

# THE IRONPORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXX.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1899.

NUMBER 47

## DIED FROM NEGLECT.

### A Careless Hunter Shoots M. Christenson and Leaves Him to Die.

The Body is Discovered by School Children the Following Morning—The Man Who Fired the Fatal Shot Has Given Himself to the Authorities

On Sunday afternoon last about dusk, M. Christenson, a Swede who had been in America only six weeks, left the home of Louis Carlson in Bay de Noc township, for his own home, a short distance away, but the deadly shot of the deer hunter ended his earthly career before he had proceeded very far. Mistaking him for a deer, Christenson was fired upon, the shot taking effect in the right leg. Realizing what had happened the hunter must have fled and left his victim to his own fate, for it seems impossible that the nimrod would not investigate the result of his effort. The following morning, while going to school, the Barquist children discovered the lifeless form of the unfortunate Swede lying upon the highway, death having resulted from the loss of blood.

The matter was immediately reported to Skaug Brothers, by whom the man was employed, and they took charge of the remains.

Gus. Barquist is in the county jail awaiting an examination before Justice Glazer today. He came over from Bay de Noc township on Thursday and gave himself up to the authorities as the man who did the shooting.

## DELTA COUNTY SCHOOLS.

The Estimated Value of School Property is Something Over One Hundred Thousand.

The 1898 annual report of the state superintendent of education has been issued. It shows the schools of the upper peninsula to be in excellent condition. From the report it is learned that Delta county has 2 school districts and a population between the ages of 5 and 20 years 6,174, of which number 4,022 are attending school. The estimated value of school property, \$121,305. There are 3,131 pupils attending the grade schools, and 891 attending the ungraded schools; the total expense per capita being \$14.29. There are two counties in the upper peninsula, Mackinac and Menominee, where the per capita is lower than in Delta. The per capita in Escanaba city is \$19.03, only one county, Marquette, paying more. The total sum spent by this city in 1898 for educational purposes was \$13,990.

## A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Wallace Mitchell Falls Into a Vat of Hot Water and Dies Therefrom.

Wallace Mitchell, died at his home on Charlotte street at an early hour Sunday morning as a result of an accident at the Escanaba Woodenshire company's plant Saturday afternoon. While engaged in taking some overhead dimensions for the installation of some new machinery he mied his footing and fell into a large vat of hot water, receiving fatal burns. He was immediately removed this home, but medical skill proved no avail.

The deceased was well known to this community, having resided here a number of years. He was identified with the K. O. T. M., and whose direction the funeral was conducted on Tuesday. The widow and family have the sympathy of their sudden affliction.

## Play Football Today.

The Escanaba High school football team left on Thursday for Plakell, where the boys will try concious with the champions of the Iwer Peninsula this afternoon. Ns of the result will be forwarded twice by Supt. Ewing, who accompanied the team, at the finish of the game, and we may expect it about 6 o'clock. A large crowd of high school pupils and citizens saw the team aw.

## Are Building Spurs.

The Northwestern Coopage & Lumber Company is conscting spurs from the Whitefish Iway, extending into timber. Se five miles of the first one is now ready for use and logs will be loaded upon it next week. This spurs five miles north of Rapid River. The last of the steel was received here s week and the road will soon be completed.—The Delta.

## An Accomplished Musian.

Miss Mae Norris, who is just completed a two years' course in piano forte playing in the

fanous Prof. Emil Liebling, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. F. T. Randall. Miss Norris is a pianist of marked ability, and is a rare acquisition to Escanaba's musical society. She first graduated at the Milwaukee college, after a two years' course under Prof. D. F. Stillman, and then took up her studies under Prof. Liebling, of Chicago, who speaks of her as follows:

CHICAGO, 1st, 1892.—"Miss Norris has studied music and the art of piano forte playing under my direction for the past two years. She is a pianist of decided ability and artistic advancement. I consider her competent to teach the piano in a thoroughly satisfactory manner, and to do her musical work in every way."

She has secured rooms at 313 Campbell street, and taken the class formerly taught by Mrs. F. T. Randall, and hopes to secure a still further number of pupils desirous of receiving thorough instruction in piano forte music.

## SHY OF LICENSES.

Department of State Didn't Figure on So Many Nimrods Going Into the Woods.

The department of state is suffering inconvenience from a shortage of deer licenses. Last year a number of licenses were returned to the department and it was not thought that a great many more would be needed this year, although 10 per cent more were sent out. There has been an unprecedented demand during the present season and the department has been compelled to send to the counties where the demand is the least to supply the upper peninsula counties which have nearly all run short in the number of licenses. The latter have a plentiful supply of non-resident licenses, but these the law forbids them to use. The department of state is doing everything possible to supply the demand, but as there will be no time to make new licenses before the close of the deer season, it is probable that some of the hunters will be left out in the cold.

The deputy secretary of state discredits the report that a number of the nimrods expect to pursue their sport without licenses in case of necessity, but in this he is wrong, for right here in Delta county hunters are in the woods without licenses and ask the game warden what he is going to do about it. They have applied for a license, tendered the fee, and if the state cannot provide it they do not propose to be deprived of their sport.

## A FIENDISH ACT.

Charles O'Donnell Assaulted a Child of Eight. He's Bound Over to the Circuit Court.

Charles O'Donnell, a stranger in these parts, languishes in the county jail in default of \$3,000 bail, awaiting trial in the circuit court upon the charge of criminal assault upon the person of Selma Ward, a child of eight years. From the information at hand it appears that the attempted outrage was perpetrated Sunday evening in the neighborhood of the Northwestern railway yards, where the child was found at an early hour Monday wandering aimlessly about, in a semi-unconscious condition. Her clothing was besmeared and her hair disarranged, giving evidences of mistreatment. The authorities got her story after considerable persuasion, and immediately instituted search for the fiend, a description of whom the little one furnished. O'Donnell, who was found in a saloon near the passenger depot, answered the description given and he was locked up, and upon examination bound over to the circuit court as stated. The child, beyond some bruises, seems to be unharmed.

## IRISH LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Annual State Convention Will Be Held in Escanaba This Evening.

The annual convention of the Young Men's Irish Literary society will be held at Fogarty's hall this evening. There will be a number of delegates from abroad, among the number being the national president, Mr. O'Keefe of Chicago. The last convention was held in Detroit.

The national officers who will be in attendance are: J. P. O'Keefe, president, Chicago; John Dunnigan, treasurer, St. Louis; B. K. Dwyer, secretary, East St. Louis; and M. P. Dalley, State president, Detroit.

## Coming Amusements.

Prof. Brooks' Musical Spectacle will appear at the Peterson on Monday evening, December 4th. Miss Charity Martin, a Houghton girl, and one who is rated in the musical world as possessing marked ability as a soprano, is the star of the company. Manager Peterson has booked "In Gay Paris" for December 12th. "Under a White Flag" has cancelled.

## TAKES SECOND PLACE.

### Two Harbors Said to Out-Rank Escanaba in the Shipments of Iron Ore.

Up to November First Over Three Million Tons of Ore Went Forward From This Port. There Are Large Increases All Along the Line.

The Iron Mountain Press, which devotes a great portion of its space to iron mining matters, prints in the current issue a table of shipments from all the ports of the Lake Superior district up to Nov. 1, and its editor claims to have secured his figures from a strictly authoritative source. Whether the figures are exactly correct or not they seem well within reason, which is not true of a great deal of alleged statistical information of the kind which is given publicly.

The Press credits Marquette with having shipped up to the first of the present months a total of 2,463,509 tons. This is against 2,245,963 for the season of 1898 and leaves a balance in favor of the present season's business of 217,546 tons. When the returns are made at the end of the season it will probably be found that the business of carrying the ore from the mines to the port has been very evenly divided between the two railroads. Such was the case last year, and the clearances of boats from both harbors indicate the business to be pretty well balanced the present season. Each of the roads has had a big season's work and it has been no secret that the amount of ore shipped from here was exceeding the amount which has been sent below any previous season since the iron mining business began. Just how much it was exceeding was something known to very few people here and this is the point in which interest has been centered.

Escanaba and Marquette, practically divide the business of the upper peninsula, through a small portion of the output goes by way of Gladstone, Escanaba, according to the Press' tables, has greatly increased its shipments, but it has lost rank. In 1898 it held first place among all the ports in the Lake Superior district; this season it is second. Gladstone shows the only decrease. Its loss is a trifle over 5,500 tons. It remains as the bottom of the list as it has been for some seasons.

Two Harbors, Minn., is the banner port this year, its business having increased to a point where it exceeds that of Escanaba, compelling an exchange of rank between the two ports. Duluth has also made a gain over its nearest competitor and has forced Ashland into fourth place; the position which it held a year ago. All other ports in the district rank the same as they did last season.

Following is a table which shows the business of the seven iron ports of Lakes Michigan and Superior up to Nov. 1:

Name	1899	1898
Two Harbors	2,299,750	2,091,245
Escanaba	2,463,509	2,245,963
Duluth	2,899,083	2,025,269
Ashland	2,209,415	2,011,088
Marquette	2,473,570	2,455,963
Superior	2,791,570	2,564,493
Gladstone	2,384,570	2,354,920

Total 15,579,975 13,653,433

The figures given in the foregoing table are for lake shipments. In 1898 all rail shipments of 374,259 brought the total up to 14,029,632 tons. Figures on the all rail shipments for the present season are not obtainable, but they certainly equal and very likely exceed those of a year ago.

As it is the 1899 shipments which can be definitely accounted for exceed those of 1898 by more than a million and a half tons. This, too, is for but six of the seven months' open navigation. If shipments continue to be made as freely this month as they have during the preceding part of the season the aggregate of ore sent down will be upwards of 18,000,000 tons, fully 4,000,000 tons in excess of what was sent last year and by that much greater than any previous season's output. The prediction made last spring for shipments of 16,500,000 tons will certainly be more than verified.—Mining Journal.

## AMONG THE CHURCHES.

General Matters of a Religious Character Concerning All Denominations.

The services at the Presbyterian church tomorrow will be of special interest, as that will be the last Sabbath service held in the present building. In the morning a memorial sacrament service will be held, at which every member of the church is urged to be present. In the evening the subject of sermon will be "Remipiscences" and all associated with the congrega-

tion as members, adherents, and friends are earnestly requested to be present. There will be special service in the evening and all strangers are cordially welcomed.

The new Presbyterian church will be opened, and dedicated on Sunday Dec. 3d. The Rev. Professor Willis G. Craig, D. D. L. D., and ex-Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, U. S. A., of Chicago will preach the dedicatory sermons. Dr. Craig is one of the ablest ministers in the land. Full particulars will be given next week.

Methodist Episcopal church, morning service at 10:30, theme, "The Outward Movement." Evening service 7:30, theme, "The Face of Jesus." Sunday school at noon. Epworth League at 6:30, prayer meeting on Thursday evening. All seats are free.

A Union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Methodist church on Thursday morning, November 30th. Rev. James Todd, D. D., will preach the sermon. All citizens are invited to be present.

## THE PATRIGOLO CONCERT.

The Matchless St. Angelo Patricolo Will Appear in Escanaba Dec. 8th.

Under the auspices of the People's Lyceum course, the Patricolo Concert company will appear in Escanaba on Friday evening, December 8th. Of the entire company the press speaks in the highest terms. Note the following extracts:

Signor Patricolo has a crisp, clear technique, and is an artist of merit. He played the Chopin Polonaise, and gave a brilliant interpretation of a fine waltz by Palumbo. He played a charming serenata, by Florida, as an encore.—Times-Herald, Chicago.

Jennie D. Shoemaker was a revelation. Charlotte has seen many of the best readers the country affords, but never one with the versatility of this charming woman. She took the house by storm and responded to encore still they must have become irksome to her.—Daily Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

Miss Goodman, gave several vocal selections, exhibiting most extraordinary talent, her voice possessing the combined qualities of sweetness, strength and compass.—Cosh-ton (Ohio) Tribune, Dec. 20, '98.

Miss Anderson plays with all the grace and charm of a master and possesses a beautiful sonority of tone, a velvety, touch and a mechanism which comes from a most interesting nature.—Le Libre Critique.

## DON'T GIVE UP.

Discouraged Citizens Will Find Comfort in the Experience of an Escanaba Man.

Experience is the modern instructor. Profit by the experience of others. It may save your life.

The experience of friends and neighbors.

The testimony of Escanaba people will bring renewed encouragement. Here is a case in point:

Mrs. E. Arnold of 717 S. Charlotte street, says: "Backache, headache, dizziness and stomach trouble for a year indicated some derangement of my kidneys, and when diagnosed by a physician he pronounced the symptoms kidney complaint. Exertion of any kind brought on attacks of backache; weariness and languor was ever present; and my general health was far from the best. Reading one night in a local paper about Doan's Kidney Pills it struck me if they only performed half what they promised in the advertisement they might help me. Procuring a box at Mead's drug store I used it and obtained good results. I followed it up with a second and the improvement continued. Now I don't want my acquaintances in Escanaba to think I am radically cured, for kidney complaint is apt to return, but I can conscientiously say that Doan's Kidney Pills did me a world of good, and I have no hesitation in recommending them to anyone annoyed with overexcited or weakened kidneys."

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 United States.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The Iron Port company has this week sent out a number of bills to delinquent subscribers, and we urgently request that each one be given prompt attention. We have earned the money, it belongs to us, we need it, and we want it.

## OF LOCAL INTEREST.

### General Municipal Gossip Gathered Here, There and Elsewhere.

The Iron Port Reporters' Weekly Grist of Interesting Information, Gathered in Their Daily Rounds of the City. In Condensed Form.

A. W. Priest of Kaukauna has been establishing pulp-wood camps in this county during the past few days. Mr. Priest is hiring a crew for the woods which is a most difficult thing to do this year, even with the wages at the top notch. Wages run from \$26 per month to as high as \$38 and in some cases \$40 is being paid for men of known ability.

County Game Warden A. Leighton complains of hunters killing deer without having first procured a license, but the parties were unable to get the documents, the supply, at that time, being exhausted, and under the circumstances he is at a loss to know how to proceed against the hunters, if at all.

The Escanaba Street Car company commenced operating its own cars at 2:30 Monday afternoon. The big engine at the power house is in charge of J. W. King, formerly with the Water Works company.

Manzer Carr is jobbing near Cornell for the Escanaba River company, and expects to get about two million feet of pine, and between fifteen and twenty thousand poles, besides posts and spruce.

Bergman & Gasman, of Bark River, have purchased 200 acres of pine stumpage in town 39, range 25, from the Sault Ste. Marie Land & Improvement company, for a consideration of \$1,300.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Delta County Agricultural society, Monday evening, was a failure no quorum being present. Another adjournment was taken to Dec. 4.

The Lady Foresters will give a musical entertainment at Fogarty's hall on the evening of December 1st. Refreshments will be served. Admission 10 cents. All are invited.

George Hardwick of Bay de Noc township, was arraigned before a local justice on Monday and found guilty of wife-beating, for which offense he paid a fine.

The Ladies' League Auxiliary of the Methodist church will hold a doll bazaar on the 21st, 22d and 23d of December, the place to be announced later.

Three Escanaba youth were sentenced to the reform school on Monday, but sentence was suspended during good behavior.

There was no school in the High Room on Thursday morning, as the school accompanied the foot ball team to the depot.

A deer, which had probably been driven in from the forests by an army of hunters, was shot near the brewery on Sunday.

The Ladies' League Auxiliary of the Methodist church will hold a party sale at H. Wilkes' store on Saturday, Dec. 2d.

The increased business at the Escanaba postoffice is another indication of our prosperity.

C. E. Saunders is serving a 30 day's term in the county jail for wife-beating.

The Seventh Day Adventists have dedicated a church at Stephenson. The windows for the new Presbyterian church arrived this week.

The new Presbyterian church will be dedicated next Sunday.

Do you want the news.

THEIR ANNUAL SALE.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Sale and Supper Successful Affair.

The annual sale and supper of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, held at the council chamber Thursday and Friday evenings, was very successful. The display was quite large and many useful and ornamental articles were disposed of. Supper was served each evening, the following being the menu.

