-light. A search-light shining direct in one's eyes prevents him absolutely from seeing anything else; it is as though he were looking at the sun; and it was that effect upon them, taken in connection with the necessity of seeing their way out of the channel, that made them hesitate. This feeling was in itself a compliment to the efficiency of the blockade, but we did not attach so much importance to the dazzling of the enemy as to the illumination of the channel so that we could see everything that was going on. It was a continual wonder to us why they did not fire at our search-light, which was always within range. To be sure, it would have required pretty good marksmanship to knock it out, but it would have made the man who was manipulating it quite uneasy to know that he was the center of the enemy's fire.

The enemy had no search-lights at their defenses. All the necessary machinery was in place for the establishment of one on Socopa, but they never got so far as to complete the plant and actually use it. What appeared to us the most favorable chance for Cervera was to have been prepared to come out with a full head of steam, and then to have chosen a very cloudy, dark night, or one when a dense rain or squall was passing over the harbor, when it would be very difficult to see in any circumstances—and, guided by screened lights, placed along the channel for the purpose, to have made for the open sea. Mis ships might have run out of such a storm in about an hour; so long as the squall continued they probably could have counted upon being invisible to a great extent. It would have been difficult to identify the particular ships, and in the confusion and darkness they would probably so far have escaped observation that they might have been out of sight by the time the weather cleared up or the squall had passed. There were several snuff nights, and very anxious ones they were for us.

Dismissing the question of a sortie by night, there were several things he might have done by day: (1) to take the course he did take alongshore to the westward; (2) to take a similar course to the eastward; (3) to divide his fleet between the two courses; and (4) to scatter through our fleet. When they all came out and started along the beach, our fire was easily concentrated on them. It would have been worse to go eastward, as he would have had to engage not only all the vessels he did, but the New York and the vessels at Guantanamo—the Massachusetts, Newark and Marblehead, which could have been notified by telegraph. He might have made a feint to go in a certain direction. Two ships sent in one direction would probably have called out most of the strength of our vessels, and have given his others a better chance than they had. What would have happened if they had boldly attempted to dash through the fleet can only be a matter of speculation. There could hardly have been as much concentration of fire upon them, and in the smoke and confusion some of them might have got through. They had simply to encounter the same kind of fire; at the beginning it might have been heavier. I suppose the result would not have been different. If any one of them had succeeded in breaking through, her speed would have given her a chance of escape. We had only three ships that were faster than theirs. As it was, they left the Indiana and the Iowa behind in a short time, and if they had been running straight to sea, those ships would have followed them no longer than they did—the Indiana eight or ten miles, the Iowa 18—so that they would have only the same number of ships following them, if they had got through. The fact is, they hugged the shore as a possible means of rescue in case of disaster; they did not like to leave the land entirely.—Admiral Sampson, in Century.

Just Like a Boy.

A Washington Sunday school superintendent who is very young at the business made an address to the scholars one Sabbath recently, in which his concluding remarks stated that "this beautiful Sabbath was only a promise of the blissful hereafter; of the happy land to which we all want to go."

"And what is that happy land?" he asked. The small boys on the front seat kicked each other superstitiously and viciously, but nobody spoke till little Georgie said, with a tone midway between a sniff and a gurgle: "Heaven."

"Ah, that's it! that's it!" said the superintendent. "Little Georgie knew it. It is Heaven. And we all want to get there. And now, children, can you tell me what kind of little boys go there?"

Georgie was emboldened by praise. His head was dizzy with success. He rose in his place.

"Dead ones," he bawled.—Washington Post.

Missed.

The discarded lover tore the letter from its envelope and read: "My Dear Mr. Bings—After you had left me I missed you, but still I did not wish you to return. But now that I have missed the turquoise-handled umbrella from the hat rack in the hall, I feel quite otherwise. Please return at once. Yours, Della."—Detroit Journal.

PLEASED WITH ALBERTA.

An Excellent Report from Wisconsin and Minnesota Delegates.

The opinion of five delegates from Minnesota and Wisconsin, published by the Edmonton Bulletin, are very complimentary to Northern Alberta. The report says:

"We must say with all sincerity that, driving all over the country for six days, we have not found one settler who was not more than pleased with the country and its productions, and will not return to the land he left. We have seen people here from all parts of the states and all doing well. We met a Dakota farmer by the name of McLean, who has informed us that he has raised more grain here in three years than he did in 13 where he came from, on half as much ground. We have seen a number of others, both men and women, and all speak in the same strain about Alberta. They all look well and contented; even the children are happy. In our drives over the country, in passing the countless schoolhouses, we could only see happiness in the faces of the little ones. We noticed them all well dressed, equal if not better than the same class of children in the State of Minnesota.

