THE MANISTIQUE COURIER.

$1.50 PER YEAR. MANISTIQUE, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1896. VOL. XII.—NO. 10

THANKING you all for your liberal patronage during the past year and hoping for a continuance of the same and wishing you all a Merry Christmas, we remain

Yours respectfully,

BLUMROSEN BROS.

DOLLS

Little
Big
Short
Tall
Pretty
Plain
DOLLS

All kinds of Dolls.
Any price you want.

A. S. Putnam & Co.'s Drug Store.

Headquarters for Dolls.

Merry Christmas!

"The Same to You."

Nuts.		Candy.	
Almonds, per lb.	14c	Mixed Candy, per lb.	5c
Filberts, "	13c	Choice Candy "	10c
Best Peanuts, "	10c	Caramels, "	11c
Walnuts, "	13c	Chocolate Drops, "	14c
Pecans, "	13c	Sweet Chocolate "	5c

Casper Bros.'

Department Store.

If you want a Choice Cut of Meat

Fresh Butter and Eggs, Excllent Home Made Sausages, or Delicious Cold Meats,

CALL AT SCHUSTER'S WESTSIDE MEAT MARKET.

I buy for cash and sell for cash, therefore I can quote you the lowest prices and save you money. Soliciting a share of your patronage I am, yours truly,

Spot Cash Meat Market. 'Phone No. 4.

Lewis Schuster.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mrs. William Bebeau is reported ill.

Roller skating at the rink this afternoon.

The schooner Nellie Johnson left for St. James, Sunday.

Lou. Bouchard of Thompson, was a Manistique visitor, Tuesday.

Atty McLean, of the Grand Marias is in the city on legal business.

THE COURIER wishes its readers and patrons a Merry Christmas.

Mrs. William McGuire went to Escanaba Tuesday to visit relatives.

A. Gaudreau and wife of Gulliver, were among the Manistique visitors Monday.

Merchant Gibbs, of Cooks, was a Manistique visitor, between trains Monday.

John Whiting, an employee of the Booth Co., is visiting at his home at Alpena.

The tug Elmer returned yesterday from Manitowoc where she underwent repairs.

Mr Fydell of Manistique avenue, spent two days at Garden and Fayette, this week.

Street Com. William Rose had a leg injured Tuesday by being caught in the snow plow.

H. Vorsine, a Thompsonite, made business a specialty here, Wednesday afternoon.

The county poor commissioners will meet at the poor house, on Tuesday next, Dec. 29.

Farmer Cal. Blush of the Hughes settlement was noticable on the streets, Wednesday.

James Girvin, of Thompson, and William Girvin of Hunt's Spur, spent Tuesday in this city.

The popular hostelry, the Ossawinamakee, will furnish a most excellent dinner today.

Jud. Ager, from the Indian river settlement is in town swapping yarns with the boys.

The editor is under obligations to Orr Bros. & Co. for a plump big turkey for Christmas.

William Carr, scaler in Delta Lumber Co's camp 27, was a county seat visitor on Wednesday.

Business at the hotels is very quiet and will probably remain so until after the holidays.

The case of the People vs. August Miller, called in Judge Rose's court, Wednesday, was nonsuited.

A party of business men of this city talk of taking a sleigh ride to Munising after the holidays.

Colon McKever, net maker for the Booth Packing Co., is away on a visit to his old home in Canada.

The Woman's edition of the Marquette Mining Journal will make its appearance on New Year's day.

Geo. Gheat and wife, of Whitedale were here on a Christmas shopping expedition on Wednesday.

John Cann and Dan Ross, two Hunt's Spurites, were in attendance at Masonic lodge, Tuesday night.

Dr. Bowen was called to Little Harbor Wednesday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Sullivan.

James Kellaher of Gladstone, visited with Mrs. F. Gorman, Wednesday, returning home the same day.

Miss Martha Payne is clerking at the mammoth Blumrosen store and will remain there during the holidays.

Allen Stewart went to Gladstone, Wednesday afternoon on business and to spend Christmas with his best girl.

We learn that a change is to be made in the firm of Mason H. Quick & Co., hardware merchants, early in the year.

Attorney C. W. Dunton and wife went to Minneapolis Monday evening and returned home yesterday morning.

Messrs. E. A. Rose, Duncan G. Currie and C. B. Merscereau had Christmas trees at their homes last evening.

J. J. Hruska and David Blair, two well known Thompson gentlemen, hobnobbed with our people, Monday.

Miss Alice Skinner, teacher in the city schools, left yesterday to spend the Christmas vacation with friends at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rose entertained a number of friends at their pleasant home on Lake street, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Nina Henderson, one of Manistique's most excellent teachers, will spend a portion of the holidays at Newberry with friends.

Miss Caroline Luscombe of Sault Ste. Marie, who has been a guest of her friend, Mrs. H. W. Clarke, returned to her home Wednesday morning.

Misses Edith M. Hill, Fern Nicholson and Eva Orr returned home from school on Tuesday and will remain here during the Christmas vacation.

Chas. J. Theenen, one of the Soo's enterprising and pleasant business men, spent Monday here a guest of I. S. Phippeny, manager of the W. L. Co.'s store.

The following Thompson ladies were noticable in this city, Wednesday: Mrs. J. H. McCallum, Mrs. A. Dickerson, Miss Ida Jewell, and Mrs. James Dawson.

The annual meeting of the First Babtist church will be held at the church next Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock, for the election of officers for the next year.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hart, Jr., yesterday morning. Mother and little one are doing well and the father is doing the honors to his friends.

At the Presbyterian church, Sunday evening, there will be a review of the last quarter's Sabbath school lessons. About thirty-five stereopticon views will be used.

Mess. Guinan & McLeod managers of the Star, announce a ball for Christmas night. It will be largely attended and all will have a royal good time. Admission 50 cents.

There will be an entertainment at the Scandinavian Baptist church tonight. Christmas tree and a lengthy and varied program will constitute the evening's entertainment.

Sheriff Lars Astrup of Menominee, is hustling for appointment to the office of oil inspector for the state of Michigan. Mr. Astrup is a pleasant gentleman and a hustling politician.

John Hayden left Wednesday morning on a visit to his home at Port Colborn, Canada, near Buffalo. It is safe to say that John will have a very pleasant visit with very dear friends.

Olson's orchestra, assisted by local talent, will give a concert at the Star Opera House, Wednesday evening, Dec. 30. Admission 35 and 50 cents. Coupons taken for admission.

Once more an earnest attempt will be made to secure a normal school for the upper peninsula. Rep. Chamberlain, it is said, will introduce the bill at the coming session of the legislature.

Saturday evening the Young People's Society of the Scandinavian Babtist church will give a festival at the church. No admission will be charged but a small price will be asked for coffee, etc.

The Escanaba Mirror states that Attorney James H. Clancy, Escanaba, will sue the Soo News for libel. Clancy claims the News called him some hard names in its issue of Dec. 12. Another boom for the News.

Fred Bailey while handling a 22 cal. target rifle at the dock on Saturday, accidentally discharged the cartridge in the barrel and the bullet passed through the sleeve of a bystander's coat. He didn't know it was loaded.

Dan Guinan, one of the managers of the opera house, is carrying around a wonderfully pleasing smile these days all on account of a little Miss that came to his home Sunday. He now has four sons and one daughter. We congratulate.

Emile Blondel, a Belgian, employed making ties for Jos. Dupuies, received a terrible cut in one of his feet, last Saturday. The great A was nearly severed and the second one badly cut. Dr. Dube dressed the injured members.

You can have it upon all kinds of reliable authority that fewer people in this city are going to "Keep Christmas" this year than ever before within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. This is due to hard times and a scarcity of money.

Letters from Mrs. D. K. Smith who is sojourning at Denver, Col., states that her health is much improved. Her many friends here about will be pleased to learn of her improved condition.

Attorney Geo. E. Pardee and wife returned from a month's visit in lower Michigan, Wednesday afternoon. They will take up their residence for a time at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Waddell, Pearl street.

Miss Jessie Hamilton of Marinette, Wis., is spending Christmas with her sisters, Mrs. Jerry Strong and Miss Kate Hamilton. Mrs. Hamilton Mother of Mrs. Strong is also expected today to spend several weeks.

Prof. Gromer, principal of the high school, left yesterday for lower Michigan where he will remain during the holidays. He will attend the session of the State Teacher's Association at Lansing on Monday and Tuesday and from there will go to St. Johns.

John Sather and Miss Valberg Erickson, both of this city, are to be married at the Danish-Norwegian church New Year's eve. After the ceremony there will be a reception at Mr. Sather's handsome new home on Division street. Both the contracting parties are well known and highly respected in this city.

A dispatch from Sault Ste. Marie says:—"A company of between thirty and forty men composed of miners and others recently employed on government work here and in the mines, in the upper country, every one expert in handling dymamite, have left in small squads to meet at some point in the South or East from whence they will ship for Cuba to help the insurgents."

Lieut. Juttner, who proposes to organize a company of sharpshooters to aid the Cuban insurgents, has already received letters from a large number of persons, offering their services. Applications have so far been received from the following places outside of this city: Chicago and Sullivan, Ill.; Detroit, Jackson, Lansing, Bad Axe, Mich., and Florence, Wis.—Menominee Cor.

Rev. Charles S. Sergant has been appointed dean of All Saints' Cathedral, Milwaukee. This important position has been vacant since the resignation of J. Mott Williams, who went from Milwaukee to Marquette and is now bishop of this diocese. Mr. Sergant is fifty years of age and is the son of a retired merchant in Cincinnatti. He gained his theological education at Fairbault under Bishop Whipple. He was for five years dean of Grace Cathedral in Indianapolis.

The Manistique Democrat has ceased to exist, the plant, subscription list and good-will having been leased by James H. MacNaughton, late of the Pioneer. The paper will in future be known as the Manistique Courier and will be independent in politics with strong republican tendencies. At the present time there ought to be a good field in Manistique for such a publication and if any one can make it a success Mr. MacNaughton is the man, for he is a veteran newspaper man and thoroughly understands every department of the business. The Mirror wishes him good luck. Mirror.

Manistique Bank Officers

The stockholders of the Manistique Bank meet Monday for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year. The following are the names of directors. A. Weston, W. H. Hill, M. H. Quick, Geo. H. Orr, and C. P. Hill. At the director's meeting the following officers were elected:

President Geo. H. Orr.
Vice-President M. H. Quick.
Cashier H. W. Clarke.

Laid up for the Season.

The tugs Maxwell and Agitator of the Booth Packing Co.'s fleet, have been laid up for the season, the former going into winter quarters last week and the latter on Tuesday. The Agitator made the last "lift," Monday. During the winter a new boiler will be put in the Maxwell.

The fishing tug Anubel owned by Capt. John Coffey, is laid up at this port. Some repairs will be made on her boiler and other improvements are contemplated during the winter months.

They Packed the Box!

The time had arrived when it was necessary that the gifts Mr. and Mrs. Fusspocket intended to send to their dear ones, should be made ready for shipment, if destination was reached before the fleeting year had passed beyond recall here, Mister, get back in line and stick to the text

For six long weary months, perhaps more months but all weary, Mrs. Fusspocket had netted, sewed and stitched, made holes in good solid cloth and button stitched all around the holes to keep them there: had pulled long threads from linen that the weaver had taken so much pains to put in place, hemmed and hawed—no, stitched and then put lace all about the edges, that remind one of the lower portion of the old-fashioned pantalets the girls attempted to hide their stockings with when Fusspocket was a young man and had curly hair.

Well, to Fusspocket it looked like the darndest kind of darned foolishness have patience, the yarn ain't all used yet but the female side had imported a woman darner to help out and teach new stitches, so: many of the gifts ain't ready yet, but some were and when Fusspocket viewed the display he just had to agree that it was nice, though if the buttons had been on his drawers he would have been more comfortable and moved about more freely, for you see Fusspocket had always been fearful that man's only exclusive garment would at some time get the drop on him poor Fusspocket was alone with more women than the law allows to one man and so had to be circumspect, why? to be certainly. Well! he just had to be ever been there? but Fusspocket was in trouble to learn the size of the box required: so in his own peculiar boss like way requested information. Mrs. Fusspocket glanced at him with pity in her glance, one of those crushing glances that imply astonishment that he had so little sense, and looking down upon him (she was on top of the desk, attempting to drape a decorated jug that was on a corner bracket, with a thin pink scarf with small tennis balls on the ends, then spake Mrs. Fusspocket, saying: Listen, my dear: get a box about so long and so high and so deep, using her arms to express her ideas, and if her arms had been longer the box would have been larger, so large that it filled with strawberries at this season of the year would make a fortune for the possessor, but Mrs. Fusspocket had in mind the room, the quantity of space required for the tissue paper that she had festooned around and about the gifts, to make them look nice and large (say did you ever notice how much hull there was about a walnut and how little meat there was in the shell? lots of them were as thin as a wafer and as large as a plate. Fusspocket has departed for the box and when he returns they'll pack it.

A. m.

Wrestling With Shakespeare.

"Some are born great, while some have greatness thrust upon them." The latter was the case of most of the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Clarke, Tuesday night, when the host announced that the task of the evening was the illustration of some well known quotations from Shakespeare.

While no decision was reached as to the merits of the drawings and the success of each in expressing, with pencil, the thought of the poet, the general idea seemed to be that Messrs. Putnam and Kefauver were about equally entitled to praise. Mr. Putnam by means of a fish pole, line and fish attached, with significant letters "G. C." underneath his pole indicated that

"Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed,
That he has grown so great?"

while a well executed picture of a hearse was Mr. Kefauver's way of expressing "I come to bury Cæsar."

Had there been a booby prize Mrs. Middlebrook and Mrs. Kimball would certainly have been obliged to draw lots as their sketches seemed to convey absolutely no ideas to the keen minds of the Manistique's 500.

Rev. Rogers secured a dainty little volume as a prize for guessing the greatest number of quotations in the specified time.

The serving of refreshments followed the literary program and here the stairway brigade seemed to take the lead.

This very delightful party was given in honor of Mrs. Clarke's cousin, Miss Caroline Luscombe, who left Manistique for her home at Sault Ste. Marie the following morning after a visit of about seven weeks.

Subscribe for the Courier.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN OR MARRIED MEN.—A medical institute established in Chicago, offers to send, on receipt of 10 cents in stamps, a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full information, terms, etc., pertaining to the cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Impotency, Blood Diseases, Nervous Diseases, Rupture, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Piles, Fistula, Stricture, Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Epilepsy, Fits, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Catarrh, Deafness, Cancer, Tumors, Chronic Diseases of Men and Women. Cure guaranteed. Best medical advice given on all chronic and private diseases. Consultation free. Medicines sent everywhere. Cure cases undertaken by correspondence. Address, Chicago Medical Institute, 167 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

'TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS RECORDED IN NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

Michigan Live Stock Breeders Meet at Lansing—Son of a Famous Michigan Man Attempts to Murder His Wife and to Suicide.

Live Stock Breeders Meet.

The Michigan Association of improved breeders of live stock held their annual meeting at Lansing. H. H. Hinds, president, spoke discouragingly of the prospects, saying the bottom has fallen out of stock raising. The merino sheep breeders memorialized congress to restore the McKinley tariff on wool, except that relating to shirted wool, which should be excluded. They also ask that the scheduled duties on wool substitutes and substitutes, included in the McKinley bill, be also incorporated with an additional paragraph including so-called vegetable wools. Officers were elected as follows: President, H. H. Hinds, of Stanton; vice president, R. F. Peckham, of Parma; secretary and treasurer, I. H. Butterfield, of Agricultural college.

No Inaugural Display for Gov. Pingree.

Gov. Rich, Justice Grant, Secretary of State Gardner and other prominent people at Lansing were arranging for a big time at the installation of the new state officers Jan. 1. Elaborate ceremonies had been planned and a big time was in prospect, but it is all off now. Gov. elect Pingree has written Gov. Rich thanking the committee for their good intentions, but declaring that he would much prefer that there be no display, but that he be merely sworn in without public ceremony other than receiving any of the people who might call.

Attempted Murder and Suicide.

Ernest L. Chase, son of Dr. Chase, the author of the famous recipe book, cut his wife's throat with a razor and then attempted to kill himself by the same means, at their home in Detroit. The physicians at the hospital to which they were taken report that both will recover unless blood poisoning sets in. The couple have two boys, aged 16 and 11, but both were away from home at the time of the tragedy. Chase has dissipated a considerable fortune and was in rather straightened circumstances.

Crooked Pension Examiner Captured.

J. A. Jordan, special U. S. pension examiner, has been arrested at Toronto, Can., on the charge of forgery. He was indicted by the grand jury at Grand Rapids over a year ago, for making false affidavits in pension cases and defrauding the government by a system of false reports. He was one of the oldest pension examiners in the country, having been in the service since the war closed. He had been stationed in the east for years, but was transferred to Grand Rapids where he stood high.

Detroit Medical College Burned.

The four-story brick building of the Detroit College of Medicine, at the corner of St. Antoine and Mullet streets, Detroit, was devasted by fire, causing a loss of about $40,000 to the college, exclusive of something like $10,000 worth of tools belonging to students, which were destroyed. The fire originated in the basement near the furnace, but the exact cause was not determined. Two firemen were overcome by smoke and heat, but will recover.

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Cadeboygan has winter street cars on runners.

Geo. Kelsey broke a leg while playing football at Utica.

Gov.-elect Pingree wants Uncle Sam to buy Cuba from Spain.

W. Warne Wilson, of Detroit, has resigned the office of grand recorder of the A. O. U. W.

Chas. Farrer has been sentenced from Flint to Jackson prison for five years for horse stealing.

The Michigan association at Washington has re-elected Gen. Orlando B. Wilcox as president.

About $700 will cover the loss experienced by J. B. Cogsk, of Ithaca, in the burning of his home.

The fire demon devoured the $3,500 farm home of Balzy Magel, in Thetford township, Genesee county.

Mrs. M. Corby, of Caro, ran a needle into her finger while sewing carpets and died of blood poisoning.

The fine farm residence of Cary W. Ranney at Eaton Rapids has burned. Loss $6,000; insurance $1,000.

The G. R. & I. railroad has received five new locomotives to be used in the hilly country above Cadillac.

A three-year-old child of James Hall, of Port Austin, was fatally burned while the parents were absent.

A number of barns have been burned around Flint recently and now a vigilance committee has been organized to catch the dastardly incendiaries.

The Michigan Ornithological club was organized at a meeting at Grand Rapids, with A. B. Durfee as president.

Two buildings and contents, owned by Oscar Johnson and John Karstow, burned at Munising. The total loss is about $1,500.

Casper Eschenbach hanged himself at Saginaw, using a towel and an iron to make a rope. Two of his brothers had also suicided.

T. J. McGrath, an engineer at the pump station of the Eureka Pipe Line company, was fatally hurt at Marletta by an explosion of gas under a boiler.