THURSDAY EVENING.  
Cold Meats  
Cabbage Salad  
Pickles  
Celery  
Brown and Wheat Bread  
Assorted Cakes  
Tea  
Coffee

FRIDAY EVENING.  
Escalloped Oysters  
Escalloped Potatoes  
Cranberry Sauce  
Celery  
Sweet Pickles  
Brown and Wheat Bread  
Warm Rolls  
Tea  
Coffee

FISHING ILLEGALLY.  
Authorities Make a Valuable Find of Tugs and Nets at Death's Door.

preventing illegal fishing where possible. On Wednesday the boat arrived at this port with game wardens on board, and about \$1,800 worth of nets taken from the waters at Death's Door. Four fishing tugs were likewise taken, and twelve fishermen arrested. The fishing, it is alleged was being carried on in the interest of the Booth Packing company.

## TO BUILD TO REPUBLIC.

It is Understood That Next Year Will Witness an Extension of the E. & L. S. Road.

A representative of the Menominee Herald recently took a trip over the E. & L. S. railway and writes an interesting article concerning the same, and although most of the information contained therein has been published in these columns we reproduce the article in full:

The road is 35 miles in length, built from Wells, Mich., two miles west of Escanaba, to Watson. It is as fine a road bed as engineering skill and workmanship will devise. Twelve new towns have been opened. They are Wells, Gladstone Crossing, Lefebvre's Spur, Chandler, Salva Spur, Cornell and Lemay's Spur. This road traverses a new hardwood belt. A train runs each way daily. For a road of that size it has a good equipment, consisting of four large locomotives, 75 Russell logging cars, with fifty more ordered from Detroit, six box cars and 70 flat cars. Daily twenty or more carloads of logs are brought to the mill. Besides the main line a logging road eight miles in length, has been built to Ford River.

It is rumored, but the report cannot be authenticated at the present moment, that the road will be built to Republic next spring. The officers and headquarters are located at Wells. The company has expended nearly half a million dollars within the past year. The company employs nearly a hundred men. Two camps have been started and logging operations are progressing admirably. Hardwood, cedar and pine logs are being cut.

The company has nine offices, a round house, car repair shops and all railroad accessories at Wells. The logging road is constantly being extended to penetrate the forests. January first the sawmill will resume operations. The mill is being rebuilt under the supervision of A. B. Wells of this city. A crew of Menominee mechanics is employed in this mill. Among them are A. B. Wells, Raymond Wells, Henry Bengerman, Herman Birchaltz and others. The L. Stephenson Co. will cut hardwood and pine lumber, ties, posts, poles and get out pulp wood this winter. A big cedar and lumber yard has been established. The grocery store will be removed from Flat Rock to Wells in a few days. Contractor Wm. Brown has built thirteen cottages, machine and boiler shops, and a large store and office building for the company within the past six months. Next spring a dry kiln and planing mill will be built and will facilitate the work of handling logs greatly. J. M. White is in charge of logging operations. A tilting bridge has been built upon which the cars are run and logs dumped handily.

Geo. T. Burns, for years superintendent of the L. Stephenson Co., has resigned his position to take effect January 1st. Mr. Burns will be succeeded by Richard McLean. The officials stationed at Wells are as follows: Superintendent, Wesley Wells; bookkeepers, Mr. Eisman and Chas. Kates; foreman of mill, A. B. Wells; superintendent of logging operations, M. White; master mechanic, Wm. Schlafge. Eventually the country, which this road traverses will be populated. The road is under skillful management and the business future is exceedingly bright.

Resolution of Respect.

WHEREAS, By the death of our beloved brother, and Sir Knight, Wallace W. Mitchell, U. P. Tent No. 4, K. O. T. M. of this city, has been deprived of a valued officer and member, one who always had the welfare of the order at heart, and worked unceasingly in its behalf, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we deplore the loss we have sustained and deeply sympathize with the bereaved widow and family in their affliction, and be it further

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of U. P. Tent, No. 4, K. O. T. M., a copy sent to the bereaved widow and family, published in the Escanaba papers, and also in the official Maccabee paper of the state of Michigan.

J. H. ELLIOTT,  
JUDSON ADAMS,  
D. H. HARVEY,  
Committee.



# The Iron Part.

ESCANABA, MICH.

## IN THE DAYS OF QUEEN ANNE.

If you were but living two hundred years back  
You'd wear a brocade and a flowered silk  
You'd powder your tresses and buckle your shoes,  
And little black patches you freely would use;  
You'd revel in satin and yards of gold lace,  
And put a black mask on your dear little face—  
You'd slumber and curtsy, and carry a fan,  
If you had been born in the days of Queen Anne!

If I were to live at the time I record,  
I'd wear a cocked hat and a gold-blinded sword—  
My head would be covered with soldierly scars,  
And glory new-gained in the Marlborough wars;  
And I'd sport a red coat, and I'd mount a white wig,  
And quote the Spectator, and talk very big—  
In short, I'd be wholly a different man  
If I had been born in the days of Queen Anne.

And you would be stanch to the Jacobite cause,  
And I should be meddling with newly-made laws—  
But still I should whisper: "Let Strephon proclaim  
In the ear of his Chloe his rapturous flame!"  
And I'd clasp you so close, and I'd love you so true,  
And I'd kiss you as now at this moment I do—  
For love is yet love, since the round world began,  
And hearts have survived since the days of Queen Anne.

—M. C. Gillington, in *Overland Monthly*.

## Turtles Went on Strike

They Were Pushed Beyond the Limit by a Mean Man.

"SNAPPING turtles was always a tad with Si Evershed," said Deacon Ellis, reminiscently. "Train a turtle in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart therefrom." Si says to me the other day. "A man with brains and a couple of snapping turtles can supply the whole village with ducks without doing but mighty little work."

"Snapping turtles have their rights, as well as other people," I replies. "And it's a shame to be working them overtime, now that the nights are getting cold." But Si just laughed and said he wasn't afraid of his turtles going on a strike. They did, though, and that's why Si is mourning the loss of a toe and four valuable trained turtles.

"Ducks are plentiful in the lake and there is a big demand for them, but, owing to the amount they have been shot at, they have got mighty shy. This spring Si was gunning for ducks when he saw one light down and start feeding. Si was wondering whether to try a shot at him when the duck began to squawk and flop around and act as if something was holding it down."

"Danged queer," says Si, "that duck acts as if it was caught in a trap." "So Si started over to find out what was causing the duck so much trouble. Sure enough, it had been caught in a trap, but not the kind Si thought. While Mr. Duck had been mooning around in the soft mud, looking for food, he had stepped on a snapping turtle, which was lying partly under the mud. Snapping turtles are not fond of being walked on, and this particular turtle just shot out his long neck, got a good grip on the duck, and hung on after the calm, impartial manner of snapping turtles."

"Si carried duck and snapping turtle back to his house, and, as there wasn't any way of making the turtle let go, he cut off the part where the turtle had fastened his grip on the unlucky duck. Now Si is the happiest, contentedest man in the world when he can get somewhat else to do his work, and he figured over the duck-and-turtle problem for quite awhile."

"Ducks is inquisitive by nature," he says to his wife, "always wanting to find out just what anything new is. Snapping turtles have no particular feeling against ducks, but they might be taught to hate. Blamed if I don't think I've struck a great combination."

"So Si goes over to the creek and catches four young snapping turtles. Then he gets a stuffed duck and begins the work of training. He would take the duck and poke it right in the face of a turtle. Out would come the turtle's head, and he would make a snap at the duck. Then Si would pull the duck back, and with a little stick he had been holding back out of sight of the turtle he would give the turtle a whack on the back or hind legs. The turtle's attention being concentrated on the duck, he wouldn't blame Si for the blow with the stick, but would lay it all to the innocent stuffed duck. Snapping turtles ain't any too lovable by nature, and these young ones of Si's soon began to connect the appearance of a duck with a whack of a stick. Ducks just drew out all the evil in those snapping turtles' natures. The sight of a duck had the same effect on them that a red rag does on a bull. You could see their little eyes gleam, it made them so mad. But a snapping turtle knows that running ain't its main hold, and Si's turtles would just lay back with their heads under their shells, as innocent-looking as could be, until a stuffed duck was near enough for them to have a chance to grab it. Then they would shoot out their heads, and if they got a hold, heaven and earth wouldn't make them let go. They tore up a considerable number of ducks before Si got them again, but Si didn't care."

"Don't you worry," he says to his wife, "The snapping turtle is an underestimated animal. They will furnish the snapping qualities and I will supply the brain work, and the combination will make Pike county ducks weary."

"Si always fed the turtles and gave them fresh water and soft mud to lie in. The result was that, while these misguided turtles hated ducks worse and worse each day, they thought the world of Si. They would scramble out of their mud whenever Si came into the pen he kept them in, and follow him about like a lot of unusually clumsy puppies. By and by Si thought he had his turtles trained all right, so he got ready to put his duck-catching plans into operation. First he made four little floats, like little rafts. Then he slipped a ring over a hind leg of every turtle and fastened a turtle on each float. Then he put some mud on the floats and scattered corn over the mud. When night came he set the rafts floating out in the lake, each being fastened to the shore by a long cord."

"The nights being cold," said Si, "those intelligent turtles of mine are going to bury themselves in the mud. Ducks are curious and hungry at this time of year, and they will be sure to go nosing about those innocent looking floats with the corn on them. But when any intruding duck in picking up corn treads on one of these turtles something entirely new to ducks is going to be sprung on him all of a sudden."

"The next morning Si went around to look at his turtle-traps. Sure enough, each turtle was holding a duck. Si drew the floats to shore and was cutting the ducks loose, preparatory to wringing their necks, when along comes a game constable."

"See here," says the constable. "What do you mean by catching ducks out of season?" "I ain't catching them," growled Si. "Anybody but a dang fool constable could see the turtles caught the ducks."

"You mustn't let your turtles catch ducks," replies the constable, sort of doubtful.

"Si just grinned. 'I ain't a lawyer,' he says, sarcastic like, 'but I never heard of anything in the laws of the state of Pennsylvania making a closed duck season for snapping turtles. Them's the culprits,' he says, pointing to the four snapping turtles. 'Go explain the law to them. They've got more intelligence than some officers of the law who ain't so very far off at the present minute.' And he went on gathering in the captive ducks."

"The constable was madder than a hornet, but not knowing of any law applying to trained snapping turtles he went without saying a word. Si took his ducks to the village, and, ducks being scarce, got a good price for them. Then the real nature of the man showed up."

"If these pet turtles of mine can gather in ducks at night, why can't they in the day?" he says to his wife. "They've been taking things easy all spring and summer. Let them do some work now to pay for the care I've lavished on them."

"So Si put the turtles out on the floats again that afternoon. He hid in the bushes alongside of the lake and after four more misguided ducks had got tangled up with the turtles Si pulled in the floats. Instead of giving the faithful turtles a little rest from their labors, he shoved the floats out again."

"Those turtles are doing their duty faithfully," I said to him. "Don't work them to death. Even a snapping turtle has its rights, which ought not to be trampled on."

"But no, that didn't suit Si. He had a good thing and he was going to work it to death. All that night and all the next day Si kept the patient little animals at work gathering in ducks. There ain't an animal in the world that will stick to a job better than a snapping turtle, but when Si finally gathered up his ducks and started for home, it was plain those turtles were about worn out. They seemed puzzled, too. Where they had been catching ducks for two days, nights and days, and not a duck did they have that they could call their own."

"Si is running this show, and it must be all right," they seemed to be saying to themselves, as they waddled home, 'but it is blamed queer where all our ducks are.'"

"If Si had acted half-way decent about the matter he might have kept the love and trust of these turtles and accumulated ducks for himself all the year around. They weren't unreasonable turtles and they thought the world of Si. A duck here and there would have satisfied them, and Si could have had the rest. But when Si ragged the turtles out early the next morning and started them off on the floats, anyone could see they were not feeling cheerful and satisfied."

"Be careful, Si," I says to him, 'or you will lose the esteem of those turtles. A snapping turtle that feels his confidence has been misplaced is an ugly animal to deal with.'"

"But no, Si was after ducks and ducks he would have if he worked those turtles until they dropped. All day and all night he kept them on the floats, tearing the ducks away as soon as a turtle caught one. Then, after giving them only a couple of hours' rest, he tried to start them at work again. Then the strike began. Si tried to get the turtles to come out of their mud in the pen and start for the lake, although they were so tired their poor legs would hardly carry them. But he had reached the limit of snapping turtle good nature. Not a turtle would budge out of the mud, but when Si made a quacking noise like a duck, which was the signal for the turtles to start for the lake, each turtle tried to bury himself deeper in the mud. Then Si was mad."

"I'll teach these loafing turtles that while ducks are plentiful they've got to work. No tramp turtles are going to be allowed on the Evershed farm, doing in the mud and neglecting their opportunities to make by while ducks are plentiful." With that Si gets a stick

and, having routed the turtles out of the mud, he began to pound them.

"Well, they were the most surprised turtles you ever saw. At the first blow of the stick each turtle stuck his head out from under his shell and looked around for a duck. They had been accustomed to connect blows with the stick and ducks. First, they poked their heads about in a wondering way. Then the turtles looked at Si as if asking him: "Where are the ducks?" Si didn't appreciate the mix-up he was causing in the minds of those turtles, but kept on hitting them with the stick, and trying to persuade them to go to the lake and resume their labors at duck hunting."

"Don't tell me that turtles, and especially trained turtles like those of Si's, can't think. It was plain how those poor turtles felt. First it was just surprise at not seeing any ducks when they were hit with the stick. Then it was disappointment, a sort of reluctant loss of faith in human nature. Could it be that the poundings they had experienced from their youth up had been due to Si, the man they looked up to and revered, and not to the hated ducks? Why, it was just like telling a man that his whole religion is a lie. A turtle's mind doesn't work any too quickly, and these turtles were thrown all in a daze at being beaten by Si Evershed, the man who had fed them and whom they had trusted and loved. Finally the turtles gave it up in a despairing sort of way and waddled off toward the pond and their daily task. But it was plain they were doing some mighty hard thinking."

"When they got to the pond Si, being out of humor at the strike of the turtles, just tied them on their floats and tossed the floats out in the lake in a careless way, as if he didn't care whether his faithful turtles drowned or not. The floats turned up all right in the end, but not before the turtles had got good and wet. That added to the grievances of the turtles and helped turn them from respectable, hard working duck catchers into vagrant snapping turtles, ready to bite the hand which fed them."

"The ducks were getting cautious of those turtle floats, and it wasn't until nearly night that each turtle had caught a duck. The wait didn't improve Si's temper. When the floats were full Si hauled them in shore. Then he grabbed a duck and tried to yank it away from the turtle which was clinging to it. Of course, this only made the turtle hold on the harder."

"Pesky little varmint," says Si. "I'll teach you to hold on to my ducks." So, taking a stick, Si began to whack the turtle over the head.

"Patience isn't the main virtue of a snapping turtle, even of a trained one. And these turtles had a list of grievances which they had been brooding over all the time they had been on the floats. First, they had been worked overtime; then they had made the discovery that Si Evershed and not the ducks was responsible for the beatings they had suffered; they had been tossed out in the lake, as if no one cared whether they were drowned or not; and finally, after they had laid aside malice and each caught a duck, the oldest and best turtle had been pounded over the head with a stick. That settled the matter. Each turtle was determined he would do no more work for Si Evershed. It may take a trained snapping turtle quite awhile to decide what to do, but they are mighty quick to act when their minds are made up."

"Si was pounding the long-suffering turtle over the head when all of a sudden the turtle let go of the duck. The next second he had his jaws settled in Si's big toe. Si forgot all about the duck. For the next few seconds he was busy dancing about, swearing and trying to get his toe free from that once faithful but now exasperated turtle. Ordinarily a snapping turtle hangs on like death. But it was different with this turtle. He didn't so much want to have revenge on Si as to emphasize the fact that he hadn't been fairly treated. Pretty soon the turtle let go of Si's toe. Si dropped on the ground in a heap, holding on to his injured toe and cursing the ingratiate, as he called it, of the turtle."