The wheat that is raised here is just beautiful, the kernel full and plump and may well be termed golden grain, yielding 30 to 35 bushels to the acre. This statement is not from one farmer, but from hundreds, who tell the same tale. Oats yield from 70 to 100 bushels to the acre, barley from 40 to 60 bushels and potatoes from 300 to 400 bushels to the acre.

We have taken particular notice of the climate in regard to the difference between this country and our own. When we left Ada, Minnesota, we were in the midst of a real Dakota blizzard. When we arrived at Edmonton we found the people on the streets still wearing summer clothing, no mittens on their hands and far less use for them. The country is simply more than we ever dreamed of. The printed matter sent out by the Government does not half tell of the grand country in Alberta, open for millions of people to make beautiful homes for themselves. Too much cannot be said in praise. It is all and more than the greatest eulogist ever thought of giving to the public.

We saw cattle and horses in herds grazing on the prairie like in summer time, all sleek and fat. We were informed by several farmers that most of the stock run out all winter. We also found the market extra good here for beef and pork. Hogs fetch 4 1/2 live weight. Three-year-old steers will bring from \$40 to \$45 right from the prairie. Coal and wood are here in abundance. Coal is sold in the town of Edmonton for \$2 per ton and farmers can secure coal at the mines themselves for 75c per load.

Before closing we say to you one and all, come to Alberta, where there are homes for millions and a promise for something to lay by for an old age. We are well satisfied with this country, and as evidence have each bought a half section of C. P. R. land in township 55, range 21, west of the 4th initial meridian, and will return next spring to reside.

Hoping this may be of some benefit to the overburdened farmers of the United States.

Sent by Floyd Dean, son of E. S. Dean, of Beaverville, Mich., who is now in Alberta, and has taken up 160 acres there.

HIS OLD YELLOW ALMANAC.

I left the farm when mother died, and changed my place of dwelling. To daughter Susie's stylish house, right in the city street. And there was them, before I came, that sort of scared me tellin'.

How I would find the town-folks' ways so difficult to meet. They said I'd have no comfort in the rustlin' fixed-up throng. And they'd wear stiff collars every weekday right along.

I find I take to city ways just like a duck to water. I like the racket and the noise, and never tire of shows.

And there's no end of comfort in the mansion of my daughter. And everything is right at hand, and money freely flows; and hired help is all about, just listen' for my call. But I miss the yellow almanac off my kitchen wall.

The house is full of calendars from attic to the cellar; they're painted in all colors, and are fancy-like to see. But just in this particular I'm not a modern fellow.

I'm the yellow-covered almanac is good enough for me; I can't use it, I've seen it round from boyhood to old age. And I rather like the jokin' at the bottom of each page.

I like the way the "S" stood out to show the week's beginnin' (in these new-fangled calendars the days seemed sort of mixed). And the man upon the cover, though he wasn't exactly winnin'.

With lungs and liver all exposed, still showing how we are fixed; and the letters, credentials that was writ to Mr. Ayer. I've often, on a rainy day, found readin' very fair.

I tried to find one recently; there wa'n't one in the city. They toted out great calendars in every sort of style; I looked at 'em in cold disdain, and answered 'em in pity: "I'd rather have my almanac than all that costly pile."

And, though I take to city life, I'm lonesome, after all. For that old yellow almanac upon my kitchen wall.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the Century.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 1-4 the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

A man gets just what he kicks for at a boarding house. In many homes, a man is less fortunate.—Atchison Globe.

We have not been without Pisco's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—Lizzie Ferrel, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '01.

Syrup of Figs DELIGHTFUL LIQUID LAXATIVE TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS BUY THE GENUINE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

AN EXCELLENT COMBINATION

THE pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well-known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company, illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system.