A company has been organized at Ishpeming to develop the coal vein recently struck near there and operations will probably commence Feb. 1.

Frank Kinsman, who ruined his 15-year-old niece Blanche Kitchen, was sentenced at Lansing to 15 years imprisonment in Jackson prison at hard labor.

The freight sheds at the "Soo" and South Shore lines depot at Sault Ste. Marie, together with seven loaded box cars, were destroyed by fire. Loss $40,000.

Mrs. Bert B. Kennedy, aged 27, died at Adrian of lockjaw as a result of undue exertoin in running to a fire recently. She was about to become a mother.

Willie Monks, the 16-year-old forger who escaped from jail at Bay City by sliding down a rope made from his bedding, has been captured at Corning, N. Y.

The Bell Telephone Co. at Alpena, is fighting hard for life and has cut its rates to $6 and $12 a year, while the local company maintains its rates at $12 and $24.

Mike Martin and Chas. E. Eickson, fishermen, were drowned while returning from Charlevoix to their camp on Fisherman's island with a boat load of provisions.

Ex-City Controller Waite, of Port Huron, who was found to be off in his office accounts has been surrendered to the sheriff by his bondsmen. His friends say he is insane.

Mrs. E. A. Russell, aged 45, of Genesee, threw herself in a cistern at her home to drown her earthly woes. She had been despondent since the death of her husband last spring.

Wm. Dogle was arrested at Sault Ste. Marie charged with placing a stick of hardwood, loaded with powder and buckshot, into a pile of wood at the home of his wife, who had left him.

Grand Rapids' truant officers raided a bean-picking establishment and found 12 little girls under 16 years of age, and will compel them to go to school. None of them could read well.

J. L. Kleckner, who left Edwardsburg while under a charge of embezzlement while cashier of the now defunct Citizen's bank, has been captured in Chicago and returned to Cassopolis for trial.

E. J. Dykema, Henry Saunders and Adrian Kramer, well-known Grand Rapids men, were caught at Dykema's drug store engaged in a private game of penny ante, and each was fined for gambling.

Considerable land has been leased near Rosenmont for the purpose of developing an alleged find of oil. Two years ago oil was struck but for some unknown reason the owners plugged up the well.

A man supposed to be Levi Studebaker, of Cairo, Ill., was found dead in his room at the Elliott house at Sturgis with a bullet wound in his head and a revolver in his hand. It was a clear case of suicide.

Richard Ender, gateman at the Pine Grove avenue crossing of the Grand Trunk railway at Port Huron, was fatally injured by a passing train. He had been employed by the Grand Trunk for over 50 years.

Port Huron's council finds that the city cannot build an auditorium on market square without a special act of legislature. L. A. Sherman now offers to erect a $12,000 building as a private enterprise.

The two-year-old daughter of Ira Wilcox, of Munday, fell into some boiling water and was fatally scalded. This is the second accident of a similar nature in the same household during the last few months.

Auditor-General-elect Dix has notified 28 of the present employes of the auditor-general's office that their services will not be required after Jan. 1. He says he has friends of his own whom he desires to have fill the places.

James K. Stevenson, the wealthy 60-year-old farmer of Green Oaks, Livingston county, who is charged by Tula Shoedly, an industrial home inmate, with being the father of her child, was bound over to the circuit court for trial.

Pontiac citizens who are in the habit of getting drunk and disorderly have discovered a conspiracy. The marshal has ordered the saloonkeepers not to sell any more liquor to those who have been convicted of either of these offenses.

The Calumet & Hecla Mining Co. is moving dwellings at Houghton to make room for the sinking of three new shafts—the beginning of the opening of the Osceola amygdaloid, a copper vein entirely distinct from the Calumet conglomerate.

Specimens of iron ore which were found near Pokagon, Cass county, and sent away for examination have been returned with the information that the quartz contains 90 per cent pure. Farm land near by has increased considerably in value.

Downs' hall at Adrian college has been dedicated. It is the old chapel building redecorated and modernized beyond recognition and is named in honor of Jordan Downs, of Steubenville, O., who made a handsome bequest for this purpose.

Berrien and surrounding counties have been flooded with counterfeit coin recently and Wm. Knight was arrested on suspicion. He confessed and "peached" on Samuel Brant and a man named Gibbons. Brant was arrested, but Gibbons has skipped.

Judge Maxwell charged the Bay county grand jury to investigate the lax enforcement of the liquor law in Bay City. Strange to say the police at once discovered that at least five saloons were keeping open on Sundays and warrants were sworn out for the saloonkeepers' arrest.

As soon as the belligerency of Cuba is recognized by the United States Col. A. H. Boles, of Hudson, who is a prominent member of the Union Veterans' union, will go to Cuba with about 100 sharpshooters. He is now in communiontion with the head of the Cuba junta in New York.

It seems almost a certainty that the State Agricultural society will not hold a fair next year. Notes for over $20,000 are about due and the society has no way of meeting them, unless they can be renewed. Several members of the society are crying quit now.

Two tramps at Grand Rapids accosted Ethel Mills, a 14-year-old girl who was on her way to school. She carried a lunch basket and after they found out she had no money one grabbed the basket and the contents were quickly divided and eagerly devoured.

Big Rapids people cooled down a little when it was announced that the "busted" bank there would pay about 50 cents on the dollar, but they are red hot now, having made the alleged discovery that ex-Manager C. W. Comstock has embezzled over $2,000 of the bank's funds. He will be prosecuted.

Rosie Manck, an unmarried German girl about 28 years of age, committed suicide at the residence of Mrs. Helen Earnest, of 281 Canton avenue, Detroit, by strangulation. The girl was out of work and seeing no possibility of securing some position whereby she could earn a livelihood she took her life.

Harrison Haight, convicted of assaulting Polly Kronch, an old lady 70 years of age, and Phillip Severet, escaped from the county jail at Port Huron. Severet, who was a trusty, was told by Deputy Jones to feed the sheriff's horses. He found a key which fitted Haight's cell and both decamped.

First Lieut. A. A. Jattner, of Menominee, of disbanded Co. E, Fifth regiment, Michigan National Guards, has offered his service to the Cuban authorities and in view of an acceptance has selected a company of sharpshooters, the members of which stand ready to go to war at command from their leaders.

E. J. Evans, of Kalamazoo, a car tracer of the Michigan Central is missing. A finger ring and hat were found by detective Warren in a freight car in the Michigan Central yards at Detroit and taken to Kalamazoo, where they were identified by his wife. Evans is said to have been last seen in Detroit on the 7th inst.

State Salt Inspector Hill has sent to Gov. Rich his annual report of the operations of the state salt inspection law for the year ending Nov. 30, 1896. Seventy-three salt blocks were operated during the year and 3,336,242 barrels were inspected, a decrease from the previous year of 199,000 barrels. The actual quantity manufactured was 2,969,064 barrels, or 206,687 barrels less than last year.

O. L. Partridge, was tried at Alpena on the charge of having got $5,000 belonging to the Alpena Loan association, while he was secretary, and was found guilty. Partridge's shortage amounted to $21,000, but he turned over considerable property, which brought it down to $5,000. He stood high in church and society circles, and his arrest, July 31, caused a great commotion.

Daniel Stevenson, and his wife and daughter Etta, of Boyne City, were held at Charlevoix, on the charge of counterfeiting round "chips" used by White & Fairchilds as due bills, who run a store and operate sawmills. The firm discovered that some one had been issuing duplicate "chips," with their firm name signed thereto. They found on hand over $1,400 of these chips, which had been redeemed.

The Michigan State Teachers' association will meet at Lansing, Dec. 28 to 30. Among the features will be addresses by Dr. Arnold Tompkins, of Illinois university; Prof. Fall, of Albion; Dr. V. C. Vaughan, of the University of Michigan; President Thomas, of Adrian; President Sperry, of Olivet, and President Harper, of Chicago university.

George H. Pregner, a wealthy farmer living near Three Oaks, advertised for a wife in a Chicago matrimonial journal. He agreed to deed the young lady who would become his wife a 200-acre farm and $5,000 in cash. As a result Pregner has been united in marriage to Miss Edith E. Vanhorn, of Kindred, Minn. Miss Vanhorn is 21 years of age, while Pregner is hale and hearty at 72, and has divorced three wives.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

Continued fighting in the towns surrounding Havana is reported.

President Cleveland went on a duck hunting excursion in South Carolina.

A lantern was upset at Newark, O., and the Jones building completely destroyed. Loss $80,000.

A bill has been introduced in the house providing for the construction of a cable from San Francisco to Japan and Hawaii.

Alexander Hermann, the great magician, died very suddenly in his private car near Salamanca, N. Y. The cause was heart disease.

President Thomas W. Palmer, of the World's Fair commission, has presented to President Cleveland his full report, comprising three large volumes.

The California courts refuse to interfere in the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey purse squabble, and the money will probably go to Sharkey on the referee's decision.

Gov. Morton, of New York, has suggested to President Cleveland that President-elect McKinley be invited to Washington to discuss the most feasible plan of action on Cuban affairs during the remainder of Mr. Cleveland's term. It is thought that the suggestion will be accepted.

Edward Hale, of Ireland, won the six-day bicycle race in Madison Square Garden, New York City, by making 1,010 miles. J. S. Rice, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was second with 1,882 miles. Twenty-eight riders started, 15 finished and 12 broke the previous world's record of 1,600 miles.

THE TELEGRAPH.

TALES TOLD THROUGH THAT MEDIUM.

American Federation of Labor Annual Convention—The Arbitration Treaty Between the United States and Great Britain Nearing Completion.

American Federation of Labor.

The Sixteenth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor was called to order at Cincinnati by President Samuel Gompers. About 150 delegates were present and many visitors. Special greetings were extended delegates Samuel Woods and John Mallinson, of England, and Louis Vigouroux, of France, who were seated with all the privileges. President Gompers in responding to the address of welcome, referred to the attacks on the organization because it was merely a federation and not a more compact union. He showed how the fullest scope was given to individual opinions and rights in the American Federation of Labor and thus the affiliation of different labor organizations was possible in one general federation. He appealed for continued efforts for the cultivation of public opinion as well as for favorable legislation and for the most earnest cooperation of all labor organizations. In his annual address President Gompers made some important recommendations on the eight-hour day question.

Secretary McGrath reported that the receipts for the year showed an increase of 15 per cent over last year, while the balance on hand is 25 per cent greater. The membership was increased 68,292 during the year. Treasurer Lennon reported receipts $19,621, expenses $15,152, balance on hand $4,169. The executive council submitted an elaborate report on its work during the year, in which it referred to the detailed statement of strikes and other efforts of which Secretary McGrath gave an elaborate history in his annual report.

One entire day of the convention was spent over the report of the credentials committee recommending the unseating of Delegate W. C. Pomeroy, of the Waiters' union, Chicago. The report was adopted.

A strong resolution of sympathy with Cuba was passed and the recognition of the independence of that suffering people demanded. A number of vigorous speeches were made in behalf of the resolution. Secretary McGrath had circulated reports that President Gompers had mixed up in politics during the campaign and there was a stormy time when the matter was brought up in the convention. President Gompers was vindicated by a large vote and McGrath announced that he would resign.

Arbitration Treaty Almost Completed.

The negotiations between the United States and Great Britain for a treaty of general arbitration, covering all subjects of difference between the two English speaking nations, present and prospective, have advanced so far that they will be concluded within three weeks. This will give fully two months for the consideration and ratification of the treaty at the present session of the U. S. congress, unless some unexpected obstacle should arise. All of the substantial features of the treaty have been agreed on. From the present status of the negotiations it is believed the following will be the important terms of the treaty:

1. A term of five years from the date of the exchange of ratification within which the treaty shall be operative.

2. A court of arbitration of six members, three to be drawn from the judiciary of the United States and three from the judiciary of Great Britain.

3. The submission to this tribunal of all differences between the two nations, now pending or to arise within the period of five years, this not to include the Behring sea question or the Venezuela question now before independent commissions, but to include the question of the boundary between Alaska and British North America.

Roswell G. Horr Dead.

Ex-Congressman Roswell G. Horr died at Plainfield, N. J., after an illness of two weeks, with bronchitis and Bright's disease.

Roswell G. Horr was born Nov. 26, 1830, in Waitsville, Vt. He received his education in the public schools, and when young moved to Elyria, O. In 1864 he was admitted to the bar. One year later he moved to St. Louis and in 1871 took up his home at Saginaw, Mich., from which district he was elected to congress on the Republican ticket, in 1878, and served with distinction three successive terms. Since 1890 Mr. Horr has been a member of the New York Tribune editorial staff, with his home at Plainfield, N. J. He won a national reputation in his joint debate of the financial question with "Coin" Harvey at Chicago two years ago.

Mrs. Catherine Corbett, aged 70, and her daughter Mary, aged 48, were asphyxiated by gas in their home at Indianapolis.

Owing to the strong anti-American feeling in Havana the Spanish authorities have placed an extra guard about the U. S. consulate.

Gen. Weyler has returned to Havana and says that he will at once clear Havana province of the insurgents and will then pacify Pinar del Rio province in three weeks.

New York City was caught in the grasp of a terrific blizzard, the worst since 1888. Three men perished as a result of the storm and a number of others were badly frozen.

Representative Tevlor, of Missouri, is the author of a bill in the house to lengthen the term of office of the President and senators to eight years, and of representatives to four years.

DAILY DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

SENATE—Sixth day—Senator Teller, of Colorado, made his first appearance and was cordially greeted. The vice-president named Senators Sherman, of Ohio; Elkins, of West Virginia, and Mitchell, of Wisconsin, as a committee on the presidential inauguration ceremonies. Mr. Allen, Populist, of Nebraska, defended the Populists and said that the east need not fear the violation of contracts at their hands. He also took opportunity to praise Wm. J. Bryan. Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, rebuked Mr. Allen for attempting to speak for the whole Populist party and said it was something new for senators to represent parties in the chamber instead of representing their states. Mr. Call, of Florida, renewed attention to the Cuban question by three resolutions, one being a bitter denunciation of the manner in which it is alleged Gen. Antonio Maceo had been killed while under a flag of truce. The other resolutions requested the President to demand the release of United States prisoners at the Spanish penal settlement on the island of Ceuta, and also asked the secretary of state for a list of Americans held in Spanish prisons. The resolutions went to the committee on foreign relations. Senators Chandler and Mitchell had a tilt over the resolution for the election of the President by popular vote. The immigration bill was taken up, but not acted upon. HOUSE—About the only important measure passed was a bill for more stringent restriction of the liquor business in the District of Columbia.

SENATE—Seventh day—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage offered the opening prayer. Mr. Hale, of Maine, reported the pension appropriation bill as passed by the House. Mr. Allen, Populist, of Nebraska, caused a stir by offering a resolution for a committee to investigate the use of money in the recent presidential election, the committee to be empowered to send for persons and papers, and directed to report within one year. Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, then made a vigorous speech on Cuban affairs in which he denounced the Spaniards as cutthroats, robbers and ravishers. He said the time had come for the United States to act in the matter and possibilities of war should not prevent decisive steps, and he questioned the wisdom of the President's position that the granting of belligerent rights would be "untimely." Mr. Morgan's resolution was adopted requesting the secretary of state for papers and information relative to the Competitor prisoners and other Americans held in Cuba by the Spanish authorities. HOUSE—The bill to amend the abuses of the second-class mail matter law was taken up. It is said that the passage of the bill would save the government $20,000,000 annually. A bill was passed for the reorganization of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad. Mr. Woodman, of Illinois, introduced a joint resolution directing the president to intervene in Cuban affairs.

SENATE—Eighth day—The biggest event of the session thus far was the debate upon the Dingley tariff bill, which was called up by Mr. Vest, of Missouri. The discussion not only followed the lines of tariff and finance but also brought forth some feeling remarks upon the recent presidential contest and its result. The principal figures of the debate were Messrs. Sherman, Frye, Teller, Gorman, Vest, Aldrich, Platt, Chandler, Mitchell, of Oregon, Hale and Allen. It is the general opinion that the Dingley bill is now practically dead. The pension appropriation bill was passed as it came from the House and it now goes to the President. HOUSE—Mr. Bailey, of Texas, created some excitement by asking for the immediate consideration of a resolution to investigate the destruction of the battleship Texas, but Mr. Dingley objected and the resolution was referred. The army appropriation bill was under discussion but a deadlock occurred and the House adjourned.

SENATE—Ninth day—The immigration bill known as the Lodge bill, a substitute for the Corliss bill passed by the House, was passed, with a new section providing that the exclusion act shall not apply to persons arriving from Cuba during the continuance of the present disorders there. It amends the immigration laws so as to exclude from admission to the United States all persons over 16 years of age who cannot read and write some language; but an admissible immigrant over the age of 16 may bring in with him, or send for his wife or parent, or grandparent or minor child or grandchild, notwithstanding the inability to read and write. HOUSE—The third of the regular appropriation bills—that for the support of the army—was passed and the House entered upon the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial bill.

Tenth day—No session of the Senate. HOUSE—The day was occupied with private bills—the majority of which were pension bills.

Three Murderers Lynched.

Two of the Proctor brothers were taken from jail at Russellville, Ky., and hanged, and another was shot in his cell. The Proctors, Arch, Dink and Bill, were charged with the murder of Doc and Aaron Cruftson, November 24. The mob came from Adairville.

The First Baptist church of Bay City has deposed Rev. F. Nelson Grover under charges of gross immorality.

President-elect McKinley took a trip to Chicago for a rest and to see Mrs. McKinley, who is spending several weeks there with friends.

The Cuban delegates at Washington claim that the Spaniards continually violate the world's Geneva red cross agreement as to the treatment of wounded and prisoners. The Cubans make this one of their strong cards in their appeals to congress.

WHY VENEZUELA OBJECTS.

Want One of Their Own Countrymen on that Arbitration Tribunal.

According to unofficial advices from Caracas the Venezuelans object to the treaty under consideration because among other reasons, it gives them no representation upon the tribunal. Under the terms of the protocol there is nothing to prevent the United States from selecting one of the appointees from citizens of Venezuela, and if President Crespo insists one may be appointed, though it is not considered wise.

A later dispatch says: President Crespo will not yield to any popular demand, but will hold firmly to his purpose to accept the proposed Anglo-Venezuelan treaty. The more the protocol is studied, politicians say, the greater becomes the prospect that the sentiment of the people will uphold it. No special session of the Venezuelan congress will be called to act upon it and the matter will have been thoroughly considered by the time the regular session opens in February.

FOR CUBA'S INDEPENDENCE.

Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs Reports a Strong Resolution.

The foreign relations committee of the United States senate agreed to report the resolution recently introduced by Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, which was altered to make it even more emphatic. It is as follows:

Resolved, By the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, that the independence of the republic of Cuba be and the same is hereby acknowledged by the United States of America. That the United States will use its friendly offices with the government of Spain to bring to a close the war between Spain and Cuba.