"But while that particular turtle had been making things interesting for Si, the others had been busy in a way which showed they appreciated the strike was on. Each turtle helped bite off the cord by which another turtle was tied to a float. Then, when the turtle which had been pinching Si let go, the other turtles waddled over and set that turtle free. Each turtle could then go where he pleased. And each turtle made up his mind that his days of duck catching for Si Evershed were over then and there. By the time Si had a little recovered from the pain in his toe the four turtles had reached the edge of the lake. There they stopped for a second, turned around, took a last look at Si and then plunged in the lake. And that was the last ever seen of Si Evershed's duck catching snapping turtles."

"Them turtles never would have struck if I had treated them half-way decent," Si says to me mournfully. "That last look they gave me was more dumb reproach than anger."—N. Y. Sun.

**Long Service in a Choir.**  
There are probably not many singers in Boston church choirs who have such a record as Henry Canning, the bass soloist at St. Augustine's Catholic church, on Dorchester street, South Boston, for Mr. Canning completed on Sunday, September 17, his twenty-fifth year at the church named, alone, his total number of years as a soloist being 35. He was with St. Joseph's church in the west end from 1861 to 1874, thus having done all of his church work at these two churches, and he was only 19 years of age when he took up the work at St. Joseph's. Besides participating in hundreds of concerts and the like he has, in his long experience, taken part in more than 4,000 church services.—Chicago Chronicle.

# FUNNY FOLKS

**Just Getting Ready.**  
Mamma—My dear, what are you doing?  
Little Daughter—Making a pen-wiper for my little sister.  
Mamma—But you haven't any little sister.  
Little Daughter—No, not yet; but Sally Stuckup has just got one, and I know we always get everything the Stuckups do.—Tit-Bits.

**Overdoing It.**  
He went about with gladness  
In his face,  
But alas, alack, the sadness  
Of his case!  
People talked about his sunny  
Disposition for awhile,  
And at length began referring  
To his "idiotic smile."  
—Chicago Times-Herald.

## THE EARLY BIRD.



**Ethel—Do you like Mr. Eames, mamma?**  
Mamma (a young widow)—Why, yes, darling.  
Ethel—And Mr. Webster?  
Mamma—Yes, dear.  
Ethel—And Mr. Fish, and Mr. Dixon, and Mr. Sheldon?  
Mamma—I like them all, pet.  
Ethel—Which one are you going to marry, then?  
Mamma—The one who proposes first, darling.—Harlem Life.

**At Poker.**  
The "Man with the Hoe" may be all very well,  
And much we depend on his aid;  
But when you've a ten-spot, a jack, queen and ace  
You long for the man with the spade.  
—N. Y. World.

**The Penalty.**  
Quinn—You look as sour as a pickle.  
Why don't you look pleasant when on the street?  
DeFont—What! and have everybody I meet stop me for a match, or to tell them where some place is.—Chicago Daily News.

**Saw More Than He Wanted.**  
"From where you are sitting you can't see the start," said Rivers.  
"No, but I can see my finish well enough," replied Brooks, who had wagged his pile on the wrong horse.—Chicago Tribune.

**An Expert.**  
Bramble—Clarence seems to have made a great success as a criminal lawyer.  
Thorne—Yes. They say he won't touch a case now unless the man is guilty.—N. Y. Journal.

**A Word.**  
A word is but a little thing,  
Yet one small word in jest  
From some poor fool may leave a sting  
Deep in a sage's breast.  
—Chicago Times-Herald.

## RODS IN PICKLE.



**Old Lady—Do you know what will become of you two little boys if you swear so?**  
First N'er-Do-Well—Oh, yus, mum; we 'opes ter be kebmen when we's old enuff.—Ally Sloper.

**Wants.**  
Man wants but little here below;  
Though this be doubtful, well we know  
That woman is not such a dunce—  
She wants a lot and all at once.  
—Chicago Daily Record.

**And Women Can't.**  
Ida—Would you refer to the wind as feminine?  
Gerald—I should think not.  
Ida—But why not, Gerald?  
Gerald—Because it can whistle.—Chicago Daily News.

**A Paradox.**  
'Tis true for beauty I don't care,  
Yet strangely I demand some;  
For though Miss Rich is far from fair  
I'd like to have her hand some.  
—Judge.

**Of the Same Family.**  
Hiram Hayson—Do you know what a kissin' bug is, Sary?  
Sarah Ann Waryback (blushing)—No; but I know what a huskin' bee is! —Puck.

**He Was Discovered.**  
Hawkins—How did you come to find a wife, Robbins?  
Robbins—I didn't find her. She was looking for me.—Town Topics.

**The Lady Engaged.**  
New Domestic—Mr. Spinks has called, mem.  
Miss De Fine (at her toilet)—Mercy me! You see I'm engaged!  
Mr. Spinks (some moments later)—You said Miss De Fine was at home, I believe?  
New Domestic—Yesser, but yuh cin't see her, sir. She's cuttin' her corns.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Proof Positive.**  
Mrs. Galey—George, have you had any company in the house during my absence?  
Mr. Galey (nervously)—Not a soul, my dear. What made you ask?  
Mrs. Galey (producing corks)—O, I merely thought that perhaps you could explain how these three champagne corks got behind the piano.—Town Topics.

**From His Point of View.**  
"I understand there are some firms that always give a young employe a raise of salary when he marries," he said.  
"It is a strange fact," replied the cynical bachelor, "that there are men so constituted that they enjoy encouraging other men to get into trouble."—Chicago Post.

**Compromised.**  
"Jack Nurvey called upon old Monobags last night and asked him for his daughter's hand."  
"That was brassy of him. What'd the old man say?"  
"Said: 'I'll compromise with ye, young man, and give you my foot.' Ad he did."—Catholic Standard and Time.

**Ways of Women.**  
The while the one insistent dame  
Goes up and down the land, for rights  
yelling,  
Another stays at home, unknown to fan,  
And bends her energies to set her jaw  
a-jelling.  
—Indianapolis Journal.

## SAME OLD CHESTNUT.



"Willie, you have been thrashing your little brother again."  
"But remember, dad, it hurt more'n it did him."—N. Y. Journal.

**Wonderful Self-Control.**  
"I have a will of iron," said he;  
"There's nothing in creation  
I can't resist—unless it be  
Well, possibly, temptation."  
—N. Y. World.

**Sometimes They Don't.**  
"I understand," said the foreigner, "that in the United States women get a divorce one day and marry again the next."  
"Sometimes they don't," returned the fair American. "Sometimes they marry again the same day."—Chicago Post.

**No Danger.**  
The Dude Hunter—Is one allowed to hunt deer at this season?  
The Game Warden—Most people ain't, but I guess you kin hunt most any time without vi'latin' no laws.—N. Y. Journal.

**Two Victims.**  
"Hello, Glubson! I never expected to see you a waiter at a restaurant. What has brought you to this, old fellow?"  
"Same thing that brings you here to eat, most likely—poverty."—Chicago Tribune.

**Please Them.**  
Ida—There is some controversy as to the kind of corner stone for the girls' college.  
May—Why can't they use a brick of ice cream?—Chicago Daily News.

**The Economical Politician.**  
"I want to save my country!"  
They heard him cry in haste,  
"For I need it in my business,  
And it mustn't go to waste."  
—Washington Star.

**RUSTIC SIMPLICITY.**  
Binks—Ah, and how's the milkmaid?  
Unostentatious Damsel—"Tain't made at all, ar; we gets it out of the cow.—Fun.

**Here's a Lovely Girl.**  
Jane is not sad, nor does she sigh  
When breezes blow the dead leaves by;  
She wears with joy late can't contrive  
Her good left-over winter suit.  
—Chicago Record.

### "Duly Fed Man and Steed."

Feed your nerves, also, on pure blood if you would have them strong. Men and women who are nervous are so because their nerves are starved. When they make their blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla their nervousness disappears because the nerves are properly fed. Remember

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

To Los Angeles and Southern California.  
Every Friday night, at 10:35 p. m., a through Tourist Car for Los Angeles and Southern California, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City, for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.  
In addition to the regular Pullman porter, each car is accompanied by an intelligent, competent and courteous "courier," who will attend to the wants of passengers en route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be appreciated by families or by ladies traveling alone. Particular attention is paid to the care of children, who usually get weary on a long journey.  
These tourist cars are sleeping cars supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the berth rate (each berth will accommodate two persons) is only \$6.00 from Chicago to California. Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car folder, or address Geo. H. Heafford, General Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

**Jason Crow, Ocarville, Ga., Says:**  
"I feel it my duty to write and let you know what your medicine, '5 Drops,' has done for me. I have had rheumatism about 15 years, but was able to be up most of the time, until a year ago last May, when I was taken down and not able to move about. About six weeks ago I saw your advertisement and wrote for a sample bottle. After taking a few doses, it did me so much good that I ordered some more for myself and friends and in every case it has done wonders and given perfect satisfaction. Dr. Woodliff, my family physician, who has had rheumatism 15 years, is taking '5 Drops,' and says it is the most efficient rheumatic medicine he has ever used. May 20, 1894."  
The above refers to "5 Drops," a perfect cure for rheumatism, kidney and all kindred complaints. The proprietors, Swanson Rheumatic Co., 164 Lake St., Chicago, offer to send a 2c. sample bottle for only 10c. during the next 30 days. Be sure to read their advertisement of last week.

The Man and the Bore.—The Solemn Bore—"Have you ever reflected that there will be no more time?" The Busy Man—"I haven't any now."—Indianapolis Journal.

Talk is cheap—probably because of the overproduction.—Chicago Daily News.

## Ayer's Pills

Look at yourself! Is your face covered with pimples? Your skin rough and blotchy? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, and dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

Want your complexion or hair a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for Whiskers.

## "Reversible LINEN"

Collars & Cuffs  
Stylish, convenient, economical; made of fine cloth, and finished in pure starch on both sides alike. Turn down collars and cuffs reversible and give double service.

No Laundry Work.  
When soiled discard. Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c. Send stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.  
REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. 16, BOSTON

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Worth \$4 to \$5 compared with other makes.  
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.  
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Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. Satisfaction or leather, size and width, plain or cap toe.  
Catalogue is Free.  
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

## Battle of Manila

Abash Ave. South of Auditorium, Chicago.  
wonderful reproduction of the greatest naval victory in history. Dewey's voyage from Hong Kong, the Chinese fleet, a tropical sunset. The Chinese boom at night with their deafening electrical fire. The American fleet engaging the Spanish battleships at the entrance of Manila Bay. The bay of Manila by moonlight. The wonderful fighting of the Old Manila and Cavite at night. Tropical rain. The discovery of Cavite. Open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

## DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Coughs, Croup without fail. Is the best for Bronchitis, Grippe, Hoarseness, Whooping-Cough, and for the cure of Consumption. Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Small doses; quick, sure results.

FOR ALL LUNG TROUBLE

## ARE YOU SUFFERING

Cancer, Fever Sores, Tumor, Scrofulous Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Old Eczema, Bronchitis, Asthma, Sleeplessness, or any inflammatory disease, food poisoning, WARNER'S ABSORBENT PILL has made a permanent and total cure of every one of these diseases. Write and learn how you can be cured without expense. WARNER ABSORBENT PILL CO., 441 Powers Block, BOSTON, U. S. A.



## LIGHTNING BUGS.

Strange Sight Witnessed After Dark by an American Traveler in Mexico.

"I was riding through the jungle the other night on an 18-inch trail. All was darkness, and such darkness!" said an American traveler. "I could feel it. I would put my hand up before my face every few minutes to see if I could see it, but the darkness was too intense. It made me very nervous, for the trails are so little used that the brush is apt to be lower than a man's height, and one is in danger of being brushed from one's saddle in going along in the dark. I felt as though my head might be brushed from my shoulders.

"The quiet was intense, except for the calls of wild beasts and birds, some of which sounded to me in my nervous state like a thousand fiends. Even in the daylight many of the calls sound more like those of a person than an animal.

"My horse was picking the trail, and I had one arm over my head so as to protect myself from the brush overhead, when suddenly I saw a lantern with a greenish light ahead of me a little way, but to one side. My blood froze. I was literally frightened stiff. In my overwrought state I did not ask myself what it was. It was there, and that was enough. Who says the imagination is not as bad as the reality while it lasts? Sometimes, as in this case, it is only a few seconds, but what agony of fright can be felt in those few seconds and what an eternity those seconds seem.

"I saw the light flash across my path, then dart back into the jungle again. By the time it flashed across my path the second time I came to, as it were, from my fright, and realized that there was no one for perhaps a hundred miles around, except the natives, and I knew they knew nothing of lanterns. Besides that, animals would not dart back and forth. I then began to see many more of these greenish lights. There were plenty of fireflies darting around, but what could these be? However, they did not hurt me, and I did not bother them.

"I knew they must be winged something, as they were high and low, and so must fly. By degrees I recovered my composure, and, watching intently, I thought it—whatever it was—was small. Arriving at last at an Indian's where I was to spend the night, I went to bed in a hammock swung under the rafters, tired out, sore and very much unnerved. I could not sleep and lay with my eyes wide open, turned to the rafters and thatched roof. The ludicrous side of my fright and how awful and real it had been rushed over me. I called to the Indian, who was hung up in another hammock a few feet from me, and asked him what it was. He told me 'kookoogugun,' or something that sounded as much like nothing as that, for I had come to Mexico, knowing no Spanish; but as I seemed so interested and ignorant he made a funny sound with his lips a few times and down the insect flew—for insect it was. He captured it and gave it to me.

"It was a large black snap beetle with two large greenish lights, which I supposed to be its eyes, but upon carefully examining it found they were not. It also had a streak of this same light under its body. The light was luminous, shedding its rays quite a few inches, this making it appear at a distance quite as large as an ordinary lantern. Well, after that I went to sleep and slept well.

"I often laugh when I think the most horrible fright I ever experienced was caused by a harmless little lightning bug."—Minneapolis Journal.

## HORSE SENSE.

The Equine Animal Has None and Is Easily Frightened and Runs Away.

It is peculiarly appropriate that some cold facts about the horse be laid before the public at the present time. These will substantiate the assertion that the horse is an animal of extraordinarily little sense—using the word as synonymous with judgment. He has a remarkably delicate perception, coupled with a very slight power of correlation. He is therefore subject to seizure at any moment with fits of the most violent insanity, induced at the slightest provocation. This, together with the enormous reserve strength of the animal, makes him an exceedingly dangerous engine to be practically given the freedom of the road in our populous communities. Only familiarity makes the peril seem endurable.

It is quite natural that the horse should have a nature so unbalanced mentally, evolved, as he is, from an ancestor who was one of the most timid of wild animals, possessing no weapons of offense or defense, and therefore finding his only safety in flight. He had ever to be on the alert, with his keen senses of perception ever tense; ready to urge him into a mad gallop at the slightest movement, or rustling of a leaf, which perhaps might betray the neighborhood of some lurking beast of prey about to spring upon him and tear his life out with lacerating claws or teeth. It is no wonder, therefore, that at any unaccustomed sight, noise, touch or motion the horse of to-day, in spite of countless centuries of training in the service of man, under the ancestral impulse that dominates his most intensely nervous organization, should still be seized with an ungovernable terror that expresses itself in a mad onward rush whose frightful power is fraught with destruction for everything about him.—Automobile Magazine.

## His Offense.

Visitor—I understand you are in jail for bigamy? Convict—Yes; an overissue of the bonds of matrimony.—Puck.

## FRENCHMEN IN MAINE.

They Are Taking Up the Abandoned Farms and Intend to Stay on Them.

Solon Chase writes thus from Chase's Mills, Me.: "The Frenchman, for better or worse, is here to stay, not only in our mills, but he is spreading out on our abandoned farms. Our summer visitors come here to spend the heated term and go back to their city homes in the winter, but the Frenchman is here to stay the year round with his wife and children, and is one of us.

"How to maintain schools in farming communities in the old settled parts of the state is a perplexing problem. The little red schoolhouse on the hill-top is fewer and far between. There is a famine of school children in the farming districts. In our villages there are plenty of school children. In our cities there are so many school children that they have to issue bonds to provide school buildings.