CLEANSING THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELLING COLDS AND HEADACHES, PREVENTING FEVERS, OVERCOMING HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, gently yet promptly, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

THE MEDICINAL QUALITIES ARE OBTAINED FROM SENNA AND OTHER AROMATIC PLANTS,

by a method known to the California Fig Syrup Company only. In order to get its beneficial effects, and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

Consumers of the choicest products of modern commerce purchase at about the same price that others pay for cheap and worthless imitations. To come into universal demand and to be everywhere considered the best of its class, an article must be capable of satisfying the wants and tastes of the best informed purchasers. The California Fig Syrup Company having met with the highest success in the manufacture and sale of its excellent liquid laxative remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, it has become important to all to have a knowledge of the Company and its product. The California Fig Syrup Company was organized more than fifteen years ago, for the special purpose of manufacturing and selling a laxative remedy which would be more pleasant to the taste and more beneficial in effect than any other known. The great value of the remedy, as a medicinal agent and of the Company's efforts, is attested by the sale of millions of bottles annually, and by the high approval of most eminent physicians. As the true and genuine remedy named SYRUP OF FIGS is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, the knowledge of that fact will assist in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y. For Sale by All Druggists, Price 50¢ Per Bottle.

ALABASTINE "WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES." USE SAPOLIO

ALABASTINE is the original and only durable wall coating, entirely different from all kalsomines. Ready for use in white or twelve beautiful tints by adding cold water.

CHINAMAN'S WRITING. He doesn't use Carter's Ink. But then Carter's Ink is made to use with a pen, not a stick.

Whiskers Dyed A Natural Black by Buckingham's Dye. Price 25 cents of all druggists or B. F. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Don't Rent ESTABLISH A HOME OF YOUR OWN Read "The Corn Belt," a handsome monthly paper, beautifully illustrated, containing exact and truthful information about farm lands in the West.

FREE HOMES! In the Great Grain and Grazing Belt of WESTERN CANADA and ILLINOIS, we are offering as to how to secure them, can be had on application to the DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. J. BROUGH, 115 E. Third Street, St. Louis, Mo., Chicago, Ill., or O. C. CURRIE, Stevens Point, Wis.; H. V. KILMER, 303 North La Salle, Chicago, Ill.; J. J. CATTY, 100 1/2 St. and JAMES GIBBY, 111 Parkers, Mich.; S. B. SAUNDERS, 130 1/2 St. Street, San Mateo, Iowa.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

GRAND SPRING OPENING!

KRATZE'S

NEW DAYLIGHT STORES.

The stores for the people. Don't fail to send a postal with your name and address on it for one of our handsome Souvenir Price Lists. It will prove profitable to you.

See the Shoe Display in our show window. Our Shoes move. Prices make 'em. 'Nuff said. If you pass our stores you pass the privilege of saving money.

THE NEW DAYLIGHT STORES—Escanaba's Greatest.

LEADERS ASSEMBLE.

Prominent Sunday School Workers Meet in Atlanta.

INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION OPENED.

Over 1,500 Delegates from the Old and New Worlds Are in Attendance—The Sessions Will Last for Several Days.

Atlanta, Ga., April 27.—The ninth international (fourteenth national) Sunday school convention met in Atlanta at eight o'clock Wednesday night, the sessions to be held at the Grand opera house, continuing until Saturday with special services and mass meetings throughout the city churches on Sunday. Attending the convention are many of the most prominent Sunday school workers in the United States and the old world, and while there are only 1,500 authorized delegates, the city is thronged with visitors. Special trains arrived at intervals during the day, two solid trains coming from Boston with delegates and visitors, a vestibule train from St. Louis, one from New Orleans and one from the far west, while all the regular trains have been crowded, and many additional coaches attached. The opera house was crowded to suffocation when the second vice president, Hon. John M. Green, of Atlanta, called the assemblage to order. Gov. Allan D. Candler, of Georgia, welcomed the delegates to the state, and former Gov. William J. Northen extended the greetings on behalf of the church and Sunday schools of Atlanta. To the addresses of welcome responses were made by the following gentlemen: For the north, R. A. Beard, Massachusetts; for Canada, Hon. S. H. Blake, Ontario; James O. Vance, D. D., Tennessee; for the colored people, Prof. M. F. Collier, Florida.

Among the arrivals of the day were Dr. John Potts, of Toronto, and Dr. B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago, who have been identified with Sunday school work for many years. Marion Lawrence, of Toledo, O., a prominent Sunday school worker and secretary of the International association, came in at noon at the head of the Toledo delegation. He is superintendent of a school in Toledo, and was paid \$2,000 a year for his services. He is one of the few men in the world who have ever received salaries for superintending Sunday schools. Another distinguished guest was John Farson, a member of the banking firm of Farson, Leach & Co., of Chicago. J. R. Pepper, of Memphis, member of the executive committee; Mr. and Mrs. Semelroth, editors of the Evangel, and H. J. Heinz, of Pittsburgh. A strong sentiment is noticeable among the delegates in favor of Hon. Hoke Smith, of Atlanta, for the next president of the convention.