Heavy Earthquake in London.

London: Two strong shocks of earthquake were felt throughout Wales, the Midlands and the south of England at an early morning hour. The first shock occurred at 3 o'clock, and the second at 5:30, the waves passing from west to east. Houses were very violently shaken, beds moved from their places, doors forced open and furniture overturned. The first shock was of 30 seconds duration, and was followed by a loud rumbling sound and tremblings of the earth. The second shock was shorter, but more severe. Many persons in Windsor, Cheltenham and other places rushed out of their houses, but no one was hurt. The cathedral at Hereford was damaged somewhat and one woman was frightened to death, but no other serious damage is reported.

40,000,000 People Starving.

The appalling extent of the famine in British India is shown by extracts from American missionaries' letters received by the American board. Over 40,000,000 of British subjects are actually starving. Grain riots are common. Merchants will not sell grain largely because they know the people will greatly increase. So the people break open the granaries and threaten to kill the merchants. Parents are deserting their children. Cattle are being sold for the value of their hides. The poor Hindus are resorting to a manner of religious devices for diverting the calamity. The women are breaking off their bangles and making other sacrifices. No such famine has been known for over 100 years. It is reaching over all India.

Cubans Capture a Spanish Stronghold.

A special from Key West says the Cuban insurgents have captured the town of Placitas, the most important Spanish stronghold in Santa Clara province, securing a large amount of money, great stock of provisions and 2,000 rifles and 150,000 rounds of ammunition. The Spanish authorities in Havana admit that the insurgents captured Placitas, but say it was through the connivance of the military commander of the garrison, who, the Spanjards claim, is a relative of Chico Montiagude, the insurgent.

The postoffice at Rome, was entered by burglars, the safe blown open and $80 in cash and a lot of stamps taken.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
New York				
Best grades	$4 60@5 10	$3 75	$5 60	$4 15
Lower grades	2 40@4 00	2 50	4 75	3 60
Chicago				
Best grades	4 50@5 25	4 00	5 50	3 40
Lower grades	2 00@4 40	2 50	3 60	3 25
Detroit				
Best grades	3 80@4 00	3 25	5 00	3 40
Lower grades	2 00@3 65	2 50	3 85	3 25
Cincinnati				
Best grades	4 00@4 40	3 25	4 50	3 35
Lower grades	2 25@3 90	2 00	3 00	3 20
Cleveland				
Best grades	3 75@4 00	3 00	4 25	3 35
Lower grades	2 00@3 60	2 00	3 25	3 30
Pittsburg				
Best grades	4 25@4 50	3 70	4 75	3 50
Lower grades	2 25@4 00	2 25	3 75	3 3

GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat, No. 2 red	Corn, No. 2 mix	Oats, No. 2 white
New York	92 @92½	28 @28¼	22 @22
Chicago	88 @88½	22½@22¾	20 @20½
*Detroit	91 @91	20 @20½	20 @20½
Toledo	90½@90¾	22 @22½	18 @18
Cincinnati	91 @92	21½@21¾	20 @20
Cleveland	91 @91½	21 @21	20 @20
Pittsburg	92 @92	22 @22	20 @20

*Detroit—No. 1 Timothy Hay, $0.50 per ton. Potatoes, 20c per bu. Live Chickens, 8@9c per lb; hens, 8@9c; ducks, 8@9c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 20c. Butter, fresh dairy, 14c per lb; creamery, 21c.

The Nebraska supreme court has decided that the payment by State Auditor Moore of $46,000 in warrants for sugar bounty to the Oxnard Company is illegal.

William Maurer, a New Paris (Ind.) dry goods merchant, made an assignment.

J. W. Miller, a Goshen (Ind.) furniture dealer, has failed, with assets $1,500; liabilities unknown.

Brunner Brothers, retail jewelry dealers at Cleveland, made an assignment. Assets, $40,000, with liabilities $30,000.

MISS RHODA'S MEASURE.

Miss Rhoda sat in the west doorway. Her face was turned toward the sweet sky, radiant with its rays of red and golden light; it was nature's "withdrawing season." At Miss Rhoda's right was a field of stubble from which the wheat had been harvested. At her left the corn still stood, like Indian wigwams, all over the field, waiting for the husking time. At her feet the maple leaves, so gorgeous in their autumnal plaids, were falling. Here and there the note of a stray bird which had tarried later than its fellows fell upon her ear. There was a chill in the air; the wind was rising, and it stirred the locks of silvery hair which usually lay with such calm precision about Miss Rhoda's face. She folded her black shawl closer about her shoulders, but still she lingered.

There was no kindly voice to warn her of the dangers that might come from longer exposure. No loved form came to the door and say, "Come in, now; the air is chill and the fire is burning brightly. It is lonely in the room without you." Miss Rhoda was alone in the world; she had outlived those nearest and dearest to her.

In the afterglow of the lives of those who had belonged to her in the old home sweet memories lighted up the closing day, and as she looked intently at the western sky she seemed to see

HE'S TOO CLOSE-FISTED.

a vision of the pearly gates, behind whose portals those loved ones were dwelling. Watching the red and gold light fade away, and the darkness gather, she, like Christian, "fell sick" at the glimpse of the glories and wished she could be among them.

As she turned and went into the house, there was a look on her face which, if an artist had caught it at that moment, might have inspired him to paint a picture and call it Renunciation. The most notable thing after one has grown old is the fact of renunciation. But in some lives, like that of Miss Rhoda, it is a more deeply felt fact than in others.

"I was passing Miss Rhoda's house just at sunset to-night, and I saw her sitting at her west door," said Mr. Bates, as he sat down at the supper table. "I know she was trying to work out the kinks and knots about that mortgage on her place. But old Tom Carpenter will foreclose when the time comes. She can't expect any mercy from him; he is too close-fisted for that."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Miss Martha Bates; "what will become of her."

"She will have to go to the town-house, I suppose. It will be very hard for her; Miss Rhoda was always a high-strung woman," her brother regolled.

"And after all that woman has done to help other folks when they were in trouble!" exclaimed Mrs. Bates. "Think how she took in those Butler children and kept them after their mother died; and how she kept that young man who was too sick to work all winter. An own mother couldn't have done more for him. I declare if Miss Rhoda has to give up her place and go on the town at her age, it will be a shame."

"Doesn't the Bible say, 'With what measure ye meet it shall be measured to you again?'" asked Arthur, the tall boy at his mother's right. "How do you reconcile that passage of scripture with Miss Rhoda's prospects of going to the town-house? All my long life I've looked upon Miss Rhoda as one the fresh saints of the earth; she has always been in some good work, and has had a kind word for everybody."

Aunt Martha did not like the spirit of criticism which her nephew had shown of late about reconciling statements of the Holy Scripture. She spoke up in a quick way and said, "Miss Rhoda hasn't gone to the town-house yet."

"No; but the finger on the signboard points that way," replied Arthur.

"It is dreadful for old people to be obliged to give up their home and old associations and go where they would not," said Mrs. Bates. "Young folks can bear changes; many really enjoy them but it is different with the aged."

Aunt Martha had not married—her acquaintances called her "a maiden lady." It was not because she never had opportunities to marry, she told her nephews and nieces, but because she loved them too well to break her home ties with them. It had long ago been settled that the Bates family could not do without Aunt Martha, and Aunt Martha could not get along without them. "How dreadful it must be," was her thought that night, "to have no lovelight in age's life."

Then Miss Martha sat down and wrote a letter to her brother John, who lived in the city. She told him of Miss Rhoda; what a patient, faithful life hers had been, and now, just as nearing the end of the journey, she must be forced to give up her home and go to the town-house. Then she added, "John, you and I must pay off that mortgage, and give Miss Rhoda the home for her life. We are able; let us be willing to do it. What a joyous Christmas we shall have if we do this! Miss Rhoda must have the measure meted out to her that she has meted out to others."

The result was that Brother John who was quite apt to act on sister Martha's suggestions, joined her in the labor of love for her neighbor. When Miss Martha went over to see Miss Rhoda a short time before the foreclosure of the mortgage, she found her looking over her things—she could not carry many with her; for the room was small she expected to occupy. But there was this little memento and that gift with sweet memories associated

"THE LORD STAYED HIS HAND."

about them which made it a hard matter to decide what to take and what to give up. There was the mother's old workbasket, once so full of the making and mending for the loved ones, and her copy of "Daily Food" lying in it, and father's well-thumbed Bible, with here and there words of comfort and explanation written on the margins—those of course must go with her.

Tear-marks were on Miss Rhoda's face as she offered the mother's rocker to her visitor.

"Yes, Miss Martha, I'm getting ready to move. It's something I never did before, and it's sort of trying. But I'm thankful I don't feel so threatened and unhappy about it as I thought I should when I first made up my mind that there was nothing else I could do. My eyes are so poor I can't sew any more. I say with John Bunyan, 'Perhaps my way to heaven lies through this very valley.' It is just as near the town-house, heaven is, as it is to my old home here, but then—well, I won't say one word against the Lord's dispensations. The Lord keepeth the feet of his children. If this is his way for me to walk, I hope he will give me strength to follow without faltering step."

"But, my dear Miss Rhoda, it is not going to be the Lord's will for you to leave your old home; you are to stay in it as long as you live."

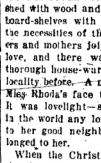
When Miss Martha told her how her home had been secured to her, she exclaimed, "I never thought before how Abraham must have felt when he was ready to sacrifice Isaac and the Lord stayed his hand!"

It was Arthur who planned a house-warming for Miss Rhoda on Christmas eve. The young men and young women of the church and town filled her woodshed with wood and coal, and her cupboard-shelves with things needful for the necessities of the body. The fathers and mothers joined in the work of love, and there was never such a thorough house-warming done in that locality before. A new light came into Miss Rhoda's face that Christmastide. It was lovelight—she was not alone in the world any longer; she belonged to her good neighbors, and they belonged to her.

When the Christmas bells rang in the church belfry on Christmas morning the people heard them with gladness, and thanked the Lord that they had been enabled to help return Miss Rhoda's measure running over full.

CHRISTMAS RAPPINGS.

(By James Rolfs Hapgood.)



If a friend should
rap at your old
home door
On the Christmas
morning fair,
With a present for
you and your
little dears,
Say, wouldn't you open, Claire?

If a boy should rap at your
old home door
On the Christmas morn-
ing fair—
Your wandering boy, that you thought
was lost—
Say, wouldn't you open, Claire?

If a baby should rap at your old heart
door
On the Christmas morning fair,
To give you a kiss or a hug or two,
Say, wouldn't you open, Claire?

If a God should rap at your old heart
door
On the Christmas morning fair,
To give you a Son with a heavenly
home,
Say, wouldn't you open, Claire?

Christmas Kindnesses.

At this season of the year, remember that it is your duty as children, and also your privilege, to glorify God, to promote peace, and to extend good will to those around you. You may promote the blessing of peace on earth by frankly forgiving those who may grieve or annoy you, by persuading enemies to be reconciled to each other, and by daily prayer to God to preserve the nations of the earth from the deadly horrors of war. And you may in a great many ways show good will to men. Are there not poor people within a short walk of your own door who will receive no Christmas cards, no nice presents of food or good clothing, whose children have no nice toys or picture books, of which some of you have such an abundance that you scarcely know where to find room for? —Christian Herald.

What Makes a Happy Christmas.

It does not require much money, nor indeed any money, to make a happy home circle on Christmas. The chief thing is a warm and merry heart. It will devise ways and means for filling the home with cheer, joy and gladness. A little invention, a little effort, and much love will give the day a halo brighter than tinsel and gold. God did not require extra material to paint every tree and bush in all this region a crystal whiteness the other night. He used only a little moisture and a little cold, and in the morning men exclaimed in wonder, "What beauty!" So the simple things beautify and glorify the home, and make holidays bright with joys beyond the purchase of money.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

Christmas gifts for thee,
Fair and free!
Precious things from the heavenly
store
Filling thy casket more and more;
Golden love in divinest chain,
That never can be untwined again;
Silvery carols of joy that swell
Sweetest of all in the heart's lone cell.

WHY HE WAS SLAUGHTERED.

"You see," observed the old cattleman as he rapped the ashes from his pipe preliminary to refreshing it with another consignment of tobacco, "You sees this yere Toothpick district disgraces Wolfville. That how it's. Downs a party, Toothpick Johnson does, an' no gun on the gent, the same bein' plumb out o' roole. Nacherally, while no one blames Toothpick, who makes the play what these law sharps calls bony fide, the public sort o' longs for his 'topement. An' that settles it; Toothpick has to line out for different stampin' grounds.

"It all comes from Toothpick bein' by nature one of these yere over-zealous people. He's born eager, Toothpick is, an' can't help it none.

"You all has tracked up on that breed of Cimmarron plenty frequently now, I makes no doubt. They're the kind who in poker, for instance, pick up their hands, kyard by kyard, as they comes. They're that forard, that headlong to get onton the present an' into the future, they jest can't wait for things to have a chance to happen.

"'Why ever do you pull in your kyards that away?' I says to Toothpick one time, reprovin' of him. 'Why can't you let 'em lay till the hand's dealt?'

"'Which I'm shorely that locored to look if I ain't got three aces or some sech,' says Toothpick, 'I must turn 'em up to see.'

"'Well,' says I, an' the same is wisdem every time, 'you all would appear more like a dead game sport to let 'em be, an' pick up your whole hand together. Likewise you'd display a mighty sight more savvy if you'd keep your eyes on the dealer till he lays down the deck. You'd be less afflicted by disagreeable surprises if you'd freeze to the last idee, an' lay up money besides.'

"'But that's the notion I'm aimin' to convey. Toothpick is too quick. His intellect, it looks like, is on eternal tiptoe to get in its stack.

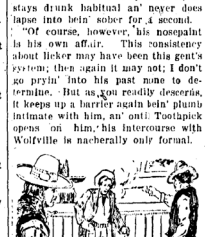
"'He's too simultaneous, Toothpick is,' says Jack Moore once when him an' Boggs is descoursin' together sidin' up Toothpick. 'He's that simultaneous he comes mighty near bein' premature.'

"What does Toothpick do that time we all wearies of him an' stampedes him? Why, it's this way. It's what one might call a accidental killin'.

"'It's second drink time is the evenin', an' the Tuscon stage is in. That's a passel of us who has roped up our mail romancin' 'round in front of the Red Light, breakin' into letters an' papers an' a-makin' of comments, when along wanders a party who's new to the camp. As the deal turns he never does stay long enough to become what you might call a genial acquaintance of any of us.

"This party who comes insilin' up is, as we hears, late from Red Dog; an' durin' the four days previous wherein he confers his society onto us, he stays drunk habitual an' never does lapse into bein' sober for a second.

"Of course, however, his nosepaint is his own affair. This consistency about liquor may have been this gent's system; then again it may not; I don't go pryin' into his past none to determine. But as you readily descerns, it keeps up a barrier again bein' plumb intimate with him, an' onti Toothpick opens on him, his intercourse with Wolfville is nacherally only formal.



"BANG!" GOES TOOTHPICK.

"This sot from Red Dog—which Red Dog its' is about as low-flung a bunch of criminals as ever was rounded up an' called a camp—but as I'm sayin', this totterin' inebriate I mentions, comes straggilin' up more or less promiscuous an' vague, an', without saylin' a word or makin' a sign, or even shakin' a bush, stands about the length of a lariat away an' stares at Toothpick; battin' an' blinkin' his eyes mighty malevolent.

"It ain't no time when this yere bluff on the part of the drinkin' Red Dog gent attracks Toothpick who's been pirootin' 'round amon, where we're standin', an' is at that time mentionin' drinks as a good thing to get to Dave Tutt.

"'Who be you all admirin' now?' asks Toothpick of the Red Dog party, who's glarin' towards him. At the same time I notes the lights begin to dance in Toothpick's eyes, an' I sees with that impulsive spirit of his he's due to keep dead abreast of any procession that starts.

"The Red Dog gent don't make no retort, but stands char with his eyes picketed on Toothpick like he's found his prey. Toothpick is fidgitin' on his feet with his thumbs stuck in his belt, which is a bad symptom as it leaves his artillery easy to reach.

"'It strikes me at the time it's ot' money char's goin' to be some shootin', I don't know why none. But this common about shootin' when the times in three nobody ever does know why.

"'I reckon now it's Toothpick's fidgin' in' that away makes me suspicious he's on the brink of rousin' the o'casion with his six-shooter. Now if he was cool an' clammy it would never come to me that away; 'cause a cool gent never pulls the first gun, leastwise when the pretext is frivolous an' don't come under the head of business.

"'Well,' says Toothpick agin', 'whatever be you all gloatin' over, I asks? Or mebby you're thinkin' of 'doptin' me as a brother or somethin',' says Toothpick.

"Still the party from Red Dog don't say nothin'. As Toothpick ceases, however, he makes a move which is reasonable quick for his hip. He's got on a long coat, an' while no gent can see, thar's none of us has doubts but he is fully dressed that away an' that he's searchin' out his Colt's.

"That's what Toothpick figures, an' the Red Dog party's hand ain't traveled two inches under his surtoot when bang! goes Toothpick's '44, an' the Red Dog party hits the ground face down like a kyard just dealt.

"Yes, he's dead enough; never does kick or flutter once. It was a center shot.

"Do you-all note how he tries to fill his hand on me?" asks Toothpick mighty cheerful, as he approaches the remainder.

"Toothpick stoops down for the Red Dog man's gun, an' what do you-all think? He don't have no weapon, none whatever; nothin' more vehement than a flask of whisky, which the same is still all safe in his rear pocket.

"He warn't heeled, says Toothpick, straightenin' up an' lookin' at us apologetic an' disgusted. 'Never armed with nothin' but Red Light whisky.'

"He surveys the remainder a second an' says:

"'Boys, if ever the licker for the camp is on Toothpick Johnson it's now. But thar's one last cooty to perform toughin' deceased. It's evident departed was about to ask me to drink. It's this yere motion he makes for his whisky which I mistakes for a gun play. Thar I errs an' stacks up his Red Dog person wrong. Now that I understands, while acknowledgin' my error, the least I can do is respect the last wishes of deceased. I tharfore,' says Toothpick, raisin' the Red Dog party's flask to where it'll do the most good, complies with what would, if I hadn't interrupted him, have been the last request of departed. An' while regettin' I don't savey sooner, I drinks to him.'

"'No,' concluded the Old Cattleman, 'as I instimates at the go-off, Toothpick don't stay long after that. No one talks of stringin' him for what's a plain case of bad judgment, an' nothin' more. But Wolfville takes a notion agin him after that, an' don't want him round none. So he has to line out.