"In our farming communities, where there used to be 40 or 50 scholars in a school district, now there are only six or eight. We have tried the plan of putting two or three school districts into one and carrying the outlying scholars by team. This plan is expensive and mothers don't like to have their little children carried three miles from home to school.

"A farm two or three miles from the schoolhouse is not a desirable home for a Yankee with a family of small children. It is better school privileges that draws the people from the farms to the pavements more than anything else. Yankee boys and girls born on a farm and educated in the city don't go back to an old farm that is two or three miles from the schoolhouse to grub out roots and pick up rocks and raise sweet corn at \$1.50 a hundred as a life work.

"I have in my mind's eye a whole school district that six years ago was grown up to woods. Stone walls in the woods marked the division of farms and the partitions of farms. The people left their homes because of adverse conditions. They went down into the valleys in the neighborhood of good schools or went west to grow up with the country. A half a dozen years ago the timber was cut off and the land laid by to grow another crop of timber in 30 years.

"Three or four Frenchmen bought a portion of this land, built cheap houses and moved in with their wives and children. After the timber was cut off nobody would buy it except a Frenchman. The land had been in woods 50 years and produced good crops. The Frenchman's wife planted flower beds. The roses bloomed around their doorsteps and the sweet peas grew in the virgin soil as high as a man on horseback. The Frenchman's wife was as handy with the hoe as with the broom, and sometimes lent a hand in the burned land sweet corn. When this land was stripped of the timber it had little selling value, because it would take 50 years to grow another crop. When the Frenchman put in the fire as a freholder and built his house on his own land he became a taxpayer—a large taxpayer according to his means—but his children were growing up under his own vine and fig tree. If he was poor in this world's goods he had a wealth of children.

"The Frenchman's neighbors were well-to-do farmers who trace their ancestry without a break back to the blue blood that came over in the Mayflower. They live in houses built by their grandfathers. They have money in the bank that they inherited from their fathers and grandfathers, but in this school district there were only five or six school children of the Mayflower breed. These children were transported by team to school two or three miles away.

"These Frenchmen, who built their humble homes where the lumbermen had laid waste, provided the children to reestablish school. They brought 20 scholars of the school age and half as many more too young to go to school. A schoolhouse was built, and the music of the schoolmarm's bell mingled with the 'chitter' of the woodchuck, and boomed the neighborhood like the building of a new factory. Men with families moved in and real estate 'riz.' "American is taught in the school-room, but the young Yankees soon get a smattering of the lingo of la Belle France. The two races are growing up together, each learning to talk two tongues.

"We welcome the stranger who builds a summer home on one of our abandoned farms. We set our hens early to provide him with 'broilers' to go with strawberries. He don't bring his children here to go to school—he is a 'bird of passage,' and builds up the country from the top. The Frenchman who takes up an abandoned farm brings his children here to go to school and builds up the country from the ground tier."—Boston Herald.

## Necessary Precaution.

"What a fine-looking little boy!" exclaimed the good-natured woman to her traveling acquaintance. "How old is he?"

"You're not connected with the railroad, are you?" asked the suspicious mother.

"Certainly not."

"Not in any capacity whatever?"

"No."

"Well, just wait until the conductor gets out of hearing and I'll tell you."—Chicago Post.

## Friendly Criticism.

Penibs—I've got a new idea for a book.

Inks—What is it?

"I'm going to write the 'Autobiography of a Mule.'"

"Pshaw, there's nothing original about that. Hundreds of men have written their autobiographies."—Chicago Evening News.

## BABIES AND COMMON SENSE.

Old-Fashioned Notions in the Case of Young Children vs. the New Training.

"I always smile to myself," said a sweet old lady the other day, "when I hear old-fashioned folk poo-poo the ways of the modern mother. I just wish I had known as much when the stork brought my first little one. Did I have a thermometer to test the water of his bath? No, indeed, and there's no telling how often the little cherub was nearly parboiled. And those dreadful long-tubed nursing bottles! I understand that the present-day mother would as soon give her little blossom a dose of poison. I don't wonder at it. The milk always did sour in them, and of course it never occurred to me to boil the paraphernalia. Another thing that I've noticed is that this generation of women make such sensible mothers. They read up-to-date books on baby training, and they know such a lot about pulse-beats and temperatures and things of that sort that we always relied upon the family doctor to tell us about."

"I was just reading the other day," chimed in the skeptic, "that an old doctor who has been officiating at births for 40 years says that each year's crop is a little bit worse and more troublesome and nervous and fussy and colicky than that of the previous 12 months."

"Don't you believe it," the sweet old lady declared. "I have always said that a nervous mother will have a nervous baby, although it doesn't invariably happen that way, particularly if the baby is not a nursing child. But your grandfather will tell you how he walked the floor o' nights, or else how he terrorized a small infant by spanking or something of that sort. Babies have had stomach aches and teething fracas ever since Cain and Abel worried Eve into a condition of nervous prostration and gave Adam a hopeless case of insomnia.

"I often think of the time when my first baby made this earth a paradise for me. My mother always superintended the daily bath. It was a great event. The room was got boiling hot and all the clothes were laid out, and if a single garment was overlooked, and had to be hunted up after the bathing performance had begun I was called to task for my negligence in good shape. The whole family stood about in awe as the event progressed. Baby was dabbled as gently as if he were a piece of hot glass or made of real lace and chiffon. We used to think that the water must be put on carefully and removed with the greatest gentleness. It was all in great contrast with the work of the mother of to-day, who puts her baby into a tubful of water and lets him splash and kick and enjoy life. My baby was pinned so tightly into his clothes that when once dressed his little body felt exactly like a bolt of ribbon or a pudding bag—a full, well-stuffed pudding bag. And those pins! They nearly were the death of me. We didn't have safety pins those days, and the most amazing number of the little sharp steel ones were used. Sometimes I've undressed my youngster half a dozen times just to see if the pin points weren't sticking in the wrong and pain-giving direction. But it's different now. A mother told me the other day that only one safety pin was used in the wardrobe of her small daughter, and that they'd been thinking seriously of doing away with that one, only they hadn't found anything that was quite so convenient in the way of buttons or tapes."—Chicago Times-Herald.

## HOW TO DRESS THE HAIR.

Practical Suggestions for Arrangement of the Coils of the Coming Season.

All the latest hair dressing shows that the pompadour is to be the fashion for the coming season. To arrange the hair after this style, divide the front part into three pieces, combing the hair forward, and then turn it back to the crown of the head. The hair should be slightly waved.

For the new hats, and also for every-day occasions, have the hair coiled high on the head in a figure eight, with the top raised to be like a loop. The front in pompadour, and at the back of the coil or twist put in a pompadour comb to keep the twist above the crown of the head. This style of hairdressing is suitable for women of from 20 to 45 years of age.

Elderly women generally wear their hair high on the head, but below the crown. The front is parted and arranged in soft waves that are drawn down over the forehead, giving a more softened look.

For young girls there are two styles of hair-dressing. One way is to part the hair in front, to roll it at the sides, and to arrange it low in the neck at the back. This is particularly pretty for curly hair, as the knot at the back of the head is very becoming.

Young girls also wear their hair in pompadour with a bow on the top of the head, the ends braided and turned up, and tied at the nape of the neck with another bow of ribbon. Sometimes the very end of the braid is put up back and fastened under the bow on the top of the head. All these best styles of dressing the hair are the methods for the coming season.—Harper's Bazar.

## Table Linen Edging.

Heavy linen lace is most attractive for edging table linen. In table squares and tablecloths there is a simple hem-stitched line of drawn work at the hem, and an edge of the lace around. Doilies for platters come oval, edged with the lace, and elaborate centerpieces are chiefly lace, with a small center of fine plain linen, the lace cutting into it in fanciful designs. The elaborate drawn-work designs show elaborate floral patterns in colors of silk.—N. Y. Times.

## PITH AND POINT.

There is nothing to some men, except that they are smart and well educated.—Aitchison Globe.

When a man discovers he is being driven to despair he should get out and walk.—Chicago Daily News.

An Art Criticism.—"She'd look better without so much powder and rouge on." "Yes. She isn't so bad as she's painted."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Like Many Others.—Willis—"Tank-leigh never mixes politics and religion." Wallace—"Takes his politics straight, eh?" Willis—"No; he mixes whisky with it."—Puck.

Foreign to Him.—"Daddy?" said the little colored boy. "Well?" "Wat's the nationality of them 'coon songs they sing in the theaters?"—Philadelphia North American.

"Put me off at Beacon street," said the fair passenger to the Boston trolley conductor. "I will notify you when Beacon street is reached," replied the conductor, "and be glad to assist you to alight, but I couldn't entertain the brutal thought of putting you off, my dear lady."—Philadelphia North American.

May—"Did you see Miss Woodby's fall gown? It's something terrible, but she thinks it's fine." Fay—"What sort of thing is it?" May—"Why, she's simply taken an old dress and put one of those fashionable trains on it." Fay—"Ah! I suppose she believes 'All's well that ends well.'"—Catholic Standard and Times.

## McKEE'S BIG INVESTMENT.

His Calf Grew Into a Cow and He Had an Elephant on His Hands.

A problem which has caused James McKee, of Brooklyn, many a sleepless night and worried him into a state bordering on nervous prostration was happily solved recently. The pigs in the clover puzzle was an easy proposition compared with the one which bothered Mr. McKee, and which was also a difficulty with relation to live stock. The problem concerned the removal of a cow that had been domiciled as a calf in McKee's back yard and had grown too big to be taken out by way it had been brought in or by any other avenue of egress from the premises.

McKee bought the calf about a year ago from a butcher who was leading it to slaughter. Goats were common in the quarter, and McKee calculated that the calf would prove an innovation in the way of a pet. So he led the little animal home and installed it in the back yard, to the delight of his own children and the envy of those of his neighbors. He took the calf through the front door of the house and the hallway, which is the only manner of getting into the yard in the rear. This back yard is bounded on all sides by tall tenements, and there is not so much as an alley leading from it to the street. But the situation of the yard never entered into McKee's calculations with respect to the future of his new pet. One day he decided to sell her.

A German butcher from Hunter's Point called to look the cow over. The animal was fat and sleek and the butcher decided to buy it.

"But how I get her out?" he asked of McKee, seeing only the narrow hallway leading to the street through the house.

Then for the first time a realization of the situation dawned upon McKee. "Holy smoke, but I never thought of that!" he gasped, gazing helplessly about.

The butcher shrugged his shoulders. Suddenly, however, a brilliant idea struck him. He procured a tape measure, took the measurements of the cow and then measured the width of the hall door. Then he did some expert figuring. Finally he reached a conclusion in the matter. He decided that if the cow could be reduced in size to a certain degree she might be shoved through the front door. So he gave instructions that the cow was not to be fed for several weeks, and then left.

Then the neighbors took a hand in the game, and many and divers were the suggestions made to McKee for getting the cow out of the yard. One proposed that a tunnel be dug under the house, another that a balloon or a derrick be pressed into service, and still another that the house be moved out of the way. But McKee acted upon none of these brilliant ideas.

The cow had lost much weight, and was led through the back door without trouble, but it was still too big to pass through the front door, and there it stuck. The butcher on the outside pulled and tugged until he got red in the face, and the McKee family on the inside pushed until they were exhausted, but the cow held fast in the doorway. Finally the butcher got an ax and chopped away on either side of the cow, and the animal at last was squeezed through.

"The next calf that I buy," remarked McKee, wiping the sweat from his brow, "will be a rabbit."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## The Unpardonable Sin.

Judge—What made you assault your lawyer?

Dooley—He insulted me, sor. He rootlessly thrumped upon the dearest prejudices of a down-throdden race; he mocked the tenderest sensibilities of a unfortunat nation; he made a byword an 'hissin' av me sacredest feelin's, an' in me humble resignation jeered at the misfortunat av a licked but not vanquished paup. An', yer 'oner, Oif'll allow no man to dho all that widout pokin' him wan in the jaw av him.

"Dear me! And how did he make such a comprehensive fool of it?" "He asked me, yer 'oner, me name, an' when Oi told him Albert E. Dooley, he says: 'Oh, yis; Albert Edward, av course. Named after 'the pri'—an' thin Oi pushed his face.'"—N. Y. World.



## HOUSEHOLD DON'TS.

Things One Should Not Do in a Well-Ordered and Truly Well-Furnished House.

Truth publishes a few "don'ts" that might well be recommended to the young housekeeper:

Don't ornament your table in a mixed color of embroideries. The well-appointed board is one in which a tone is well carried out, not only in the needlework, but in the floral decorations.

Don't dress your walls with conflicting colors. A fine background for pictures is a cartridge paper of a solid tint, which, as a foil, will show off any subject which tends as a decoration.

Don't buy a piece of furniture because it is "one of the latest styles." The artistic home-maker knows that fashionable furnishings are often crude, and that an atmosphere may be given by the homeliest of appointments, provided the placing is a right one. Don't select covers in which there is overelaboration of design. Quiet tones are always the best; they do not intrude, are restful, and generally hold their own.

Don't let your rug be one of loud pattern; remember it is the foundation of your color scheme, and often the charm of your room.

Don't serve your food on china dishes of different make; give the pure white ware, with the ordinary gilt band, a precedence above all others. Let your decorations be in your damask, embroideries and flowers.

Don't let your kitchen be a work-room only. For the convenience of your maid, let there be an easy-chair; in one corner put a looking-glass, in the other a timepiece. If there is an unused door, make it a pretty closet by setting in the framework some three or four shelves, which, when painted, make a tidy place for odds and ends of table ware.

Don't decorate your rooms with photographs, either of your friends, of actresses, or of people you don't know. In every house there should be a folio large enough to hold these treasures.

Don't hang your pictures too high or too low; recollect the level of the eye is the correct guide. Don't fill up your walls with poor prints; one good etching is worth a dozen such.

Don't purchase furnishings merely for their own beauty. Bear in mind the room in which they are to be placed, and above all their relation to other effects.

Don't buy over-ornamental pots for your plants; they should serve as foils rather than attract too much attention in themselves.

## COOL DRINKING WATER.

A Plan That Answers for Both Summer and Winter and Has Been Tested Carefully.

George H. Young, of Elmira, N. Y., sends to the Scientific American a description of a simple means of cooling drinking water, which he has tested in an experimental plant at his residence. The plan answers both for summer and winter. Mr. Young's well is about 16

feet deep and the water in the well is about three feet deep. A tank made of any suitable material is put in connection with the city main or the supply from a tank. The outlet pipe ends near the bottom of the tank, insuring the coldest part of the supply being delivered in the house. The device is simple and can be made by any plumber or steam fitter. Often wells have been abandoned when the town or city has put in a system of water supply, and they can be utilized to cool the water from the mains. After wells have become somewhat contaminated, making the use of such water questionable from a sanitary point of view, they can be fitted with the device we have described with perfect safety, provided all the connections are tight. In winter the tank takes off the icy chill from the water, and in Mr. Young's plant the water is drawn at a temperature of about 50 degrees.

To Clean Furs.

Furs will look much improved if they are cleaned with bran. The bran should be placed in an earthen receptacle and heated in the oven. When hot it should be rubbed well into the fur. Flannel is the best thing to use for rubbing the bran into the fur. After the husk has remained in the garment for about half an hour shake it thoroughly to remove all particles and brush until the article is perfectly clean. Fur collars that have become soiled from rubbing against the hair may be made to look like new by using hot bran on them. Two applications of the bran, and probably three, will be necessary if the fur is badly soiled.



## COOLING DRINKING WATER.

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Teach Children to Read.

A mother should take great pains to teach her children to read aloud acceptably. Much time and money are often expended in cultivating the voice for singing, and yet quite as much pleasure may be given by the person who reads aloud in a pleasing manner. No attempt need be made at elocution as the word is ordinarily understood; distinct utterance and proper emphasis so as to convey easily to the hearer the meaning of the sentences read are all that is necessary.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Destroying Insects.