A Useful Bird.

The English sparrow is a useful scavenger. He is cheerful when the cold weather drives most other birds away; he is wonderful as a study of how nature plans protection for her humblest creatures, having feathers so unobtrusive in color that he escapes his worst enemies. In his company you may find choice visitors, such as the knight, the smallest winter bird, with crown of golden feathers; chirping sparrows and sometimes song sparrows, all thankfully partaking of the cheer a kind hand spreads about the kitchen door. The English sparrow may be trained to sing and is a wonderful mimic.—N. Y. Tribune.

mother are alleged to have poisoned. With the money he has retained able counsel to defend him, and from his actions Sheriff Downey says he is convinced the boy murderer's plea will be insanity. Brunot now gives only ghastly glances through the bars at visitors, and instead of, as he did when first imprisoned, talking freely with them, gives no answer to their interrogations. Sibley, his companion, has kept a closed mouth ever since his arrest, and the authorities expect him to turn state's evidence against Brunot and his mother in order to escape the gallows.

Official Ladies and Titles. Official ladies are as fond of titles as Chicago heireses. A title gives the right to embroider a coronet on the body linen. It is pleasant in a railway train to pour scent on a coroneted pocket handkerchief. La Marechale Niel thought so, I dare say, in the summer of 1859. Her husband escaped the carnage of one of the battles fought that year in Lombardy. He also assured, against heavy odds and the terrible blunders of the general staff, victory to the French. His wife was with him when his marshal's baton was brought in with a letter from Napoleon III. Niel thought Mme. Niel would have melted into tears of joy. Instead of that the corners of her mouth fell. "You are marshal, you are," she said. "That does not make me duchess."—Dondon Truth.

Mamma Paid the Freight. Papa was anxious to impress upon the children the necessity of heartfelt fervor in the saying of grace before meals. "There are many little children," said he, "who have no more than a crust this Sunday. You should be thankful to God for this splendid dinner He has sent you."

"Then, papa, if He did send it," said five-year-old May, "was that the freight charges mamma paid the butcher man yesterday?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Cheerful Idiot. "By the way," asked the cheerful idiot, "the fellow who plays the alto horn plays second, doesn't he?" "I presume it might be expressed that way by the laity," said the musical boarder.

"What I want to know is, does he have to get his second wind to do so?"—Indianapolis Journal.

The Exact Difference. The pupils in a school were asked to give in writing the difference between a biped and a quadruped. One boy gave the following: "A biped has two legs and a quadruped has four legs; therefore, the difference between a biped and a quadruped is two legs!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Scientific Item. Mr. Wickwire—Are you aware, Eastus, that the scientific men say that slumber begins at the feet? I should be pleased to have your views on the subject.

Eastus—Dey ain't nuffin in it. Look how much quicker one dese yere big-foot niggers kin git to sleep than a white man.—Indianapolis Journal.

SHORT SPECIALS.

Mr. J. W. Breed, president of the Central Credit company, was instantly killed by an electric car in Cincinnati.

The state department has withdrawn any objection it may have entertained to the dispatch of Spanish troops from the Philippine islands to the Carolines.

The United States dispatch boat Badger, with the Samoan commission on board, has sailed from San Francisco for Apia. The steamer will probably stop at Honolulu for coal.

Capt. L. C. Blair, aged 72, retired sea captain and capitalist, of Bath, Me., died Wednesday of heart trouble, at the home of his niece, Mrs. F. B. Auten, in Cass City, Mich.

The Second Illinois, which was mustered in just one year ago, left the service of the United States at Camp Wikoff, Ga., Wednesday. The regiment started for the north during the afternoon.

The Rothschilds and J. S. Morgan & Co., of London, deny that they are in any way connected with the "corner" in copper, which is said to be in process of formation in the United States.

There is a strong probability that within a few days nearly 100 of the largest bicycle manufacturing plants in the United States will be under the control and ownership of one gigantic company capitalized at \$50,000,000.

The discovery has been made that some very successful colmers have been operating inside the state penitentiary at Canon City, Col. The counterfeiters made are silver dollars and are so well executed as to deceive almost anyone.

An important convocation of Roman Catholic prelates from Mexico, Central and South America will be held in Rome on May 23 next. Ten archbishops and 19 bishops, who have been requested to attend the gathering, are now hastening to Rome.

Chancellor W. F. McDowell, for nine years at the head of the University of Denver, was Wednesday night elected president of the Colorado state agricultural college, to succeed Dr. Alston Ellis, who has held that place for ten years.