"'You-all are all right, Toothpick, speakin' general,' says old Sam Enright, when him, an' Doc Peets, an' Jack Moore trails up on Toothpick to notify him it's the Stranglers' idee, he'd better pack his freight and pull it, 'but you don't hoof your six-shooter enough in what Doc Peets yere calls "abeyance." Without putting any stain on your character, it's right to say you ain't sedentary enough, an' are a heap too quick heeled for this camp. In view, tharfore of what I states, an' of you-all droppin' this yere Red Dog gent—not an ounce of iron on him at the time—while we exonerates, we decides without a dissentin' vote to sort o' look 'round the camp for you tomorry, say at sun-down, an' hang you a whole lot should you then be here. That's how the kyards lays in the box, Toothpick; an' if you're anxious to commit suicide you'll be present in our midst at the hour I names.'"

Dogs of the Hunters.

The value of a good telescope or glass was illustrated forcibly to a Maine hunter recently while he was after deer in an open space in the woods that had been formed by a fire some years ago. The hunter had a tolerably clear range of vision for eighty or one hundred rods across the open, but beyond that briars and scrub growth poplars made it extremely difficult to see. The hunter sat down on the side of one ridge and watched the side of another across a wide gully. He saw certain that a deer was on that hillside. After a bit he saw something moving in the bushes near a big clump of trees that had escaped the fire, nearly ninety rods away. The something seemed small, and was of a neutral tint, not apt to be observed by a tenderfoot at all at such a distance.

The hunter had a small telescope with him, one worth about $3. He took it out to look at the moving thing. Instantly he made out the form of a small deer, a doe. He was not after does, however, but he wanted a buck. Instead of folding up the glass, he began to examine the ridge side carefully with it. When his glass turned to a little after bed, following the course of a brook in the gully, he saw the form of a big deer through the bushes. When he took down his glass to look at the deer with his bare eyes, he could not see it. He tried several times, and at last succeeded in locating the deer. It was so hard then to wait for the deer to move out, which it did in about an hour, and was dead before it knew a man was anywhere near.

A Tax on Bachelors.

The question of taxing bachelors has often been discussed by political economists, and in fact the experiment has been tried in some countries. The province of Saltu, Argentina, for instance, imposes such a tax, and it will in future be a fine ground for the old sport of husband hunting. Here is the scale of taxes which that enlightened province proposes to impose on bachelors:

20 to 30 years old	$ 5 monthly
30 to 35 years old	10 monthly
35 to 50 years old	20 monthly
50 to 75 years old	30 monthly
75 to 80 years old	50 cents monthly

Widows and widowers, when they put the "dear departed" under the sod, will be allowed three years to enjoy their freedom.

Save

The expense of doctor's bills. Keep your blood pure, your digestion good and your system regular at this season by taking a course of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Furniture is now being manufactured of compressed paper. It possesses the advantages of lightness, and can be molded into any desired shape.

To give and grudge is no better than not to give at all.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

A scheme is on foot to have a general census of the whole world taken to mark the end of the century.

A Superbly Appointed Train.

Undoubtedly the handsomest train between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, the Superiors and Duluth is the "North-Western Limited," which leaves Chicago at 6:30 p. m., daily via the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y). Its equipment, which is entirely new throughout, and embraces Compartment Sleeping Cars, Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, standard Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and ladies' coaches, has every luxury which imagination can conceive or mind invent for the comfort and convenience of passengers. All agents sell tickets via the Chicago & North-Western R'y. For full information apply to agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. and T. A. Chicago, Ill.

We are sure to be bound in the devil's ropes if we fail to break his threads.

Chicago has an electric elevated road.

To the Delicate and Malarious.

The most incredulous are convinced of the virtues of Auntkinhach's Malarial Peruvian Bark Bitters upon a trial of them. Their basis is Speer's Port Wine, with herbs and roots so favorably known to the Medical Profession and the community at large as the best cure for Malaria. There are all that can be desired by the most feeble victims of Malaria. Physicians prescribe them.

The man who takes the Bible for his guide cannot live an aimless life.

California.

If you will send your name and address we will send a representative to your home to explain all about the advantages of Phillips-Rock Island personally conducted Tourist Car Excursions to California. Address A. Phillips & Co., 91 Adams street, Chicago. John Sebastian, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

If a man has no friends it generally means that he deserves none.

For Sickness Get the Best.

Old choice Wines from Speer's vineyards, Passaic. The rich Port Grape, the Claret vin. 1881, the Burgundy and Unfermented are unsurpassed for entertainments, family use and invalids. One bottle of Speer's is worth three of California wine.

Tommy-Paw, was there any fireworks in the days of the bible? Mr. Figg No—unless you count David. He was a pretty good giant cracker at one time.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Hubby, what in the deuce did you mean by letting that note I indorsed for you go to protest?" "Why, man, there was no other way unless I paid the thing."—Detroit Free Press.

Magistrate—Do you mean to say such a physical wreck as he is gave you that black eye? Complaining wife—Shure, yer honor, he wasn't a physical wreck till after he give me th' black eye.—Puck.

BRAVE SPIRITS BROKEN.

How often women wake up in the morning cheerful and happy, determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet:—

Before the morning is very old, the dreadful BACK-ACHE appears, the brave spirit sinks back in affright; no matter how hard she struggles, the "clutch" is upon her, she falls upon the couch, crying:—"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?"

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" will stop the torture and restore courage. All such pains come from a deranged uterus. Trouble in the womb blots out the light of the sun at midday to a vast number of women.

He advised—do as many others have done and are doing—procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and commence without delay to realize the relief it insure to bring you.

SWAMP ROOT

The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

At Druggists, 50c & $1. SEND FOR ADVICE & Pamphlet to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

LADY Manager and Agents wanted. Minimum money required until goods are sold. "Work hood," a valuable booklet on female diseases, free. Dr. H. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists everywhere. 25 Cents.

The Manistique Courier

J. H. MacNAUGHTON, Editor.

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 Wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 Yr.
One inch	$ .75	$1.50	$2.50	$4.00	$ 6.00
Two "	1.50	2.50	4.00	7.00	12.00
Three "	1.50	3.00	6.00	10.00	15.00
Four "	2.00	4.00	8.00	15.00	24.00
¼ column	2.50	5.00	10.00	16.00	30.00
½ "	4.00	8.00	14.00	28.00	44.00
One column	7.00	14.00	28.00	44.00	75.00

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

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NOTICE. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will confer a favor by promptly notifying the office.

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MANISTIQUE, DEC. 25, 1896.

VALEDICTORY.

J. H. MacNaughton has leased the plant and business of the Manistique Democrat and the business will now be known as the MANISTIQUE COURIER. Mr. MacNaughton needs no introduction from us, he having been formerly connected with the Pioneer in this city.

We bespeak success for Mr. MacNaughton and the COURIER and are glad to say we are leaving the business in such good hands.

Since our connection with the DEMOCRAT it has been our endeavor to run the paper for the best interest of the democratic public; how well we have succeeded we leave it to the public to judge.

Thanking our former patrons and friends for the support they have given the Democrat, and recommending them to the new COURIER, and announcing the severance of our connection with the business, we are

Very truly yours,

C. E. ESSELSTYNE.

TO PATRONS AND FRIENDS.

We lay before you this week the initial number of the MANISTIQUE COURIER issued from the office of the Manistique Democrat, which the building, residence that cost $1,000, office and business has been leased by J. H. MacNaughton.

It will be our endeavor to make each issue of the COURIER a little better than the other and we promise the people of Manistique a newspaper to which they can refer to with pride. With the improvements already begun and those completed we shall have one of the finest little offices in the n. p.

The office is fully equipped for all kinds of commercial and legal printing, and we promise our customers good work executed neatly and expeditiously.

Trusting our old patrons will remember us when they have work in our line and respectfully soliciting the patronage of all, we are,

Yours for success,

J. H. MACNAUGHTON.

W. WAYNE WILSON of Detroit, grand warden of the A. O. U. W. of Michigan, has resigned his position and will step down and out of the important office Jan. 1st. Mr. Wilson has for years been identified with the order and to him much credit is due for its success. The position he resigned was worth $2,500 to him. We learn he is to be connected with a new fraternal society now being organized in Detroit.

THE last heavy snow storm in North Dakota has shown that snow fences are useless for the purpose of fencing in or fencing out the festive blizzard. Man may be able to fence in his cattle and hogs with a wire fence, and keep unruly stock comparatively safe, but when it comes to the rip-roaring blizzard, which jumps from Montana to North Dakota at one bound, or from Medicine Hat to Winnipeg with one breath, the snow fences only make the blizzard smile and whistle a mournful dirge with the splinters. Fifty feet of snow is reported on top of a snow fence in North Dakota. How's that for high? Ex.

There are a good many short-sighted people who seemed to think that an immediate result of the election would be a general restoration of prosperity and are resentful because their dream was not realized. As soon expect a very sick man to spring from his bed strong and well, at the moment the best treatment for his case has been decided upon. It is inevitable that he will mend slowly at first, and that time will be required for his complete recovery, and there is no sense in borrowing any Christmas troubles on his account. Hope should add brightness to the joyous season.—Ex.

THE Boston Herald quotes Section 5282 of the revised Statutes of the United States for the benefit of citizens intending to enlist in the service of Cuba. The statute reads as follows:

"Every person who, within the territory or jurisdiction of the United States, enlists or enters himself, or induces another person to enlist or enter himself, or to go beyond the jurisdiction of the United States with intent to be enlisted or entered in the service of any foreign prince, state, colony, district or people as a soldier, or as a marine, or as an officer on board of any vessel of war, letter of marque or privateer, shall be deemed guilty of high misdemeanor and shall be fined not more than $1,000 and imprisoned not more than three years."

AND now approaches the season of the year when the cheerful ass who writes "Xmas" for Christmas makes his annual appearance. In the ancient days when our language was in its formative period, and when writing was more laborious to even the few educated ones who pretended to the accomplishment in any degree than it now is to a 12 year old school boy there was some excuse for the form of the word, "The "X" was then a cross, signifying Christ, and the word was at first time used in its literal sense Christ mass, the mass of Christ. In the present advanced stage of our language, however, there is no excuse for mutilating the beautiful word Christmas by making it "Xmas". Let us all therefore, unite in solemn vow to fall with force and violence upon the first idiot who writes or prints "Xmas" and make his fate a warning to all his pestiferous kind.—Demominee Leader.

EX-GOVERNOR H. A. W. TABOR of Colorado, whose ups and downs have been proverbial among his acquaintances for years, and who is quite well known in Wisconsin from the fact that his second wife was Miss McCourt, of Oshkosh, is "playing in hard luck" again. The last piece of property he owned was foreclosed under an $800,000 mortgage a few days ago. Fifteen years ago he possessed a fortune of over $6,000,000. The year 1887 found him with his family on the site where Leadville now stands. Here, with two other men, Tabor began mining in a small way on an apparently poor prospect. In the course of a few months he sold his half interest for $900,000. Encouraged by this unexpected success, he went on selling and investing in new mining property until in 1893 he had a daily income greater than that of any man between New York city and Nevada. He built a residence that cost $1,000,000. Unfortunate investments, betrayed friendship, and political ambition, united with the stringency of the times, have wrought the ex-senator's financial ruin. Though past his prime and deserted by summer friends who owe all they have to him, he has, with true American pluck, set about retrieving his lost fortune.

TO RESTRICT TYPHOID FEVER.

The State Board of Health sends the following, with a request for publication:

"At the October meeting of this board, attention was given to a new method for diagnosis which will enable bacteriologist in a few hours to decide whether or not a given case of sickness is typhoid fever. The report was sent to localities in Michigan, and the method has been successfully tried in Kalamazoo. The health officer of that city has lately (Dec. 12) issued a circular supplying to the physicians in Kalamazoo the "outfit" for this process, which is a very simple one and which, it is hoped, will make it possible as early, often, as the third day of the fever, to decide that a given case is typhoid fever; when the proper measures can be promptly taken for the restriction of the disease, and for the prevention of other cases from the same source."

Has A Great Snap.

A few evenings ago a heavy set gentleman occupied an easy chair in the lobby of the Hotel Wood. He wore a look that told of sleepless nights, and his brow was corrugated by anxious thought. A drummer from Chicago was inclined for conversation, and after lighting a cigar he opened the ball:

"Traveling man?"

"Yes," dryly.

"What's your territory?

"The whole upper peninsula?"

"How profitable way of dividing a territory, isn't it?"

No answer.

"Trade good?"

"Too good! Demand far in excess of the supply."

"Well, you must have a snap! But say, what line of goods do you handle?"

"Postoffices."

"Oh!"

The man was Carl Shelden, congressman-elect from the twelfth district.—Tribune, Iron Mountain.

ORIGIN OF SANTA CLAUS.

The idea of the patron saint of Christmas—the good Saint Nicholas—the Santa Claus of the Germans and the Kris Kringle of the Dutch, probably originated from the following circumstance: St. Nicholas is said to have been Bishop of Myra, and have died in the year 326. He was noted for his fondness of children and became their patron saint, and the young were taught to revere him. He is said to have supplied three destitute widows with marriage portions by secretly leaving money at their windows, and as this occurred just before Christmas, he thus became purveyor of the gifts of the season to all children in Flanders and Holland who hung up their shoes and stockings in the confidence that Kinech Clotes, as they called him, would put in an appearance. Formerly, and still in some parts of Germany, the practice is made of all parents in a small village sending the presents to some one person, who, in high buss kins, a white robe, a mask and flax wig, goes from house to house on Christmas eve, and being received with great pomp and reverence by the parents, calls for the children and bestows the intended gifts upon them after first severely questioning the parents as to the conduct of the child. As this custom became less frequent the custom of children hanging up their stockings was substituted, and as the purveyor no longer visited the houses, it was necessary to explain it by telling the children that he came into the house at night, coming down the chimney and leaving their presents and departing.

THIRTEEN MONTHS IN A YEAR.

It is suggested that on January 1, 1900, a new division of the year into thirteen months be instituted. It is claimed that this is not so preposterous as most people would be likely to consider it at the first thought. If such a division were made the first twelve months would have twenty-eight days, or four weeks each, and the new month twenty-nine, to make 365, and thirty in leap years. After a few days there would be no need to refer to calendars as the same day of the week would fall on the same date through the year. If January 1st were say, Monday, every Monday would be the 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd; every Tuesday the 2d, 9th, 16th and 23d and so on through the year. The changes of the moon would be on about the same dates through the year and many calculations like interest, dates of maturing notes, Easter and many other important dates would be simplified. Although the present generation would have to figure new dates for birthdays and all legal holidays except New Years would be our different dates, yet the gain would be more than the loss, as that would be permanent, and the objections trifling. The proposed change certainly has the merit of novelty and it is just to say that the arguments in favor of the metric system on the ground of utility apply with considerable force in the present case. We fear that the objections which are strong in the matter of weights and measurements, would be even stronger against the proposed revision of our methods of computing time.—Scientific American.

The old way of delivering messages by boys compared with the modern telephone, illustrates the old time dilatory methods of "breaking" colds compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. A. S. Putnam & Co.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowdell, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her cough grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seems to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr King's New Discovery in stock, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds is guaranteed to do the good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at A. S. Putnam & Co.'s Drug Store.

Soothing, and not irritating, strengthening, and not weakening spur but effective such are the qualities of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. A. S. Putnam & Co.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and $1.00 per bottle at A. S. Putnam & Co.'s Drug Store.

Sealey eruptions on the head chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. A. S. Putnam & Co.

SMOKING THE DEAD.

Methods of Disposing of Late Departed Relatives in the Congo.

The natives of the French Kongo have different methods of burial. A dead slave is simply thrown into the bush as food for hyenas and other wild beasts. There was a place of this kind within a quarter of a mile of the old mission house near Mayumba, and the first missionaries collected the bones and buried them. The body of a convicted criminal, who is killed by the witch doctor with poisoned, is also thrown away.

Common persons are buried the day after death in one of the huts in the town. A hole about eight inches deep is dug and lined with leaves. Then a mat about five feet long and three feet four feet wide is spread in and the body, after being wrapped in five yards of cotton cloth, is placed on it and covered with another mat, more leaves and the soil that was taken from the excavation. This burial is only temporary, until the witch is found who caused the death. This takes place at noon, the time depending largely upon the pay the doctor receives. If the pay is large, he takes a longer time because there will be plenty of rum for him, and this is about all he cares for. If the relatives are poor, the doctor soon finds the witch, and then the body of the dead man is placed upon a grave on the edge of the forest.

This grave is deeper than the first, and after it is filled sticks are fastened across it, and if stones are available these are used to secure the grave. It is necessary to do this, or the hyenas would soon find the body. Rich people have a mausoleum over their graves, but common folk cannot afford this. They place some of the dead person's property upon the grave instead, as plate, a pitcher and a spoon usually are the articles one finds. These things are sacred. No one will steal them or even exchange them for broken ones.

Kings and rich persons are not buried so soon. They often take weeks, months and even years before they rest in their graves. The relatives are presumed in a kind of way, and, since the many ceremonies to stand any amount of all kinds of offensive odors, it does not matter to them at all how much time elapses before the burial takes place. Many yards of cloth are wound around the body, sometimes as much as 60 yards or more, and after this the body is placed in a box as large as a pipe side. One that we furnished for Mongoyo Gemacolo measured 7 feet long by 2½ feet wide and 3 feet deep. This box is put in a new hut and left there until new sin is found and killed and until the relatives bring enough presents to fill the coffin. After all this is accomplished the date for burial is allowed to rest in peace. There is still another way of carrying of the dead. The body is cut into pieces and tied up in coverings made of palm leaves, and then hung up inside a hut and smoked, the smoke being kept going day and night. King Jim N'Gomah of Kwango, who died in the spring of 1887, was not buried when we left in 1890. The relatives had not enough valuable presents to pay into the coffin, so they delayed the funeral. The old king's son and daughter both died and were buried while his body was being smoked. Perhaps it is not buried yet.

It is a strange fact that the natives never put rum into a coffin, even if they have a great deal of it in their possession. Funerals are very noisy affairs. Dancing, drinking and shooting are the order of the day. The shooting is done at sunrise and sunset to keep the spirit of the dead from returning. The natives believe in a spirit world. The dead have a town just like the living and live in the same manner, marry and are given in marriage, buy and sell, make war with one another—in fact, carry on all the vocations of life in their world, which is invisible.

The cloth and other things are placed in the coffin to give the rich a start in the spirit world. The natives say that there are ghosts, and for this reason they are great cowards after dark. It has often happened that the natives have robbed the graves of white people to carry away parts of the body—in most cases the head—because they believe there is great merit in this, and that any chief who has a white man's head in his possession can withstand all foes. These things do not happen quite so often now, because there are more Europeans there and the graveyards are more carefully protected.—New York Sun.

"The Baron's" Opinion.