A most effective way to clear a house or room of insects of any description is by burning sulphur. The first thing to be done is to remove everything that will tarnish. The handles of furniture can be easily taken off. Every window should be sealed up and also the key-holes. Shut the room up and do not open for twenty-four hours and you will be safe in feeling that all animal life of every description is killed.

Housekeeper's Friend.

Take an old broom and cover it with cotton or tennis flannel and use for sweeping up polished floors. The covers should be made with a drawing string at the top, so that they can be taken off and washed.

## AFTERNOON BODICE.

A New Mode Carried Out on Truly Elegant Lines in Chiffon and Renaissance Lace.

The accompanying model is a specially pretty design for an afternoon bodice, and an elegant one. The yoke is made of renaissance lace set over a foundation of white silk, and the sleeves are of the same material. At the sides a short corsage of the lace fits close into the figure and extends below the belt line at the front.

The bodice proper is made of dark mousseline de sole embroidered in figures of swirling design. Bows of ribbon to correspond with the color of the mousseline de sole plentifully trim the bodice and is run through the lace of the sleeves. At the elbow there



DAINTY AFTERNOON BODICE. Is a scant ruffle of white mousseline de sole edged with a narrow band of renaissance lace.

The hat which matches the bodice has a roll of chiffon set around the edge of the brim. Over the chiffon are bands of the ribbon used upon the bodice.

At the left side there is a large buckle which confines several curling quills and a bunch of "watered" crepon. Under the brim are massed white roses with rosettes of dark mousseline de sole.

## ARRANGING THE VEIL.

To Judge by the Appearance of Many Women This Is Not Such a Very Easy Task.

The art of arranging a veil successfully, and at the same time fashionably, cannot be so simple as it seems, since so many women fail to accomplish the desired result. They put their veils on so tight that they wrinkle across the face and flatten the end of the nose, and the unneeded length is left to hang in untidy ends at the back. All veils should be gathered a few inches from the middle of the upper edge to make them fit. Fashion varies in the disposition of this little article of dress which, if not properly arranged, can make a woman look as if everything she has on had been thrown at her. Just at present veils are made crescent shape with applique lace borders, and are worn very loose, leaving the chin entirely free. Afternoon teas are responsible for this fashion, as loose veils are more easily managed than tight ones. The latest novelty in veiling has a blue chenille dot, and Russian net mounted over white tulle.

The Care of Oak Furniture.

Oak furniture is better for being rubbed with linseed oil, in which some alkane root has been steeped, and then brushed with a brush stiff enough to get into every crevice of the carving. Ordinarily an application of beeswax and polishing cloths is sufficient, but the oil and the root preserve the wood and keep the furniture in excellent color and appearance. The time-honored beeswax and turpentine, used by our grandmothers for polishing furniture, is still as good a polisher as can be found.

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## The Iron Port

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

A piece of work which ought to have been done by some person or persons has been done well by the American Protective Tariff League. That body has compiled a table showing the changes which have been brought about in the condition of the wage earners of the country in the past few years. By a canvass which it has made among 1,956 business establishments of various sorts it has found that the number of workers employed by them in March 1895, was 191,732, which has been increased to 267,486 by March, 1899. This was a gain of 39.56 per cent. in the four years. The wages paid by these establishments in March, 1895, was \$6,398,944.53, which had grown to \$9,859,280.33 in March of this year. The increase in this case was 54.09 per cent. There was a gain in wages in March, 1899, as compared with that month in 1895, of 10.49 per cent. per person.

The significance of this great increase in the wages of workers will appeal to every intelligent person. At the time for which the first set of figures are compiled, March, 1895, the Wilson-Gorman tariff was in operation. The second set of figures are for a time nearly two years after the Dingley tariff went into effect. A great war had been waged in the interval, and in one of its manifestations, that conflict may be said to be still in operation, yet there has been a sweeping gain all along the line in the number of persons employed and in the wages paid to each. Such an increase as this has hardly ever taken place before in the United States in the same length of time. Every person who wants work has it or can get it, and almost everybody who has it is getting more wages than he received four years ago. One of the great causes of this immense improvement in the condition of the country is the change of tariff, a republican act which is intelligently protective to all branches of industry that need any protection having displaced a democratic law which exposed the American producer to the ruinous competition of foreign low priced labor.

Republican prosperity has taken the place of democratic adversity. The entire country feels the effect of the change in control of the government and the wise legislation which the change has brought. The party of calamity has been superseded by the party of good times, happy homes and general progress. The reports of the great gains in the output of the iron and steel mills and the textile industries, the vast increase in the bank clearances and the immense expansion in the railroad transportation are here explained. The wage workers of the country are busier than they ever were before, and they are getting more money for their labor. As the masses receive more money than they did before, they spend more, and thus a new impetus is given to the wheels of industry in all fields. The intelligent wage earner, when asked the cause of the great improvement in his condition, immediately finds the correct answer. It is all due to the overthrow of the democratic party in 1896. Here is one of the reasons why the prospects for the republican party in 1900 are so bright.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When during the deer season, a person cannot safely pass along the wooded highways of a civilized and law abiding community without fear of being shot down in his tracks it is high time that a halt be called to the criminal carelessness of hunters. A single human life is more precious than all the deer that roam the forests, yet in the number of killings there is no great difference. Reports come daily from almost every section of the upper peninsula and Northern Wisconsin of the "accidental" shooting of men while hunting in the forests for deer; and nine out of every ten is through sheer carelessness. The unfortunate Christenson who was killed in Bay de Noc township last Sunday, was passing along the state road on his way home, unmindful of any danger, when the leaden bullet hurled his soul into eternity without warning. It was gross carelessness, and unless the guilty parties in this and similar cases are made to pay the penalty the killing of men who venture into the woods will go on year after year so long as deer are hunted.

Now if the national committees of the two leading parties would unselfishly arrange to have the presidential conventions called not earlier than the middle of August, or better still, Sept. 1, 1900, the business public would hail the change with

profound satisfaction, for the reason that all commercial interests as well as manufacturing would be less disturbed by a brief canvass of both principles and candidates. The daily newspaper is now spread broadcast in the land and the larger percentage of voters read and form their own conclusions as to the merits and demerits of men and platforms, consequently the reasons applicable in favor of a long period of discussion several years ago are groundless in the present day. The professional politician who thrives financially or otherwise during the exciting months prior to presidential campaigns, will be naturally opposed to a concentration of time. He and his ilk would prefer to have the time extended to a year in which to tear the air and "save the country"—and his pocket interest, primarily—but are not the business interests of the land vastly far more important? It has grown into almost a household saying, that business is expected to be dull during presidential election years. Why then unnecessarily prolong these campaigns? The essentials on both sides of the political controversy can be advisedly concentrated into a few weeks as well as dragged along for several months, a veritable nuisance.

The Detroit Journal in commenting on Gen. Ludlow's views regarding the future administration of affairs in Cuba, says:

Gen. Ludlow's recent contributions to the discussion of Cuba's future sounds so much like statesmanship that it seems improbable they will receive in high places at Washington the consideration which is their due. In a second interview, supplementing his recent remarks on the progress already made towards the restoration of peace and prosperity on the island, and devoted more especially to the consideration of the administration's rumored intention to create shortly a Cuban congress, the general says such a step would be a natural and not a very radical advance from the efforts already made to subordinate the military to the civil in the administration of insular affairs. He adds:

"The paramount obligation which rests upon the government of the United States—to itself, to Cuba, and to the world—is to see that there exists and continues in Cuba a form of government which preserves peace and order and protects the lives and property of all."

This is the whole duty of the United States in a nutshell, and Gen. Ludlow is, we believe, quite in harmony with public sentiment. He inclines to the belief that the establishment of a Cuban congress would not mean the abandonment of all American authority there, and would not materially hasten the time for that abandonment except in so far as it enable the Cubans to gain experience and knowledge in self-government.

As for the talk about the United States undertaking fortifications on the island, he very sensibly declares that school are of much greater and more pressing importance. The general evidently believes that along and arduous period of tutelage is before us, and that certain characteristic defects of Cuban character, to which he refers in speaking of the disappointing nature of the work of the island native cabinet, will make it necessary for us to exercise for a long time to come some measure of final authority over the people whose cause we espoused.

A justice in Newark had occasion the other day to hear a complaint against five small boys for stealing fruit. Instead of imposing the old stereotyped sentence of \$5 and costs or thirty days in jail, he sent for the boys' parents and required them to administer a spanking to their respective boys in his presence. After this punishment was inflicted the boys and parents were discharged and the incident closed.

Just listen to this from that recognized organ of democracy, the Chicago Chronicle: "The phenomenon of high wages is declared by leaders the most obstinate difficulty confronting the Democratic party in the coming campaign."

**WHIST ASSOCIATION MEETS**  
The Soo Team Retains the Trophy—The Marquette Ladies Are Also Winners.

The Upper Peninsula Whist association convened in Escanaba on Thursday, and played at Sons of Herman hall for championship trophy held by the Soo Club. There were present Sault Ste Marie—M. J. Magee, E. J. Ennis, J. Ripley, B. Desinberg.

Marquette—Mr. and A. E. Miller, Dr. W. H. Van Idestine, Mrs. A. K. Theill, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ball.

Negaunee—J. H. Winter, E. O. Anthony, J. H. Hudson and J. M. Parks.

Escanaba—F. H. Atkins, Ole Erickson, I. C. Jennings, M. K. Bissell. The Soo team came off victorious, retaining the prize, while the Marquette ladies won the Soo trophy.

## Municipal Gossip.

At the high school room on Wednesday evening, a mass meeting was held to give the boys, who left on the following day for Plainwell, "a good send off." The meeting was opened by singing the High School song, after which speeches were made by the following: Messrs. Millar and Paul, Misses Sheperd, Abbott, Cates, Becker, Atkins and Rees and the different members of the foot ball team. Between each speech were yells and songs.

Mrs. S. P. Curtis having opened dress-making parlors over Ed. Erickson's clothing store, and secured the services of a first-class dress-maker, invites the patronage of the ladies of Escanaba, guaranteeing satisfaction.

"The Ideal Cake-walk and Two Step" is the title of a new piece of music composed by Fred Erickson of this city, and published by the Escanaba Music House. It is a hit.

Chas. Ehnerd has bought the meat market of Peter Junger on Fannie street, and will hereafter conduct the same. Albert Stuhl will be in charge.

An excursion train will be run from the North to accommodate those wishing to attend the Brotherhood ball here on Thanksgiving Eve.

Dunc McRae is agent for the Earthquake Carpet Cleaner. The very best on the market. Try it.

Shipping sportsmen will petition the legislature for more stringent laws bearing on deer hunting.

Try the Earthquake Carpet Cleaner. It is the best. Call on Dunc McRae.

The Postoffice at Wallace was robbed of \$50 in stamps on Tuesday night.

There will be the usual turkey shoot at the brewery on Thanksgiving day.

Wanted, at once by The Iron Port an office boy. Apply today.

Little Katherine Sargent died Thursday evening of scarlet fever.

**A Correction.**

DEAR EDITOR: Would you kindly correct the mistake made in the report of the amount given to missions by the Presbyterian Sunday school which appeared in your paper a week ago. Since January 1st the amount contributed to missions is \$18.50 instead of \$4.00 as reported; besides \$161.38 to our new church building fund, making a total of \$179.88 for purposes outside of school maintenance. This correction is desired in justice to our Sunday school children.

JAMES TODD, Supt.

# What Do You Pay For Coffee



That's a practical question! Are you paying too much? If you're paying a high price, you're probably paying as much for a name as for the coffee.

Arbuckles' Coffee is a plain, substantial coffee with an excellent aroma and delicate flavor, sold in a substantial way at an honest price. You don't want better than good coffee, do you? You can't afford to pay twice the price that's necessary, can you? Then why not get Arbuckles? Get right down to the coffee question and settle it now. By buying many millions of pounds we buy the best of many large plantations at a low price. We sell it to you at a low price because we would rather sell millions of pounds at a low profit than a thousand pounds at a big profit.

## Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee

is the daily beverage on millions of tables. Why not on yours? There's an additional consideration in the many substantial and useful articles that go with the coffee. Ask your grocer for it. He'll tell you all about it. If he endeavors to substitute an imitation, insist on getting the genuine Arbuckles—or go elsewhere.

**ARBUCKLE BROS.,**  
Notion Department. New York City, N. Y.

One of the Oldest!

One of the Best!

A Special Hobby

OF OUR GROCERY STOCK IS

## GOODNESS

In all branches we aim to supply the household with the articles that make the family board a place at which all desire to meet.

SPRING VEGETABLES,

Canned Goods and all the choicest dainties can always be found at

**F. H. ATKINS & CO.**

401-404 Ludington St. Escanaba.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND MEATS.

FALL AND WINTER.....

## DRESS GOODS.

It is quite important that you dress in fashion. Out of fashion is out of the world. It needn't cost you so very much either. That is why we wish to impress upon you the necessity of buying that new dress pattern from us. Our goods commend themselves to you for three reasons:

**CORRECT STYLES,**  
**DURABILITY,**  
**MODERATE PRICES.**

Call and see if our statements are not verified facts.

Lumbermen's Supplies Wholesale and Retail.

## PFEIFER'S

RAPID RIVER.

ELLSWORTH'S

GROCERIES.



## The "Elaredge"

A \$50.00 Machine or \$24.75.

.....For Particulars Call at....

## ELLSWORTH'S DRUG STORE

147 BUREAU.

## THE I. STEPHENSON CO.

GEO. T. BURNS, Manager.

## LUMBER

Lath and Shingles,  
DRESSED FLOORING, WAINSCOTING, ETC

ESCANABA - - MICHIGAN.







# AS THE WEST PLAYS FOOTBALL

Eastern College Teams Are Ready to Accord Recognition to Western Players.

WHEN the present generation of college followers of gridiron sport is a score of years older the football season of 1899 will still be called the epoch in the intercollegiate game that marked the actual breaking down of the barricade of prejudice, arrogance and sectionalism that has existed for years between the west and the east. It requires no particular power of discernment to see that the haughty men of the east have freely accorded the west the recognition that was due. The entering wedge will be shown home within another season, and the spectacle of the mighty sons of Eli or the great players of the crimson playing on western gridirons may not be too far in the future to discuss.

Whether the western eleven will immediately get into such formidable condition that the east will vote them full equality with those of the eastern varies in another question. In the west we will say that we are already the equal of the big four. But Harvard would have to suffer the humiliation of having her goal line crossed by a western varsity before the crimson would admit any such condition of affairs. Gridiron history this season has been made so spectacular that the athletes will not soon forget it. To begin with, the great Pennsy team, so formidable a member of the big four, was tied by Brown, beaten by the Carlisle Indians and shut out by the score of 6 to 0 by her old rival, La Fayette. And the crippling that the redmen gave the red and blue turned Pennsy into "black and blue." Then the glorious cardinal eleven, the pride of Wisconsin, headed by Capt. Pat O'Dea, unquestionably the greatest punter in American colleges, scored the east, played Yale to a standstill on the blue's home field and went down to unearned defeat by the score of 6 to 0. By all the traditions of football, eliminating Yale luck, that touch-down earned by Half Back Richards in the last few moments of the final half should have been unregistered. But, beaten as she was, the cardinal at once leaped into the eastern press as a mighty football factor. Wise critics, honorable and unprejudiced, said that

coach, George Woodruff, says that his charges came west with little hope of doing more than play a close game with the maroon; that he is pleased with a tie; that Chicago deserved a victory, and that Coach Stagg's team can at the present time defeat any of the eastern eleven except Harvard, which appears to stand alone. Pennsy's crippled look heart, strange to say, in the tied score for the coming meeting with the crimson. But here is the only way that Princeton's rooters can console themselves: The Tigers gave La Fayette a decisive drubbing. La Fayette defeated Pennsy, which tied with Chicago.



COACH PHILLIP KING.

How the maroon eleven defeated Cornell in crushing style is still the talk of the football world. Certain it is that Coach Haughton, of Cornell, was right when he said on the side lines where we knelt: "We really had no chance to beat such an eleven as Stagg has, with its perfect condition and solidified, fast and almost machine-like team work, for we have the eastern habit of bending our energies toward getting on edge later in the season. When we build up we will show a reversal of form against Princeton and Pennsy."