A petition has been filed with the city clerk at Atlanta, Ga., containing the names of nearly 500 of the best negroes in Atlanta, which has for its immediate object the placing of the negro public schools in the city under the control of a negro board of education.

The body of Mrs. Virginia Brook was found in Lee county, Va., 30 miles from Murphysboro, Ky., lying on a log heap partly burned, but easily recognized. It is supposed that a man who has been paying respects to her murdered her and attempted to burn the body.

The commencement of actual work on the harbor of San Pedro, Cal., took place Wednesday, when President McKinley, in his library at the white house, pressed an electric button which caused a rock-laden barge to tilt its cargo on the spot where the contractors have designated the work to begin.

A SEA OF FLAME.

Prairie Fire in South Dakota Has Swept Over 35,000 Acres of Land—Two Men Perish.

St. Paul, Minn., April 27.—A Mitchell, S. D., special to the Pioneer Press says: A prairie fire started 15 miles south of her at noon Tuesday and has burned over about 35,000 acres of farm land, destroying a great quantity of hay and hay land. As yet the fire has not been stopped. Tuesday afternoon two men, Frank Howard and Allie Smith, went over to a neighbor's to help fight the fire and tied their horses in a clump of trees. The fire got into tree claim, and in their attempt to save their horses they were caught in the flames and with the horses were burned to death. Their bodies lay on the prairie for 15 hours and were not found until an early hour Wednesday morning. The extent of damage done cannot be estimated yet, as no report has been brought in since noon Wednesday. The fire is now ten miles southwest of this city.

Iowa Soldier Killed. Des Moines, Ia., April 27.—A private cablegram announces that Corp. E. T. Daisey, of company L, of Council Bluffs, has died of wounds received in battle before Calumpit, P. I.

New York Canals Open. Albany, N. Y., April 27.—The canals of the state were opened for navigation officially Wednesday, the earliest opening in 14 years.

At Young's Bakery.

ICE CREAM.
Vanilla Strawberry Chocolate
Lemon Coffee Peach Banana
Harlequin Bricks Chicago Bricks
Neapolitan Bricks Nat Cream
Vanilla, with French Cherries
Vanilla, with German Strawberries
Pistachio Peach Banana
Tutti-Frutti Carmel
Pineapple Raspberry Orange
Raspberry Strawberry
Apricot New York
These creams contain the Natural Fruit—no artificial coloring or flavoring.

WATER ICES.
Orange Lemon Raspberry
Apricot Peach Marashino
Strawberry Plum Stanley
All our ices are made from pure fruit juice.
Nesselode Plum Victoria
Apricot Marlineche Monte Carlo
Petit Duke Cardinal Russel
Chateaubriand

PUNCH.
Punch Roman Creole Sultain
Champagne Lallah Rookh
Apricot Punch Cardinal
Lemonade Frappe
Strawberry Punch Frappe
Orange Punch Frappe
Claret Punch Frappe
Rum Punch Frappe
Young's Creams are absolutely pure and wholesome—never vary in quality.

Orders by telephone or telegraph will receive prompt attention. We respectfully solicit a trial of our goods.

Bicycles.

SEE OUR

WHEELS

BEFORE YOU BUY.

A handsome, substantial and durable 30-in. bicycle for

\$25.00

This wheel cannot be beaten anywhere for the money.

MEAD DRUG CO.

Contractors and Builders.

KEMP & WILLIAMS,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
STORE FRONTS,
BAR FIXTURES, Etc.

Balustrade Work, Turning, Band Sawing, etc. Plans furnished and contracts taken.

Lumber Yard.

THE I. STEPHENSON CO.

GEO. T. BURNS, Manager.

LUMBER

Lath and Shingles.

DRESSED FLOORING, WAINSCOTING, ETC

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Beer Agency

BITTNER BROS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

BEER AND ICE

We have the agency for the justly celebrated beer brewed from the choicest and best stock obtainable by a brewery of national reputation, and one that helped to "make Milwaukee famous," that of

THE JUNG BREWING COMP'Y,

Manufacturers of "STANDARD," "SALVATOR" and other well known brands. Bottled Beer—the best—a Specialty.

Mail orders given prompt and careful attention.

BITTNER BROTHERS, 404 Ludington.

Flour and Feed.

ED. DONOVAN

FLOUR, HAY, FEED AND GRAIN

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We make a speciality of High Grade Family Flour.

922 Ludington Street.

ED. DONOVAN