There is a conductor of the Broadway cable cars who is called the baron by his confreres because of his extraordinary resemblance to Bismarck as in picture published from time to time in periodicals. He is a stately looking fellow, with an aristocratic mien, and his uniform lends dignity to his general appearance, albeit the badge of humble service. Lately the boys have been "spreading the news" about him and have circulated a report along the line to the effect that the baron is really a "nobleman who has gone wrong," like the pirates of Penzance. This has attracted attention to the conductor, who is invariably pointed out by somebody between Forty-second and Twenty-third streets as an aristocrat exiled by the kaiser for some peccadillo which was regarded as a mortal offense when the act of an officer of the emperor's favorite regiment of hussars.

In consequence the baron lately has started at a great deal within the past week, and yesterday a gentleman well known as an imperial lounger stood on the rear platform and asked the noble thing how he liked railroading. Imagine the guest's astonishment!

"Faith, thin, I think railroadin hates the divil for tryin a man's temper I've been a footed porter, bootblack and a stable hand an I thought I was in hard luck, but I never fell up against anything to equal a street car conductor's trials. Wan year at railroadin ingrut thrainin for the police force. Transfers for Thirty-fourth street!"—New York Times.

SCURE CONSUMPTION.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientist, Offers to Send Free of Charge to Afflicted, Three Bottles of His Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street, New York city.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption and all pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles (the 50 size) of his new system of medicine by any reader of the MANISTIQUE DEMOCRAT who is suffering from chest, throat and lung troubles or consumption.

He invites those desirous of obtaining the remedies to simply send him their address, and postoffice and express and receive in return the three bottles.

Already this new scientific course of medicine has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

He considers it his religious duty as a duty which he owes to humanity to donate this invaluable cure.

Offered freely, apart from its intrinsic strength, is enough to commend it, and impress it in the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the offer. He has proved consumption no bugbear, curing the disease beyond any doubt.

There will be no mistake in sending the 50 size, and the sufferer who accepts the doctor's generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories thousands of testimonials of extraordinary cures from all parts of the world.

Delays are dangerous, mail your address to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl street, New York, and when writing the doctor please mention this paper.

Rogue Elephants.

Rogue elephants, as they are called, frequently take the law into their own hands and run wild over the country, ravaging everything and every one that they meet. One such animal in this actually took possession of a strip of land 160 miles long and 50 miles broad. This he patrolled day and night and proceeded to demolish it from one end to the other. He would rush into a village, scatter the huts to the wind with his tusks, put the natives to flight and then quietly eat everything that was fit to eat.

A rich man once lived near Jabalpore and owned a famous rogue elephant named Mandla. This brute would at times and usually kill every human being he saw. So cruel were his methods that he became known far and wide as "the mandlater," while people took good care not to cross his path.

Another famous rogue elephant took possession of a main road and for weeks held it in undisputed possession. He would hide himself until unsuspecting natives in an overall would drive past him. Then, with an angry rush and a vicious swing of his great trunk, he would seize the man and make off with him.

An Englishman, having learned his tactics, determined to make an end of him. He made up a dummy, placed it on the seat of the cart and took up his position behind it. Presently a crashing of trees was heard, and the great brute rushed out on the road. When he had seized the dummy, the Englishman pulled the trigger and everything succeeded in killing him.—Pearson's Weekly.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Festus Phenes to Gilbert Parker, dated August 30th, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Delta county of Schoolcraft and State of Michigan, on the 30th day of August, A. D. 1894, in Liber 3 of mortgages, on page 490, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of ninety-one (91) dollars and six (6) cents; no suit being pending at law or in equity to collect said premises and no money to be received or given in exchange for said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall, for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Manistique, Schoolcraft county, Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for Schoolcraft County is holden), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so due on said mortgage, with 8 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney fee of twenty dollars, contained therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Manistique, in the county of Schoolcraft in the State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: The north east quarter of the south west quarter of section twenty three (23) town forty two north of Range fifteen west, containing forty acres, more or less.

GILBERT PHENES,
Mortgagee.

VIRGIL I. HIXSON,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated Nov. ninety 19th, 1896. 5-112.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of a certain mortgage, whereby the power to sell thereinafter contained has become operative made by Jacob E. Mosbaugh (surnamed in the township of Inkster, in Wayne county, Michigan, on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1891, to A. W. Vincent of the same place, which mortgage is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Schoolcraft, Michigan, on the 26th day of November, A. D. 1891, in liber 3 of mortgages on page 76 thereof, which said mortgage was assigned by the said A. W. Vincent to Gilbert Parker on the 23d day of June, A. D. 1896 which assignment is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Schoolcraft, Michigan, on the 28th day of June, A. D. 1896, in liber 4 of mortgages on page 161 thereof, and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is one hundred and twenty dollars and sixteen dollars and thirty cents, including an attorney fee of twenty dollars and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that on Monday, the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the south front door of the Court House in the Village of Manistique, in said county of Schoolcraft, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the county in which the mortgaged premises are situated) the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder or so much as may be necessary to satisfy the said debt and the said mortgage with interest thereon at 8 per cent, and the costs and expenses of sale, including an attorney fee of twenty dollars, which premises being described as follows: The south one-half (½) of the north west one-quarter (¼) and the south east one-quarter (¼) of the north west one-quarter (¼) of section number eleven (11) in township number forty one (41) north of range numbered twenty-six (26) west, in the township of Inkster, Schoolcraft county, Michigan.

GILBERT HAFFORD,
Assignee of Mortgage.

VIRGIL I. HIXSON,
Attorney for Assignee.
Dated at Manistique, Mich., Nov. 28th, 1896. 5-113

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UNDER THE BO-TREE.

Under the bo tree one I learned
What all the devas know and say;
How Buddha taught the boundless law
Of love for hate returned;

That he who knows this law supreme
Has found the noble path of life
The way of peace, the death of strife—
Nirvana's endless dream.

For this the sakyas knew and taught
In sutras old, divinely sent,
And, though some knew not what it meant,
Love was the vedic thought.

And down the myriad ages buried
By mystic hands the truth has sped,
That love shall resume at the dead
And rule at last the world.
—David Banks Sickles in New York Sun.

THE ABDUCTION.

I, Pavlos Mpekos, I will tell you how I took her, as the eagle takes the kid.

It was when I was a handsome pallikar, when I had a broad chest and a small waist, that there came to our village a stranger with his wife and daughter. He had cousins among our people and it was they who said to me, "He has money, this Aristides, and he is going to live in our village, Pania." They told me this with pride and pleasure, but I—I was not afraid of their great man. I had just returned from the barracks at Volo, where I had served my time and seen many great men. Aha as to his money, it was only when I saw his daughter Alexandra that I felt that I could spend it for him. But I said not a word. I only looked at her as she came toward the village well with a water pitcher on her head. "She is very beautiful," I thought to myself. "She treads upon air. The white skin of her arms would bring light to a dark room. Her bosom, it grows to my sight. She is round and delicious with fat." And as she drew closer to me, "She has much hair," I thought to myself. "It is black as a raven's wing; it comes close to the earth. Would that I were the earth!"

But when I saw her eyes—it was then that my heart went forth to her, and that, as I peered into them, her kourni veil dropped from before her mouth. I had lived in barracks; I knew what that meant. It was not chance; I was handsome. And I did as a man should do—I spoke to her with my eyes, while I said to myself, "You shall be mine, you and your dowry."

In the evening, of the day that I had thus seen Alexandra I met her father at the inn. To offer him raki was as easy as for him to drink it. We became friends. And as friends drink when they meet, so did we drink together for many evenings at the inn. But I—I had no money. Now, who is the reason of the impatience that urged me quickly to his daughter. And when I had met her in the cottage of Aristides, I came there again and again. Though I came with the soul of a friend, my friendship with Aristides did not ripen. My heart came nearer to his daughter. She was coy, I thought. And he—well, his words passed me by for Demetri. This Demetri, I did not like him. He was a sheep, not a ram, though he was of our village. But he was a sheep with a golden fleece, and this the cunning one, Aristides, had learned, as men will learn where money is.

When the bayonet is drawn from the scabbard, the world may see its steel. It was thus with the betrothal of Demetri and Alexandra, and I, Pavlos Mpekos, could see it or not, as I pleased, and this Aristides told me. For of me as son-in-law he would not hear. "You have no money," said he, "tipote" (nothing).

He spoke to me as if I was a dog, did Aristides, but I did not show my teeth—at least, not then. I went to his daughter very quietly, to where she was alone, and said, "Come, we will go to the mountains together, you and I." There were others close by, though they did not see us, when she whispered back to me: "No, I will not go. I will marry the pallikar that my father is going to give me."

It was a joke, and to call Demetri a pallikar! It was a joke, and I loved her for it; I told her so. She moved as if to go away. I took her hand. "Come," I said, "we will laugh together on the mountains, and later on we will return to her and laugh at Demetri." It was then that words crossed like knives. She stabbed me to the heart. She said to me that she did not love me, that she had never loved me; that I, Pavlos Mpekos, was ugly, and that he, Demetri, was handsome. Could she have been more cruel? Could she have been more foolish? I, a handsome pallikar, ugly! It was absurd; it astonished me so that I let loose her hand, and she fled away.

But she was beautiful, and she had called Demetri handsome. Her words came back to me again, and they burned me till my blood was in a fever. I would do this, I would do that, but Demetri should never have her. I had a knife; I had a gun; I was a raver; I was Pavlos Mpekos. And that Demetri, whom she called handsome, I would grip him breast to breast; I would stab him; I would shoot him; I would kill the life out of him. She should see that I was a man; she should love me; she should cling to me.

When the angry brook comes to a pool, its foam falls away upon the still water, but the brook has not ceased to run. So now when I thought of Aristides, of his money, of the betrothal that he had told me should end in marriage, the current of my rage grew calm upon its surface. It was still running, but it ran toward a new desire, and that very quietly. I went to my cousins—my cousins who live in our village—and I whispered to them: "Aristides has money; Aristides has a daughter. My cousins, I shall take his daughter to the mountains; you will help me. When I return, I shall go to the papa for the blessing of holy church; when I return, it is then that you shall have some of Aristides' money."

It was a trifle to ask of relations, but they were not rich, and they asked me how many drachmas I would give them each for the week. I did not make a battle of it. I told them the figures. "It is well," said they. "We shall be ready when you speak."

Soon after I left them I met Aristides. He passed me by without greeting; he looked as if his donkey had eaten his bread. I laughed inside me; for, though Aristides had money, I—I was Pavlos Mpekos. He had an ax upon his shoulder. He was going to fell wood in the forest, for it was the season of the grape when timber is gathered in for the winter fires. When the wood was ready, Alexandra would go with a mule to bring it back to their cottage, or so Aristides thought, but I—I knew better. It was then that I and my cousins would carry her off to the mountains. Yet I had not expected that Aristides would have cut his wood so early in the season. It left me but little time, for Alexandra might go to the forest on the morrow, or the day after, at any hour—so soon as the wood was cut. And, so thinking, I returned to my cousins. From that time onward we kept watch over Alexandra, though she knew it not.

It was on Wednesday that I had met Aristides as he was going to fell wood. It was on the Sunday following that Gian and Stavros, my cousins, came running to me at my cottage, saying: "Hasten, hasten! Alexandra has started for the forest. She is not alone—Aristides and Demetri go with her." "Dos pramatia" (no matter), I said. "We will follow, for three guns speak louder than two." And as I answered thus I hastily lifted my gun off its nail and went to the door. From this door I could look across the hill upon which our village was built, even to the inn. And in front of the inn I could see them quite plainly—Aristides, Demetri and Alexandra. They were mounted upon mules. They were drinking raki and talking to some women who stood by the inn door. While I waited for them to pass on, that we might secretly follow, the women who were standing by the inn door moved to one side. It was then that there came forth from the inn two soldiers, to whom, while speaking to Aristides, were brought two mules from the hind part of the inn. I, full of cheerful jubilation, higher and higher climbed the mountains. Clearer and closer we came to the stars that glittered above our heads. There was peace about us, and it came to my soul.

We were going to the home of the klephts, I knew it, I who—Dos pramatia (no matter)! One must not grow a loaf where a crust will do. And they were not there. This I tell you.

It was a cave in the mountain side, this home of the klephts. And as we came to it in the moonlight its mouth yawned wide with blackness. It was very close to the stars, but their light did not come there to see it. It was far out from Pania, yet Alexandra and I could see the lights of that village twinkling feebly down below. And as she saw them she sigh with a strange voice. "Twas like a lost child bleating for its mother. It was foolish, and I hade her be aware of which I was master—and now that the klephts were not there.

To take a light from there where I knew it was, to lay out food from a bag, to light a fire, to pour out wine, was easy for me, a clever man. "And eat, my eyes," I said. "Eat and be merry." But she sighed, she pined, she was a delicate bird that was ill. She would have nothing, yet she asked for all—she asked that she might leave me. It was foolish, and I told her so as I ate and drank. It was foolish, though it made me laugh.

But I loved her! My words fell upon her like the waves upon the seashore. They caressed her, they chided her, they smote her. It was useless. She was took to me that night.

But on the third night my patience had run dry, and she, though she was weak, was yet too strong for me. It was then that my blood grew hot with fury and love; it was then that I said to myself, "If she does not come to me, they will put me in prison." It was then that I felt for my knife and pressed its keen point to her white breast; it was then that I, Pavlos Mpekos, won her to me.

She was mine, and so I said to her as we came down the mountain side and through the forest to return to Pania.

"She is mine," I said to my friends as I entered Pania, gun in hand.

"She is mine," I said to Aristides as he looked at my gun, with his hand upon his knife.

"She is mine," I said to the papa, "and we would have the blessing of the holy church."

"She is yours, Pavlos," he answered, "and you shall have it."—Nell Wynn Williams in Chapman's Magazine.

The Creole' Noble Patience.

"Along with the conservatism of the creole character," writes Ruth McEnery Stuart in The Ladies' Home Journal, "there goes a noble patience and a fine forbearance under misfortune—an uncomplaining royal blood, happy and prosperous lives to the narrow ways of poverty and privation—that are in themselves rare and admirable. When adversity seeks out our creole brother, he does not fight it. He accepts it bravely. He cuts his garment according to his cloth—the cloth of gold he wears it heroically with a deprecating smile. In nearly all the departments of woman's work in the old city (New Orleans) may be found members of some of the proudest of her proud families patiently accepting the decree of fate and doing humble bidding, even though it sometimes be to 'measure tape' or even to fit gloves to the hands of the women of her own class behind shop counters. This is sometimes the fate of the creole gentlewoman in adversity, as it is with many of our southern women, for the simple reason that she finds herself possessed of no available accomplishment in line with her tastes and associations, and, be it said to her credit, the acceptance of a position of this kind in no wise detracts from the creole's social standing among her own people."

Bay State Governor's Council.

The governor's council, what is it? This is a question often asked. By many people the governor's council is confounded with the governor's staff, or thought to be a useless appendage of the legislative body. Indeed sometimes within recent years it has been asserted to be worse than useless, in that it has interfered with the free action of the executive. The council, however, is a relic of the old English government, which was thoroughly understood by the early settlers, and who brought their laws with them, so that today, in all the courts of Massachusetts Coke and Blackstone are respected authorities. And often to adorn a tale sense of our witty lawyers will recount an episode of some old time, vulgar, domineering judge of the British bench.

The governor's council takes the place of the privy council of Great Britain. While in reign of Victoria, may age to rule single handed, she has not the power. Before an edict of the government forth it must have the concurrence of the privy council. By the framers this was thought to be a safeguard against the reign of a king, who, if he should take over the, they thought, also about the councilors. Who should advise him in his doings.

The council has at all times been chosen from the best men of the state and in the arrangement of the legislature the council takes rank next to the governor, giving and receiving notice of the executive department. True, when other political party might feel that there was a change of elements merit, in such instances allowing the office years by default; any one who chose might be allowed to run.

But in the 30 years, after a careful examination of the records, it is safe to say that no man has been elected to the council who had a blemish on his character. Indeed there are the names of men who have not only won for themselves distinction in our own state, but have become known well known and respected that they will go down to the history of the country.—Boston Post.

Town Lots at 30 Cents Apiece.

The decrease in value of land in the far west in latest incontrovertible to one who has not been through the change from indian to white occupation. Hundreds of prairie cities are finding their real estate almost unsalable. They were crops sale of being the centers of the business life for a large surrounding country that the fall is beyond their comprehension. As a part of the assessors a central Kansas town, which in 1886 was laid out, and which, and many lots in western town additions that had been a part of the bank's assets were sold to the highest bidder for 30 cents apiece. They had been appraised at $20 each when the bank failed, but as they were on the outskirts of a place that had its grip on prosperity they had nothing to keep them above the level of farm land. Farms in the western part of Nebraska and Kansas are in the same condition. They are not salable except where they can be combined into large tracts, and where they are possessed of clear titles. Thousands of farms are mortgaged to the east under the cloud of a sheriff, through the process of foreclosure. The loans that were made on them in the halcyon days are past due, and the mortgages have taken their own.

This has all resulted, not from the lack of rainfall, but from the fact that not enough water has fallen in the western third of Kansas and Nebraska to make the crops grow. That is the whole matter. It is not bad, judge ment or politics that has driven the thousands out of the Union, that the best sought, but the failure of crops. Kansas has lost 250,000 in population in this way, and the fact has exerted a depressing influence on those who remain. It is the difference between the rising and the falling tide. The loss has occurred entirely in the western counties, for the eastern part of the state has in the past year gained 18,000 in population, while the state, as a whole, has gained only 1,500, although the births outnumbered the deaths by several thousands.—C. M. Harger in North American Review.

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THE MANISTIQUE COURIER

J. H. MacNaughton, Editor.

MANISTIQUE, MICHIGAN

There is nothing like hard work to settle unruly nerves.

Too many men imagine that in order to entertain they must be vulgar.

The majority of people imagine that wanting a thing gives them a right to it.

Men who have to be taught will never be great leaders either in thought or action.

The skate dealer is now getting in his work, and the boys and girls think it is very, very (n)ice. So it is

As soon as a man gets the reputation of being good-natured, lores seem to enter into a conspiracy to ruin his temper.

Harry Outrage, alias Lord Athol, has lost his voice in Oakland, Cal. Oakland is a small place and he will likely find it again.

Boston is boasting of a blind girl who rides a wheel. Almost everybody has met girls on wheels who appeared to be blind.

The doors of museums are open wide for the appearance of the greatest of human curiosities, a man who really likes to answer questions.

The report that the Prince of Wales smokes $3 cigars will not rouse any spleen and envy in the breast of the man who owns a black cob pipe.

It cost Robert Lesperance of Tecumseh, Ont., $11 to swear on Sunday. Robert will know how to take a joke next time. He should swear off.

The fact that the majority of us entertain the harmless fallacy that we are martyrs to duty adds a great deal to the sum total of human complacency.

Now that the queen is about to make will the Prince of Wales can get a comprehensive idea of the American term "rubbernecks" by keeping a close watch on his creditors.

A blotting-paper towel has been invented. After a bath, the bather arrays himself in a cloak composed of blotting paper, and in a few moments he is dry. How's that?