Princetonians who will not admit the superiority of Harvard wonder if a victory over Yale, that was beaten by Columbia, who fell before the Tigers, will entitle the sons of Nassau to a claim on the championship. To claim this the Tigers must admit the equality of Wisconsin.

If the equality of the west in football is ever conceded by the east it will be due to the indefatigable efforts of the eastern graduated coaches. Search the land and another such general as A. A. Stagg will not be found. He came from Yale, and since his connection with the Chicago team he has been what Mike Kelly was to the baseball world—the fountain source of plays and tricks innumerable. The east fears the fertile genius of this strategist. When he took his maroons to Philadelphia a year ago and scored 11 points against the red and blue he struck home the first real blow for "recognition of the west." Together with Coach Phil King, Stagg's great rival at Madison, the Chicago coach clinched the argument with the east this season. Will the tricks and tactics taught by "Yale" Stagg and "Princeton" King succeed in humiliating the east with its wealth of gridiron material and its plethora of coaches that often gives a tutor for each man on the varsity? Time will tell. One of Coach Phil King's closest friends stood on the side lines when Capt. Hare, of Pennsylvania, called his men together for a conference preliminary to the task of getting the ball over Chicago's goal line when a failure to get the distance would have given Chicago possession of the oval. Quickly this Wisconsin man discovered that for once Pennsy had discarded its famous "guards back" method of attack and had signaled a real Princeton formation, a crushing, irresistible, revolving play that took Davidson over the line.



COACH A. ALONZO STAGG.

The west had earned the right to the fullest recognition by the east. Yale felt a species of humiliation which must have been turned into bitter remorse a week later when Columbia, claiming parity with Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Pennsylvania, defeated Yale 3 to 0, and that, too, after one of the most sublime exhibitions of refereeing by a man from a "big four" varsity, and which deprived the New York varsity of another earned touch-down.

I will violate no confidence if I mention no names, but I feel that it is time to claim that Yale's degradation comes as a just punishment for the treatment accorded individuals of the Wisconsin team. Umpire Dashiell made no attempt to reprimand Yale for charging on O'Dea under the full back had dispatched his kicks, and the constant holding that was indulged in by Yale was not penalized. Wisconsin's young men went east determined to show that they could be sportsmen, and they have made no complaint that will go into quotation marks. It may not be generally known, but Yale feared the drop kicks of O'Dea, and the grass of the field at New Haven was left to grow long for the special purpose of handicapping the "kangaroo" in his work. When, just before the eleven lined up for the kick-off, O'Dea dropped a goal from the 35-yard line, the followers of the blue glared at the grass. It was not long in that spot whence the ball had been kicked.

Every expert in solving gridiron comparisons—and it must always be remembered that comparisons are fallacious—will have his hands full this season. Just think of the troubles of Coe-gar Whitney et al. arranging one of their traditional "All-America" teams. Princeton's defeat by Cornell thickened the complications. Cornell, the team that Coach Bannard "passed up" after beginning the season with the Ithacans, presumably because he feared that it was risking his football coaching reputation to tarry with a "second-rate eleven," accomplished the undoing of the Tigers. At the same time that Cornell was giving Princeton a black eye recently, playing for the first time this season in a semblance of her proper form, tied with Chicago after giving two of the finest exhibitions of defense work and luring at critical times ever seen on a western gridiron, with the exception of Chicago's work at Cham-paign in 1897, when the rush of the Illini was stopped a foot from the goal line.

Wherein lies the consolation for these big four tennis? Yale has none. Columbia years and years ago scored against the blue. This time Columbia outplayed Yale in offense, defense and generalship. Pennsy, through her head



COACH GEORGE HUFF.

some critics to the contrary notwithstanding. "That is what tells a story," said the Wisconsin man. "I never heard of Pennsy using a Princeton formation before at a critical time. By the same token, look out for Wisconsin's players suddenly shifting from 'Kingology' to adopt a Pennsy formation when least expected."

It is worthy of comment that Coach George Huff, of Illinois, who has worked so hard against overwhelming odds and whose eleven held Michigan to a score of five points, undertakes to fill much the same field that Coach Stagg does. One has general success no matter what material he takes hold of, whether it be for baseball, football or track and field athletics. Huff knows football and baseball, but he is such a big, good-hearted fellow that I fear he will not be a worthy peer of Stagg.

E. G. WESTLAKE.

The Montreal Street Railway company has at its own cost insured all its employees against accident or total disablement to the extent of \$1,000.

## Plays and Players

Clement Scott Disapproves of the Profanity in "Children of the Ghetto."

IT IS great fun to watch the papers and see the way in which the pot and kettle throw out innuendoes in regard to the depth of color of the other—getting away from kitchen figures, to watch Mr. Clement Scott, the dramatic critic, and Mr. Zangwill, the author, "talk back." Mr. Scott is shocked at the "Children of the Ghetto," at the "profanity which no sense of realistic art can justify." Mr. Zangwill supposed, of course, Mr. Scott, when he came to New York, would be shocked at "Zaza," and is shocked to find Mr. Scott is not shocked, but that he raves wildly over the necessary broadness of that play, and the genius of Mrs. Leslie Carter in the title role. However, Mr. Zangwill is much more shocked at Mr. Scott's being shocked over his "Children of the Ghetto" than at his not being shocked over "Zaza." Staid Philadelphians accepted the Jewish play without commenting on its profanity, and it remained for Mr. Scott to make the discovery of its existence. But the critic is of a class naturally opposed to the point of view of the Jew; perhaps also naturally given to look more leniently on misdemeanors of the Zaza class than on sins that appear less flagrant to outsiders.

Mr. Scott says of Mrs. Leslie Carter's Zaza: "Squalid as was the picture, Zaza never disgusted us. \* \* \* This is great acting, and the fact will be owned by everyone who has studied all over the world. \* \* \* Great actresses do not grow, as I have said before, like blackberries on a hedge. Every country gets one sooner or later.

American engagement. "Robespierre," which is running at the Knickerbocker, in New York, is the creation of Sardou, the very rich and successful French dramatist. Sardou is now an old man, but is still full of life and vigor. Lawrence Irving translated "Robespierre" from the French, and spent two months in Paris with the author. He says Sardou has a wonderful knowledge of the French revolution. He took young Irving to Danton's house, to Mme. Roland's, and several other places, and made the past seem very real. One of the most striking scenes in the play is where Irving and Terry watch in turn by the windows for the passing of the guillotine cart, which may contain the form of their son. A scene in which pathos predominates over humor is where the victims practice climbing on chairs piled on a table that there be no awkwardness when they mount the guillotine. "Robespierre" is Irving's newest play, written expressly for the English boards by Sardou. In this play young Irving, who bears a striking resemblance to his father, makes his first appearance on the American stage.

Miss Ellen Terry, who has no great fondness for the sea, set foot on American soil with decided feelings of pleasure. The voyage was over, and awaiting her was the hearty welcome of the people of a big country. Miss Terry considers her part in "Robespierre" a small one, but is very fond of the role of Portia, which she says she has played a thousand and one times. "The Merchant of Venice" is to be given the week beginning November 13.



ELLEN TERRY.

America has given us two in later times—Ada Rehan and Mrs. Leslie Carter.

Mr. Zangwill has gone back to London in high dudgeon, but his play is still with us, and we may judge of its merits for ourselves. In the cast of the "Children of the Ghetto," now playing at the Herald Square theater in New York, are several actors of note. Wilton Lackaye plays the Rabbi; Blanche Bates, Hannah, the Rabbi's daughter, and Frank Worthing, David Brandon. Mr. Zangwill has dated the story back 30 years. The play, which is in four acts, covers a period of a hundred days. Sam Levine, a commercial traveler, jokingly slips a ring on Hannah's finger and repeats the Hebrew marriage lines. This constitutes a legal marriage, but Sam gives Hannah "get" or divorce.

Later Hannah and David Brandon meet and love. The rabbi learns that David is a lineal descendant of Aaron, and because the Hebrew law forbids a lineal descendant of Aaron marrying a divorced woman, declares the lovers must part. David almost persuades Hannah to flee with him to America, but her feelings for her father and her religion keep her from the act. The curtain falls on the parting of Hannah and David.

At the opening performance a rhymed prologue, written by Mr. Zangwill, was presented in souvenir form to the audience. The selection given below throws light on the play:

But do not deem the Ghetto is all gloom;  
The Comic Spirit mocks the ages' doom  
And waves athwart the woof of tragic drama,  
The humors of the human panorama.  
The poet vaunts, the hypocrite goes supple,  
The marriage broker makes the hapful couple;  
The peddler cries his wares, the player soars,  
Saintlestles sinner, fun with wisdom  
The beggars prosper, and the babes increase,  
And over all the Sabbath whippers "Peace!"

In brief, we picture you a world in petto—A seething world of "Children of the Ghetto."

After an absence of five years, Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are back in America. They opened their tour at the Chestnut Street opera house, in Philadelphia, where was produced for the first time in America the much-talked-about comedy, "The Elder Miss Blossom." This play made a great hit in London last season. It is admirably suited to the Kendals.

"Sherlock Holmes," arranged for the stage by Conan Doyle and William Gillette, was presented by Mr. Gillette at the Star theater in Buffalo. Mr. Charles Frohman, who witnessed the performance, believes this popular detective story will prove a success as a play.

James A. Herne, well known for his "Shore Acres," has brought forth a worthy successor to this favorite new play, "Sag Harbor," is a comedy in four acts; the comedy portion is the courtship of Capt. Marble (Mr. Hearn) and Elizabeth Turner, and the pathetic by the story of Ben Turner and Martha. The first production of "Sag Harbor" was given in Boston, and met warm approval.

Irving this year, and Coquell Sarah Bernhardt next! Coquell is planning an American tour in company with Sarah Bernhardt many new plays. One of them dramatization of "Les Miserables" which he impersonates Jean Valjean. It is reported that an American publisher has offered Mrs. Langtry \$5,000 for the right to publish her autobiography. It is said Mrs. Langtry will get to work on her book until after her American season, which begins in January.

The Chicago season of grand opera begins at the Auditorium November 13. This year's season will cover three weeks, and the season's tickets will be sold on the basis of four evening and one matinee performance for each week. Mr. Grau's "milky way of stars" acclimates with these particularly bright and shining ones—Calve, Eames, Nordica, Suzanne Adams, Semberich, Termina, Broadfoot, Schumann-Heink, Van Dyck, Blapham, Campanari, Piancon and Ed-nard de Reszke. The company is particularly strong in sopranos.

MAX OWEN.

## Billy's Opinion of the Drama

YOU



ought to be seen over at the opera house last night," said Billy. "They had a warm show." "Did you like it?" I asked.

"Well, it wuz a little yellow in spots, but it give you a run for your money," replied Billy. "There wuz somethin' comin' off every minute or two, an' it kept you guessin' what wuz goin' to tear loose next. I like that kind of a show better than one of these society plays where a bunch o' swell geezers in dress suits come in an' put on a lot o' hot dog an' don't do nothin' but talk. Percy starts an argument with Mabel and Mabel gives Percy a quiet roast, an' there's a lot o'



HE COULD HAVE BORROWED MONEY.

talk wasted, an' then when it's all over you don't know what's happened. I want one o' these plays where a man shoots somebody else or sets fire to the house every five or six minutes. I want the show to be so good that I won't be thinkin' all the time that the seat don't fit my back. I want to forget where I am. That's me."

"I take it that you prefer plays of the robust melodrama. You go in for the thrilling melodrama."

"That's right. They can't hand me too many thrills. This play last night was full of 'em. That villain wuz the toughest guy I ever saw. He wuz in 'n' dirt there for five acts before they copped him an' put him away. Oh, but he was mean! He wore good cloze an' had a black mustache an' of course it's a cinch he smoked cigarettes all the time an' never took his gloves off. That's one thing I never could understand. Now, on the stage, the villain always smokes cigarettes an' the more he smokes the meaner he is, but you take it off the stage and the fellow that smokes cigarettes all the time wouldn't hurt anybody. You couldn't imagine him stealin' a girl or killin' his gray-headed uncle so as to get hold of the will, could you? The wickedest thing he ever does is shake dice for the lemonade. That's one thing I won't stand for. A man ain't a villain just becuz he smokes cigarettes."

"How was the heroine?" I asked.

"She was a small looker, but you never saw anybody have so much trouble. The villain and his tough gang put up a job on her an' this guy she was stuck on, just as soon as the curtain went up, and they certainly had rough times after that. They didn't do a thing to her but steal her an' put her down in a tough basement an' they



FALL AND W

It is quite important fashion is out of the world either. That is why we of buying that new dress mend themselves to you

CORRECT STYLE

They turned the red light on and ever there was any excuse for it. She put up a bold front, but I thought he wuz a good deal of a lobster, becuz he stood around an' talked about how he felt an' what he wuz goin' to do, when he ought to be gettin' good an' gettin' even with these tough boys. My, my, but they put up a tall job on him. They made it out that he killed the old man in the first act becuz he'd had a quarrel with the old man about the girl, an' besides his revolver wuz found in the room, an' he certainly seemed to be up against it. They had him pinched and put in the cooler an' then they come an' give him the laugh through the bars. But the little girl

stood up for him. About the time he escaped from the jail by jumpin' a thousand feet, more or less, into the water, the tough gang kidnaped the girl an' after that he wuz busy dodgin' the copper an' tryin' to rescue his lady friend. He got to be a regular target. When a man didn't have nothin' else to do, he took a shot at the hero. But they never fazed him. I think he must 'a wore steel undercloze. But he evened up in the end, all right, all right. He got the girl an' the coin an' was set free with a nice clean shave an' a button-hole bouquet. He wuz the real doughnut, and no mistake. An' the villain was properly swiped. The coppers had him when the curtain went down. I don't know what they done to him, but they ought to hang him or chopped his head off, one or the other."

"Well, I suppose you were satisfied, virtue being triumphant," I suggested.

"Yes, I like to see it win out once in awhile, even if it's only on the stage. But if I'd been that hero I wouldn't have waited for any fifth act to get back at that villain an' his gang. I'd have got together a few of my friends an' gone after them fellows an' licked the stuffin' out of 'em, the first crack out of the box. I'd 'a' stopped 'em early in the game. An' if they ever had me pinched an' wuz tryin' to stack the cards against me an' send me over the road, I wouldn't be standin' around lookin' up at the ceiling an' tellin' how innocent I wuz. Not on your life! I'd have the slickest lawyer in town workin' on the case an' then I'd have my friends on the outside pluggin' to get the right kind of a jury. This hero in the show last night wuz what I'd call a soft mark. It wuzn't him that finally landed the tough gang. It wuz the funny guy that wuz in love with the hired girl. He overheard two of these tough mugs talkin' it over, so he put on a false bunch of whiskers an' followed 'em to the house where they wuz goin' to burn the hero an' his girl, an' just as they set fire to the house this funny boy with the whiskers rushes in, understand, an' begins to blaze away an' then he gets 'em out just in time."

"It must have been exciting," I ventured.

"Oh, it wuz one o' these shows guaranteed to keep you awake. It certainly



SHE HAS LOTS OF TROUBLE.

raised the goose-pimples to see this fellow an' the girl tied up there with the blaze comin' through the floor. It had me worried for a minute or two, but I knew they couldn't afford to let 'em cook becuz they had to use 'em in two acts after that. You ought o' heard the gallery when the guy rushed in an' cut 'em loose. That fellow couldn't a' borrowed money from anybody in the house."

JOHN HAZELDEN.

## MINGLE WITH OTHERS.

Why It Is Absolutely Necessary for Women to Come in Frequent Contact With Others.

If a woman is to protect herself from the ravages of worry, and to retain her youth for a longer period, she must come into more frequent contact with other people—as her husband does—and read good books; she must relieve the monotony of her duties and the limiting influence of confinement within four walls by taking outdoor exercise—a walk every day, or a spin on the bicycle; in short, she must exercise the body and mind in a healthful manner, and she will find the bloom of youth and health remain with her for years after it has faded in other women of the same age.