The other night some Maryland politicians banqueted and partook of wine of the vintage of 1860 worth $3 a spoonful, but it is not recorded that anyone rode home on a shutter.

One skeleton has been discovered under the Vanderbilt family pew in Trinity church. It seems to have lost its tag. Any rate the dispatches do not say anything of the many family skeletons it was.

It is suspected that the charge of high treason lodged against the Hamburger Nachrichten, Bismarck's organ, by two other German papers is based on a gnawing hunger for a Hamburger steak.

For entering the imperial park without sanction Li Hung Chang is to be deprived of a year's salary. Now it can be seen why the viceroy was so careful to ask questions every step of his tour through America.

Mr. John A. Bowlin of Perry county, Ill., is out $1,500, less the value of the brass in two bricks which he thought were gold. The facts have been published in extenso, probably in more extenso than Mr. Bowlin, gold brick purchaser, approves. The gold brick industry is not as thriving as it was a score of years ago, but the surprising thing about it is that, whenever it is worked now, after a thousand publications of the modus operandi, the clever rogues pursue precisely the same methods now that they did then. There is no attempt to disguise the old, old tricks in new costumes. Indeed, what a sublime faith they must have in the gullibility of the genus sucker!

A decision of interest to importers has just been rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of Saltonstall vs. Brittwell. It appears that the appellee, an importer at Boston, sued the collector for the recovery of dues paid, protest of which was not made at the time of payment. The government contended that, in the absence of protest at the time the money was paid, the right of recovery was lost. The Circuit court for Massachusetts and the Court of Appeals for the First circuit successfully ruled against the United States, and Mr. Justice Shiras, announcing the judgment of the Supreme court, said it took the same view of the question as did the courts below and affirmed their judgments. It was held that effective protest might be made at any time within ten days after the final judgment and assessment of the duties.

At last, at last somebody has stolen a red-hot stove. Henry Wilson and wife of St. Louis stepped into a neighbor's one evening this week, leaving a roaring fire in lost kitchen stove. On their return the kitchen was bare; the stove, all of the best dishes, the cat and even the stovepipe having vanished in their absence.

Although most of the industries have declined a good deal in the past ten years or more, it is thought there are more cabinet makers in the country now than at any former period.

Dr. Talmage's Sermon

ON PRACTICAL RELIGION.

Washington, Dec. 29.—This subject of Dr. Talmage cuts through the conventionalities, and spares nothing of that make-believe religion which is all talk and no practice. The text chosen was James, 2: 20: "Faith without works is dead."

The Roman Catholic church has been charged with putting too much stress upon good works and not enough upon faith. I charge Protestantism with putting not enough stress upon good works as connected with salvation. Good works will never save a man, but if a man have not good works he has no real faith and no genuine religion. There are those who depend upon the fact that they are all right inside, while their conduct is wrong outside. Their religion, for the most part, is made up of talk—vigorous talk, fluent talk, boastful talk, perpetual talk. They will entertain you by the hour in telling you how good you are. They come up to such a higher life that they have no patience with ordinary Christians in the plain discharge of their duty. As near as I can tell, this ocean craft is mostly sail and very little tonnage. Foretopmast stay-sail, foretopmast studding sail, maintopsail, mizzentopsail—everything from flying-jib to mizzen-spanker, but making no useful voyage. Now, the world has got tired of this, and it wants a religion that will work into all the circumstances of life. We do not want a new religion, but the old religion applied in all possible directions.

Yonder is a river with steep and rocky banks, and it roars like a young Niagara as it rolls on over its rough bed. It does nothing but talk about itself all the way from its source in the mountain to the place where it empties into the sea. The banks are so steep that the cattle cannot come down to drink. It does not run one fertilizing rill into the adjoining field. It has not one grist mill or factory on either side. It sulks in wet weather with chilling fogs. No one cares when that river is born among the rocks, and no one cares when it dies into the sea. But yonder is another river, and it mosses its banks with the warm tides, and it rocks with floral lullaby the water lilies asleep on its bosom. It invites herds of cattle and flocks of shee pand coveys of birds to come there and drink. It has three grist mills on one side and six cotton factories on the other. It is the wealth of two hundred miles of luxuriant farms. The birds of heaven chanted when it was born in the mountains, and the ocean shipping will press in from the sea to hail it as it comes down from the Atlantic coast. The one river is a man who lives for himself. The other river is a man who lives for others.

Do you know how the site of the ancient city of Jerusalem was chosen? There were two brothers who had adjoining farms. The one brother had a large family, the other had no family. The brother with a large family said: "There is my brother with no family; he must be lonely, and I will try to cheer him up, and I will take some of the sheaves from my field in the nighttime and set them over on his farm, and say nothing about it." The other brother said: "My brother has a large family, and it is very difficult for him to support them, and I will help him along, and I will take some of the sheaves from my farm in the nighttime and set them over on his farm, and say nothing about it." So the work of transference went on night after night, but every morning things seemed to be just as they were, for though sheaves had been subtracted from each farm, sheaves had also been added, and the brothers were perplexed and could not understand. But one night the brothers happened to meet, while making this generous transference, and the spot where they met was so sacred that it was chosen as the site of the city of Jerusalem. If that tradition should prove unfounded, it will nevertheless stand as a beautiful allegory setting forth the idea that wherever a kindly and generous and loving act is performed, that is the spot fit for some temple of commemoration.

I have often spoken to you about faith, but this morning I speak to you about works, for "faith without works is dead." I think you will agree with me in the statement that the great want of this world is more practical religion. We want practical religion to go into all merchandise. It will supervise the labeling of goods. It will not allow a man to say that a thing was made in one factory when it was made in another. It will not allow the merchant to say that watch was manufactured in Geneva, Switzerland, when it was manufactured in Massachusetts. It will not allow the merchant to say that silk came from Madeira when it came from California. Practical religion will walk along by the store shelves and tear off all the tags that make misrepresentation. It will not allow the merchant to say that is pure coffee, when dandelion root and chicory and other ingredients go into it. It will not allow him to say that is pure sugar when there are in it sand and ground glass.

When practical religion gets its full swing in the world it will go down the street, and it will come to that shoe store and rip off the fictitious soles of man's fine-looking pair of shoes, and show that it is pasteboard sandwiched between the sound leather. And this practical religion will go right into a grocery store and it will pull out the plug of all the adulterated syrups, and it will dump into the ash barrel in front of the store the cassia bark that is sold for cinnamon and the brick dust that is sold for cayenne pepper; and it will shake out the Prussian blue from the tea leaves, and it will sift from the flour plaster of paris and bone dust and soapstone, and it will by chemical analysis separate the one quart of water from the few honest drops of cow's milk, and it will throw out the live animalcules from the brown sugar.

There has been so much adulteration of articles of food that it is an amazement to me that there is a healthy man or woman in America. Heaven only knows what they put into the spices and into the sugars and into the butter and into the apothecary drug. But chemical analysis and the microscopic have made wonderful revelations. The board of health in Massachusetts analyzed a great amount of what was called pure coffee and found in it not one particle of coffee. In England there is a law that forbids the putting of alum in bread. The public authorities examined fifty-one packages of bread and found them all guilty. The honest physician writing a prescription, does not know but that it may bring death instead of health to his patient, because there may be one of the drugs weakened by a cheaper article, and another drug may be in full force, and so the prescription may have just the opposite effect intended. Oil of wormwood warranted pure from Boston was found to have 41 per cent of resin and alcohol and chloroform. Scammony is one of the most valuable medical drugs. It is very rare, very precious. It is the sap or gum of a tree or a bush in Syria. The root of the tree is exposed, an incision is made into the root and then shells are placed at this incision to catch the sap or the gum as it exudes. It is very precious, this scammony. But the peasant mixes it with a cheaper material, then it is taken to Aleppo, and the merchant there mixes it with a cheaper material; then it comes on to the wholesale druggist in London or New York, and he mixes it with a cheaper material; then it comes to the retail druggist and he mixes it with a cheaper material, and by the time the poor sick man gets it into his bottle it is ashes and chalk and sand, and some of what has been called pure scammony after analysis has been found to be no scammony at all.

Now, practical religion will yet rectify all this. It will go to those hypocritical professors of religion who get a "corner" in corn and wheat in Chicago and New York, sending prices up and up until they were beyond the reach of the poor, keeping those breadstuffs in their own hands, or controlling them until the prices going up and up and up, they were, after awhile, ready to sell, and they sold out, making themselves millionaires in one or two years. Trying to fix the matter up with the Lord by building a church or a university or a hospital, deluding themselves with the idea that the Lord would be so pleased with the gift he would forget the swindle. Now, as such a man may not have any liturgy in which to say his prayers, I will compose for him one which he practically is making: "Oh, Lord, we, by getting a 'corner' in breadstuffs, swindled the people of the United States out of ten million dollars, and made suffering all up and down the land, and we would like to compromise this matter with thee. Thou knowest it was a scaly job, but then it was smart. Now, here we compromise it. Take 1 per cent of the profits and with that 1 per cent you can build an asylum for these poor, miserable ragamuffins of the street, and I will take a yacht and go to Europe, forever and ever. Amen."

Ah, my friends, if a man hath gotten his estate wrongfully and he build a line of hospitals and universities from here to Alaska, he cannot atone for it. After awhile, this man who has been getting a "corner" in wheat, dies, and then Satan gets a "corner" in him. He goes into a great, long Black Friday. There is a "break" in the market. According to Wall street parlance, he wiped others out, and now he is himself wiped out. No collaterals on which to make a spiritual loan. Eternal defalcation.

But this practical religion will not only rectify all merchandise; it will also rectify all mechanism, and all toil. A time will come when a man will work as faithfully by the job as he does by the day. You say when a thing is slightingly done, "Oh, that was done by the job." You can tell by the swiftness or slowness with which a hackman drives whether he is hired by the hour or by excursion. If he is hired by the hour he drives very slowly, so as to make as many hours as possible. If he is hired by the excursion, he whips up the horses so as to get around and get another customer. All styles of work have to be inspected, machinery inspected, horses inspected, masonry inspected. Boss to watch the journeyman. Capitalist coming down unexpectedly to watch the boss. Conductor of a city car sounding the punch bell to prove his honesty as a passenger hands to him a clipped nickel. All things must be watched and inspected. Imperfections in the wood covered with putty. Garments warranted to last until you put them on the third time. Shoddy in all kinds of clothing. Chromos. Pinchbeck. Diamonds for a dollar and a half. Book-binding that holds on until you read the third chapter. Spavined horses, by skillful dose of jockeys, for several days made to look spry. Wagon tires poorly put on. Horses poorly shod. Plastering that cracks without any provocation and falls off. Plumbing that needs to be plumbed. Imperfect car wheel that halts the whole train with a hot box. So little practical religion in the mechanism of the world. I tell you, my friends, the law of man will never rectify these things. It will be the all-pervading influence of the practical religion of Jesus Christ that will make the change for the better.

Yea, this practical religion will have to come in and fix up the marriage relation in America. There are members of churches who have too many wives and too many husbands. Society needs to be expurgated, and washed, and fumigated, and Christianized. We want this practical religion not only to take hold of what are called the lower classes, but to take hold of what are called the higher classes. The trouble is that people have an idea they can do all their religion on Sunday with hymn-book, and prayer-book, and liturgy, and some of them sit in church rolling up their eyes as though they were ready for translation, when their Sabbath is bounded on all sides by an inconsistent life, and while you are expecting to come out from under their arms the wings of an angel, there come out from their forehead the horns of a beast.

There has got to be a new departure in religion. I do not say a new religion. Oh, no; but the old religion brought to new appliances. In our time we have had the daguerreotype, and the ambrotype, and the photograph; but it is the same old sun, and these arts are only new appliances of the old sunlight. So this glorious Gospel is just what we want to photograph the image of God on one soul, and daguerreotype it on another soul. Not a new Gospel, but the old Gospel put to new work. In our time we have had the telegraphic invention and the telephonic invention, and the electric light invention; but they are all children of old electricity, an element that the philosophers have a long while known much about. So this electric Gospel needs to flash its light on the eyes and ears, and souls of men, and to become a telephonic medium to make the deaf hear; a telegraphic medium to dart invitation and warning to all nations; an electric light to illumine the eastern and western hemispheres. Not a new Gospel, but the old Gospel doing a new work.

Farmers who take their religion into their occupation: Why, this minute their horses and wagons stand around all the meeting houses in America. They began this day by a prayer to God, and when they get home at noon, after they have put their horses up, will offer a prayer to God at the table, seeking a blessing, and next summer there will be in their fields not one dishonest head of rye, not one dishonest ear of corn, not one dishonest apple. Worshiping God to-day away up among the Berkshire Hills, or away down amid the lagoons of Florida, or away out amid the mines of Colorado, or along the banks of the Potomac, and the Raritan, where I knew them better because I went to school with them.

Mechanics who took their religion into their occupations: James Brindley, the famous millwright, Nathaniel Bowditch, the famous ship-chandler, Elihu Burritt, the famous blacksmith, and hundreds and thousands of strong arms which have made the hammer and the saw and the adze and the drill and the axe sound in the grand march of our national industries.

Give your heart to God and then fill your life with good works. Consecrate to him your store, your shop, your banking house, your factory, and your home. They say no one will hear it. God will hear it. That is enough. You hardly know of anyone else than Wellington as connected with the victory at Waterloo; but he did not do the hard fighting. The hard fighting was done by the Somerset cavalry and the Rylandt regiments, and Kemp's infantry and the Scotch Grays, and the Life Guards. Who cares, if only the day was won?

What is Sleep?

Prof. Dubois of Lyons has recently given an interesting answer to this question. According to him, sleep may be defined as a kind of intoxication caused by carbonic acid. Experimenting with animals which hibernate in winter, such as the marmot, for instance, he finds that during the progress of hibernation there is an accumulation of carbonic acid in the blood of the unconscious animal. Further study has convinced him that the "winter-sleep" of hibernating animals does not differ, as far as its causes are concerned, from the ordinary sleep which, for shorter periods, lulls the senses and restores the strength of all animals, including man.

Dr. Nansen's Profits.

Some revelations concerning the profits of Dr. Nansen's last trip in the direction of the North Pole show that polar exploration is worth while. In the course of a case in the English law courts it was learned that for three articles, which appeared in the Daily Chronicle, he received $20,000. For his book, in which he will tell the full story of the voyage of the Fram, he is to receive $50,000. As he expresses his confidence that he will reach the pole next time, he should soon be very rich.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

Is there any thing the devil can't make out of an envious man?

When you pray for a revival, don't go to church with a long face.

Do away with a personal devil, and there is no need of a personal Christ.

The more men disappoint us, the more we should have faith in God.

It is mistake to call anything success that is not according to God's plan.

TOLD BY THE PLANETS

FAMOUS ASTROLOGER GIVES SOME FREE READINGS.

How the Lives of Men and Women Are Influenced by the Signs of the Zodiac—Revival of the Ancient Art of the Egyptians.

ASTROLOGY: This art or science enables the astrologer to read from the horoscope, or map of the heavens at the time of a person's birth, many useful, curious and important things relating to one's life, characteristics, health, wealth, business, marriage, etc. The facts and evidence will justify at all times and to all persons the conclusion that some are naturally fortunate while others are just the opposite and some just an average. The astrologer always finds a marvelous sympathy existing between the indications of horoscope and the life of the person born at any particular time.

For the benefit of the readers of this paper we will publish FREE in these columns: The zodiacal sign rising at your birth including your ruling planet and a brief character reading by Astrology. Those wishing readings should send the following data written plainly in ink: Sex, race or nationality, place of birth including state, county and city, year, month, date, hour and minute of birth. A. M. or P. M. as near as possible; also give name or initials and address under which you wish your reading published. If you know the date but do not know the time of birth and wish a reading send two 2-cent stamps for further instructions. Letters will be numbered as received and the readings published in regular order as those wishing to take advantage of this liberal offer should write at once for we can only allow one column in each issue for this department. Address Prof. G. W. Cunningham, Dept. 4, No. 194 South Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

Note.—The following readings are given according to data furnished. The description may vary slightly in some points in accordance with which sign the ruling planet may be found. It always partakes of the indications of the sign in which it is placed at birth, also the planets in configuration with it:

Miss Mary, Detroit.

You have the zodiacal sign Sagittarius, which Jupiter rules, rising at your birth, and therefore Jupiter is your ruling planet or significator. Sagittarius usually denotes a person above medium height; a well proportioned and commanding figure; the complexion clear and healthy; the hair near a chestnut color growing thin and forming a notch above the temples; the forehead is full and broad; the eyes expressive; the laugh is loud, merry and cheerful; you are jovial, happy, generous and charitable; you are kind to animals and fond of a fine horse; you are not as conservative as you should be and are liable to get into too large deals; you are a natural leader and have plenty of courage to carry any scheme through that you know is legitimate; you always have a certain kind of good luck that does not seem to come to others; you may apparently be on the brink of a financial precipice and just ready to tumble over, yet something will turn in your favor and pull you through all right.

Paul G., Chicago.

You have the zodiacal sign Taurus, which Venus rules, rising at your birth, and therefore Venus is your ruling planet or significator. The sign Taurus usually denotes a person with short, but full, strong and well-set stature; broad forehead; dark, curly hair; dark complexion; broad full chest and shoulders; short thick neck; wide nose; full, pouting lips; you will have a habit of shaking your head sideways when talking earnestly. You are very quiet, peaceable and patient in your disposition; you have great love for the beautiful in art and nature; you are very fond of the fine arts, such as music, painting, drawing, sketching, etc. You are fond of good living and generally manage to get it; you are subject to attacks of the blues without any apparent good cause. You seldom lose control of your temper, yet when you do you become furious. You dislike to change your business or location and have great love for home and its pleasant surroundings.

He Found Out.

A good Easy Winthrop, Maine, deacon got into a discussion the other day with a newspaper man relative to the size of a hole a horse could go through. The solution came quicker than he anticipated. Going to his stable, he found that his horse, weighing over 1,000 pounds, had fallen through a scuttle into the cellar, ten feet below, without receiving a scratch, although the dimensions of the scuttle were fifty-four inches one way by 18½ the other.—Ex.

AN ODD COLLECTION.

A letter was received recently at the Chicago postoffice addressed to "Lame Water." It was sent to Cripple Creek.

At Mycenae the number of silver coins discovered during the latest researches amounts to 3,600; they belong to Sicyon, Corinth, Argos and other towns of Argolis.

Dr. A. B. Hamilton, of Laramie, Wyo., biked into a herd of wild cattle. They resented the insult and chased the doctor, who got off with a broken shoulder blade and a smashed wheel.

BOOKS SUPPRESSED IN BOSTON

Restriction Which the Public Library Imposes on 900 of Them.

The refusal of the Boston public library to set up in the court of that institution a nude bronze statue of Bacchante has called attention to the restrictions placed by the library on certain books of a certain class, says the Boston Post. Many volumes in the collection properly belong to the class of suppressed books. In the catalogues readers often find in this library as in others, that use is made of stars, some works having one star and others two, the first meaning that the book cannot be taken away for use at home except by special permission of a trustee or the librarian, while the second indicates that it cannot be taken in any circumstances. Such books also have certain letters. When the letter A is used it indicates that the book is refused on account of the cost; the letter B means refusal on account of its rarity; C, owing to the condition of a gift, and D, because of its character. Books with the letter D are now kept in the special department in the fine arts rooms and are 200 in number. They embrace many ancient and modern classics, the creations of the French and Italian authors both in the original and translations." Many of these works are illustrated in rather a broad way and the librarian says it would be unjust to refuse them to all, as there are many students and artists who, prompted by the highest motives, come to study them. Among these works are several of Zola's, Ouida's, Balzac's, Boccaccio's and quite a collection of medical works. It is a rule of the library that any officer in charge may refuse to issue to a person under 21 years of age books of a character not suited for circulation among the young. Books of this class are not being bought at present for the library and most of those on hand are gifts.

The By-Ways of American Politics.

The minor American parties which have appeared and disappeared during our century and over of national life are the following: Anti-Renters, a New York party which flourished about 1841. They resisted the collection of back rents on the Van Rensselaer manor near Albany. They had strength enough to defeat Wright, the regular democratic candidate for governor of New York. Barn-burners, New York, 1846, seceders from the democratic party. They were opposed to slavery extension. Bucktails, New York, about 1815; they supported Madison. Conservatives, New York and some other states, 1837; paper money democrats. Doughfaces, 1820, northern members of congress who voted in favor of the Missouri compromise. Hunkers, New York, a faction of the democrats favoring the south. Barnburners being the other factor. Know-Nothings, New York, 1854, opposed to naturalization of foreigners unless they had been twenty-one years in the country. Loco-Focos, New York, 1835; a branch of the democratic party. Liberal Republicans, 1872; republicans who joined with the democrats in support of Greeley for president. Temperance, or Prohibition, from 1830 down, in many states; in favor of preventing or restricting the sale of liquors. The total prohibition vote at the presidential election in 1888 was 249,937. Woman's Rights, from 1800 down; those who favored granting to women the righ of suffrage.

Rosa Bonheur's Pets.

Rosa Bonheur's power over animals is said to be marvelous. It has been repeatedly ascribed to hypnotism, but whatever may be the cause the fact remains that Mme. Bonheur has repeatedly gone into a cage full of lions and tigers and the animals have never resented her intrusion. On the contrary, they put up their heads to be scratched and show the greatest delight.

For a long time she kept a lion that had been refused by the different circus managers on account of his fierce, untamable disposition, but no sooner did Rosa Bonheur take [illegible] than he devel[illegible] affection for [illegible] day she paint this magnificent beast, occasionally warding his patient posing with caress. When, however, Mme. Bonheur became ill and could not work, she would forget all about him, [illegible] gently indeed would the king of beasts put up his paw to call her attention to the fact that his head had not been patted for ever so long.

A lioness belonging to Rosa Bonheur died with her head in the artist's lap. In her huge paws she held the beloved hands of her mistress till death loosened her grasp.—New York Recorder.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Women comprise two-thirds of the church members of the United States, but only one-thirteenth of the criminals.

Counting all classes of reserves Germany can in twenty-four hours raise an army of four millions of disciplined men.

One of the most important duties of a German soldier is to take care of his feet, so that they will always be in good condition.

Some of the edible oysters of Port Lincoln, South Australia, are as big as a dinner plate. One of them, fried, is enough for a meal.

While digging near a blasted tree, on his farm, in Beech Grove, Texas, Sampson Gilder found an iron pot which contained $5,550 in gold.

The baya bird of India catches big fire-flies and fastens them to the side of its nest with wet clay. At night the nest looks like a street lamp.

Montana produced 21,530,013 poundr of wool this year, and leads all other states as a wool grower.

GRAY FALCON

BY M. L. CALDORI

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

(CONTINUED.)

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...n to intercept
...ough dogged persistence
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...of Marwardly among the
Th... Pierre's supporters,
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...and that it would be ex-
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...you... will remain secreted with
...you... the day, and make my
...you... to my hiding place at mid-
...ws... next night I will manage to
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...ord that the Gray Falcon is
...d... down from Paris to stir up
...palace of Frejus. Come and
...he... if you can, and introduce me
...s Pierre. Let me gain the confi-
...of the majority and I think I
...manage the matter."

...etting back into the forest was not
...easy a matter; the change of guards
...d given control to a more faithful
...d vigilant set of men.

Emile was challenged twice, and giving some hasty excuse, saying he was a trusty citizen of Frejus out to look at the chateau ruins, was gruffly ordered back to the town.

He turned back a little way, and laid himself down among the bushes, just in sight of the pacing figures.

What must he do? Daylight was at hand, and it was absolutely necessary he should prepare his young charges for his absence, and acquaint them with his future plans. Lying prone on his face he crawled along, the reconnoisance showing him there was one spot at a projecting knoll where but one sentinel was stationed, and he hardly in sight of the others, when he turned the rather sharp corner.

Emile's mind was made up at once. He found a heavy stick, and in the same serpent fashion crept cautiously along on the ground toward the spot.

Having obtained the desired position he remained perfectly quiet, allowing the unconscious guard to pass three times over his beat before he made any demonstration. On the fourth, as the man slowly moved around the point, he leaped to his feet, and in the twinkling of an eye tripped him up, and sent him sprawling some two or three yards away.

In the brief time required for the astonished man to gather himself up, Emile had darted into the wood. Away he sped, the swifter for the loud halloo of the sentinel.

He was familiar with every spot in the forest, and gained his object long before the aroused sentinels could follow him. He found his faithful friends anxiously awaiting his return.

Jules had recovered entirely, and he listened anxiously to the plans of Emile.

"It will do very well for me who shall have my old strength in a few days longer, but for your niece, for Mademoiselle Chlotilde, it would be more trying. But, why, indeed, should they bear any ill will to her?"

"Because she has lived in a noble family and was extremely attached to its members; because this wretch of an M. Pierre means to make her his wife, and she abhors the idea."

"Abhors, indeed!" ejaculated Jules, gazing after the slender figure which had passed into the further room, which she had taken for her own private retreat; so singularly-gifted and refined a creature to marry that odious overseer! The very idea is distressing even to me. Ah, Monsieur Emile, if you and your niece are impartial types of your class, I cannot help feeling humiliated that we have ever presumed to call others noble in comparison."

"Chlotilde has had superior advantages," observed Emile, quietly; I doubt if the hapless Lady Felicie Languedoc herself was more accomplished or graceful."

"I am sure I have not a moment's question about it," replied Jules, hastily; "none of the noble ladies I have ever seen could equal Chlotilde for loveliness or grace."

"The care of this retreat will devolve upon you in my absence. It will be safe to go a few yards from the tree

...night, but no farther than that. I would not have you even venture to the spring. I will fill up the water casks before I leave. I am thankful for the few books I brought from the chateau; with them and each other's society, I trust you will not find your imprisonment underground too irksome."

"Oh, no, that is, I must speak for myself. It is a peaceful refuge from carnage and violence. But for past horrors and anxious fears of the future, I could not ask a happier life. Chlotilde, too, seems weighed down by some grievous recollection. I do not like to question her."

"Do not, I beseech you. Allow them to die away, if possible. It is worse than idle to dwell upon the past, since nothing can remedy it; and it weakens your vigor and energy for coping with future perils."

"I have endeavored to follow your directions. What more did you hear from Paris?"

"Additional horrors—the people have gone mad. They must become gorged with blood ere the reaction comes. I foresee that. Nevertheless, I can see no other way than for us to go to Paris. It is the only place where this M. Pierre will not search for you and the girl he has declared shall marry him."

"But I shall be recognized by scores there," exclaimed Jules, with a shudder.

"I hope not. I shall find means to color that fair hair jetty black; you must wear it in another fashion. Garments, too, make a wonderful change; but of course you will keep as retired as possible."

Jules drew a long breath.

"It seems to me I would rather be here forever—but I trust implicitly in your sagacity; I yield unquestioning obedience."

"Your health would suffer by long residence in this unsunned cave. I am already anxious about Chlotilde. The two weeks have paled her cheek sadly. With extreme caution you might both go up to the surface every day. There are apertures in the trunk of the tree to take reconnoisance in every direction. Seeing the ground clear, you could venture out, though I warn you to be wary. If he be crafty, this M. Pierre will soon remove his watch from sight and set a secret trap. But I mean to get you both away speedily."

Felicie came from her room, and looked up affectionately in his face.

"You have talked with Jules long enough, my uncle; say something to Chlotilde now."

He drew his hand caressingly over the glossy hair.

"I have been telling him what good care he must take of my child when I am gone."

"Gone! oh, Emile!"—exclaimed she, in consternation.

"For a little time, dear one, only to prepare for your escape."

The tears were slowly trickling down her cheeks, she could not speak a word of answer.

"Why, my little one, are you so stricken? Jules is left to take care of you."

"Jules is a very poor substitute for you, monsieur; no one is better aware of it than he himself, but he will do his best," observed the youth.

"Nay, nay," interposed the girl, eagerly. "I did not mean to wound your feelings, dear Jules; you are everything kind and good. As agreeable and pleasing a companion as I could ask, but then we have relied so thoroughly upon my uncle, it struck me with sudden dismay to think of losing him."

"For a little time, my child. It is because I fear for your health and am anxious to get you away, that I leave at all. You will not be weak and childish, I know, but will be calm and heroic, to help me all you can."

"I will try," replied she, firmly; but the sweet lips quivered sadly.

"And you will succeed. Jules must exert all his powers to divert your thoughts. You must read together, and tell fairy stories, and be good children till I return, like a good genii, to release you from your dungeon."

He smiled playfully, but there was a moisture in his eyes.

The three were silent a long time, and then Felicie broke it timidly:

"And when do you go, my uncle?"

"To night at the darkest hour. I must fill your water cask from the spring before I leave."

They talked gravely over their plans and hopes until noonday; when Emile took his much-needed rest, and the youthful pair sat down rather disconsolately, it must be admitted, each with a book in hand.

Jules turned to the title page of the little volume of poems he held. A name was traced there in delicate handwriting—Lady Felicie Languedoc.

"Ah," said he, "I should so much like to know just what she was, and how she looked, that poor Lady Felicie!"

His companion glanced over the volume to see what it was which fixed his thoughts, and smiled archly.

"Why are you curious? Did you know anything about her?" asked she.

"Why, yes. I knew that she was the sole heiress, the pride and hope of the chateau yonder, which lies in ruins. It was there, that horrible night, you know, that I was so wretchedly maltreated. But I did not see her, not even her corpse." He paused shuddering, and then added more calmly, "I should like to know just how she looked, just what was her character. The writing, you see, suggested the thought. I fancy I have a good idea, but I may be mistaken. If she resembled her father she was no beauty."

CHAPTER XVI.

FELICIE had averted her conscious face and was bending it down deeply into her book; she dare not pursue the subject, and presently he was lost in the contents of the volume.

Emile did not reappear until after dark, although in their subterranean dwelling night and day were alike, and the hours were most perceptibly marked by the shortening candles. Then he shouldered the one empty water cask, and clambered with it up the rude stairway.

He returned with it still unfilled, and tried to hide the cloud on his forehead.

"It's of no consequence. On second thought, there can be no danger of your needing more water. You will be as prudent as possible, and I mean to relieve you long before you broach the last cask."

Neither suspected that he had attempted to reach the spring, and narrowly escaped capture.

He went back to the upper room, and listened there anxiously.

"I do believe it is the evil one himself; how else could he vanish so mysteriously?" said one wondering voice.

"The peasants say it was haunted long ago," said another, in equal astonishment.

"Peste! don't you know that was our own doing, citizen Pierre managed it? This is beyond belief, only for Pierre's assurance that the royalists are hid up somewhere here. Fire at it next time, and see what that will do," replied a third.

It was a long time before they went away, and then Emile anxiously listened for the direction of their retreating steps.

"Who would have believed that obstinate Pierre would stick so closely to this idea? They will be sounding the tree next. I see plainly I must use my wits to get out. Ah; I have it! Where is my ghostly dress and light! I'll rig them on a pole with cross-arms and carry it in sight of these fellows and set it up. They'll rush forward, believing they have caught the man, and I can slip away unperceived. But I must go to the extreme end of the woods. It will not do to draw further attention to this spot."

And having matured his plan, he acted upon it promptly.

Carrying the effigy before him, he walked unmolested to the outer end of the wood. He heard the first shout of discovery and saw half a dozen forms come rushing toward him.

Setting the pole, which he had taken care to sharpen, firmly in the ground, he slipped behind a tree trunk, and dropping on his knees crawled noiselessly over the mossy earth to the other side.

As he expected, the rush for the supposed capture left the picket line vacated; he lost no moment in clearing it, and as soon as he dared, sprang to his feet, and ran swiftly.

Extreme care was needed for more than a mile, but when morning broke he was safely in the highway. Once there, he brushed from his dress all signs of his late proceedings, and boldly hailed a market wagon passing on to Frejus.

Before he reached the town he met his comrade, who looked immensely relieved at sight of him.

"Welcome to the south, most valiant Gray Falcon! Where did you dip your beak last in the accursed blood of the aristocrat and tyrant?" exclaimed the latter.

"I come from Paris, and am sent south to kindle the zeal of the people for equality and liberty. How goes the cause?" responded Emile, while the driver of the wagon eyed him with open-mouthed wonder and a little fear.

"We have some bold spirits. There is worthy citizen Pierre, you will find him eager for the work; and we expect the famous Gray Falcon of Paris will wake us all up."

They proceeded slowly on till they reached the town. There in the market square they saw M. Pierre conversing earnestly with a group of men.

Emile's companion shouted to them: "Come hither—come and welcome the Gray Falcon. He has arrived at last on a special mission to us!"

The crowd in a moment surrounded them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PRINCE LOBANOF.

The Russian Press Eloquent Over His Great Qualities.

The Russian press is eloquent over the great qualities and splendid diplomatic triumphs of the deceased minister and statesman, says a correspondent of the London Times. The Novoe Vremya says: "The deceased belonged to the school of Boyar diplomatists, who have become so rare since the time of the Empress Catherine, and who possess strength of will and a many-sided European education, as well as knowledge of their own country and the strong support of hereditary connections. Such men have not been afraid of what other nations said of us and have believed in Russia's mission and right to play a great part among the other powers of Europe. Prince Lobanof belonged to that small class of Russians who know what they want and how to attain it. During his short tenure of office he isolated Japan, attracted Germany to co-operate with Russia and France, protected the integrity of China, effected a reconciliation with Bulgaria, secured full freedom of action to Russia in regard to Turkey, and strengthened the friendship with France." The same journal foresees the appearance of much unfounded comment in the foreign press on the possible consequences of Prince Lobanof's death and strongly urges its readers against the supposition that any change whatever in Russia's foreign policy will result from this great and unfortunate loss. Much is also said about the literary labors of the late minister, and it is curious to note that, although he appears to have accomplished so much in diplomacy in so short a period, he scarcely ever gave more than two or three hours a day to official business, the rest of his time being almost exclusively devoted to his favorite study of historical research.

Early Cotton Mill.

The first mill for manufacturing cotton yarns was located in North Providence, R. I., by Samuel Slater in 1793.

No single infectious disease is known in Greenland.

ETHINKS I hear the rumbling
car
As time sweeps
on its way to-
night,
And feel the thrills that
jerk and jar,
And almost set my
thoughts to flight.

I would not look adown the track
That measures all life's weary years;
Nor would I call one moment back
With all its train of pain and tears.

Yet I may look with hopeful sight,
Expectant of that fairer day
When darkness vanishes in the light
Of coming Christmas' hallowed ray.

Oh, Christmas Day! The guileless
heart,
Of childhood thrills with roseate
dreams
Of merry hours; the larger part
Of bliss is what to them it seems.

We almost hear the distant bells
As reindeer steeds prance through
the snow;
And eager urchins haste to tell
How swiftly they come and go:

How through the winter's snow and
sleet
The aged driver, clad in furs,
Heeds not the cold nor chimney's
heat,
But comes as sure as roll the years.

He brings the gifts of sweets and toys,
Piled to profusion in his sleigh;
Gifts for the girls and for the boys,
And gifts for older ones than they.

But when he comes, the boys and girls
In sweetest dreams are being led
Through dreamland's castles; on their
curls
The light of Christmas cheer is shed.

Night passes on; the day is born,
The gladsome hours of joy begun;
Another auspicious Christmas morn
Has come to magnify the "Anointed
One."

The Christmas Festival.

To-day in every land where Christ is known, and by believers of every name, Christmas is becoming more and more the festival of festivals for which all rejoice. It is not only pre-eminently the children's festival, but at Christmas we all become children again in the home, in the school, in the orphanage, in the pulpit, and in the pew—all the people and all the children catch the inspiration of the "angels' song on the plains of Bethlehem. Ignorance and prejudice melt away in the presence of the Manger, and the universal heart is filled with good will to high and low, to rich and poor alike. Not only the patient on the hospital couch, but even the prisoner in his penal cell, feels the thrill of the Bethlehemic story.—Lutheran Evangelist.

The Season of Good Will.

The love that is in the world is a little larger after each Christmas Day. "Good will toward men"—is not that the keyword of the song that was the lullaby of His manger-cradle and the melodious harmony of His life? We may differ much about Him, but on one point there will be a substantial agreement—He brought into our human life a new governing force; that is to say, he elevated to the first place the spirit of love, and fellowship, and good will. The heart of man ascends the throne wherever Jesus of Nazareth is known and loved. If our forms of manifesting affection by gifts be often empty, yet is there in them a large measure of this genuine and uniting good will.

Christmas to Exhibit the Christ Life.

A day set apart to the expression of patriotic feeling helps to strengthen that feeling; so a season which associates itself with the mission of Christ may be used to exhibit something of the Christ life. It is a good thing for others to know that we are thinking about them. There are, indeed, daily opportunities of expressing such feelings and giving such positive expression of sympathy, but when the custom of so using a certain time has grown up, we may use it with all other opportunities to good advantage, and all the more because there are hearts turning toward us.

If our belief is wrong, our eternity will be wrong.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Look after the Back: A Fall, a Strain, a Constant Sitting or Stooping Position Brings Backache—Do You Know This Means the Kidneys are Affected?

How few people realize when their back begins to ache that it is a warning provided by nature to tell you that the kidneys are not working properly. You have a severe fall, you strain yourself lifting or perhaps you are compelled to maintain a sitting or stooping position for long intervals at a time, your back begins to ache, then your head, you become listless, tired and weary, but do you understand the real cause? We think not, else you would not use plasters and liniment on the back, which only relieve but do not reach the cause. If you would rid yourself of the pain and cure the root of the trouble, at the same time save many years of suffering and perhaps life itself, you will take a kidney remedy that has been tried and proven that it will cure.