"The ordinary woman," says a celebrated physician, "leads such a monotonous existence that her mind has no occupation but worry."

"What she needs is to come out of herself much more than she does. She must have intercourse with more people and take more exercise."

"This she can do without neglecting home, and every right-minded man will do his best to secure for his mother, or his sister, or his wife, these aids to the retention of youthfulness of body and mind."—Woman's Life.

## Country Members Predominant.

It is a fact scarcely realized in the thickly-settled sections of the north that half of the members of the national house of representatives come from places having a population of less than 5,000. The exact figures as compiled by placing the list of residences of the members of the Fifty-sixth congress beside the list of cities and towns having a population of 5,000 or more, and that 150 congressmen come from places of this rank, and 177 from places of a less population.



# CAMP STORIES

## BRAVE CONFEDERATE SPY.

He Was Silent on the Scaffold Though Confession Would Have Saved Him.

One of the purest and bravest men I knew, says Rev. C. E. W. Dohs, during the war for the union, was Sam Davis, a famous confederate scout, who met his death on the scaffold at Pulaski, Tenn., in the summer of 1864. His memory is cherished in middle Tennessee as that of a martyr patriot. Davis was one of the most reliable and daring scouts in the southern ranks, and to him were committed some of the most dangerous missions within the federal lines. In executing one of these peculiarly hazardous expeditions he was captured and thrown into a military prison. Some incriminating papers were found upon him—papers the author of which was quite important to ascertain. He was summarily tried by court-martial and sentenced to die upon the scaffold.

Davis was placed in charge of a young captain of about the same age as his prisoner. Between the two there developed a congeniality which rapidly ripened into mutual esteem and friendship. The young captain was authorized to offer life and freedom to Davis if he would reveal the source of the information contained in the incriminating papers.

"I cannot be false to my comrades or to friends of our cause within the union lines," was his unvaried and decided answer.

Again and again was he importuned to save his life by divulging the names of his confederates. To all such importunity he heroically turned a deaf ear, declaring his determination to die with the secret buried in his bosom. Perhaps the severest test of his courage was when his affianced, a lovely young woman of northern Alabama, found her way through the union lines and was accorded an interview with her condemned lover. They were permitted a private interview. Even to the loved one he positively refused to yield the coveted information. She pleaded: "Sam, if you love me and your dear old mother weeping for you at home, I beg you to save your life."

"I do love you, Janie, and my heart is breaking almost as I think of mother, but—" His voice quivered and utterance almost failed him, but he quickly recovered his composure and firmly finished his sentence: "There are occasions and circumstances when one's



THEY STOOD UPON THE SCAFFOLD. duty to God and country rises above every other motive. I cannot be a traitor."

To the credit of the woman he loved he it said that she ceased to urge him, and soon passed from his presence with eye undimmed, after assuring him of her increased admiration for him in view of his evident devotion to his duty. The day of execution was not long delayed. To the young captain was assigned the sad duty of pulling the lever which was to send the soul of his new found friend into eternity. Together they stood upon the fatal scaffold. Once again the captain, with voice tremulous with emotion, urged Davis to give the desired information and save his life. The doomed man hung his head a moment and his lips were seen to move in silent prayer. Then, raising his head, he firmly answered: "If I had a thousand lives I would lose them all here before I would betray my friends or the confidence of my informant."

Stout hearts were moved by the heroism of the man, and tears stole unbidden into eyes of strong men. Reluctantly the lever was sprung, and the brave soul of Sam Davis went to meet his God.—New Voice.

## Chinese Carte-De-Visits.

The Chinese carte-de-visit is a great curiosity, consisting of a large sheet of bright scarlet paper and bearing the name of the owner in very large letters, the larger the better. The paper is folded ten times and the name is written on the right-hand lower corner, prefixed thus: "Your unworthy friend, who bows his head and pays his respects," "Your very stupid brother," or something to that effect. In place of "Yours truly," "Your stupid" is written on the Chinese card. The return of these cards to the visitor is considered etiquette. They are too costly for general distribution. So it is necessary that each card should do duty several times.—Chicago Chronicle.

**His Description.**  
Mrs. Noon—How did the defaulting cashier of the Pettysville bank look?

Noon—I never saw him, but he is described as being six feet tall and \$12,000 short.—Judge.

## TWO HEROES.

Daring of Two Colored Men on a Burning Gunboat in the Southern Blockade.

In 1864 a vessel built for the South American fruit trade was bought by the United States government, and remodeled into a gunboat for the southern blockade. Its commander was Capt. Ramson, "the hero of Grand Gulf," and in honor of his special acts of bravery at the taking of that place, the boat was rechristened the Grand Gulf.

The crew of 200 men was made up of many nationalities, including one Chinaman, two Manillans, and about half a dozen negroes. Two of the negroes were from the island of Jamaica, Lyman Hyde, a mulatta, and Henry Jackson, a full-blooded African; men



"I'll go, sir." "I'll go, sir." a little above the medium height, but of gigantic breadth of shoulder and strength of limb.

My attention was first attracted to these men in a daily prayer-meeting for colored men "way forward" on the gun deck of the receiving ship Vermont. A mob of rough Irishmen had gathered to "guy" them with coarse jests, oaths and ridicule, throwing old shoes and other available missiles at the heads of the kneeling figures, and making the one who was "leading" in prayer an especial mark. The calmness with which the two men received insults and stinging blows and the lofty, almost parental, tenderness which they manifested towards their tormentors was something the like of which I had never before witnessed.

From Jim Gresham, an English boat-swain's mate, I learned the particulars of an event which occurred a little before I became a member of the crew.

A fire, which may have been smoldering for weeks in the coal-bunkers, suddenly burst forth with such violence that the coal-heavers, firemen and engineers were driven out by the heat, smoke and gas.

All hands were called to fire quarters, and the hatches were closed securely to smother the fire. The great hose was stretched out and the pump started. The executive officer in a few words explained the situation to the men; that to save the ship the coal-bunkers must be deluged; that to carry the hose below in the gas and smoke and endure the enveloping clouds of steam that would be produced, was a desperate undertaking, and he ended by calling for two volunteers.

After a few moments of silence, the burly forms of Lyman Hyde and Henry Jackson moved to the front, and with their customary quiet cheerfulness each announced: "I'll go, sir." "I'll go, sir."

When the ropes were tied about under their arms, and they disappeared down the iron ladder under the enveloping tarpaulin, dragging the great hose after them, no one expected to see them alive again.

A little later two limp bodies, scorched, suffocated, apparently lifeless, were drawn up and laid on the deck, the hatch covers were removed, and soon others were enabled to go below and complete the work that saved the ship. Hyde and Jackson were restored to life, and after weeks of suffering to health.—New Voice.

## ALWAYS A HERO.

When a Lieutenant in the Civil War Admiral Dewey Did Heroic Work.

Col. "Jim" Morgan, now a resident of Washington, was a famous confederate leader, and he was one of the officers who, after the loss of the cause for which they fought so hard, went to Egypt and enlisted in the service of the khedive. Said he the other day:

"It's odd that people didn't know that hero before. We, of the old confederacy, knew it long ago. Don't you remember how the United States ship Mississippi was run down by one of our ships and sunk? Well, Dewey was a lieutenant on board her, and he and his gun crew stood by the gun he had in charge until the vessel was almost under water. In fact, the water was up to the muzzle of the gun when the last shot was fired. Then, because it was too late to escape in any other way, the future victor of Manila got out through a porthole and swam for it.

"Why, Dewey was always a hero," continued the colonel. "In his class at the naval academy he was always at the top of everything, except in his studies. He was a splendid athlete, a boxer and a fencer. One thing he hated like the devil does holy water was a bully. Though far from being quarrelsome himself, he would hunt a fight with any fellow who attempted to impose upon his inferiors in physical strength. Any town boy who developed a reputation as a bully was sure to fall foul of George Dewey, and to get a licking, too. I don't think he was ever beaten in a fight."—N. Y. Journal.

## Where It Belongs.

A guard chain should always be on the watch.—Chicago Daily News.

## COURT ETIQUETTE.

Some of Its Absurdities as Exhibited at Royal Balls and Concerts.

The distinguished persons who attended the recent state concert at Buckingham palace were required to observe a code of etiquette which has existed at court since the earliest days.

Some of the etiquette in force at royal balls and concerts is very curious. At state balls the appearance of the royal family is announced by the entrance of a number of gentlemen carrying long court sticks. The princess of Wales, when present, heads the party, and, in accordance with precedents established hundreds of years ago, advances with a naive, faltering, hesitating step.

It was at one of the balls in the reign of James I. that the custom originated. That monarch was so pleased at what he called the blinding of timidity with childlike confidence that characterized the demeanor of his son's young wife as he entered the ball-room that he decreed that this deportment should be constituted a part of the court etiquette.

The etiquette at royal balls is rather severe. All quadrilles and lancers are expected to be lanced in a stately and ceremonious manner, and certain it is that in the earlier part of the evening all concerned import themselves with inimitable grace, but as the night grows apace the rule is slightly relaxed.

At the royal concerts, which are attended by persons of superior social position to those invited to the balls, the etiquette is also rigidly enforced, and never deviated from. Some of it presses very hardly even on royalty itself. For instance, royal personages are expected to remain seated throughout the concert, a proceeding they must find extremely irksome, as the gilt chairs used on these occasions are not only very small, but being placed with their backs to the orchestra prevent their occupants from seeing what is going on.

On this point, for some reason not easy to explain, etiquette is more considerate with the guests, who are allowed to walk about, whisper, and even look at the pictures or adjourn to the refreshment room.

The barrier which on these occasions is introduced to separate the audience from the singers is regarded by the latter with the deepest aversion, as indicating the existence of a social barrier between them.

Natural a singer like Adelina Patti, with an income of £20,000 a year, considers herself the equal of most of the guests who listen to her. But the bar is always fixed for a state concert, and is not likely to be removed.

One awful breach of etiquette is to ask a question of any royal personage who may condescend to address you. Neither must you make any remark without being first addressed. The person who so far forgets himself or herself as to keep his or her gloves on when spoken to is likely to receive a reprimand from the proper quarter, and similar treatment would be meted out to the ill-bred person who dared quit the royal presence before being formally dismissed.

Curious though it may appear, there is an occasion when to cough becomes a matter of etiquette. Suppose, on the occasion of a state ball, the prince of Wales retires to his smoking-room for a while. A royal servant on these occasions is expected to scratch the door, a member of the royal family to shake the knocker, but all other persons are enjoined to produce at intervals a gentle, monitory cough, which is not at all wayward.

Em royalty itself is not always acquainted with its own customs. When the late accompanied Louis Philippe to join the visitors' book was produced. The French king, as etiquette demanded he should, signed his name at the top of the page. But etiquette intervened, and as it does not allow her majesty to sign her name under any other, she had to turn over the all-but empty page and write her name on the top of the next one.

In case with which the queen extracted herself from this contretemps suspect the customary self-possession of the duke of Wellington that he signed his name in the book "Wegg-ritton."—London Mail.

## The Dog Expected It.

New York society dame, who is an ardent upholder of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, owns a little fox terrier of which she is exceedingly fond. A man who had called other the other day was admiring the dog and asked its mistress how she, with all her humane theories, could be allowed the cruel dog fancier to cut off Snap's tail and ears to the fashionable degree of brevity. The dame drew herself up and replied, with some hauteur: "My dear sir, Snap expected it. Every thoroughbred fox terrier expects to have his tail and ears shortened." And at humbled man went away saying to himself: "That's the first time I ever thought of 'noblesse oblige' as applying to fox terriers."—N. Y. Tribune.

## Proof.

"You are an adventurer!" hissed Rodriguez, unable to restrain himself longer.

"Fortunately," replied the woman, "I am able to prove that I am not!" Taking from her pocket a large, imported cigar, she smoked it rapidly before our hero's astonished gaze.

"Adventurers invariably smoke garettes," she observed, quietly, as in the consciousness of reserve power.—Detroit Journal.

## Suspicious Gout.

Parson Johnson—I undahstand Deacon Jackson hab had a recurrence ob gout in his left leg.

Elder Berry—Yes, it always seems to strike in dat leg! I undahstand de doech picked out 18 shot from it.—Judge.

## The Isthmus of Panama.

Its engineers believe that they have solved the problem of the successful completion of this great enterprise. If so, it will prove a great benefit to humanity, no more, truthfully speaking, than has Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the remedy which never fails to cure affections of the stomach—for of what use is prosperity without health? The Bitters invariably strengthens weak stomachs and invigorates livers, and is one of the blessings of the age.

## She Enjoyed It.

They had been sitting together for half an hour.

"I have enjoyed our conversation so much!" she exclaimed, as she rose to go. "It is so restful to talk with you!"

And after she had left him he remembered that he hadn't been able to get in ten words edgewise throughout the whole conversation.—Somerville Journal.

## President McKinley at the Battle of Manila.

The spontaneous outburst of patriotism by the president during his visit to Chicago to the Autumn festival. He expressed a desire to see Dewey's victory as presented at the Cyclopaedia Bldg., Walnut Ave. & Hubbard Ct., and at precisely 10:25 A. M., Tuesday, Oct. 10th, the president's carriage, leading about twenty others containing members of his cabinet and other notable, and preceded by a cavalry guard of honor, escorted him to the observation deck of the Olympia. About a dozen sailors from Manila were lined up on the gangway and saluted the president. Pointing to the American vessels, he said: "There they are all in line. This is a wonderfully impressive scene; every American should see it."

The Battle of Manila has earned a national reputation. Its merits as an educational feature, and the wonderfully realistic scenic effects, have earned the indorsement of the president and the people. The first year it has been on exhibition 387,291 people have witnessed the great scene.

## Thoroughbred.

A New York society dame, who is an ardent upholder of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, owns a little fox terrier of which she is exceedingly fond. A man who called on her the other day was admiring the dog and asked her mistress how she, with all her humane theories, could be allowed the cruel dog fancier to cut off Snap's tail and ears to the fashionable degree of brevity. The dame drew herself up and replied, with some hauteur: "My dear sir, Snap expected it. Every thoroughbred fox terrier expects to have his tail and ears shortened." And at humbled man went away saying to himself: "That's the first time I ever thought of 'noblesse oblige' as applying to fox terriers."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traub, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## His Last Willing.

As they bent solicitously over him, the man who had been kicked by a horse opened his eyes. "Have you any last wish?" they asked him.

"Yes," he murmured. "Have an automobile bear me to the funeral."

Revenge, it seemed, was strong even in death.—N. Y. Press.

Every reader of this paper should give special heed to the offers which are appearing from week to week by the John M. Smyth Co., the mammoth mail order house of Chicago. In this issue will be found their advertisement of a thoroughly up-to-date, first-class sewing machine, at the astounding low price of \$14.25. Coming as this offer and other offers do from a house with a commercial rating of over one million dollars, and of the highest character, they mark an opportunity that the shrewd buyer will not be slow to take advantage of. The John M. Smyth Co., 159 to 169 West Madison street, will send their mammoth catalogue, in which is listed at wholesale prices everything to eat, wear and use, on receipt of only 10 cents to partly pay postage or express, and even this 10 cents is allowed on first purchase amounting to one dollar.

## The Fuel Problem.

"I suppose you had money to burn in the Klondike?"

"No," answered the man who had been lying by the hour, "we didn't have anything but chunks of chilly, incombustible gold. We'd have paid a big price for a few scintillating dollars bills."—Chicago Chronicle.

## 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 is that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java. 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 Nude Departure.

Husband—That gown appears to be cut considerably lower than your last one.

Wife—Yes; the dressmakers have departed somewhat from the lines of last season's models.

"I see. A nude departure."—Philadelphia Record.

## 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.

## Among the Breakers.

Long—Family troubles, eh? What rock did your domestic ship split on?

Short—It was the absence of "rocks" that caused the split.—Chicago Evening News.