Mr. John Robsoin of 661 Russell Street Detroit, says: "As a result of exposure during the war I have suffered ever since with Rheumatism and kidney trouble. Pains would start in my hip and go around to my back. Highly colored urine denoted kidney disorder. The pain in my back was often so bad I had to give up work until the severity of the attack passed away. I have used many liniments and other things, but received very little relief. Some time ago I started using Doan's Kidney Pills and they have worked a wonderful change in me. My back is all right now and I owe it all to the almost magical influence of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Mr. Robsoin was a member of the Fifty-first Illinois Regiment, which served through the war with honor and distinction. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, *Doan's*, and take no other.

Where there is no self-culture there is no knowledge of true life.

THE MODERN MOTHER

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

No sin is so little that it may not become the soul's master.

Consumption in its advanced stages is beyond power of man to cure. It can be prevented, though, by timely use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

The prompting motive of all cheerful giving must be love.

The only remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body, that is absolutely safe and never-failing, is Doan's Ointment. Get it from your dealer.

Whoever will obey God will be sure to find his way to him.

Blood never made anything too small for his use.

Hear Ye 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., 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 & Truax, 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. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A strong solution of washing soda (sodium carbonate) in hot water will be found to be excellent as a cleanser for dirty lamps.

"After suffering from dyspepsia for three years I decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles cured me entirely." Mrs. G. C. White, Taberg, Oneida county, New York.

Great Britain has 1,250,000 trade unionists.

Are you suffering from rheumatism? Thomas' Eclectric Oil has cured thousands of the worst cases of this terrible disease. It only costs 25 cents to try it.

The earth is gradually growing colder.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Fall River textile mill shares profits.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Ohio is to have a State Label league.

Bergeshan's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.

Unrivalled and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

The sin of a moment may blight the whole life.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Fire caused $3,000 damage to the residence of M. B. Salter at Ithaca. Israel Sayles was dangerously injured by being struck by falling bricks.

Chas. R. Crisp, the eldest son of the late ex-Speaker Crisp, has been elected to succeed his father in congress.

Holes in Your Health.

What does that mean? Suppose you are taking in money all day, and drop it into a pocket with holes; you will find yourself a loser instead of a gainer by the day's business. Same with your health. You eat and drink and sleep, yet lose instead of gain strength. There's a hole in your health. Some blood disease, probably, sapping your vitality. You can't begin, too soon, to take the great blood purifier,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

THE PAIN AND SORROW OF THE BODY WEAKEN AND LET CO UNDER

BACKACHE

OR LUMBACO. TO RESTORE, STRENGTHEN, AND STRAICHTEN UP, USE

ST. JACOBS OIL

Rough on the Groom.

Mrs. Chatter—Nellie Gosling's wedding was a most brilliant one.

Mrs. Snappy—Humph! It doesn't seem to have brought her that sort of a husband!

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

PATENTS 20 years' experience. Send sketch for advice. Dr. Dexter, Intervening Examiner U.S. Pat. Office. Dexter & Weaver, McGill Bldg., Wash. D.C.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war. 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

OPIUM EASILY AND **DRUNKENNESS** Cured in 10 to 30 Days. No Pay Till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

WE PAY SALARY to men and women to work for us, day or evening, at their homes; nice, pleasant work; no canvassing. Experience not necessary. Enclose stamp for particulars. STANDARD CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.

W. N. U., D.—XIV—52.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

HEADACHE This Morning.

Shows you did not take a tablet of Cascarets Candy Cathartic last evening. Cascarets prevent sour stomach, tone up the intestines, stimulate the liver, leave no chance for sick headaches in the morning. You eat them like candy, and they leave your breath sweet and fragrant. Better send out for a box right now, 10c., 25c., 50c., any drug store, or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

Cascarets TRADE MARK CANDY CATHARTIC Cure Constipation.

ADDRESS STERLING REMEDY COMPANY CHICAGO; MONTREAL, CAN.; NEW YORK.

Important Notice!

The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in **Blue Wrappers** and **Yellow Labels.** Be sure that the **Yellow Label** and our Trade-Mark are on every package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

TRADE-MARK.

THE MAN

J. H. M.

MANISTIQU

There is a settle unruly

Too many der to enterta

The major wanting a t to it.

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Although most declined a good deal years or more, it is thou more cabinet makers now than at any form

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

VIRGIL LIBBSON,
Att'y at Law & Judge Probate.
Office in the Court house.

S. R. WALSH GEO. E. PARDEE.
WALSH & PARDEE,
Att'ys and Counsellors at Law.
and Solicitors in Chancery. Office in McKinney building.

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AND REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.
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Q. C. BOWEN,
Physician and Surgeon,
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A. H. WINN, D. D. S.
All Work Guaranteed.
Office over E. N. Orr & Co's drug store. Residence cor. Cedar and Walnut streets. Fourteen years experience. Vitalized air administered for painless extraction.

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Attorney, Practitioner, Notary of the Bar of the State and United States Courts. Offices in McKinney building. Telephone No.

MRS. JENNIE SILVERS,
Fashionable Dressmaking,
Ladies' Garments a specialty. Old dress remodeled and as new made. All work guaranteed. Residence, McKinney house, Oak st. first door west of Railway.

SCHOOLCRAFT CO. BANK,
General Banking, and Insurance.
MANISTIQUE, MICH.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

FIRST BAPTIST REV. JOHN. C. ROONEY, Pastor. Regular Sunday morning service at 10:30; Sunday school, 12 m.; Jr. B. Y. P. U. at 3 p. m.; Sr. B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p. m.; evening services at 7:30.

Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—REV. J. M. SHANKS Pastor. Sunday morning service, 10:30; Sunday school at 11:30; Junior League, 1 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:30; evening service at 7:30; evening class meeting, 8:30.

Midweek prayer meeting, Thursday evenings.

Ladies' prayer circle, every other week at private houses.

Ladies' Aid society meets at homes of the members in alphabetical order every second week.

Epworth League business meeting, the first Wednesday evening of each month.

The public cordially invited to attend all services, and strangers are sure of a hearty welcome and speedy acquaintance.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER—Rev. J. M. ROGERS, Pastor.—Public worship, Sunday mornings at 10:30; evenings at 7:30; Sabbath school, 12 m.; Jr. Y. P. S. C. E., 3 p. m.; Sr. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.

Class for bible study, 7:30 p. m. Mondays.

Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. Thursdays.

Ladies' Aid society meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 2:30 p. m.

Young Ladies' Aid society meets on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month.

Woman's Missionary society meets on the second Friday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in the church parlors.

Y. P. S. C. E. Ex. Com. meets first Tuesday of each month at 8 p. m.

SALVATION ARMY Meetings on every week day at 8 p. m. Sunday meetings: Holiness meeting, 10:30; junior meeting, 1:30; praise meeting, 3; salvation meeting, 7:30.

Your Vitality?

The essence of life is force. Every breath you breathe, every heart beat, every motion of your hand, takes force. The measure of force we call vitality. If this is lacking, there is loss of flesh, lack of resistive power, a tendency to catch disease easily, especially a tendency to Consumption. For low vitality nothing is better than Scott's Emulsion. It supplies force by furnishing the nourishing, strengthening elements of food in an easily digested form; enriches the blood, and builds up the system. When ordinary food is of no avail, Scott's Emulsion will supply the body with all the vital elements of life.

Two sizes, 50 cts. and $1.00. All druggists.

If you will ask for it we will send you a book telling you all about Scott's Emulsion. Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

A NICE PRESENT
FOR CHRISTMAS

TWELVE AND TWENTY-FIVE BOXES OF THE FAMOUS "WASHINGTON" CIGARS

W. A. LE DUC, M'F'R.

Found,

A packet of 25 two cent stamped envelopes. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for charges. Apply at this office.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Next Sunday being the nearest Sabbath to Christmas, appropriate sermons and music for Christmas will be given both morning and evening. The Epworth league, which held no service last Sunday, will have service at the usual hour. Invitation to all.

Kloisie Willard Coming.

Miss Kloisie Willard, the well known comedienne, will appear here with the "Jolly Old Chums" which Managers Guinan & McLeod have on their books for a night in the near future. She is said to be one of the most charming actresses that ever cast a shadow behind the American footlights.

Peters & Brown, new Law Firm.

J. J. Brown, who recently came here from St. Ignace, and F. H. Peters, of Manistique, have entered into a law partnership, and they will have office rooms in the new Ferguson block. Mr Brown will move his family here next month, and Mr. Peters, who is in the city to day, informs us that he will move here next spring. Both gentlemen are well known and successful attorneys. Munising Republican.

Fined $25 and Costs.

The case of Dr. Duke, Constable Bradshaw and J. H. Shunk for assaulting Attorney Dunton some ten days ago, was heard before Judge Rose, Monday. Assistant Attorney General Chase appeared for the People and Atty's Clancy and Peters for the defendants. The case against John Shunk was dismissed and Messrs. Duke and Bradshaw were fined $25 each and costs amounting to $86. We learn the defendants will carry the matter to the circuit court.

Ice Rink Opens Today.

Stewart's ice rink, Maple avenue south of Oak street, will be opened for skating this afternoon and tonight. The A. O. U. W. band will furnish music at night. Manager Stewart states that the ice is in good condition. Usual prices. Skating also tomorrow evening, weather permitting. A season ticket will be given away that night.

The rink will be open every night of the week except Sunday while there is good ice. Thursday from 3 to 5 p. m. will be for ladies and girls wishing to learn skating and Saturday afternoon will be for the children.

Electors to Meet Jan. 11.

The Presidential electors who were elected in this State on Nov. 3 last, will meet in Lansing on Jan. 11, and formally cast their votes for William McKinley of Ohio for President and Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey for Vice President. This is in accordance with the law passed by Congress providing that electors shall meet and give their votes on the second Monday of January following their election. Albert C. Hubbell, of South Manistique, presidential elector for the 12th district of Michigan, will be in attendance at the meeting.

Concert

The following is the program of the concert to be given at Star Opera House, Tuesday evening, under the auspices of Prof. O. A. Olson's orchestra:

1. Overture, Lustspiel — K. Beck
   Orchestra
2. Quartette Song
   Swedish Quartette Club
3. Violin Duet, op. 8 No. 5 — Pleyel
   Miss Tena Ross and Otto A. Olson
4. Trombone Solo
   Miss Greenwood
5. Violin Solo, "Der Freischutz" — C. Weber
   Prof. Olson
6. Overture, Poet and Peasant — v. Suppe
   Orchestra
7. Quartett Song
   Swedish Quartette Club
8. a. Violin Quartette, op. 3 No. 3 } Haydn
   b. " " op. 1 No. 6 }
9. a. The Bird and the Light — H. Monard
   b. When Apple Blossoms Give their Fragrance — K. Vanderpool
   Miss Ruggles
10. Selection from Martana — Wallace
    Orchestra

Firm Reorganized.

TO THE PUBLIC:

The firm of Blumrosen Bros., doing a dry goods and clothing business in this city, has reorganized, and while I will move to Sault Ste. Marie early in the spring I assure the public in the future as in the past, our store will always be the leading one in Manistique and under the new management you will recieve the same cordial treatment as heretofore. Our store will always have the largest stock of good goods and we will always try and keep the latest novelties offered in the city markets. Mr. L. Rosenthal, who for a number of years has been an attache of the store, will have the general management of it and will accord all a welcome and courteous treatment. Thanking all for past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same.

I remain your respectfully
M. BLUMROSEN,
of Blumrosen Bros.

Wife for a Dog.

Under the above caption the Detroit Free Press of Thursday last, published the following special, dated Dec. 16, and sent from Corning, N. Y.:

George Ellison recently returned to his former home in this place from Manistique Mich., bringing with him his boy and household effects. His wife he had left, not being able to get along with her. She is now suing him for divorce. When Ellison came here, he fell in love with the wife of his young brother, Curtis Ellison. The two had been married only last month, but they did not live happily as the marriage was a forced one. Among the things George Ellison brought from Michigan was a pet dog, a water spaniel. Curtis admired this greatly and, it is charged, proposed to his brother to trade him his wife for the dog. This was found to be agreeable to the girl, and it is alleged, the exchange was effected, and all seem to be happy. A newspaper correspondent today visited the farm on which they are living, and found Ellison working at some farm duties while his newly acquired wife was busy in the kitchen. He is living with the woman as his common law wife, no ceremony being possible for fear of prosecution by his lawful wife in Michigan.

MIRACLES BY THE SCORE.

The Wonderful Success of Dodds Kidney Pills in Bright's Disease.

While the ablest physicians everywhere are puzzling their brains to enlarge the treatment of Bright's disease and effect some permanent cure, the Dodds Medicine Company are emphasizing the success of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the most severe cases, and showing by sworn affidavits that Dodd's pills have cured when the best medical science has failed. Nothing in recent years has been more miraculous than the case of Dr. A. G. McCormick of Richmond, Quebec, who was a victim of that dread destroyer, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. After consulting other medical men and trying in vain to restore his health, he says:

"My attention was called to the many remarkable cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills. That of Dr. Rose particularly interested me. I at once procured a few boxes and decided to give them a trial. My improvement was marked from the first. I continued their use, following directions as closely as possible, until I had taken about a dozen boxes, which resulted in a complete, and I am satisfied, permanent cure.

Dodd's Pills were the first Kidney pills on the market and originated with one of the ablest professors of McGill University. There is nothing haphazard about them and nothing experimental. They represent a physician's prescription put up in convenient form and are positively guaranteed to cure the worst cases of kidney disease. On sale by all druggists 50 cents a box, or sent by mail to any address by the Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Bright Boy Wanted

An active, reliable boy in your town can make big money each week as agent for Pennsylvania Grit, the great family newspaper. Complete novel in separate pamphlet form with every issue. No capital required. No risk. Papers are sent for sale upon commission. Unsold copies, if any, are returnable. All done on Saturday. 4,000 agents hustling now. Write quick before somebody gets ahead of you. Grit Publishing Co., Williamsport, Pa.

An elegant line of china at A. MacLaurien's.

Buy a steel shod iron sled and make your boy happy, at A. Fydell's.

We are prepared to buy furs and deer hides. Mason H. Quick & Co.

Just call at A. Fydell's and get an agreeable surprise—$1.25 for a steel shod iron sled.

Fancy China, suitable for Christmas presents, also a fine line of toys at A. Maclaurien's.

A. Maclaurien carries a complete line of fancy china ware, toys, etc. The best place in town to buy Chirstmas presents.

Axel Lingren, son, of Mr. J. A. Lingren, West side, who was called here on account of the illness of his mother, will remain here during the week of prayer. He is a student of Morgan Park College, near Chicago.

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. A. S. Putnam & Co.

Smoke the "Grip," the best 5-cent cigar on the market. Made by P. Zimmerman, Manistique.

Tax Notice Manistique Township

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned treasurer of Manistique township will be at his office, viz: the grocery store of Falk & Anderson, in the village of Manistique, each Friday during the month of December, 1896, from 9 o'clock a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving and receipting for taxes. All persons having taxes to pay will save additional costs by prompt payment. THEO HOLMBOM.
Manistique Township Treasurer.
Manistique, Dec. 3, 1896.

Advertised Letters.

List of advertised letters remaining in the post office at Manistique, Mich., for the week ending Dec. 19, 1896:

Bucher, Louise	Carlson, Gust
Erickson, Nilsie	Foglitt, Otto
Mayo, Harry	Nilson, A. T.
Pilson, Una	Aben, Lotie
Rodill, Joseph	Work, Harry
Williamson, L.	

Persons calling for letters in above list please say advertised.

Christmas and New Years Holidays, 1896-1897.

Excursion tickets will be sold between all stations on the Soo Line at fare and one third for round trip. Dates of sale: Dec. 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1896, and January 1st, 1897. Limits: Good to return to and including January 4th, 1897. To points in lower peninsula, fare and one-third plus 50c. for round trip. Dates of sale: Dec. 24, 25 and 31, 1896, and Jan. 1st, 1897. Limits: Good to return to and including Jan. 4th, 1897. Children between 5 and 12 years of age one-half of above rates.

P. McCULLOUGH, Ag't.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Sault Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. S. Putnam & Co.

Tax Notice Doyle Township.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned treasurer of Doyle township will be at his residence each Friday during the months of December and January for the purpose of receiving and receipting for taxes. All persons having taxes to pay will save additional costs by prompt payment. JAMES EDWARDS.
Doyle Township Treasurer.
Doyle Township, Dec. 11, 1896.

TO RENT—Rooms for light housekeeping. Cheap. Inquire at this office.

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. A. S. Putnam & Co.'s.

A nice line of lamps cheap and stylish at A. Fydell's.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Marquette, Mich.
December 21st, 1896.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court of Schoolcraft Co., at Manistique, Mich., on January 30, 1897, viz.: Pete McGregor, Hd. Application no. 6046, for the S. W. of S. W. Sec. 7, Tp. 43 N. R. 15 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Johnson, Peter Johnson, Enoch Warden, Tice Warden, all of Doyle Tp., Schoolcraft Co., Mich.

PETER PRIMEAU,
1041 Register.

A Merry Christmas to our many customers and friends is the sincere wish of ROSE BROS.

ANDERSON & CO.,
Furniture AND Undertaking
Everything in that Line.
Latest Styles in Parlor Suits and Rockers.
Wall Paper.
A big line just received from the Factory.
Picture Framing.

JUST RECEIVED
FOR CHRISTMAS

A FINE line of Suitings, Pantscloths, and Overcoatings, fine linings and trimmings, all late styles and hundreds of elegant patterns to select from. We make only good clothing and guarantee a fit.

JULIUS PETERSEN,
MERCHANT TAILOR. OAK STREET.

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

Real Estate.

Desirable farming lands and village property in Manistique, for sale, cheap. WALSH & PARDEE,
41tf Manistique, Mich.

Made on honor, sold on merit—Zimmerman's "Leader" cigar—10c.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Dessert
for to-day! Don't give it a thought—further than to order it from your grocer. Give your husband and the boys a treat after their own hearts—a mince pie, fruit cake, or a fruit pudding. To have the perfection of mince pie or fruit pudding, order
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
Ready for use in twenty minutes. Always fresh, delicious and wholesome. Cleanliness and the best grade of materials are first considerations in its manufacture. Sold everywhere. Take no substitutes. A tin package makes two large pies. Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, Mrs. Poyntz's Thanksgiving, by one of the most celebrated humorous writers of the day.
MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Well, yes, we've got them.
JEWELS
RADAINT SHOES
GARLANDS
ACORNES
PENINSULARS
AND OTHER
SECOND-HAND COAL STOVES
from $4.00 up.
Mason H. Quick & Co.

C. W. REINWAND & Co
MERCHANT TAILORS
The Cheapest Place in town to get a Suit.
A Fit Guaranteed
Manistique, Mich.