## Coughing Leads to Consumption.

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

## A Model.

Miss Antique—Is he a nice, quiet parrot? Dealer—Oh, yes, but he never swears unless he's sworn to!—Puck.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

## A Polite Man.—The Bystander.

"What are you taking off your hat for?" The Man at the Phone—"I'm talking to a lady."—Chicago Tribune.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbis, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 23, 1894.

Be sure you are right—but don't be too sure that everybody else is wrong.—Chicago Daily News.

Check Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The silent man may be a mine of wisdom, but a talkative fool sometimes explodes the mine.—Chicago Daily News.

WOMEN do suffer! Even so-called healthy women suffer! But they are not healthy!

The marks left by pain are on the young faces of many of our daughters. Pain that leaves its mark comes from a curable cause. If that cause is not removed its influence reaches out and overshadows a whole life. The reason Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so uniformly successful for over a quarter of a century in overcoming the suffering of women, is that it is thorough and goes directly to the cause. It is a woman's

remedy for woman's ills.

Miss EMILY F. HAAS, of 148 Freeman St., Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I wish to state that I used your Vegetable Compound with the greatest success. I was very sick for nearly a year with hysteria, was down-hearted and nervous; also suffered with painful menstruation and pain in back and limbs. I often wished for death, thinking nothing would cure me. I had doctors, but their medicines did me no good. At last, by the advice of a friend, I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am happy to say it has entirely cured me."

JENNIE SHERMAN, of Fremont, Mich., Box 748, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel that I must write you and tell you what your medicine has done for me. I had neuralgia of the stomach for two years, so bad that I could not do any work. I had two or three doctors, but did not seem to get any better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and improved from the first, had better appetite, and after taking three bottles of Compound and one box of Liver Pills, can say that I am cured. Your Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine."



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MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE 150 TO 166 WEST MADISON ST. CHICAGO

\$14.25 The Best Sewing Machine on Earth At the Price, \$14.25 for Our "MELBA" Sewing Machine.



A high-arm, high-grade machine equal to what others are asking \$25.00 to \$35.00 for. Guaranteed by us for 30 years from date of purchase, against any imperfection in material or workmanship. The stand is made of the best iron and is nicely proportioned. The cabinet work is perfect and is furnished in your choice of antique oak or walnut. It has seven drawers all handsomely carved and with nickel-plated ring pulls. The mechanical construction is equal to that of any machine regardless of price. All working parts are of the best oil-tempered tool steel, every bearing perfectly fitted and adjusted so as to make the running qualities the lightest, most perfect and nearest noiseless of any machine made. This Sewing Machine has all the latest improvements. It makes a perfect and uniform LOCK STITCH, and will do the best work on either the lightest muslins or heaviest cloth, sewing over seams and rough places without skipping stitches. A full set of best steel attachments, nicely nickel-plated and enclosed in a handsome plush-lined metal, japanned box, and a complete assortment of accessories and book of instruction FURNISHED FREE with each machine.

60 DAYS TRIAL. We ship this machine C.O.D. subject to approval, on receipt of two dollars and \$10.00 agent's price, pay the balance and freight charges when you receive the machine. If not satisfied at any time within 60 days send the machine back to us at our expense and we will refund the full purchase price.... \$14.25

MAMMOTH CATALOGUE in which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10¢ to partly pay postage or express, and as evidence of good faith the 10¢ is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above. (OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE)

# CHRISTMAS PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.

LIKE FINDING MONEY.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free.

# 25c. that's all

If you will send us 25c, we will send you Demorest's Family Magazine for three months and give you two handsome pictures in ten colors, exact reproductions of famous oil paintings. They are 8 by 11 1/2 inches. This offer of this great family magazine is only good for 60 days.

Write to DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE Art Department 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

# PILES

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Hemorrhoids, itching, burning, and bleeding Piles. It absorbs the tumor, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared for Piles and Hemorrhoids of the private parts. As druggists vary in price, 50 cents and \$1.00, WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., PROP., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

# CARTER'S INK

The best ink made, but no cheaper than the poorest.

# 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, letters from farmers and pictures of their homes, barns and stock. Interesting and instructive. Send 25 cents in postage stamps for a year's subscription to "THE CORN BELT," 209 Adams St., Chicago.

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# FIT'S Permanently Cured.

No fit or any other disease after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No trial bottles and testimonials free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

# READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

A. N. K.—A 1783

# PISO'S CURE FOR GOUTS WHILE ALL LIVES LAST.

Best Gout Sufferer. Tastes Good. Use in U.S. Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

# CONSUMPTION



DEWEY DEEPLY HURT

Severe Criticisms Are Causing Him Great Pain.

GIVES EXPRESSION TO FEELINGS.

The Admiral Said to Be on the Verge of Illness, and Much Inclined to Return the Famous Home to the Committee.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The deed transferring the Dewey home from Admiral and Mrs. Dewey to the admiral's son George was recorded in the office of the recorder of deeds Wednesday. A life interest in the property is reserved by Admiral Dewey and his wife in the following provision:

"Subject, however, to this express reservation, that the parties of the first part do hereby expressly reserve to themselves and to each of them during and for the period of their natural lives respectively, a life interest in and to the premises herein described, which life interest in case of the death of either of the parties to revert to the other."

The instrument bears date of November 14, the same date borne by the deeds from Admiral Dewey to Lieut. Crawford and from Lieut. Crawford to Mrs. Dewey.

May Return Gift House.

Admiral Dewey is said to be on the verge of illness and very much inclined to return to the Dewey home committee the gift house, 1747 Rhode Island avenue. Many persons believe that the return of the home to the donors by George Goodwin Dewey is the logical outcome of the great flood of criticism with which the admiral is being deluged.

Notwithstanding the fact that the deed filed Wednesday bears the date of November 14, the same as is mentioned in the transcript to Mrs. Dewey, an interview with the admiral in some of the morning papers makes it plain that the original transfer to Mrs. Dewey was made with no intention of transferring it at once to the son.

In the interview above referred to the admiral shows deep feeling, as is evident from some interesting extracts which follow:

Full Statement by Dewey.

"When I made over this house to my wife," he said, "I thought I was doing the most gracious act that an American gentleman could do. I thought the people had given me this house for me to dispose of as I chose. It seems that I was mistaken. I never would have sold it, nor given it, or willed it, nor disposed of it in any manner whatsoever outside of my own family. But I did believe I had the right to give it to my wife or my son if I chose to do so."

"It pains me very deeply to feel that I am compelled to lay open the secrets of my domestic life, but in view of the insults which I have received at the hands of writers of letters which have been published to-day, I feel justified in somewhat overstepping the bounds of propriety and say that Mrs. Dewey understood better than I did the feelings of the people and at first declined to permit the house to be transferred to her. She did consent only after an arrangement had been effected whereby not only the house, which was the gift to me from the American people, but her entire personal fortune, which, as you are aware, is considerable, were ultimately to go to my son George."

Admiral Shows Emotion.

"I would never have believed it possible," Admiral Dewey continued, with tears in his eyes, "that the American people, who made such a hero of me two months ago, could have in this brief period so turned upon me as to fill columns of the papers with the worst sort of abuse. When I landed in New York I was told that I was the hero, the idol of the nation. I was told that nothing was too good for me; that anything that I could ask was mine. I asked no idiosyncrasy; I asked no applause. I had merely done my duty, and was ready to do it again. But I did ask one thing which was to be let alone to conduct my personal and domestic affairs as I saw fit, and this one simple privilege which I asked from the American people has been denied me."

"Where I was a hero two months ago I am now reduced to such a position that certain people cannot say things too villainous, too scurrilous, about me. And no one defends me. If I was so much a hero then, and the American people thought well enough of me to give me this house, why do not some of these people defend me now? If I had known how much trouble, how much abuse was to come upon me as the result of accepting this house I would never have taken it at the hands of the American people."

Interview Shows Nervous State.

Admiral Dewey's extended interview is regarded as somewhat unfortunate by his friends. It betrays a physical and nervous derangement, they say, that calls for a doctor. His implied threat to leave the country seems rather peevish in the opinion of people here. The whole picture is almost pathetic. The admiral's predicament arouses great sympathy among his friends in the higher official circle.

In the background is still the story of a person whose visit to Washington a few days ago and whose threat to make trouble is so generally well authenticated here that it cannot be entirely effaced from the situation.

Bond Purchases.

New York, Nov. 23.—The subsidiary purchased bonds calling for the disbursement of \$400,000 Wednesday. Of this amount \$100,000 was paid for five per cent. bonds. Tuesday's transactions on account of bond purchases gave a debit balance against the subsidiary of \$2,050,714 at the clearing house Wednesday. This is the second largest debit balance that the subsidiary has had since the bond purchases released some of the treasury cash in this city. Wednesday's payments bring the subsidiary bond disbursements to about \$9,300,000.

Elect Officers.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 23.—The grand lodge I. O. O. F., has elected the following officers: L. L. McKinley, Ottawa, grand master; J. R. Kewley, Chicago, deputy grand master; J. R. Miller, Springfield, grand secretary; R. Needles, Nashville.

Missio a success.

New York, Nov. 23.—The mission of Lord Mayor Daniel Tallon, of Dublin, and John E. Redmond, M. P. to this country in the interest of preserving

the Parnell homestead in County Wicklow, Ireland, has been successful. Wednesday night Thomas F. Smith, private secretary to Richard Croker and general secretary of Tammany Hall, presented to the lord mayor, in the name of Tammany Hall, a certified check for \$3,000, to save the Parnell homestead. This was \$5,000 in excess of the amount needed.

MAY CAUSE TROUBLE.

Defection of Girl in Government Training School Incenses Indians in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 23.—Four hundred and fifty redskins at the Sac and Fox Indian reservations, in Tama county, are ready to start on the war path with rifles and tomahawks. I. E. Wilcox, of Montour, was in consultation with Judge Oliver P. Shiras, of the federal court, here Wednesday, and said that it was only because of his personal intercession that the Indians had been prevented from making an assault on the people of Tama City and Toledo to avenge themselves for alleged wrongs inflicted by the Indian agent. Wilcox finally arranged with Judge Shiras to go to Cedar Rapids and there file a petition for habeas corpus for the release of an Indian girl, aged 18, confined in the government Indian training school for a month. Wilcox returned to his home assuring the officials that he will be able to control the Indians as long as the courts have the controversy in hand.

The woman in the case is Lelah-Puch-Ka-Chee, and she is married. Her husband is Ta-Ta-Pi-Cha. They were married when she was 17, according to Indian rites, the Sac and Fox Indians being permitted to marry on the reservation according to tribal customs. When the training school was established by the government at Toledo, Indian Agent Malin sent out an order for all Indian children under 18 to enroll in the school. The Indians refused and hid their children. The girl in question was taken into another county and was enrolled in a school near Belle Plaine. An Indian interpreter was charged with helping children to escape from the reservation, and on the trial the state summoned the woman in this case as a witness. Wilcox induced her parents and husband to accompany her into court at Tama City. The interpreter was discharged, but the Indian agent and Superintendent G. N. Nellis, of the school, seized the girl, took her away from her husband by force and, conveying her to the Indian school building, confined her there. She had been detained in a room there since the first of the month.

It is for her release that Wilcox now seeks a writ of habeas corpus. The husband is nominally the plaintiff, and the claim is made that the government has no right to force the Indians to go to school, and in this case, have no right to detain a married woman.

More than 500 of the Indians have refused to accept their government pay for more than a year on account of this controversy with the government and on account of other complaints, one of which relates to the opening of roads through the reservation, it being claimed by them that the roads have been cut diagonally across the land without compensation, and not following section lines.

Emperor to Visit the Prince.

Windsor, Nov. 23.—Emperor William and the empress will go to Sandringham Saturday as the guest of the prince of Wales, where he will remain a day longer than he had originally planned, not leaving for Germany until Tuesday.

DHS. R. & K.

WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

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

250,000 CURED YOUNG MAN

Have you slaved against nature when ignorant of the terrible crime you were committing? Did you only consider the fascinating allurement of this evil habit? What has it done to you? Do you now see some alarming symptoms? Have you married in your present condition? You know, LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON. If married, is your constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you? Have you weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been demoralized with mercury? This booklet will point you to the results of these 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 EMISSIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRETS, DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES.

CURES GUARANTEED

"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing 25 stamps. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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

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Office in Masonic block, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

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and guarantee it to be exactly as represented. All goods are fresh.

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NATURE'S CURE

Beautiful Complexions

Come from pure, untainted blood. No complexion can be muddy, mottled or sallow if the blood is pure; no complexion can be clear of blemishes if the blood is not pure. More than this; disease cannot exist in a body supplied with pure blood. This is the secret of the success of Celery King. It makes pure blood.

Celery King cures Constipation, and Nerve, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases.

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Fine Watch Repairing a specialty and all work guaranteed. Don't send your work out of town when it can be done so well at home—and cheaper, too. Rapid River, Mich.

ED. ERICKSON'S BIG BUSY CASH STORE.

SPECIAL

Room-Making Sale

FOR TEN DAYS,

Commencing Monday, Nov. 20.

We must have room in our basement for Holiday Goods, which are now arriving, and in order to move things quickly we have determined to make some sacrifices, knowing that the reduced prices will have the desired effect.

BASEMENT SNAPS:

Ladies' Heavy fleeced Underwear, compare favorably with others' 35c quality, 19

Children's Ribbed fleeced Underwear, heavy, and a splendid value (a rise of 3c on each size), 5

One lot of Boys' heavy underwear, in brown and grey, all sizes, 13

A small lot of children's all-wool underwear, the finest in the store, to close at, 10

Ladies' All Wool Cashmere Hose, a extra good bargain, at, 13

Boys' heavy ribbed all-wool hose, size 7 1-2 to 10 only, 13

Ladies' Seamless Black Cashmere hose, a good one, 19

Ladies' Ribbed Seamless Hose, extra fine wool, and heavy, 23

Flannelette Skirt Patterns, good wearing material, 29

Bleached Shaker Flannel, heavy nape, worth more money, 4

Priscilla Outing flannels, regular 8c quality, and can't be had elsewhere or less, at, 5

New fall Walking Hats, angling in price from 75c to \$2.50, your choice, 50

Silk Sofa Pillows your choice of what we have, 50

Extra Heavy Outing flannels, dark and light colors regular 10c quality, at, 7

Fine Unbleached family cotton, cannot be bought at wholesale for the money, 4 1/2

Fine bleached regular 8c cotton, a bargain, 5

A 65c 11-4 Bed Blanket, a old-weather comfort per pair, 43

Fine figured Turkey Red Bed Comforters, heavy and durable at, 98

Extra heavy Table Damask, in 5 different patterns, regular 75 grade at, 45

Heavy Damask Towel, border or plain, knotted fringe, 22 x 48 in., 23

Heavy fancy Brown Honeycomb Towel 22 x 48 in. 25c towel, 11

Common Sense Mohair Waterproof corded skirt facing, 3

The new velvet skirt lining, (not a great deal left at the price), 3

Children's Rubbers and Overshoes, a genuine basement bargain, 15

50 pieces of Percales in blues and reds, double width, handsome patterns per yd., 6

Columbus Brown Linen Crash, 8c goods, 5

Fancy Gimp and Persian boud dress trimmings per yard at, 5

Take your salt water bath at home, Bass Rock Sea Salt per sack, 19

Fleur de Lis Glycerine Pure Toilet Soap, per cake, 4

Barnsley's all linen crash, bleached, 6

Heavy Brown Linen Crash, 18 in. wide, 6

SHOE SPECIALS.

We shall offer during this sale some exceptional bargains in Ladies' fine shoes. All of these goods are of the best makes, and includes shoes manufactured by Utz & Dunn, Pingree & Smith, C. M. Henderson, J. B. Lewis and the Jefferson company.

In these lines we offer all our \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes at the uniform price of, 2.48

WRAP SPECIALS.

We have too many garments in this department; we want to dispose of them quickly and in order to do so we have made a sweeping reduction all along the line. The stock is so large and the assortment so complete that to go into detail would require too much space. We simply ask you to call and inspect and get our prices.

An elegant line of Ladies' Astrachan Coats and Capes. We have Collarates, Storm Collars and Muffs in all kinds of fur. We want you to see them.

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